3 1761 08823940 5

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
University of Toronto

http://www.archive.org/details/p2independen55newy

LEGISLATIVE LIBRARY
DISCARDED

LIBRARY
DEC
13
1965
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

AP
2
I56
V.55
pt.2

22878
68251

# The Independent

VOL. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1903 No. 2848

Legislative Library Ontario

## Survey of the World

**The Postal Service Frauds**

At the suggestion of the President, Attorney-General Knox retained, on the 23d ult., as special assistants for the prosecution of persons indicted in connection with the postal service frauds, and for the examination of charges against persons not yet indicted, Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, and Mr. Holmes Conrad, of Washington, formerly Solicitor-General. The suggestion was made in a letter written on the 22d, in which the President spoke briefly of the results of the investigation and then said:

"There can be no greater offense against the Government than a breach of trust on the part of a public official, or the dishonest management of his office, and, of course, every effort must be exerted to bring such offenders to punishment by the utmost rigor of the law. The District Attorney's office of the District of Columbia has faithfully and zealously seconded the efforts of the Post Office Department in this matter, but the amount of work in the office is such as to make it difficult, without neglecting other important public duties, to devote all the time necessary to the prosecution of these cases.

"I suggest, therefore, that, if you cannot detail some of your present staff, you appoint special assistants in these Post Office cases, not only to take up the cases in which indictments have been found or hereafter may be found, but to examine into all charges that have been made against officials in the postal service, with a view to the removal and prosecution of all guilty men in the service and the prosecution of guilty men, whether in the service or not, where the cases are not barred by the statute of limitations."

Mr. Bonaparte is widely known as an advocate of civil service reform. A leader of the Maryland bar, he is notably independent in politics, altho acting with the Republican party, and is regarded as a relentless enemy of all rascals in office. He is a graduate of Harvard and an Overseer of that university. Mr. Conrad, a Democrat, was an Assistant Attorney-General under Mr. Olney and afterward Solicitor-General.—Several additional indictments were found last week, four of them against ex-Representative Edmund H. Driggs, of Brooklyn, who is charged with receiving unlawfully from the Brandt-Dent Automatic Cashier Company $12,500 for procuring from the Post Office Department a contract for the purchase of automatic cashier machines. With him was indicted George F. Miller, an agent of the company. Mr. Driggs, a Democrat, was in Congress from 1897 to 1901, and is now Vice-President of a surety company. He is a lawyer and a trustee of St. Mark's Methodist Church (Brooklyn), and was the candidate of his party two years ago for President of Brooklyn Borough. In March, 1900, while in Congress, he sharply attacked the management of the War Department's transport service at ports on the Pacific Coast, demanding an investigation concerning official reports which appeared to disclose extensive frauds. We explained last week the charges which led to his indictment. In Washington, indictments were found against ex-Superintendent Machen, the Groff brothers and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Lorenz, of Toledo. The two last named are said have been agents for the transmission of bribes from the sellers of the mail-box fasteners to Machen. Mr. Lorenz was formerly

postmaster at Toledo.—It is reported in Washington that Postmaster-General Payne will not resign. Senator Hanna says that the President would not accept his resignation if it should be offered. Mr. Payne is in poor health.—Charges having been published relating to the purchase of manifold paper for registry blanks or books, Third Assistant Madden resented them and defended himself in a letter to Mr. Payne, at the same time appearing to attack First Assistant Wynne and Fourth Assistant Bristow. This letter he gave to the public before it could reach Mr. Payne. Some comment has been caused by this evidence of friction in the Department. The published charges are regarded as affecting Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, who defends himself in a published statement.—It is shown that among those taken into the service by appointment in a small office, without competitive examination, and by transfer a few days later to an office in a large city, where he received a very comfortable salary, was John B. Heath, brother of Perry S. Heath, then First Assistant Postmaster-General. — Mr. Charles Emory Smith, formerly Postmaster-General, has made (in a letter to Mr. Payne) an additional statement concerning the Tulloch charges. These were submitted to him in 1899, and were the subject of examination and a report. This report he publishes, saying that it reduced the matters open to question to the appointment of thirteen clerks and seven cleaners. In another statement he intends to consider the Civil Service Commission's report as to evasions of the Civil Service law. Speaking of the charge relating to the charwomen or cleaners who apparently were doing no work, he says that he had personal knowledge of and personal interest in only one of these appointments:

"That was the case of a most estimable newspaper woman, long a successful Washington correspondent, whom I had known for 25 years, and who, through misfortune, was in much distress. Knowing her need and being able to help her, I should have been a brute if I had failed to do so. As she was not on the roll of eligibles, she could not be made a clerk, and I requested that a place should be found for her on the roll of laborers. Months afterward I learned, to my surprise, that she was enrolled as a cleaner, and, tho a refined lady of education, had conscientiously been doing a cleaner's work. Immediately I sought to find a place more suitable to her position and antecedents, and happily succeeded. That was absolutely the only case of all involved in which I had any personal part."

**Negroes Lynched and Burned**

Two negroes have been lynched and burned at the stake in Northern States since June 1st. In Belleville, Ill., on June 6th, a negro teacher named Wyatt shot the County School Superintendent, Charles Hertel, because the latter had refused to renew his teaching certificate. That night a mob took Wyatt from jail, hanged him to a telephone pole until he was half dead, and then bound him at the base of the pole, where he was burned, after coal oil had been poured over him. Thus far neither the local nor the State authorities have undertaken to prosecute the guilty, who are well known, but whom, it is said, no jury in the county would indict or convict.—In the four days following this crime, seven negroes were lynched in the South, all for killing white men, and one was lynched by a mob in Indianapolis because he was seen to be talking with a white girl who was annoyed by what he said.—The second burning took place in the outskirts of Wilmington, Del., on the night of June 22d, and the lynched man was George White, a negro who had been arrested for assault and murder. In the afternoon of the 15th, Miss Helen A. Bishop, seventeen years old, the daughter of the Rev. E. A. Bishop, was assaulted while returning from the Wilmington High School to her home, four miles from the city, her father being the Superintendent of the Ferris Industrial School. She had three-quarters of a mile to walk, from the electric railroad to the house. When found she was not dead, but she died on the following day without regaining consciousness. White, a laborer on a neighboring farm, was arrested on suspicion. Altho only 27 years old, he had passed nine years in prison, four of them for an assault like this one. It is

now known that on the Wednesday preceding his death he confessed to the Chief of Police in the County Workhouse Prison where he was confined. This confession he repeated while the mob was preparing to burn him. The local judges were urged to hold a special session of court for the trial of White, but they preferred to postpone action until September. On the 22d a coroner's jury declared that White was the guilty man. That night a mob of 5,000 persons gathered at the Workhouse Prison; 500 of them forced their way in and got possession of the prisoner. There was some resistance, but the armed guards did not shoot to kill. Careful preparation had been made by the lynchers, among whom were skilled mechanics who brought the tools needed for cutting the iron doors. White was borne to the spot where his crime had been committed. There, between midnight and two A. M. he was burned at the stake in the presence of a large assembly. Only one arrest has since been made. A man named Cornell was taken into custody, but a mob of 5,000 demanded that he be set free, and he was at once released on bail. It was announced, after the Governor, the Attorney-General and other officers had held a conference, that no arrests would be made for some weeks to come, and it is believed that there will be no attempt whatever to punish the lynchers. All the leaders are well known, but public opinion is said to be overwhelmingly in their favor. While nearly all of them were residents of Wilmington and the vicinity, one is said to have been a Texan who assisted in lynching, some years ago, a negro who had assaulted and murdered his sister. This man, the reports say, sought afterward to promote the lynching of all negroes guilty of similar crimes, and had been a leader at twelve lynchings when he was drawn to Wilmington by the murder of Miss Bishop.—A meeting attended by nearly all of the clergymen in Wilmington denounced by resolutions the crime of the mob. Before the lynching of White, the father of Miss Bishop urged the people to let the law take its course; but the Rev. Robert A. Elwood, pastor of one of the Presbyterian churches, preached, on the evening preceding the lynching, a sermon which is believed to have encouraged and incited the mob. He displayed fallen leaves stained with Miss Bishop's blood, denounced the judges for declining to hold a special session of court, and declared that they would be responsible if the negro should be lynched. If White's trial should be delayed until September, and if he should at that time escape capital punishment, he ought then to be lynched, said Mr. Elwood, "to uphold the majesty of the law."—Since the death of White seven negroes have been lynched in the South, four for killing white men, one for assault upon a white girl, and one for breaking a white man's arm.—In Alabama, J. W. Pace, a planter, has been found guilty of holding negroes in peonage and been sentenced to be imprisoned for five years.

**Iowa Democratic Convention**

The Democrats of Iowa, in their convention, on the 24th ult., declined by a vote of 464 to 354 to reaffirm the Kansas City silver platform. In the Platform Committee the vote was 7 to 4. The nominee for Governor, however (J. B. Sullivan, of Creston), is a silverite and a faithful follower of Mr. Bryan. An attempt was made to commit the party to the support of Government ownership of the railroads and mines, but the vote against it was 628 to 199. Trusts and the tariff as related to them were made the chief issue. The temporary chairman said in his address that silver was dead and imperialism must wait; the party should attack "the new feudalism of the Trusts." "The once free-born American," he continued, "is now born into a monopolized and fenced-up world, in which he must walk in the mighty shadow of the owners of his country, and ask of them the right to labor, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The platform calls for the removal of tariff duties on Trust-made goods and for a tariff "for revenue only," asserting that the present tariff is the creator of great unearned fortunes and the shelter of huge combinations. It opposes the Aldrich currency bill, demands a Congressional investigation of the postal service frauds, and says that

the Filipinos and Porto Ricans should be allowed to govern themselves. Railroad charges should be so limited, it adds, that they will yield only a reasonable return upon the capital actually invested; and when the sources of the supply of any product are owned by persons who combine to extort unreasonable prices from the people, the Government should secure an equitable distribution of such products, with only fair compensation to the owners, "so that the design of nature in making provision for the wants of man may not be perverted into means for his oppression."

**Workmen and Employers**

The strike of the street railway employees in Richmond, Va., has been accompanied by great disorder, and troops have been on guard there for several days. On the 22d ult. the rioting began, and on the following day the mob was in full control. The police, reported to be in sympathy with the strikers, were unable to preserve order, and the local militia was called out. Companies from other cities were added afterward, and before the end of the week 2,000 soldiers were on duty. Mayor R. M. Taylor (a candidate for re-election), addressing a riotous assembly at the car barns on the 23d, said: "I am with you, boys, and have been from the first." He then asked the mob to disperse, and also ordered a non-union motorman to start a car which had been obstructed. The mob did not disperse, but knocked down the motorman. For two days thereafter there was continuous disorder, and the cars were attacked and obstructed. From one car, after several persons in it had been injured, the military guards fired upon the mob, wounding six of the rioters. That night only one car went over the line. It was full of soldiers, and was preceded by militia and a Gatling gun. A captain was seriously injured by a torpedo. On the 26th, a young man named Wilcox was shot in the hip after he had thrown stones at the soldiers on a car. Merchants whose employees used the cars were boycotted. At last accounts the company was running a few cars with the help of the militia.—In New York, the end of the long contest in the building industry does not seem to be at hand. Parks, the walking delegate who was recently arrested on five charges of blackmail and extortion, has been reelected by his union with an increased majority, and it is said that he will be made President of the Board of Building Trades, which is composed of nearly forty unions. His victory is believed to be one cause of the return to the Board of the unions of skilled mechanics that seceded two or three weeks ago, and that made overtures to the builders for an agreement. The Board now presents a solid front against the builders, opposing their new arbitration plan, which is designed to eliminate walking delegates and to prevent sympathetic strikes. The men decline to consider the plan unless they shall first be set at work. On the 25th a general strike was ordered, and those remaining at work on the great buildings were called off by a party of 40 walking delegates, led by Parks. The loss in wages has exceeded $15,000,000. Attempts to procure a settlement are being made by the Civic Federation.—The printers in the New York newspaper offices asked for more pay. The two arbitrators selected chose as an umpire Bishop Burgess, of Long Island. This decision was against the desired increase of wages.—It is said upon good authority that ex-President Cleveland's name was at the head of Mr. Roosevelt's list of those whom he desired to appoint as members of the Coal Strike Commission, and that it was taken off only because the conditions and qualifications specified by the railroad companies excluded it.

**The Canal Treaty**

Last week's brief dispatches from Colombia indicated a favorable change in the situation at Bogota with respect to the canal treaty. Prominent members of Congress who had opposed the treaty were said to have become supporters of it. On the other hand, the Senate elected for its President Joaquin Velez, formerly Minister to Italy, who was known as an opponent of ratification. In the House the motion of an opponent of the treaty, calling for all the papers in the case, was lost, 38 to 5, and this was regarded as a victory for the treaty's friends. In his

message President Marroquin said there had been presented to the Government the dilemma of permitting Colombian sovereignty to suffer detriment, or of renouncing certain advantages. If sovereignty should be sacrificed, the Government would be accused of failing to defend the interests of the nation; if the canal should not be made, it would be accused of depriving the nation of great benefits. He had permitted it to be known that he desired that the canal should be constructed. "I believe," said he, "that even at such cost of sacrifices we ought not to put obstacles in the way of such a grand undertaking, because it is an immensely beneficial enterprise for the country, and also because, once the canal is opened by the United States, our relations will become more intimate and extensive, while our industry, commerce and wealth will will gain incalculably."

**The Kishineff Massacre**

The official investigation into the massacre at Kishineff progresses without accomplishing anything or bringing anything to light. Dr. Dorosbevsky, who devoted himself to the relief of the sufferers and showed himself fearless in publishing the true facts, has been forced to resign his place in the Bessarabian Provincial Hospital. Correspondents to the Paris press, with how much truth cannot be said, declare that the Czar has had a private investigation made into the Kishineff outrages and has been deeply affected by the reports returned to him. He is said also to be sensitive to the opinion of the foreign press in the matter. In discussing the affair he has sought advice from M. Witte, the Minister of Finance, and Prince Khilkoff, Minister of Ways and Means of Transportation, who was educated in America, rather than from M. Plehve, the Minister of the Interior. President Roosevelt has consented to transmit to the Czar a petition framed by the Executive Council of the B'nai B'rith in regard to the treatment of Jews in Russia. The following note has been sent by Secretary Hay to Simon Wolf, of Washington:

Department of State,
Washington, June 24th, 1903.

Dear Sir: The President has concluded to transmit to the Russian Government the petition of which you presented him a draft on the 15th of this month. The matter which he had to consider most seriously was whether or not such a proceeding would be to the advantage of your persecuted and outraged co-religionists in Russia. On this point he has decided to accept your opinion and that of the numerous and intelligent groups of American citizens of the Jewish faith whom you represent. He requests that you will send him the petition in due form at your earliest convenience. Of course, you will understand that the President cannot tell you what reception your petition will meet with at the hands of the Russian Government. I am, Sir, faithfully yours, JOHN HAY.

The petition itself is drawn up in language not calculated to give offense. It declares that under ordinary conditions the calamity of Kishineff would be deplored without undue fear of a recurrence. But that the petitioners are advised that millions of Jews—Russian subjects—dwelling in Southwestern Russia, are in constant dread of fresh outbreaks. They feel that ignorance, superstition and bigotry, as exemplified by the rioters, are ever ready to persecute them; that the local officials, unless thereunto specially admonished, cannot be relied on as strenuous protectors of their peace and security; that a public sentiment of hostility has been engendered against them and hangs over them as a continuing menace. The petition declares that no estimate is possible of the misery suffered by the helpless Jews, who feel driven to forsake their native land, to sever the most sacred ties, and to wander forth to strange countries. It closes with these words:

"Far removed from your Majesty's dominions, living under different conditions, and owing allegiance to another Government, your petitioners yet venture in the name of civilization to plead for religious liberty and tolerance; to plead that he who led his own people and all others to the shrine of peace will add new luster to his reign and fame by leading a new movement that shall commit the whole world in opposition to religious persecutions."

It is extremely doubtful whether the petition will ever reach the Czar. More probably it will be returned to the American Ambassador at St. Petersburg with the polite intimation that as Russia permits other countries to administer their interior affairs without foreign intermeddling, so she claims this same privi-

lege for herself. Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador to Washington, is much distressed over the present turn of affairs.

**England** In Parliament, June 24th, Mr. Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, introduced an amendment to the Irish Land bill which enlarges the purchasing rights of tenants and which was received by John Redmond and others enthusiastically. The debate which followed was entirely amicable and the bill is regarded as saved.—At a luncheon of the Constitutional Club, June 26th, Mr. Chamberlain was presented with an address, inclosed in a casket, in recognition of his services to the nation. The presentation speech was made by Premier Balfour, who declared, among other things, that it was foolish for the Conservatist-Union party to make opinions on economic matters a test of party loyalty. In his reply Mr. Chamberlain repudiated the notion of any personal competition between himself and Mr. Balfour. He could not conceive of any occurrence which should sever the political and personal friendship between them. He wished to state emphatically his belief that the leadership of Mr. Balfour was essential to the success of the Unionist party. If the Unionist alliance was dissolved or weakened, the "home rule" snake, which was only scotched and not killed, would again come to the front.—In the "Official Bulletin of the Congo Free State" there has appeared a formal denial of the charges made against that Government by Sir Charles Dilke and others in the British Parliament. The article, which was inspired by King Leopold himself, declares that the Government of the Free State has not violated the provisions of the Berlin Conference, and asserts that to-day the negroes are better housed, clothed and fed than they were fifteen years ago.

**King Peter of Servia** At 10 o'clock in the morning of June 24th King Peter reached Belgrade and was received with apparent enthusiasm by his new ministers and subjects. The city had been decorated for his reception, and at the railway station to meet him were assembled the Government officials, military authorities and leading citizens, together with the Russian and Austrian ministers, the representatives of the other countries being conspicuous by their absence. From the railway station the King drove to the cathedral, where mass was celebrated and where in a short address the Metropolitan declared that everything had happened under God's guidance. After the ceremony the procession drove briskly to the new palace, which stands quite near the old palace in which the tragedy had occurred. In the large Banqueting Hall the King met the members of the Skupshtina, and was presented by them with an address of welcome. All the servants of the former King have been retained. On the next day in the Senate house the King took the oath before the Skupshtina. His manner during the ceremony is said to have shown no little dignity. In a review of the troops after the ceremony it was remarked that he rode the white horse formerly ridden by the old King. He was greeted everywhere by shouts of enthusiasm, but there are those who maintain that a good deal of the enthusiasm was a clever stage effect and that the people are not so satisfied as they seem. At a reception given by the King only the Ministers of Austria and Russia were present. It is said that some of the other accredited representatives would acknowledge the King were it not that the old Cabinet has been preserved, which is taken as a sign that no punishment will be dealt to the assassins of Alexander and Draga. King Peter has shown already that he means to place his reliance mainly in the army. He has already issued the following proclamation:

"To My Dear Army—On setting foot on the soil of our dear Fatherland, my cradle and the cradle of my ancestors, my heart gives greeting, first to you, the hope of the Servian people, my dear, heroic army. On ascending the throne of my glorious ancestors I also take supreme command of the whole Servian Army, which, under the leadership of my immortal grandfather, by its virtues and military successes astounded the world, and, in the later war for the liberation of Servia, afforded many proofs of its military merit. I feel happy that

the supreme command has been intrusted to me.

"Officers, Noncommissioned Officers and Men: At this solemn moment I greet you with the words, 'God be with you, you falcons of the Servian people.' I am happy to see you all united around my throne, imbued with fidelity and loyalty to me and to the ideals of our Fatherland. I will endeavor to maintain this spirit by judging and estimating each and all of you solely on your military merit. You are all equally dear to me. I merely ask that you will devote yourselves heartily to the calling you have chosen, and that you will assist me to guide you in the path of honor and glory."

**Russian Finance**

A Russian periodical of Stuttgart has published a report of the secret session of the Russian Imperial Council recently held when M. Witte, Minister of Finance, made his statement on the financial situation of the Empire. As the Russian Government has not disputed its authenticity, this document is taken to be a true report of the proceedings. M. Witte began by explaining that the expenditure of the Empire has doubled within the last ten years, and amounted now to over 2,000,000,000 rubles. The surplus revenue in the estimates of 1903 had been secured only by retaining certain indirect taxes, which had been imposed in 1900 provisionally to meet emergencies from political complications in the Far East. New forms of taxation had also been introduced. Railways owned by private companies had been bought up by the state, and the sale of spirituous liquors had also been taken over by the state. M. Witte, therefore, felt obliged to warn the Council of State that the taxation of the people, both direct and indirect, had reached the extreme limit of intensity. Further increase of the burdens would be intolerable. Means should be found gradually to reduce taxation. The first step in this direction, he thought, was to secure legislation, as drawn up by him in concert with the Minister of the Interior, for doing away with the collective responsibility of the *Mir*. New sources of local revenue must be found, even if they effected the revenue of the state, and the state must contribute to certain expenses which had hitherto been defrayed from local revenue. The state monopoly of the sale of spirituous liquors was yielding good results, but in the revenue from the railways there had been three distinct periods. During the years from 1885 to 1894, owing to the purchase of private railways and large outlays for improvements, the treasury had to make considerable grants. During the second period, from 1895 to 1899, the deficit had been turned into a surplus by a careful system of administration. Since that time the opening to traffic of sections of the Siberian railway had reduced the surplus, and now, in 1903, there would be a deficit of 60,000,000 rubles. The development of railways for strategic purposes had been responsible for a large part of this deficit. M. Witte called attention also to the increasing expenditure of the state in other directions, notably for the army and navy. He felt certain that if the critical moment came the Czar would assert his autocratic authority in order to maintain the equilibrium of the Budget, and to compel the different Departments of the state to adjust their claims to the actual revenue of the country. He then enumerated the enormous demands that had been made on the people during the past fifteen years, and showed that any further taxation was practically impossible. The Council of State indorsed M. Witte's arguments, and decided to memorialize the Emperor in that sense.

**Religious Liberty in Russia**

The Czar recently surprised the world with an edict insuring his subjects the blessings of religious liberty, declaring that he had "directed those in authority in religious matters to adhere strictly to the principle of religious tolerance that already finds its expression in the Fundamental Laws of Russia." The news of religious liberty in Russia seemed to be too good to be true, and just what the edict will mean practically is apparent from several paragraphs in the new criminal code, which has just been proclaimed for the Empire. Among the Special directions are the following:

§83. Whoever makes use of his public position to induce by flattery or force a member of the orthodox church to join the ranks of another religious communion shall be imprisoned up to three years in a fortress.

§89. Whoever by law or in duty bound as father or guardian to take charge of a child less than fourteen years of age, and has made use of his position to have such a child baptized according to any other rite than that of the orthodox church, or to receive the sacraments according to any other creed, this person shall be declared guilty and imprisoned up to one year.

§90. Whoever is guilty, by preaching or teaching or the publication of an essay or the publication and exposing of pictures, of inducing members of the orthodox church to join a sect or a false church, shall, if it be shown that his actions have caused this step, be punished by arrest or imprisonment up to one year.

§92. He who has in a public way made known his adherence to a Rascol [Sect] forbidden by law, shall be punished 300 roubles.

The code further threatens with fines and deposition any nonconformist minister for any but the most restricted performance of his duties. These orders are not absolutely new, but agree in substance with what has been the law in the past. And what this means can be seen by a reference to the events in the Baltic provinces several years ago, when in the interests of the Russification of these provinces those in authority found it convenient to deprive scores of Lutheran pastors of their office and to send them to Siberia for dealing spiritually with persons claimed by the state church as its own.

**Agricultural Exports of Argentina**

The exports of Argentina for the first quarter of the present year, as shown by the official returns of the Confederation, indicate enormous gains in comparison with the periods of 1902 and 1901. Thus in the opening quarter of the current year the cattle exported on the hoof from this fertile South American State numbered 49,752 head, as against 13,177 and 27,932, respectively, in the equivalent periods of 1902 and 1901. The increase in the exports is still more marked in the case of live sheep, 100,725 of these animals having been shipped during the first quarter of this year. In 1902 8,982 were thus shipped, and in 1901 8,322 during the same quarter. The shipments of butter in the first quarter of 1903 were in excess of 2,000 tons, and were more than double those for the same term last year. The cheese exports of Argentina were trivial. The trade in wheat fluctuates, but the export of 656,230 tons in the first quarter of 1903 is more than treble that of the same period of 1902. A considerable amount of the increase in the export business of Argentina arises because of the reopening of British ports to live cattle and sheep from the River Plate during the last four week. In the table which follows the only decreases are in jerked beef, wool and linseed:

AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS FROM ARGENTINA IN THE FIRST THREE MONTHS OF 1901, 1902 AND 1903.

| | 1901. | 1902. | 1903. |
|---|---|---|---|
| | Head. | Head. | Head. |
| Live cattle..... | 27,932 | 13,177 | 49,752 |
| Live sheep..... | 8,322 | 8,982 | 100,725 |
| | Tons. | Tons. | Tons. |
| Frozen mutton.... | 16,985 | 14,116 | 20,008 |
| Frozen beef..... | 8,271 | 11,831 | 15,397 |
| Jerked beef..... | 2,401 | 7,693 | 4,040 |
| Wool ..... | 68,460 | 103,518 | 92,431 |
| | Pounds. | Pounds. | Pounds. |
| Butter ..... | 1,133,580 | 2,138,400 | 4,452,800 |
| Cheese ..... | 1,461 | 662 | 7,192 |
| | Tons. | Tons. | Tons. |
| Wheat ..... | 339,745 | 201,745 | 656,230 |
| Maize ..... | 58,872 | 33,676 | 59,099 |
| Linseed ..... | 246,469 | 246,129 | 231,589 |
| Hay ..... | 15,581 | 27,799 | 40,749 |

**Germany**

The official returns show that at the German general elections the Social Democrats cast 2,911,317 votes, an increase of 800,000 over 1898. At the reballotings, which were held on June 25th, strenuous efforts were made to keep down the Socialist vote, but they succeeded in returning a number of candidates. The *Lokal Anzeiger* tabulates the changes in the new Reichstag as follows: The Socialists gain twenty-three seats, the Conservatives one, the Poles two, the Hanoverians two, and the Independents one, while the National Liberals lose one seat, the Free Conservatives one, the Clericals six, the Richter Radicals seven, the Barth Radicals six, the South German Radicals and the Anti-Semites three, the Agrarian League four, and the Alsatians one.

# The Final Outcome of the Declaration of Independence

By Hayne Davis

MR. JAMES BRYCE has said that American institutions disclose the type toward which all the rest of civilized mankind are forced to move, some with swifter, some with slower, but all with unresting feet. This is no mere fancy, but a fact. Witness the birth in America alone of one hundred and eighteen States like those which compose our Union since the Declaration of Independence. There was not one such State in existence before that Declaration was made, and their birth rate since in America alone has been nearly one a year. They have grouped themselves into nineteen absolute Sovereignties, maintaining diplomatic relations with the nations of the world; and all that have territory enough to justify it have taken the same federal form as the United States. Both Canada and Australia, tho still within the shadowy boundary of the British Empire, are really nations formed in the likeness of the United States.

The forces which have done these things in other parts of the world are at work on the Continent of Europe. Already they have formed there, out of petty kingdoms that were at war *inter sese* for centuries, the German Empire and the United Kingdom of Italy, structurally in the likeness of the United States. Already, too, some of the offices of these governments have been won for the American principle—namely, periodical choice by cotemporaries instead of hereditary selection of officers of government.

In all Europe war is being waged between the Home Rule Form and the Elective principle of government on the one side and Imperialism and the hereditary right to rule on the other, and the victory is continually for the American idea. In this Americanization of the world America's part is simply to let her light so shine, by wise conduct of her own home affairs, that other nations may see her good works and adopt the political principle which has been her source of power.

But the fashioning of various parts of the world into the likeness of the United States is only a part of the political world work of the future. During the past century men have discovered, and applied to business affairs, scientific truths which will make the world's nations nearer neighbors to each other than any of the States now constituting these unions were when their unification began. All the forces which operated to unite the American States during the past century are operating now to unite nations in the same form. Not only this, but new and powerful forces have been added, and the whole system of forces has been intensified by the electric flash, annihilating time and distance, making men's interests as wide as the world and their communications as quick as lightning. If union of contiguous States could not be resisted under nineteenth century conditions, how can union of nations be resisted under these conditions?

The startling fact is, however, that the United Nations has already come into being through The Hague Conference.

Before The Hague Conference convened international affairs were in chaos. That conference turned chaos into something better than Confusion, tho hardly worthy to be called Order. The highest ideal which could win the unanimous approval of the Conference was an International Court to which every nation might appoint four members and which should always be open for the trial of any international question voluntarily submitted to it, but should have no power to summon any nation to come before it in any matter whatsoever.

As twenty-six nations have ratified the Treaty of The Hague, providing for such a court, and have appointed members to it, the Judicial Department of the

United Nations has been duly organized and in good form. Even tho this Court of the United Nations is without suitable authority, its very existence constitutes the United Nations a living organism. It is feeble, but it is alive. Its life is endangered to be sure by the passions of men and races, but the forces which gave it existence will preserve and strengthen it, and it will live as long as human government endures, because it is organized in the Republican form (Home Rule) and operated on the Democratic principle (periodical choice of officers by their cotemporaries).

The United Nations seems now to have only a Judicial Department, but every living political organism has three departments—Legislative, Judicial and Executive. It is easier to see them when divided and put into the hands of three separate persons or three distinct bodies than when they are concentrated in one person or scattered among many. In the United Nations as now constituted there are twenty-six legislative bodies—law making authorities of each constituent nation. No idea can become a binding law for this union until it receives the express or implied approval of every one of these bodies. There are twenty-seven judiciaries in the United Nations whose jurisdictions conflict. First, The Hague Court, which can judge in such causes only as are voluntarily submitted to it by both disputants and whose judgment may be disregarded by break of faith; and the twenty-six Executive and Legislative Departments of the constituent nations, the right to judge its own cause having been reserved to every nation when the union was formed. And in judging its own cause a nation acts necessarily through its legislative or executive, not through its judiciary, tho judgment properly belongs to the latter.

Whether a particular controversy be judged by the nations involved or by The Hague Court, the enforcement of the judgment is in the hands of the Executive and Legislative departments of the constituent nations. So that there are twenty-six executive authorities in the United Nations.

This is a chaotic system to which the interests common to all men are intrusted, and yet it is a system. It is not hopeless confusion, but struggling order. Existing nations have come out of a similar condition—England out of almost this identical one. And America has handed over to the twentieth century two documents which contain all the words necessary for preserving the life and perfecting the form of this political child of our century—the Articles of Confederation and the Constitution of the United States.

It would seem as if the destiny of this government of the future is to grow into the grace, first, of the Articles of Confederation, and then of the Constitution of the United States.

The United Nations now have one grace not possessed by the United States under the Articles of Confederation (1776-1789) or under the Constitution of the United States as originally adopted.

First, it is provided in the Constitution of the United Nations—the Treaty of The Hague—that any nation may secede at will from the union thus created by giving one year's notice of its intention. The absence of a clause on this subject caused the Civil War and almost wrecked the American Union.

Second, the Articles of Confederation required the submission of all disputes between States to the judgment of Arbitrators of the United States, and created a deliberative body having Representatives from and chosen by each State, and empowered to legislate on certain matters agreed to be of common concern to all the States.

When the International Parliament corresponding to this Continental Congress of the American Confederation comes into existence, shall it be empowered to enact laws for the United Nations on specified subjects? If so, should this be by unanimous vote, or three-fourths vote, or two-thirds vote, plus one (which was the provision in the American Confederation)? Or should this body merely originate amendments to the Law of Nations, its resolutions to become binding when ratified by a specified number of nations, or when not vetoed by a specified number?

What international questions ought now to be put into the list of cases triable only by the Court of the United Nations?

Would it be wise for nations to enter into an agreement to submit all controversies to arbitration in the first instance, with the right reserved of appealing to arms after the decision of the court if the people cannot abide the decision? These questions present the paramount political problem of the immediate future.

As the American people could rest only one decade under the Articles of Confederation, it is reasonable to suppose that the people of the world, after having realized what seems to be its grace, will soon grow out of its deformity into the symmetry of the United States as now constituted.

There are difficulties in perfecting a world-wide organism not encountered in the creation of the United States, which covers only a part of one continent, tho including in its citizenship men of every race. The differences of condition must express themselves in the Constitution of the World Union; for instance, the United States is forbidden to interfere in domestic difficulties within a State unless called on by the Legislature of that State, and is bound to help if called on, and to preserve forever the Republican form of government in each State. This was a proper provision in forming the United States, for all the States had reached the final form of government—Republics. In the United Nations some members are republics, some quasi-republics, some quasi-monarchies and some absolute monarchies. Republics can unite with such Governments for affairs common to all, if a Government for these affairs can be agreed upon which is acceptable to all the nations concerned; for the basis of an international union must be Home Rule, which entitles the people of every nation to have such government for their home affairs as seems to *them* most likely to affect their safety and happiness. Hence the United Nations will have to guarantee to the people of each nation the right to grow out of its present deformity into more perfect political symmetry when and as its people prefer, binding itself not to interfere under any circumstances in the domestic difficulties of any constituent nation.

It might be well to leave each nation free to levy a tariff on imports, for there is no tariff policy always best at all times for all nations. And if there were, it would not be possible for all nations simultaneously to discover this fact. If the Parliament of nations should enact a uniform tariff law for practically the whole world, it would surely postpone the day of its coming into being, and might cause some nations eventually to secede. Ultimately, international trade and intercourse would be as free as interstate commerce now is. But this had better come by independent action of the various National Legislatures, just as the freedom of speech, of conscience and of the press throughout our Union has come by the separate action of forty-five State Legislatures, not by concerted action of their Representatives in the Federal Congress.

With these exceptions few material changes need be made in the American Constitution to turn it into a World Constitution. The grant of positive power to the larger organism should be an exact counterpart of the grant of power from the States to the United States. All political power was reserved to the States, or to the people, except power to control commerce* between the States and with foreign nations. These two, and only these two, powers were granted to our Union because all other political matters were considered as local to the States. Just so the United States should reserve control of commerce between its own States and grant to the United Nations authority to control international commerce, this being the one political matter of common concern to all nations.

Not only the positive grant of power to the United States but the essential limitations on its authority are proper in the Constitution of the United Nations—*i. e.*, the United Nations should be forbidden (1) to establish a religion, (2) or to require any religious test for holding office, (3) or to abridge the freedom of conscience, or of speech, or of the press, (4) or to interfere in the

* The word "commerce," as used in the Constitution of the United States, is construed by the Supreme Court to include intercourse of all kinds as well as trade. The power to make treaties of commerce, to declare war, to make treaties of peace, is really a part of the power to control intercourse and commerce with foreign nations.

domestic disturbances within any nation, etc.

Each nation should have a voice in the United Nations—an equal voice in the Senate, a voice in the House proportionate to population (or, say, international trade) and a blending of these two in the choice of the chief executive, if it be found that a chief executive be needed.

As to suffrage and holding office under the United Nations, a person entitled to express his opinion in the conduct of his State and nation would hear his voice re-echo in the councils of the United Nations; and any one eligible to office in his own nation would be eligible to office in the United Nations.

When the United Nations assumes the form of the United States this will give to every man a trinity of political authorities.

First, most important and forever most dear to the heart of man, his own immediate State or political neighborhood, which, by becoming a part of the United Nations, would become supreme forever in its own affairs at home.

Second, his nation, guaranteed in its perpetual control of commerce between the States which compose it and in the right of its people to organize it, or reorganize it, in such form as they may prefer.

Last, the United Nations, greatest in area and yet least important, but nevertheless absolutely essential to secure to any man those blessings for which his State and nation have been organized by such expenditure of blood and treasure.

After the perfection of this Union the authority of the Legislature of New York, Saxony or any other State within a nation would be exactly the same as now. The Congress of the United States, or the Parliament of any other constituent nation, would have every perfect power it now has, for nothing would have been taken away except the right to say in international affairs. And as the Legislature of every nation now has an equal right to say in such affairs and therefore contradict what any of the others say, and by so doing cause war, it is plain that no nation has a perfect or desirable voice in the interests common to all nations. Consequently the people of every nation would have a more perfect as well as a juster voice in their widest interests if they expressed themselves in an International Parliament instead of through their own National Legislature or Executive.

Passing from consideration of its form to the reason for perfecting and perpetuating it, this Union would substitute safety for danger at home, profit for loss everywhere. It would turn the present terminable privilege of trading throughout the world at a present loss in money and an almost sure calamity of war in the near future into an abiding right of profitable intercourse between all nations, and the present universal danger of destruction into security for the enjoyment of the fruits of labor wherever harvested.

Everybody's interest would be conserved, no man's interest jeopardized, and the gravest menace to the peace of the nations dissipated. Extermination of nations, massacre of men in war, devastation of lands and of the treasures of ages, and all the horrors which inevitably accompany these things, would be at an end.

But mere agreements to arbitrate international differences cannot bring war to an end. The American people made such an agreement when forming the Confederation; then they went further and formed the Union, and yet war between the States came. American history teaches that organization on the Home Rule basis, clearly defining the rights of the several political organisms, and scrupulous respect for the rights of the smaller by the larger bodies, are all essential to the preservation of the peace and welfare of the most intimate Sovereignties. Lincoln truly said: "Nothing is settled till it is settled right." And as man, no matter what his color, or convictions, or habits of life, is entitled to Home Rule—a due voice in all that concerns him—revolutions within governments and wars between nations must continue until the world settles down to peace and plenty under a universal Republic which shall secure to all men

their inalienable right of Local Self-Government.

It was Victor Hugo who exclaimed:

"The Republic is the Future"

The Republic is the political device for effectuating the right of all to have a due voice in everything that concerns them—the Present liberated from the Past, the Here from the Yonder—such a Government is the Republic and such a Republic, covering the whole world, is the Future.

The greatest obstacle to the immediate perfection of this Union is not in the nature of things, but in the prevailing misjudgment of each other by individuals and races. To Jews other races seem still too much like Gentiles—unworthy of the promises. To those having the spirit of the Greeks, others still appear to be Barbarians; to Royalists, the mass of mankind seem unworthy of taking a part in the higher things; to those who pride themselves on nobility, the rest of humanity seems ignoble. But to the man who has risen really high, other men appear as they really are—capable of sharing in his noblest thoughts and aspirations, which are indeed already smoldering in them and ready to be fired by the vital word when truly spoken.

Finally, to regard the formation of this United Nations as a fancy is to ignore the fact that it has already been formed. To look upon its final perfection in the likeness of the United States as visionary is to ignore the essential political history of the nineteenth century.

New York City.

# The Personality of Theodore Roosevelt

By William Garrott Brown

Author of "The Lower South in American History," and Lecturer at Harvard University

THE figure of Theodore Roosevelt is at present one of the two or three most conspicuous in the world. The Emperor of Germany and Joseph Chamberlain in England are the two contemporaries with whom it seems most natural to compare him. Of all Americans, he is the man whom his countrymen hear about and talk about the most.

For the reason that we have him so often in our thought, the influence which he has on our individual lives is probably stronger for the time being than that of any other personality among us. It is doubtful if any power he has over us through his office or through his leadership of a party is so great as this which he exercises directly through his example and his character. Many years must pass before any public act or policy of his will touch so many lives as he now daily reaches by reason of the knowledge which we all have of him. For most of us, when we consider a course of conduct or try to judge ourselves, are in the habit of bringing up for comparison some other man well known to us for strength or virtue or sucess, and asking ourselves how he would demean himself if he were in our case. Nowadays, I fancy, more of us think of the young President at such times than of any one else.

Our opinion of him is, therefore, a very practical matter. To us, his contemporaries, it is scarcely less important to decide what sort of man he is than to judge his official course aright. We are of many minds concerning him, but that is not to be wondered at. It is seldom that even in a group of intimate friends any two will agree completely about a third. When we try to agree about a public man countless prejudices and partialities are aroused which make it still more difficult to reconcile our differing ideals and standards. Another difficulty is that we do not all have in mind the same facts when we discuss his career. To go over the main facts simply and briefly, so that they make a single impression, is a good way to be just.

Roosevelt was well born. From a

mixed ancestry he inherited the strong characteristics of several racial strains, and a tradition of honorable and successful living. He also inherited a sufficient patrimony to make him the master of his own time. The disadvantages with which he began were feebleness of body and poor eyesight. While he was a boy his intellectual power was thought to be solid, but not brilliant. He was carefully reared in a home where the life was cheerful and wholesome. Both at school and at college he had the training which is commonly supposed to be the best anywhere offered to American youth; to this there was added foreign travel and special training for the bar. On the whole, he was fortunate far beyond the common lot in respect of what came to him at his birth and the way he entered upon life.

What may properly be called his own work began with the strengthening of his body. Before he came of age he had by exercise and self restraint made himself a good athlete; but it can scarcely be believed that his extraordinary capacity for hard work both of the mind and of the body is entirely acquired. He has remained short-sighted, but with glasses his eyes have been proved to be good enough for much reading and writing and for excellent marksmanship. He was not less resolute in making his mind ready for its uses than he was with his body. A good student of books, he employed many other means to acquire knowledge, and had won before he left his university a valuable reputation for energy and self-reliance.

Before his law studies were finished he had turned to the two pursuits which he has followed ever since—politics and letters. His first book was written when he was twenty-three, and by his thirtieth year he had written enough to give him a good place among American historians and biographers. Of his literary work, as a whole, perhaps a fair judgment is that in quantity it surpasses, while in quality it at least equals, the work of other men who for a longer time have made the same subjects their principal occupation.

But he himself has had many other occupations. At twenty-four he entered the New York Legislature, a Republican, but an avowed reformer. He had begun politics by associating himself with a group of young men in New York City bent on various reforms, among them the reform of the tariff laws. To one of these friends he wrote later that he was a Republican first, a free trader afterward. It is generally agreed that in the Legislature he was an energetic and in the main successful champion of good causes, sometimes against his fellow Republicans. Nevertheless, by the time he was twenty-five he was strong enough in his party to lead in the State convention of 1884 a successful opposition to Blaine, whom he distrusted. But when Blaine was nominated Roosevelt refused to join in the independent movement of that year, and he has never since shown a disposition to leave his party.

During these early years he was also winning in the far West the reputation of a good frontiersman and huntsman. At twenty-eight he was the candidate of the Republicans for Mayor of New York City. Since his thirtieth year he has been in office practically all the time. As Civil Service Commissioner for six years and in other offices, and as a citizen, he has given exceptionally good service to the cause of civil service reform. The testimony of such a man as Jacob A. Riis does not permit us to doubt that at the head of the police commission of New York he in two years accomplished an extraordinary amount of work. For a year before the outbreak of the Spanish War he was Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and he is generally accredited with the lion's share of the work of making the Navy ready for the conflict; but when the war came he left his post at once to raise a regiment of volunteer cavalry. His valor in action is not doubted; but his discretion as an officer has been questioned. Prominent in what there was of fighting, he made himself equally prominent by heading a protest against leaving the army to suffer from disease in a tropical climate when the fighting was over. Being now widely celebrated, he was at once nominated and elected Governor of New York. It seems to be agreed that as Governor he promoted many administrative reforms, made good appointments, and showed considerable independence; but by some he was blamed because he did not break alto-

gether with the extraordinarily absolute leader of his party in the State. However, it has not been shown that he surrendered any principle he had ever plainly declared.

In 1900, being pressed to become the Republican candidate for Vice-President, he said he would not; but he yielded to the clamor of the National Convention. When, through the death of McKinley, he was elevated to the first place he announced that he would adhere to his predecessor's policies. This he has done, and behaved as a consistent Republican on all questions involving that view of the Government which the party has generally maintained. But his administration is distinguished by the extension of the merit system of appointments and by two departures that seem to be new. By interfering actively to make an end of a great strike and by securing the enforcement of a law, hitherto ineffective, in restraint of trusts, the President has indicated his feeling that the Government ought to deal more aggressively with the new conditions which industrial changes have brought about. By his appointments to public offices in the South, and particularly by opposing the movement there to keep the negroes out of office and even out of the Republican party, he has brought the Southern question into a new and difficult phase. His initiative and control in legislation are not thought too great.

When it is remembered that along with these performances in politics and literature and war Roosevelt has found time for countless other activities not without interest to the public, and that his domestic life has been filled with all the responsibilities that come to the husband and the father, his actual achievement is impressive. It seems to make good the claim which he himself advanced for the age we live in—that life was never before "so full of interest and of possibilities of excitement and enjoyment." Of life considered thus as opportunity he has made better use perhaps than any other American of his generation. He has done more than any other, and of what he has done, most is approved by those standards which the ordinary morality of the race accepts. So far, therefore, as our opinion of the man is determined by his work in life, the question is not of his success; it is, rather, whether he has not been too uniformly successful. For experience has brought many of us to feel that constant success implies constant compromise, and that sometimes it is more admirable to fail than to make any compromise whatsoever.

On this point, however, it must be said that Roosevelt's course squares with his avowed morality. His writings and speeches are full of the doctrine that to strive for the best possible, and never to rest in failure, is the right way to live. Apart from the bent of his nature toward action, he has taken that view of life which tends the most strongly to achievement. It is his nature to do things as in this world they must be done; and that is also his creed.

We must give him, therefore, without stint the praise of strength. To those of us whose fault is mere weakness the thought of him is like a scourge. Nor can many of us honestly believe of him that he has done more than we have because he has cared less to be right. Here and there are things known to us in his life which a nice casuistry might permit us to condemn—such things as his abandonment of free trade at the outset and his leaving his post in the Navy Department, where he knew that he was doing good service, to go into the field, where he could not well be sure that he could do better than another. In general, it is hard to believe that it was every time the rightest course to accept the opportunity or the preferment which came to him. But who of us that have done nothing can say honestly that of the opportunities he has missed a tithe were missed from any fear of doing wrong? Granted that this young American's ideals of conduct have not been so unfortunately high as some of ours, how many of us can say that we have stuck to ours half so stedfastly as he has stuck to his? However bitterly some of us may oppose his course, say in the matter of holding the Philippines by force, we cannot, on the facts of his career as we know them, deny that it has been as consistent as public careers usually are. On the contrary, if we compare him in this respect with his fellows in public

life, we shall probably be driven to decide that he has been controlled, oftener than the great mass of them, by his sense of right. Fortune has favored him, but we must go beyond the accepted law of the struggle if we would object to his having the highest place.

We should probably find better reason to be discontented with our foremost American if we should consider those elements of his character which have the least to do with the struggle. Many of us feel, I think, that for all this strength in the figure which we are so often called to gaze upon there is too little compensating grace. We find in Roosevelt's youth more of lustiness than of sweetness, in his manhood more of power than of stateliness. The entire spectacle of his life is not at all like that which the Greeks had in the life of Alcibiades, but neither is it like that which the English had in Sir Philip Sidney's. It is a spectacle which draws our spirits forth to work and adventure, but does not inspire us with any finer sympathies.

This, perhaps, is all we should expect of a man of action. But we cannot help remembering—and has not he himself taught us to demand for our own age all that the best of former ages have known?—that there have been great men of action, conquerors and deliverers and builders of states, who wrote their strength above a woman's tenderness, an artist's sensibility, whose career stirred their contemporaries to other things besides achievement. We call to mind the Charlemagnes and Alfreds. But we need not go so far back in time, or out of our own history, to find in the careers of men of action a quality which Roosevelt lacks. We shall find such a quality in Lincoln, and in more than one other of our earlier American public men. We shall find it in men of the old fashioned broadcloth coats and the high-flown eloquence and the provincial dignity, which seem to be disappearing along with the white houses with green blinds. It is not merely in his dress and bearing and his mode of speech that Roosevelt is unlike those men whom his immediate predecessors in many respects resembled. He has brought into the higher walks of public life characteristics which city breeding and wealth and universities and foreign travel have in recent years made not uncommon in America, particularly in our Eastern States, but which to a great part of our population are still novel and not altogether acceptable. The effect of it all is a little like that which the coming of city folk in summer time has upon a rural community. Hitherto whatever form and grace have come into our public life have come from the New England village, the country town, the Southern plantation. In this new manner there is more of the great city and of the college football field. As yet it is not easy for us to find the new so good as the old. In Roosevelt himself there is less of the poetical, the dreamy, the reverent than there has been in others, even of our American men of action.

Taken thus as an example, an influence on character, his career might also profitably be contrasted with others which have not been in the ordinary sense active careers at all. No better opposite could be found than the life which so many thoughtful Americans have recently been reviewing. Roosevelt, at the head of his extraordinary regiment, storming the last stronghold of that civilization which for centuries has been offering a lessening competition to our mastery of the Western world, and Emerson at his desk in quiet Concord, with "the three domestic women," who were all he commanded, in the background, writing down but a "fragmentary result" of his meditation, show us two very unlike ways to eminence. Few will believe that at the middle of this century Roosevelt will still be a personal force such as Emerson is to-day, a century from his birth. Cuba and the Philippines and the Isthmian canal and laws and precedents will perhaps speak for him. But no words of his are likely to live as Emerson's "repellent particles" of sentences have lived. Power spiritualized outlasts power incarnate.

Power made definitely effective, immediate performance, practical results—these, I think, are the main things in Roosevelt's example. The effect on American character of his elevation to so high a place before our eyes can scarcely fail to be a still stronger emphasis on achievement. It is, on the whole, a good

lesson, but not perhaps the lesson which Americans of this time are most in need of. Idleness and incompetence are not the most prevalent of our faults, nor are we particularly lacking in regard for force. It will probably seem to posterity that Roosevelt was in this respect representative of his time rather than a creator of new national ideals. American ideals will probably seem to have changed simultaneously with his rise; and many think that American character also is rapidly changing. An elderly Cuban remarked after an interview with a philanthropic educator, whose work on the island did not commend itself to the military authority then in control: "That time I felt as if I were dealing with an American of forty years ago." But Roosevelt has probably not contributed so much to these changes as they have contributed to his good fortune. It is hard to believe that energy and persistence and courage like his could have been kept down in any former period; but he is right in his contention that the present time offers to such a man as he better opportunities than he would ever have found before.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

# The Year's Progress in Peace

By John W. Foster

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE

HAVING been requested by THE INDEPENDENT to contribute to its Fourth of July number, I have thought it appropriate to furnish a review of the events of the past year respecting arbitration. In no aspect of our international relations has our country been more distinguished than in its attitude on this subject. In our exultation on the return of our national anniversary we should not forget that some of our most glorious victories have been those of peace. Ours is not a military Government, and let us so shape its policy with other nations that it may never become such.

It is a matter of congratulation for us that the United States was the first to set an example to the world of a resort to The Hague Tribunal. It was announced a year ago that this country and Mexico were just concluding an agreement to submit to that international court a question much discussed and of long standing. That case has already been submitted to the Tribunal, and with a promptness and celerity almost unknown in international judicatures a decision has been rendered. Altho the amount of the award is large, the debtor nation has cheerfully accepted the result. Even for her the result was so much more satisfactory than the constant irritation growing out of the continued agitation of the question that it was better to pay the award, even tho regarded as inequitable, and be at peace with her neighbor.

Probably the most edifying and auspicious event has occurred in a quarter of the world to which Anglo-Saxons have not been inclined to look for helpful examples in good government and salutary public law. In the lower extreme of the South American continent there have arisen during the last century two prosperous and aspiring republics. As a rule they have sustained good administration, maintained excellent foreign credit, and have greatly advanced in wealth and resources. For a time they arrayed themselves in a rivalry for supremacy on that continent, and following the example of the greater nations they largely increased their armies and navies. A controversy over a boundary line threatened to light the torch of war and thrust these two peaceful, prosperous and industrious peoples into a sanguinary and exhausting conflict. But better counsels prevailed, and Chile and Argentina agreed to submit the bound-

ary question to the arbitration of the King of England. His award has been rendered and accepted by both nations.

But that is only the beginning of the narrative. The two nations have entered into a treaty whereby they agree to submit all questions which cannot be settled by diplomacy to arbitration, the only exception being those involving principles of their constitutions. They further agreed to stop the construction of more naval vessels and to sell those which were ordered at the time the war fever was raging, and as a result there are now in the naval dockyards of Europe several war vessels of the two nations seeking customers. They also agreed to reduce their armies to a peace footing and to so maintain them, and to partially disarm their naval vessels at home.

As a result of this disarmament we are informed by recent press news from Buenos Aires that the Minister of Marine has tendered to the Minister of Agriculture two of his unoccupied men-of-war to transport grain and meat products to South Africa, where the Government is seeking to open up a new market for their superabundant harvests. With a slight change in the Biblical metaphor, may we regard this as the beginning of that millennium era, foretold by the ancient prophet, when the people "shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more"?

From these far away countries, where we have been so prone to expect war and disorder, comes this inspiring and hopeful example. They are a people, too, of a different religion and race from the most of us—Catholics, not Protestants—Spanish Americans of the Latin race, not the boastful Anglo-Saxon. May we not learn from this to be a little more charitable in our criticism of the countries to the South of us in their struggles to free themselves from the customs which enchained them during so many centuries of misrule?

Some notice must be taken of the Venezuela complication. Three of the most powerful nations of the world combined in a hostile demonstration against one of the feeblest of the smaller nations. The alleged cause of this combined armed expedition was one for which neither of them, nor all three combined, would have had the temerity to make war against any nation with even moderate military resources. When in 1861 the United States was solicited by three of the great nations of Europe to unite with them in an armed demonstration against Mexico for a similar reason, Secretary Seward replied that our Government was not disposed to enter upon warlike measures to enforce claims against a friendly Power. Such a reason for hostilities has certainly not gained in strength with the lapse of half a century of enlightenment. The point which I wish to emphasize is that the public sentiment of the world, and especially of the British people, brought those three powerful nations to a halt. It is encouraging to know that in this era it is not so easy to inaugurate or prosecute an unjust war as it was a century or more ago.

On the other hand, the event shows some of the evil effects of transforming the populous nations into great military Powers. While the vast naval armaments and standing armies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia and other nations make them very cautious about provoking each other to a conflict, they offer a temptation to occupy these forces in expeditions and adventures against weaker nations. There was little risk to Germany, Great Britain and Italy in seizing or sinking the infantile flotilla of Venezuela and in bombarding its antiquated forts. Hence, in the interest of the weaker nations and of the world's peace, it is of the utmost importance that a public sentiment be created among the enlightened nations which will restrain the great military Powers from entering upon schemes of adventure or oppression and which will support the smaller independent nations in their appeal to the arbitration of their differences with the more powerful.

In this connection it is gratifying to us as Americans to note the attitude of our Government in the existing controversy of the European nations with China. After they, by their territorial aggressions upon that empire, had provoked its people to rise in blind resent-

ment against foreigners, and then punished them by the levy of an enormous indemnity, they insisted with this helpless nation upon the exaction of the last "pound of flesh" by a technical construction of the protocol, which made it annually more and more difficult for the empire to comply with its terms. It was a generous and magnanimous act on the part of Secretary Hay to construe the protocol most favorably for China, and heartily to support that Government in its appeal for submission of the question in dispute to The Hague Tribunal. How it would exalt the Christian nations in the eyes of those whom we style the heathen if this appeal should be granted!

The Venezuela embroglio has also served to bring into prominence the value of arbitration and the utility of The Hague Tribunal. It was a high compliment to President Roosevelt to be solicited to act as arbitrator of that dispute. But it enhanced his reputation still more to decline the offer and to refer the contending parties to the Tribunal which his own Government has done so much to create.

In no country did this act of President Roosevelt receive greater commendation than in France, some of whose representatives at The Hague Conference were the most ardent supporters of the scheme adopted by that body. Only a few days ago the press announced that the Parliamentary arbitration organization of Senators had received some notable accessions from the ranks of its public men, and that the cause of international arbitration had been given a new impetus in that enlightened country.

Not the least of the events of the past year tending to peace is the treaty between the Governments of the United States and Great Britain to refer the controverted question of the Alaskan boundary to a mixed tribunal of American and British jurists. It is not an arbitration, and, from the state of the question and of public sentiment in the United States, it could not well be such. It is an illustration of the fact that even so excellent a principle as arbitration has its limitations in practice. It was not possible to have secured a treaty to entrust the settlement of the Alaskan boundary to the award of a neutral foreign arbitrator. It may sound strange to be told that some of the most earnest advocates of The Hague Tribunal were strongly opposed to the Alaskan boundary treaty. But I regard it as a wise measure and one which redounds to the credit of President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay. It provides a safe method of adjusting a long pending and vexed question, which threatened to disturb the relations of neighbors who ought to be the closest friends; and I entertain the confident expectation that the six distinguished jurists to whom the matter is referred will find a solution honorable to both parties.

Should it have this greatly to be desired outcome, it cannot fail to increase the prospects of a permanent arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain. It will be remembered that six years ago Secretary Olney and Lord Pauncefote signed a general arbitration convention to continue for five years only, but it failed to receive the approval of the Senate largely because of this boundary dispute. The Alaskan boundary treaty, approved by the Senate last February, is the method of settlement provided in the Olney-Pauncefote convention. If it shall prove effective we may have renewed hope of seeing at no distant day a general arbitration treaty between these two kindred peoples, who have a common heritage and a common mission in the world. It must not be that the twin Latin Republics of South America shall put us to very shame when we are claiming to hold aloft as a model for all peoples our much vaunted Anglo-Saxon Christian civilization. We should concentrate our efforts in favor of a general arbitration treaty between the American and British Governments on the lines of the unratified convention of 1897. To this end public sentiment should be brought to bear upon the Senate of the United States. That distinguished body is a fair representation of the American people, and when the latter shall express themselves as favorable to such a treaty the Senate will ratify their verdict. Let all lovers of peace and of their country concentrate their efforts to bring about that greatly desired result.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Independence Day

By Edward Everett Hale, D.D.

WHAT has the country gained and what has it lost in a hundred years? A hundred years ago the Fourth of July had already asserted its place as a national holiday. There were Fourth of July orations and Fourth of July fireworks, and the day was called Independence Day a great deal more than now. Royall Tyler had already written the song which perhaps is still remembered by some of the older readers of these lines:

> "Squeak the fife, and beat the drum,
> Independence Day is come!
> Let the roasting pig be bled,
> Quick, twist off the cockerel's head."

Thirty years later than that, as a school boy, I used to crunch Independence Biscuits. Independence Biscuits were oblong in shape, and they were made as the Boston substitute for Prince Regent's Biscuits. If you were an Anglo-maniac you could buy Prince Regent's Biscuits, but they were round. If you were a true American you bought Independence Biscuits, which, as I say, had four right angles. I wish anybody could tell me where I could buy as good biscuits now.

John Adams's words in his familiar letter to his wife had been verified and more than verified:

> "I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated, as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, forevermore.
>
> "You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these States. Yet, through all the gloom, I can see the rays of ravishing light and glory. I can see that the end is more than worth all the means, and that posterity will triumph in that day's transaction, even altho we should rue it, which I trust in God we shall not."

Mr. Webster uses the same words in his reproduction of the speech which he supposes John Adams made, in Independence Hall in the Continental Congress.

Since the year 1800, in the century which has just passed, the nation has gained the sense that it is a nation. In 1800 the old State's Rights men were still living. Such men as Samuel Adams in Massachusetts and Thomas Jefferson in Virginia were trying to persuade themselves that the United States are a Confederacy. But the most foolish boy who fires a cracker in the street to-night knows that the United States *is* a *nation.* The Government at Washington, the cyclopedias, even the newspapers, have come round to print the word *is* instead of the word *are* when they speak of the United States.

Here is a nation, and the country knows that it is a nation. It required a war, a sad and wretched war of four years, to teach this to the country. But the true statesmen had known it before. John Marshall and John Adams had known it. George Washington had known it. Benjamin Franklin had known it. Daniel Webster had known it. And every one who set his face against the reality which the word nation expresses was swept under and is destined to be forgotten.

This is the first thing the country has gained. It is so great a thing that the people of this country do not understand now how great it is. But the great tide of emigration into America does something to help. The Pole, or the Bohemian, or the Mesopotamian, or the man from the parts of Africa round Cyrene, who lands at New York tomorrow does not know that he is coming to live in Massachusetts or in Illinois or North Dakota. He only knows that he is coming to America, and that is all he cares for.

When my brother Charles represented our Government in Egypt he

told me that if he went to the railway station to go from Alexandria to Cairo the finest car in the Khedive's service was run out for him. The officials paid every attention to him, such as they could not have exceeded if his were a crowned head; and they did this because he represented America. The humblest fellah in Egypt, he said to me, associates America with the idea of freedom, and if he can pay court to the representative of America he thinks he has scored one in his life of the year. This is what the nation gained as a hundred years went by.

In an Asiatic port, half a century ago, the captain of an Austrian vessel undertook to impress as a seaman a man who was an Austrian by birth. But he had become an American citizen by naturalization. An American frigate was in the same harbor, and the commander of the frigate sent word to the Austrian that if the man were not sent back to him in half an hour he would open his batteries and sink him.

The man was returned. An incident like that is repeated from one end of Asia and from one end of Africa to the other. The United States is a nation, and the United States takes care of her humblest citizens.

So is it that in the celebration of today men will join who are glad that they are under a flag which represents a nation. There will be men who join in that celebration who do not know whether they live in Massachusetts or in Connecticut or in Rhode Island, but they will thank God that there is a nation which will give to them rights equal with those of its own son, if only they will assume the duties of citizens while they claim the privileges of citizens.

This is a great deal to have gained.

On the other hand, we have lost the freshness of a beginning. I have my father's address when he left Williams College in 1804. No boy graduate in this July could speak more bravely or more loyally than he does of the future of the country, of the power it is to have among the nations of the world. Is there not something magnificent in this forelook of the boys and men of that time? It drove the foreign travelers mad. To toil over miserable mud roads for hours, to stop for the night and beg a lodging at a log cabin, and then to have the owner of that cabin tell you in the morning that America was to take the lead of Europe—that this very desert where he lived, perhaps, was to be the center of the civilization of the world, would provoke a German, or a French, or an English traveler so that he could hardly speak his rage. Yet they all, every man, every woman, every boy and every girl, talked in that fashion. They discounted the future. They knew that all power was theirs. Freedom! That was theirs, and on Freedom everything would follow.

It is refreshing to read of such charming enthusiasm after some "bishop, or squire, or knight of a shire" has told you in 1903 that we are going to the dogs, that Freedom only means licentiousness, that we no longer live to the glory of God, and that we live for our own pockets, for our own dividends, A by himself, A.

It seems to me that such people might be better employed.

Cardinal Gibbons, in a very interesting paper on "Patriotism and Politics," gives a brief outline of what appears to him the most efficient means to perpetuate our political independence. They are, first, stringent laws regarding the ballot. Second, an enlightened judiciary. Third, a fearless press. Fourth, incorporating into the school system familiar lessons on the history of the country. Fifth, a more hearty celebration of our national holidays. Sixth, the maintenance of party lines.

Cardinal Gibbons is a man of singular opportunities for studying the country at large. I like to quote him in copying this verdict of his. Especially I like this suggestion of his about the national holidays.

The national holiday has now nothing to do with independence of George III. It is hardly worth while to repeat the black catalogue of what HE did or did not do. He is gone to his own place and is forgotten.

But if we use the national holiday to show, first, that open promotion is the right of every American citizen, we would do a great deal. Open promo-

tion, so that Abraham Lincoln, the rail splitter, may become President of the United States—so that no boy shall be born in the slums of Chicago but has as good a chance for education as he or she who shall be born in the purple.

Second, Freedom, absolute freedom. Do not tell an American carpenter that he shall not bring up his son to be a carpenter; do not tell an American locomotive driver that he shall only work ten hours a day if he wants to work eleven. The Declaration of Independence meant Freedom for Tom, Dick and Harry, as well as Freedom for Massachusetts, and Virginia and Carolina.

Third, somewhere and somehow, let every celebration of the Fourth of July rub into the daily lives of people the important truth which in the last hundred years had been revealed to their ecclesiastical leaders—namely, that none of them are born for hell, that all of them are born children of God, able to enter into his work and to go about his business. Of the whole century, the greatest victory has been this, that the old theology of total depravity has gone where it belongs. The new world, the world of America in 1901 and 1912 and 1923 and 1934, and so on to the end of the century, this new world is a world in which men and women know that they share the divine nature if they will. They are to go about the Father's business, and they are to enter into the service which is perfect freedom.

BOSTON, MASS.

# Summer Life in Luxurious Adirondack Camps

By William Frederick Dix

EDITOR OF *Town and Country*

AS you trundle your canoe on the little two-wheel cart across the short "carry" from Mirror Lake to Lake Placid, you pass through a leafy, green tunnel piercing the woods from lake to lake. And midway you have a bright glimpse of sparkling water at each end of the path. Slipping your canoe into Lake Placid and paddling out into its breeze-rippled surface, the influence of its calm beauty seems to come over you suddenly. On all sides rise rounded hills, heavily wooded with firs and pines; far in front, on the right, is a jutting rock resembling the Giesbach, on fair Swiss Lake Brienz; at the left lie Moose and Buck Islands, whose dense green is intensified by a speck of a rustic camp-dwelling here and there, and, as your back is toward the little colony of cottages and hotels at the end you are leaving, you feel that the mystery of nature's solitudes is sweetly enwrapping you in its spell,

"For the mountain lakes stand high
In the land where our souls have been,
We float where the gates of heaven are nigh
And the world may not come in."

Suddenly, from around a wooded point, a tiny fleet of canoes darts out into the glittering water containing rosy faced, white-clad girls and athletic looking young men in summer flannels. Some of the girls are paddling. Their sleeves are rolled up to the elbow and their hair shines, uncovered in the sun. You hear the tinkle of a mandolin, a snatch of song and little ripples of laughter, and the lake seems all at once to be smiling and human. Here and there on the shore, as you paddle along, are bark-covered boat houses which flash out from the thick, surrounding forest, with a gleaming yellow pine slanting platform in front, for the canoes and rowboats, and on the second story a piazza and living room, in which you can set wicker chairs and bright cushions. Behind each of these boat houses is a little group of five or six cabins, which comprise the summer home, technically called "camp." An Adirondack camp does not mean a canvas tent or a bark wigwam, but a permanent summer home where the fortunate owners assemble for several weeks each year and live in per-

The Two Story Log Camp of Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff, Near Raquette Lake
Copyright, 1902, by Burr McIntosh Studio

fect comfort and even luxury, tho in the heart of the woods, with no very near neighbors, no roads and no danger of intrusion.

These beautiful Adirondack camps are usually built on the margin of some lake. Each has its group of log built, rustic cabins and each is usually reached by water only. The little steamboats bring the mail and provisions and guests, and tho the camp owner may have many hundreds of acres surrounding his camp, he wisely leaves it in its primeval condition and often stocks it with deer and other game. Thus the wildness is preserved, and he and his household may roam the hills which are unmarred with roads and paths. The cabins cluster at the edge of the lake and the trees are trimmed just enough to afford views of it and to let in the sunshine.

The camp to which you are bound for a cup of afternoon tea is, perhaps, over on the other side of the lake, behind Moose Island, so you paddle out into the sunlight and across to the narrow water-

Sagamore Lodge, the Adirondack Home of Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, on Raquette Lake
Copyright, 1902, by Burr McIntosh Studio

way between the island and the mainland. Far before you the White Face Inn appears and the lake in front of it is gay with rowboats and canoes. At the right, along the shore, a line of camps appears, some with flags floating over the boat house, and here and there, moored close in shore, are little clusters of canoes with people lounging in them chatting, reading, sewing or singing. For two or three miles you paddle along and finally, with a few vigorous final thrusts, you send your canoe sliding up the smooth platform of a boat house and your waiting host sits on the low gunwale to steady it as you scramble out. You gather up your coat and are escorted up a steep, mossy path, past one or two little cabins —the guides' house, store house and cook house—to the largest in the group. This, like the others, is built of logs, with the bark left on the outside. Inside, however, you find a great, square room with hard wood floor, walls hung with red burlap, polished beam ceiling, a great stone fire place and chintz covered and wicker furniture. On the tables are books and magazines; guns, antlers and trophies of the woods are on the walls, and the place is delightful with an air of simple beauty and comfort.

Overhead are several bedrooms; a few yards away, connected by a covered gallery and in a separate cabin by itself, is the dining room, and, as you seat yourself on the enormous porch in front of the living room, you can look out through the trees over the lake without seeing any other human habitation.

This is a characteristic Adirondack camp. Naturally, no two are alike; some are elaborate, even to the point of questionable taste; some are really summer cottages with "all modern improvements," even to shaven lawns and formal flower beds, while others are little more than shelter from the weather, with bunks furnished with balsam boughs. But the truest type is composed of a group of rustic buildings on the edge of a lake, with pathless forests in the rear. Few who have not lived this

A Breezy Porch Corner in "Stonehenge," Overlooking Mirror Lake and Lake Placid

The Dining Room, Finished with White Enameled Wood Work, of Mr. Edwin Norton's "Stoneheng" on Mirror Lake

healthful, invigorating life can appreciate its wonderful charm. It is a return to nature after ten months of wearying city life with ceaseless formalities and responsibilities. Here the busy professional man or financier can find real rest and surcease from business as in no other way, and it is an interesting phase of American social life and decidedly significant. It has taken us generations to learn to appreciate the value of this camp life. As society has grown more and more complex, the swing of the pendulum goes more and more toward simplicity for the vacation. It took us many years to achieve the really comfortable summer hotel, and only within a decade or so has the cottage idea flourished. That, of course, is a vast improvement over the hotel life, and the pretty cottages in the mountains or at the seaside which have sprung up everywhere attest a truer idea of summer rest. So the life at these Adirondack camps is infinitely refreshing to the weary man of affairs, and all through this wilderness of six thousand square miles, containing over a million acres of primeval woods and two million acres of woods of a newer growth, these summer homes are built. Nestling in the hollows among the hills are a thousand lakes, fed by rivulets and streams, and every summer thousands of holiday seekers find rest and new vigor in this paradise of hills and wooded glades.

Lake Placid has innumerable camps on its shores, Saranac Lake, about ten miles away, is also gay with them, and further north, on St. Regis Lake and Spitfire, there are many beautiful ones. One of the most elaborate of these is that of Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes, on St. Regis Lake, near Paul Smith's, and is a large group of cabins overlooking the lake and wooded islands in front. Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt's "Sagamore Lodge," the main house of which is built in the form of a Swiss *chalet*, and which has a forest surrounded tennis court, recreation house, stables and a large flotilla of boats is at the head of Raquette Lake and eight miles from the nearest station. About two miles away in one direction

The Large and Airy Living Room in the Stephens Cottage, Lake Placid

The Oak Finished Living Room in Shawnee Camp, Lake Placid

is Mr. J. P. Morgan's camp, and two miles in another is the establishment of Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff, which is one of the most elaborate and picturesque in the mountains. Most of the rooms are in one large dwelling, built of logs, two stories high, and with a valuable collection of bear skins, deer heads, Mojave blankets and trophies adorning the floors and walls. There is a Venetian gondola among Mr. Woodruff's boats and a tame bear affords much amusement to the family and guests. Bishop Potter, of New York, has an island entirely to himself, and, almost hidden in forest foliage, his little, half timbered dwelling is discerned only by the passing canoeist or the passengers on the steamboat. Hawk Island is the name of his mountain demesne, and it rises from the waters of Lake Placid near the Undercliff end. To visit these beautiful lodges in the wilderness would be to meet many of the prominent men of the times and their families, living a most informal existence, wearing stout, simple clothing, blazing trails through the forests, fishing, paddling, repairing paths or building little additions, and enjoying the refreshment of the woods.

Life in one of these camps is delightfully unconventional, and certain traditions of more primitive life are vigorously observed. Each camp has its pyre, upon which great logs and inflammable brush are piled, and often during the summer nights mammoth camp fires are lighted, friends from other camps assemble, coming in gay processions single file through the trails, each with an oil lantern, and stories are told and songs are sung as the flames light up the great pine trees and are reflected in the lake in front.

Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes's Camp on St. Regis Lake

During July and August camp life is at its hight. The young men are here from college and the girls from boarding school; every room is occupied, and there are picnics and canoe parties galore, excursions up the various mountain peaks, swimming in the lake in front of the boat house, and a delightful buzz and gayety. There is no "dressing up," and evening gowns and dress coats are un-

known, while walking skirts and tennis flannels and knickerbockers are the order of the day—and evening as well.

All this is highly significant as a phase of American life. This Adirondack wilderness is not merely a vast playground for the rich, not merely a haunt for the fisherman and the hunter, not merely an exclusive pleasure preserve where money is lavished in great hotels, elaborate villas and luxurious "camps," too far away to be accessible to the general public, but a mighty object lesson in forestry and a source of wealth to the State and country. In Europe forestry is both an art and a profession, and there the magnificent tracts of woodland are preserved for centuries. Here, with colossal indifference, we allow our mountains to be denuded of trees by forest fire and by the vandal pulp and saw mills, inviting flood and famine and seriously affecting the source of streams and rivers. For three years the New York State Commission has had almost no money to work with in protecting the forests and the game and fish in them, and every year thousands of acres of beautiful primeval woods are denuded by fire and the ax. But no one can live in one of these Adirondack camps and learn something of the beauty of the woods without growing to realize their inestimable value. These wealthy camp owners are already doing splendid work in buying large tracts of forest lands, restocking them with game and protecting them from destruction. Further, they are beginning to influence legislation and contribute to the funds of the commission, so that the encroachments of the pulp mills and the lumbermen will be restricted. Forestry is in its infancy in America, and one does not realize its tremendous importance till he has learned to love the woods. It is not merely a romantic idea, but of vital necessity to our farms and our climate, this protection of forests in our various mountain groups; and the men who build these rustic homes on the shores of St. Regis, Loon or Raquette Lake are beginning to exert an influence for good which will insure the preservation of those superb tracts of American forests for future generations.

New York City.

# Our Lost Declaration of Independence

By North Overton Messenger

[The people of the United States will learn, with astonishment and profound regret, that the document bearing the Declaration of Independence is forever lost to them as individuals. Nor can any assurance be given that, as a nation, it will remain with us, even in the remnants of the inscription, for so long a period as reverent patriotism could desire. Secretary Hay has set the precedent, which the Department of State hopes to preserve inviolate, that no pressure of personal or political influence shall ever again expose the fading characters to light, which the best scientific opinion of the country has now inhibited as the most dangerous of the destructive agencies. In connection with Mr. Messenger's informing article we reproduce the photograph which was made, as a record of the document's exact condition, when it was sealed finally from the gaze of all eyes with the great seal of the Department.—Editor.]

GENERATIONS hence, some careful antiquary assigned to care for the Government archives in the State Department may be rejoiced with a glimpse of a sheet of parchment, blank but for a few scratches here and there—the last traces of what once was writing—and he will recognize only by its registration that most precious profession of human liberty and the rights of man, the Declaration of Independence. Immured from light, between two sheets of glass, in a dark drawer of a great steel safe, the document is henceforth to be kept from inspection as the only hope of perpetuating for any length of time the legibility of the scroll.

But the doctors of science who, after anxious consideration, have decreed the confinement in solitary of the charter of liberty, could not guarantee its preservation. It would be impossible, they said, to save it for any length of time. The only way to extend its days was to give

it perpetual night. The parchment had been incased in glass for years, in order to protect it from the effects of heat, moisture and air; and, of late, it had been kept in a dark place. But every now and then some one with influence sufficient to compel compliance and not content with the *fac-simile,* open to all, would request a glance at the original, and the parchment would be exposed to light. Now, when exposure is absolutely prohibited, there will doubtless still come some to clamor for the privilege denied every one else and so made doubly precious. Still, the Secretary of State has made it a permanent order that the document is not to be exposed, and, for the time at least, potential as the great seal of the Cæsars, to be violated by none, is the seal on the safe, "Closed by order of the Secretary of State."

For a long time it was observed that the document was fading. Some of the signatures had completely disappeared

The Declaration of Independence, from a Very Recent Photograph

from the parchment, others were scarcely visible. A photograph of the scroll, taken in 1883, was produced and compared with the sheet, which made all the plainer the effects of the deteriorating influences, whatever they may have been. It was evident that it was but a question of years when the burning words of freedom, which were made good in the expenditure of blood and treasure, would disappear from the sheet and remain enshrined only in the hearts of the people.

The attention of the Secretary was called and a council of state was held. Opinions differed as to the cause of the trouble, and as to means for preventing its further progress. Correspondence with the officers of the British Museum, who are accustomed to handling ancient manuscripts, shed no light upon the Declaration's difficult case.

Secretary Hay decided to pass the question up to a court of last resort, which should include scientific knowledge of the highest order. A clause in the charter of the National Academy of Sciences provides that the Government may utilize the Academy; Secretary Hay appealed to Professor Agassiz, of Cambridge, for assistance.

A committee of the National Academy of Sciences was appointed, consisting of Dr. Billings, of the New York Public Library; President Remsen, of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, and Professor Chandler, of Columbia University, New York. The committee met recently in Washington, in the office of the Secretary of State. It was a very grave meeting, for every member appreciated fully the importance of the consultation. The document was drawn forth from its receptacle and spread out. Powerful microscopes were employed to note the condition of the parchment and the ink; and most careful inspection was made by every one of those present. There was no doubt that the ink was fading and that light had a great deal of influence in the deteriorating processes.

The verdict of the committee was that the parchment must be kept away from the light, or, within a short period, it would be entirely bare of legible inscription. With the finding of the verdict, it was placed between the glass and laid away in a drawer of the fire proof safe.

The Declaration of Independence came to the Department of State from the Continental Congress, and remained in the archives until June 11th, 1841, when it was deposited in the Patent Office, at that time a bureau of the Department of State. The Patent Office was transferred to the Interior Department in 1849, and the Declaration was put on exhibition in that Department. Unfortunately it was placed where a strong light fell upon it, and the deterioration, which had commenced with its subjection to the *facsimile* process in 1823, was accelerated.

The Declaration was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition, in 1876, and was viewed there by thousands. Upon its return to the Department of State it was deposited in the fire proof quarters occupied by the library of the Department. It was not until 1894 that the necessity for absolute exclusion from it of light and air was recognized. Then, at last, the document was carefully wrapped and placed flat in a steel case. Now it will never see the light again—at least not in this generation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Ad Patriam

By Clinton Scollard

To deities of gauds and gold,
  Land of our Fathers, do not bow!
But unto those beloved of old
  Bend thou the brow!

Austere they were of front and form;
  Rigid as iron in their aim;
Yet in them pulsed a blood as warm
  And pure as flame;—

Honor, whose foster-child is Truth;
  Unselfishness in place and plan;
Justice, with melting heart of ruth;
  And Faith in man.

Give these thy worship; then no fears
  Of future foes need fright thy soul;
Triumphant thou shalt mount the years
  Toward thy high goal.

CLINTON N. Y.

# The Carlyle-Froude Dispute

By Andrew Lang

THE controversy about Froude and Carlyle does not seem to agitate mankind, despite its revival. Whatever may have been the impression of men twenty years ago, opinion has settled in the belief that Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle were born with all the sensitiveness of genius, that they could not be happy as other folk are, that both had faults, that Mr. Carlyle deeply, perhaps too deeply, deplored his own, and wished the fact to be understood, and that Mr. Froude, in a position of intolerable and unprecedented difficulty, endeavored to carry out the wishes of his friend. Errors in detail he may have made (as he frankly confessed), but he told, as discreetly as might be, the truth as he understood it. On points in this affair I shall not venture from which the mind turns with aversion. But as to Mr. Froude's honorable discharge of his trust, I am the more bound to express my opinion as, in the field of the sixteenth century, I have often had to utter my dissent from his conclusions. I shall examine the censures of Sir James Crichton-Browne in "The New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle." Sir James, happily, does not, like Mr. Lilly in *The Fortnightly Review* (June), accuse Mr. Froude of deliberate mendacity. He rather supposes that Mr. Froude began from a false conception, and was irritated by criticism and opposition into obstinacy that he disobeyed Mr. Carlyle's injunctions, and that he was fundamentally inaccurate, tho "it is impossible to believe that Froude contemplated or foresaw the evil he wrought." Mr. Froude did foresee the endless trouble which he would incur if he carried out Mr. Carlyle's wishes. "So dangerous a task," he calls it, tho "I was not prepared for attacks on my character as a gentleman and a man of honor." ("My Relations With Carlyle" (1889), pp. 28, 29.) Unfortunately both Mr. Froude and Mr. Carlyle's niece, Miss Aitken, later Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, trusted too much to verbal statements, made by a man now old, ill and of wavering will. That is the source of half the evil.

Sir James says that Mr. Froude had "a preconceived" notion of Carlyle's relations with his wife, which was radically wrong. Why "preconceived?" Mr. Froude was, for many years, most intimate with Carlyle and his wife; after her death he was the recipient of Carlyle's gloomy reminiscences. Mr. Carlyle himself wrote that his own work on Mrs. Carlyle's Letters might be, for him, "wholesome punishment." Punishment for what? It is, on the one hand, vain to split hairs about Mr. Carlyle's loose employment of the word "remorse"—he always expressed every emotion with exaggeration—and it is, on the other hand, futile to deny that he did conceive himself to have made his wife less happy than he might have done. Mr. Froude not only knew but stated the former point—Carlyle's affectionate but morbid exaggeration of his own errors. "Faults there had been, but such faults as most married men commit daily and hourly, and never think them faults at all. . . . " ("Thomas Carlyle," II, 410, 1884.) These were Mr. Froude's impressions on reading some papers intrusted to him by Carlyle in June, 1871, "to do with as I pleased after he was gone."

But, apparently, after studying Mrs. Carlyle's journal, and hearing the deplorable story of Miss Jewsbury, in 1880, Mr. Froude found that "I could not tell him that there was nothing in his conduct to be repented of, for there was much, *and more than I had guessed.*" Sir James Chrichton-Browne, so rigid about accuracy, cites this phrase (without giving a reference) as "more than *he* had guessed."

Now look at Mrs. Carlyle's journal of July 5th, 1850. "In the evening alone,

as usual; a very sick and sad day with me, like many that have gone before . . ." Could a husband, a man of heart, read these lines after his wife's death, and not feel "remorse;" could Mr. Froude read them, and doubt that Carlyle had reason for "remorse"? "Very sick and sad" Mrs. Carlyle was, and had been. Sir James learnedly explained that at this time "she passed through a mild but protracted attack of mental disturbance," "climacteric melancholy" and "neurasthenia." But the "idolatrous" marriage service (as Mrs. Carlyle's ancestors called it) bids us married people stand by each other, "in sickness and in health, for better and for worse." A man is not to leave his melancholic and neurasthenic wife "alone in the evening, as usual." I do not know whether Carlyle was talking with Lady Ashburton, or taking walks, or was absorbed in his work. But he usually left his sick wife alone in the evenings. When he read that record of hers he felt as you or I would have felt, but more acutely, and he expressed his emotion more loudly and longer. Mr. Froude believed Mr. Carlyle to wish all this to be exposed to the world. He obeyed his orders, and so he is denounced as "Virulent!"

As to Mr. Carlyle's walks of "thousands of miles" (as Mrs. Carlyle writes) to Lady Ashburton's, the question of his behavior is insoluble. How much ought a man to yield to the jealousy of a sick wife who dislikes being left alone? Nobody can answer. But, when the wife is dead, if the man has a heart, he feels remorse and there is an end on't. No special pleading can obscure the issue.

However, no friendly biographer wants to drag such sorrows before the world, unless he has a rather fanatical Carlylean theory about "the whole truth," and had the orders of his "biographee." Mr. Froude had both. Sir James says, "he overlooked the solemn injunctions which were the condition of his trust." That is just the question. Did he? From 1866 to 1869 Mr. Carlyle wrote down his wavering ideas as to the disposal of Mrs. Carlyle's Letters and so-forth. In 1866 the "Reminiscences were not to be published." In 1871 he gave the mass of papers to Mr. Froude, to use as he chose. He gave Mr. Froude verbal leave to publish according to his discretion. In 1873 Carlyle gave him papers of all sorts, to be the material for his biography. "It is a remarkable fact that Froude's commission to write a life of him rested entirely on his own memory, unsupported by any documentary evidence," says Sir James. It is not at all more remarkable than that Carlyle's gift of the papers to his niece, in 1875, also rested entirely on her memory, and that Mr. Carlyle's executors, as one of them, Sir James Stephen, writes, "never heard of it until 1881, after Mr. Carlyle's death." But Sir James Crichton-Browne never mentions, as far as I observe, this remarkable fact. In 1873 Carlyle made his will, saying that Mr. Froude was "taking charge" of "my manuscript entitled 'Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle,'" "to him I give it. . . . to do his best, and wisest in the matter." Now pray observe Sir James's accuracy and charity! He writes: "It is characteristic of the looseness of Froude's methods that he states in the 'Life in London' (Vol. 11, p. 408) that the manuscript of 'The Letters and Memorials' was placed in his hands in June, 1871, whereas Carlyle, in February, 1873, speaks of it in his will as being still in his possession." Yet Sir James, three pages back, quoted Carlyle's own will to the effect that Mr. Froude "takes precious charge of that manuscript in my stead." Not Mr. Froude, but Sir James exhibits looseness of methods—with no excuse but that of utter carelessness and desire to find fault.

Mr. Froude, undeniably, had the right to use his discretion in publication. That he "gerrymandered" the MSS. is Sir James's opinion. In fact, he treated them as he deemed to be for the best.

About 1880 Carlyle gave Mr. Froude another verbal direction to "return those papers of mine to Mary," his niece, "when you have done with them." Mr. Froude did so, later, "when he had done with them." Three months before his death, Carlyle talked to Mr. Froude about what we may call the "remorseful" papers. Mr. Froude said that he would publish Mrs. Carlyle's Letters and the Memoir also. "He seemed at once relieved and easy. He

said I must do as I pleased. . . . He threw the responsibility on me. . . . So Mr. Froude used the papers as his discretion enlightened him. There was an uproar. On May 5th, 1881, Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, according to Sir James, "published in *The Times* her uncle's solemn injunction (which Froude had suppressed) against the publication of that paper in the 'Reminiscences,' entitled 'Jane Welsh Carlyle.'" Apparently the "injunction" is that of 1866, which, as far as I can see, Mr. Carlyle had nullified. Sir James does not here date "the solemn injunction." If it was that of 1866, it had long ceased to be binding. Irritated, naturally, Mr. Froude offered at once to restore "the remaining papers" (tho he was not yet "done with them") to Mrs. Alexander Carlyle. Next day he withdrew from a hasty promise. In fact his fellow executor would not allow him to keep it. Other reasons he had, but of *this* reason Sir James Crichton-Browne makes no mention. Sir James Stephen writes (December 9th, 1866) that, on counsel's advice that the papers 'belonged not to you personally, but to Mr. Carlyle's executor. . . . you could not have given them up without my consent, and I never gave nor would have given it." Sir James Crichton-Browne does not mention this obstacle. He says that Mr. Froude was represented as "unable" (to give the papers up before he was done with them) "because of a possible claim on the part of the executors on behalf of Carlyle's residuary legatees." He tells us how this argument was met, but he does not tell us (and I presume that he did not know), that Mr. Froude's coexecutor would not allow the papers to be given up. Mr. Froude returned them, of course, when he had finished the work which Mr. Carlyle asked him to undertake. He had said what he deemed it right to say, and had not said what (despite the impossible theory of "the whole truth") he deemed it better to keep concealed.

He thought that Carlyle was not born on his wife's "social level," and Carlyle most emphatically was not, if the point is to be discussed. You can look at the portraits of Dr. and Mrs. Welsh, at the photograph of their house in Haddington. The portraits of Carlyle's father and mother would represent good people—not a gentleman and a lady. "As a small tenant farmer's son," says Sir James, "he was on the level of a country doctor." Look at the photographs! Mr. Carlyle may have been of the ancient and noble house of Turthorald, as has been asserted (tho, as far as I can see, the line was extinct by 1600), but his father and mother were not on a level with those of his wife. The thing is unimportant, but they were *not*. Tho she is said to have been born on Carlyle's level (which is an error), Sir James also tells us that Mrs. Carlyle "was brought up under hot bed conditions," which a girl in Carlyle's rank could not have been. Miss Jewsbury said that Mrs. Carlyle once thought of drowning herself. Sir James says that she felt "strong suicidal promptings."

On the whole, thanks to the theory of "the whole truth" in biography, this poor lady, having married a man of genius, has had hard posthumous fortunes. If Mr. Carlyle had much to bear from her, she had much to endure from him. In what is the world the wiser or the better for having the roof lifted from the house, and the sorrows of two fiery, cross-grained, unhappy, but loving people displayed, and canvassed, and wrangled over? The theory of "the whole truth," tho well meant, and Carlyle's own, is impossible and inhuman. Mr. Froude, tho he held the theory, could not act upon it! He could not cite the whole of Mrs. Carlyle's journal. The moral is that great men of the pen should prohibit the publication of their Lives and Letters. If all of them were Scots, if all biographers were Lockharts, the case would be different. But such subjects and such biographers are rare; and they are wise who refuse to have their sins and troubles revealed to a world which cares much more for gossip about them than for their works.

That is the moral at large; while, to the best of my apprehension, Sir James Chrichton-Browne has undertaken a task in which he has failed to attain strict accuracy, the judicial temper and "sweet reasonableness."

London, England.

# The Menace of the Tower

A WORD FOR INDEPENDENCE DAY

By Edwin Markham

Author of "The Man With the Hoe and Other Poems," etc.

*In storied Venice, down whose rippling streets*
*The stars go hurrying, and the white moon beats,*
*Stood the great Bell Tower, fronting seas and skies--*
*Fronting the ages, drawing all men's eyes;*
*Rooted like Teneriffe, aloft and proud,*
*Taunting the lightning, tearing the flying cloud.*

*It marked the hours for Venice: all men said*
*Time cannot reach to bow that lofty head:*
*Time, that shall touch all else with ruin, must*
*Forbear to make this shaft confess its dust;*
*Yet all the while, in secret, without sound,*
*The fat worms gnawed the timbers underground.*

*The twisting worm, whose epoch is an hour,*
*Caverned its way into the mighty tower;*
*And suddenly it shook, it swayed, it broke,*
*And fell in darkening thunder at one stroke.*
*The strong shaft, with an angel on the crown,*
*Fell ruining; a thousand years went down!*

*And so I fear, my country, not the hand*
*That shall hurl night and whirlwind on the land:*
*I fear not Titan traitors who shall rise*
*To stride like Brocken shadows on our skies—*
*Not giants who shall come to overthrow*
*And send on Earth an Iliad of wo.*

*I fear the vermin that shall undermine*
*Senate and citadel and school and shrine—*
*The Worm of Greed, the fatted Worm of Ease*
*And all the crawling progeny of these—*
*The vermin that shall honeycomb the towers*
*And walls of state in unsuspecting hours.*

Westerleigh, Staten Island, July 4, 1903.

# The Root of the Matter

By J. Irving Manatt, LL.D.

Professor of Greek in Brown University

TO breed a gentleman, it has been said, you must begin with his grandfather; but, in fact, the schooling of every one of us, gentle or simple, began with our first parents, whether under a tree in Eden or up a tree elsewhere. The babe born to-day brings latent in his little brain the accumulated consciousness of (it may be) a thousand generations; and life and school have just to wake him up, open his eyes, and set him thinking. Alas! what liberties are taken with this cosmic process by people who would not reform the Decalog or tinker with the law of gravitation.

Hardly a decade passes without putting on the market a brand-new education, whose forerunners shout "old things are passed away"—until the next new thing sends it packing in their train. Thus we peg away, pulling down what the fathers builded and rooting up what they planted. Our elbowing age would ban the ripe and the sweet; for are they not diseases of a culture "essentially unsympathetic, aristocratic, exclusive?" This menace to democracy and the social order is that hoary sinner, "the classical ideal"—upon whose head the New Education (for the time being) lays both hands to confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel. And then, when she has headed the heavy-laden brute for the wilderness, she makes haste to wash her clothes and bathe her flesh with water—that no taint of the old thing may cling about her, but all things be and abide fresh and raw!

Now this is not a plea for the classical ideal—peace to its ashes; only a search for the jewel we have flung away with it—namely, the power of the mother tongue. For that is the root of the matter in all education, new or old, as it must be the fruit of the matter in any education worthy of the name. I have, then, no apology to make for rushing in, an uncalled Iolaus, to the help of our Hercules in his battle with the Hydra—as gallant a fight with as grim an adversary as any in olden time. God speed every well-aimed blow of our English colleagues in school or college; but this is our fight as well as theirs and we cannot do our part by simply crowding the grand stand and clapping our hands. If ever we are to win out in this war, we must mobilize all our forces; every teacher, high or low, no matter where or what he be set to teach, must teach and preach pure English—ay, and practice what he preaches! Every lesson in every subject in every school must be a lesson in the mother tongue. This is, indeed, a counsel of perfection; but if we Greeks live not up to it, let us be anathema. The other tribes may speak for themselves; but if either Greek or English must perish from the earth, then good riddance to Greek. Only have a care lest in felling the old tree you cut the tap-root of the young one!

*Post hoc* is not *propter hoc;* yet it is a singular coincidence that the English plague followed so hard upon the heels of the college fetish. It was just a dozen years or exactly one school generation after Mr. Charles Francis Adams declared war on Greek—a war whose savage trophies ensanguine so many of our already barbarized high schools and fast barbarizing colleges—that he suddenly found the Harvard Freshmen to be shamefully short on English. Somehow the father's sour grapes had set the children's teeth on edge; and, as chairman of Harvard's English Committee, Mr. Adams has ever since been tinkering with the teeth instead of dressing the vineyard.

If now we are to go to the root of the matter, we must not only reclaim the neglected vineyard, but we must seek those conditions of soil and sun which alone can yield us the ripe and the sweet. If we cannot actually begin the schooling of the child with his first parents, we may catch the child himself in his cradle, and there begin a schooling that shall have its perfect work in the generations to come. Before the "trailing clouds of

glory" have quite faded out or the "divine ideas" are quite darkened in him, he must be taken in hand; and for this our child-students are preparing the way. But child-study begins at home—not so much with our children as with ourselves; self-knowledge is the one sure thing. No man ever grows too old to remember his earliest inspirations, not even if he have lived them down; certainly not if they were but the first faint flutter of wings that have grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength. Let every man examine and confess himself, and we shall have a body of experience more precious than gold. If I may open the confessional, I date my own call to the intellectual life from the moment (it seems ages ago) when I first climbed my grandmother's knee and heard her read in sweet, low tones from the old family Bible. The call was repeated when my first teacher in the little country schoolhouse, our first day's lessons done, stood up among us and said a simple, fervent prayer. But what made my calling sure was the lean, lank Hoosier, who, on a sleepy summer day as we two sat fishing from my father's mill-dam, spouted Shakespeare by the hour. He had not had the idealism fattened out of him; nor had another who at the psychological moment put in my hands "Hyperion," the first pure, living English prose it was my fortune to read. And to this day I cannot go into the Maine woods but Longfellow's phrases are ringing in my ears "like a wind sighing through a forest of pines;" nor can I go to Heidelberg without seeking out all Paul Flemming's haunts, tho it cost a Sabbath day's journey to the green, dark valley, with the brooklet still "telling how it is on its way to the mill."

So simple are the things that revive the divine ideas in us, that set our souls athirst for somewhat beyond meat and drink. To produce such impressions, if we may; to seize upon them, however produced, and make them strong wings for the spirit of youth is the first business of education. Without this inspiration we may indeed train the hand to feed the mouth; and if to make a living were the whole of life we might be content with that. But the end of education is not to make mechanics; it is to round out God's work in making men. Now, with all deference to Mr. Galton's figures, there must be in the average human being the making of a man, and the social problem is to realize this promise and potency. Great men will never abound, genius will always be a century-plant; but society must make the most of the individual within the range of his powers. The masses may have but a short and simple schooling, but so far as it goes it should take hold on the same motives and build up the same quality of man that the highest culture invokes and produces. The man who lives by the sweat of his brow needs a sustaining inspiration not less, but more than his brother who lives by the sweat of his brain. And if this inspiration be brought to bear all along the line, no matter where the pupil may quit the ranks—be it for lack of further capacity or of further opportunity—he has had the best that schools can do for him. And many a one who falls out early in the day may have won a better degree than many another who makes the whole campaign.

And, now, what has all this to do with the English question? Much, every way. For the great army of youth the mother tongue holds the whole store of culture—is at once inspiration, means and end. In the early stages of education it has the field to itself, and if its work be not well done here the cause is lost. College or secondary school may save so as by fire some few of those who come limping up to them; but in the average case the youth of thirteen who still sins against the cardinal commandments of the mother tongue will die in his sins. Thus the common school is our real battle ground; and there we must concentrate our courage and our strategy.

First, we must have there teachers alive to their finger-tips—teachers not by rule of thumb, but by grace of God. Perish the thought that anybody who *knows* things can teach little children. I have taught as well as studied in the lonely little red schoolhouse (ages before it was painted), in secondary school, college and university—East, West and in between; and I venture the assertion that it is a deal easier to conduct a university than to teach an ungraded country school. The college president has but to

say "go," and scores of professors move on the enemy's works; but the master in the little red schoolhouse treads his weary round alone, and hapy he whose strength is equal to his day. That it never can be, save as the spirit within him is fine enough to transmute drudgery into delight and strong enough to possess and uplift the school. In rare cases this may come through the mere power of personality; in the average case it is simply a question of finding a lever that will lift the more or less inert mass. Now, the lever is the WORD—the chosen word. Chosen, first of all, for CHARM: it must go straight to the heart and live there. And the teacher who can read—who can really read with the spirit and the understanding—has a precious gift. To seek out the best that has been written, the great words compact of charm and power, and interpret them as only a sensitive, sympathetic reader can—is there any readier means of stirring to the intellectual life? And is there any surer way to quicken that sense of the beauty of words without which the study of any tongue is but a poor servitude? Certainly, in the earlier grades it would not be time lost if five or ten minutes were taken out of each hour for such reading of some perfect bit of English prose or verse. And that would go far to form a taste for reading and a pure taste even before the child can read for himself. That is why it is better to read a fine story than to tell it, even if it lost nothing of its finish and its fragrance in the telling: it reveals the hid treasure in the book to be had for the digging. Thus it brings to bear the prime motive of study.

And what a treasure it is that our seers and singers from Dan Chaucer down have garnered for us! Where is the sage who shall sift it all and sort it out for the seven ages—at least for the schoolboy with the shining morning face, no longer, in that event, to go

> creeping like snail
> Unwillingly to school.

Give us this golden treasury of child-literature and a generation steeped in it, and the English question will well-nigh take care of itself. No Greek boy schooled in Homer and the Attic singers would mangle his mother tongue; no more will our youth when nurtured on the sincere milk of the word—in the Bible and Shakespeare and Tennyson and all that tuneful choir. The Greek boy to-day starts in with his [illegible], a charming little school-book telling over again in the simplest terms the great stories of his fathers' gods and heroes. And our Hawthorne has told our youth the same tales—poor, "thin, rustic, provincial" Hawthorne, with whose telling we must e'en make shift until Mr. Barrett Wendell can take an afternoon off and do them genteelly! We want now a First Reader in Homer—not a dilution, but the cream of the great epics, even as Homer would have sung them had he spoken our tongue—to people the young fancy with the great figures at Troy and in the fairyland and far-seen isle of Odysseus's *Wanderjahre;* for I cannot too often return to the point that we must minister to the imagination if we are to accomplish anything. As Lowell said of John Bull, we have had the idealism too much fattened out of us; and if we are to join in any quest of Golden Fleece or Holy Grail or Pure English we must e'en get it starved into us again. With Wordsworth:

> "I'd rather be
> A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn,
> So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
> Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
> Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,
> Or hear old Triton blow his wreathèd horn."

As we read these beautiful things and feel their uplift, we shall seize the psychological moment to organize a nobler quest than that of Golden Fleece or Holy Grail—the quest of the Lost Jewel of the Mother Tongue. Every knight of the new order, laying hand on hilt (or sweep), shall vow to draw water only from the well of English undefiled; "The sweetness of the lips increaseth learning" shall be his watchword; his battle-cry, "No quarter to slang!" And how shall we stamp out slang—slimy slang, silly slang? Only by the expulsive power of a new affection. Inculcate live, sweet, pure, terse English—smacking of the salt sea, racy of the soil, breezy of the hills, redolent of the woods; and slang will slink away and hide its Hydra head.

But how to get our captains? Whatever other qualifications be required, the one fundamental and indispensable qualification for every teacher in every grade and every department of every school is command of the vernacular. Command, I say advisedly; for if he is to teach anything well he must have the power of the mother tongue as his medium; and, if my main contention is sound, he must have that power because—will he nill he—by example, if not by precept, he is a teacher of English. Throughout the public school system, especially, that qualification ought to be as strictly exacted as is the physical examination for the army and navy. A single teacher in any subject in the habit of using and so (naturally) of tolerating slovenly English is simply undermining the work of his English colleagues. Here at Brown, for example, in a teaching staff of eighty, twelve men carry the English work; we are nearly seven to their one, and without our best co-operation, not to say against our virtual resistance, even a dozen Lamonts could make small headway.

How the English teacher, proper, is to be trained for his calling is a further question which I cannot go into without breaking my parole and magnifying the "classical ideal." For my own part, I have found but one royal road to English, and that is the king's highway of the old classical discipline. Lowell had traveled that road when it was rockier than it now is, with fewer shady stretches and cool springs and inviting inns; and on Harvard's greatest day, in the face of the flaunted college fetish, he spoke of it as became one of that royal society "steeped in and saturated with Greek literature." "We know not," he said, "whither other studies will lead us, especially if dissociated from this; we do know to what summits, far above our lower region of turmoil, this has led, and what the many-sided outlook thence." To those serene prospects he who would be an English master may well lift up his eyes.

PROVIDENCE, R. I

# The Heart of the Republic

By O. C. Auringer

I

NEW worlds are never won by cleverness,
Nor ever yet did wit transport a state;
And there are hearts no art can medicate,
And wrongs no spell of intellect redress.
Frail tongues and wisdom, powerless to possess
The Eden closed to knockings of debate,
While impulse, blindly feeling, finds the gate,
And faith, cloud-footed, stumbles to success.
That statecraft, but the universal heart,
Full flooded, throbbing toward a fairer sway,
Brings the new reign, the lordlier dynasty;
As rapt Columbus, yearning o'er a chart,
Launched in a vision, groping for Cathay,
Fell on fresh Edens in the Western sea.

II

America, my heart's fair Holy Land,
Not few bold Pilgrims of my blood have pressed
Thy sacred soil in freedom's lofty quest;
And well I know what zeal behind the hand
Aimed the bright lance and swung the joyous brand
That sang on helm and harness—that high zest
Which thrice thy glorious hosts in helm and vest
Fired, when the Paynim Crescent lit thy strand,
Fierce Israel's hawk, Rome's falcon, and the wing
Of Moslem vulture, sinister of dye,
Have chased love's bird from Palestinian bowers;
Ah, may no like dark spirits ever spring
To hunt the lordly eagle from thy sky,
So nursed in fire, O Holy Land of ours!

NORTHWOOD, N. Y.

# LITERATURE

## English Literature

It is necessary to say that this third volume* of a work on which publishers and author have expended so much care is a disappointment, almost a failure. The weakness of the plan was sufficiently evident in the first volume which we reviewed last week, but the present section can be characterized only by the words scrappy and ineffective. This is partly due to the author's well known lightness of manner, and partly to the plan of the work which renders any genuine labor of criticism really out of the question. In the first place the very wealth of illustration makes any serious writing on the part of the author or thoughtful attention on the part of the reader almost an impossibility. To have the mind called every minute from the letter-press to some portrait or *fac-simile* is to preclude any consecutive train of ideas. This inherent weakness is further increased by the spasmodic disposition of the biographical and critical paragraphs. As an example, take the treatment of Milton.

Beginning on page 10 we have a pleasant but loosely constructed account of Milton's earlier life and career as a poet, with extracts from the "Nativity Ode," "At a Solemn Music," and "Comus." Follows, on pages 15 to 18, a formal biography of Milton in finer type. After an interval of fourteen pages devoted to a number of the cavalier poets, we come to a brief, insignificant paragraph on Milton as a prose writer, with an extract from the "Areopagitica." After another interval of forty-eight pages given up to various prose writers and poets, Milton again appears as the author of "Paradise Lost." And once more, after a further interval, we reach, on page 95, another general and inconclusive paragraph on his position as "a vast unrelated Phœnix" in his age. There is nowhere shown any grasp of Milton's work as a whole, no criticism beyond that of the tritest and most ordinary sort, no study of Milton's form, no serious comparison of his method with that of his great predecessors, no clear account of the origins of "Paradise Lost" in Milton's mind. The whole treatment is scattered and flabby, and it is a specimen, unfortunately, of much that the volume contains. It is all vivaciously written, to be sure, and makes fairly easy reading, as Mr. Gosse's writing always does.

A certain vivacity and smartness is indeed a marked trait of the book as a whole. Sometimes this shows itself in admirably clear and pointed characterizations, as, for instance, this epigrammatic comparison of two religious poets: "But while we cultivate Crashaw for the flame below the smoke, we wait in Vaughan for the light within the cloud." That is a metaphor which really assists the understanding. At other times this jaunty manner is in more questionable taste. Certainly it conveys a wrong impression of Sir Thomas Browne to picture him as "dancing on the tight-rope of style." Such an inept comparison is not lightly forgiven in an historian of literature. Nor do we like, on the very first page of a volume, to see an attempt to sum up so portentous a work as Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" as a "monograph on what we should now call neurasthenia." Any one who has read the Preface to that work ought not so far to succumb to facile cleverness as to mistake the spirit of Burton for "neurasthenia." Were this volume less pretentious in design and appearance, less bulky in actual material weight, such criticisms of its manner would be unfair: possibly it is still ungenerous. As an agreeable account of literature from Milton to Johnson, it would be highly welcome if presented in handy form. As it is, nothing less than a monumental work of historical criticism could be pardoned in so monumental a volume, and this Mr. Gosse has quite failed to give us. The book is really valuable as a treasure-

* English Literature. *An Illustrated Record in Four Volumes. Vol. III. From Milton to Johnson. By Edmund Gosse.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00.

house of illustrations, and for this reason it ought to be, and no doubt will be, in every library of any pretentions to completeness. Even here we must regret that the explanations of the pictures are not a little fuller. The source of the illustrations ought to be indicated more exactly, and some notion should be given of their relation in size to the originals. We have yet to wait for a full and really authoritative history of English Literature, and the need for such a work is pressing.

## The Life of Browning

Mr. Chesterton brings to his task,* which is by no means an easy one, several advantages which might have been lacking to a more positive critic attempting to deal with so tricksy a sprite as Browning. First of all he brings with him an easy belief in the virtual identity of literature and life. He is also an optimist of the kind which understands "the one grand and logical basis of all optimism—the doctrine of original sin," and enough of a humanitarian to take Walt Whitman seriously. For the application of these convictions, in their own nature rather nebulous, he possesses an unusually pliant and sinuous sort of criticism, subtle rather than profound, running to epigram and paradox. Indeed, paradox may be said to be his method. But, above all, he has that without which no student of Browning is reasonably complete—a strong disposition to rummage.

Now all this produces some very clever and effective writing. Nothing could be better in their several ways than the alchemy of transmutation to which Mr. Chesterton subjects the notion of conventionality or his demonstration of Browning's art from his artlessness. But what is most significant is that this sort of thing is beginning to form a kind of present day criticism, characterized by negative rather than positive qualities—by the lack of principle, and especially by the lack of that sense of literary catholicity and succession, that strong instinct of tradition and of the solidarity of literature as a whole, which made Sainte-Beuve. This constitutes the advantage of which we spoke in the beginning; for in these respects the criticism is the counterpart and interpretation of the literature with which it deals and by which it was inspired.

From the application of this criticism to Browning, therefore, two or three things seem to become apparent which the author apparently had no intention of conveying. And this, we suspect, is the significance of the book: that its effect is different from its intention. It becomes apparent, then, in a dim, half-realized way that much of the literary activity of the latter part of the last century has been expended upon a set of experiments, brilliant indeed, but clean out of the way, cut off from the main body and tendency of English literature—a sort of literature of dissent or hole-in-the-corner literature, if it must be named, which has arisen more or less under Browning's influence and of which his work is the best representative. The character of all these attempts may be summarized in a single phrase—the attempt to express the inexpressible, to push representation out a little farther than it is fitted to go into the regions of the impalpable obscure, amid the fogs in the brain.

To a certain degree this literature of the curious, of the exceptional, was and is still due to a lack of definite tendency in the influences which produced it. It will be noticed that the particular "moment" to which Browning belongs was a moment that failed to pursue anything really worth while on its own account. The weakness of a material age lies not so much in its materialism *per se* as its lack of a satisfactory object. Men are vaguely discontent without knowing what they want; they are troubled in their partial and unprofitable interests, like the French artists for the art's sake, and the trouble within them is communicated to their work. Along with this there naturally goes a gradual loosening of the sense of form. Indeed, such is our present vacuity that we have generally come to prefer the infinite suggestiveness of the indefinite to the rigidity of a particular figure, which does, as

* English Men of Letters: Robert Browning. *By G. K. Chesterton.* New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents net.

a matter of fact, confine at the same time that it informs the spirit. And when we do undertake to express ourselves we do so vaguely, elusively, in order to weave as large a mesh as possible. "There is," says Mr. Chesterton, "a certain kind of fascination, a strictly artistic fascination, which arises from a matter being hinted at in such a way as to leave a certain tormenting uncertainty even at the end." This is pretty nearly the last pass for poet or critic.

It is these things that have finally produced that sort of contempt for literature as distinct from life, from all that is abrupt, poignant and irrational, of which we recently spoke, and have resulted in giving literature into the hands of those who are primarily something else than authors. For the one point above all others which Mr. Chesterton makes clear, tho again without intending just this, is that all the art which Browning expresses is fundamentally lacking—in what else can we call it than the literary sense? "It was part of the machinery of his brain that things came out of it, as it were, backwards. . . . He was, in other words, at least in his prose and practical utterances, more or less incapable of telling a story without telling the least important thing first." The whole passage is very instructive. And the distinctive mark of this failing is that his writing gets lost so often in inessentials. So Mr. Chesterton speaks of "his peculiar sense of material things, all that power of writing of stone or metal or the fabric of drapery, so that we seem to be handling and smelling them;" while in another place he remarks upon his "intense love of the holes and corners of history." But the same truth comes to even more salient and significant expression. "He was one of those who achieve the reputation, in the literal sense, of eccentricity by their frantic efforts to reach the center." Exactly; there lies the conclusion of the whole matter. It is of that class of men who are not born to letters, or are at least disconcerted by the vagueness of the times, that Browning, as all Mr. Chesterton's book points, has made himself the representative by his "frantic efforts to reach the center."

## Ego et Deus Meus

Whatever may be thought of the speeches and sermons of the German Kaiser as literature, there is no doubt that as a revelation of the character of a very puzzling, elusive, altogether uncertain personality, they are invaluable.* They exhibit William II—he is always on exhibition—with such a many-sided temperament that in comparison with it that of Dryden's Buckingham is simplicity itself. The art of government by no means exhausts his restless activity. It leaves him leisure to be a painter, a poet, a musical composer, an architect, a scene shifter, and several other things besides. In this portly volume we have his opinions on almost every question that comes within the range of human curiosity, and always settled *ex cathedra*. *Gulielmus locutus est, causa finita est.*

Perhaps the most striking feature in the imperial utterances is the clue they afford to the Emperor's attitude toward God. Ordinarily the more the words of sovereigns are weighed the less they count; but official eloquence ceases to be commonplace in the mouth of a ruler who dwells, in almost every speech, on the diplomatic relations between himself and Providence. William is undoubtedly a sincere believer; he could not well be otherwise, for his deep, mystical belief in the divinely granted authority of kings renders such belief absolutely necessary. If God did not exist he would have to be invented for the special purpose of consecrating a Hohenzollern emperor. God is William's suzerain; William is God's greatest feudatory, his ally. They have reciprocal obligations, just as William and the King of Saxony or the regent of Bavaria have. He often reminds God of his obligations, and points out to him the injustice he would perpetrate if, after choosing a privileged being like himself to represent him on earth, he should refuse constant and ample assistance. A number of passages might be given in proof of this:

"You know that I look upon my position and

* The Kaiser's Speeches. *Forming a Character Portrait of Emperor William II. Translated and Edited with Annotations by Wolf von Schierbrand. Based Upon a Compilation Made by A. Oscar Klaussmann.* New York: Harper & Bros. $2.50 net.

upon my whole task as one set me by heaven; that I am merely executing the mandates of one higher than I." (P. 298.) "To that must be added the sentiment of responsibility toward the Most High which lives in me, and my rock-like conviction that our Great Ally (God) of Rossbach and Dennewitz will not fail me. He has taken such an amount of pains . . . with our House of Hohenzollern that it is not to be assumed he will have his pains for nothing." (P. 360.)

Speaking of the Socialists (p. 304), he declares that "That party which dares to assault the foundation of the state, which rebels against religion, and which *does not even halt before the person of the most august ruler,* must be overcome." A superb climax! Disrespect to the state is bad, disrespect to religion is worse, but disrespect to William—*anathema maranatha!* Even the belongings of the Kaiser have a sacrosanct quality. He has the insignia of his imperial power placed on the altar of a church in Königsberg, as if for adoration, and makes a speech on the occasion. But the most extraordinary of these discourses are those devoted to the Emperor's grandfather, a very ordinary person, who owed all his greatness to his Iron Chancellor. He almost regrets that William I did not live in the Middle Ages, for then "He would have been canonized, and pilgrimages would have been undertaken from every country on the globe to pray near his bones."

WILLIAM II.
Copyright by Harper & Bros.

Mr. von Schierbrand has done his work admirably, but the absence of an index impairs the value of the book not a little. To send a person wading through it in search of some particular imperial diction is the hight of cruelty. The volume is adorned with a good likeness of the Kaiser as he is to-day. He has no longer the greyhound-like slimness, the waspish waist, that gave a romantic glamour to his person some twelve years ago. He evidently has become decidedly stout—a fat Adonis. His waist is even more protuberant than that of the Venus of Milo. His cheeks are rather swollen also, and the lower half of the face is heavy. The impression is palpably Teutonic, but not particularly imperial.

## A Gentleman of the South

A STORY of the Old South,* which begins with a feud between two families who lived in patriarchal State somewhere in Alabama, and ends with a duel in a cemetery over the grave of a mutual lady love. And, strange to relate, this is not altogether a fanciful situation invented by the author, but it really typifies the almost medieval

* A GENTLEMAN OF THE SOUTH. *By William Garrott Brown.* New York: Macmillan Company. $1.50.

customs of the South before the war.

In fact, fiction dealing with this period must always seem more or less incredible to a later generation disciplined by a uniformity of social conditions. Love, hate, courage and eloquence were the dominant characteristics of these people. And a man found his social level not so much according to the list of his virtues as he did by his ability to demonstrate these attributes of a gentleman. There was no such thing as reality in the South in those days. People imagined everything and made life conform as much as possible to the exaggeration. They had nothing in their experience which corresponds to the literal sensations of the North, where energy and severer conditions long ago reduced even the mind to terms expressing only realities. Thus it is clear that the author who attempts to write a story of the Old South must do so only in the most romantic terms.

In the course of this tale everybody goes to Washington and shines, the men in the Senate chamber, the women everywhere. And in this the author again shows his intimate understanding of the spirit of the times. Especially in the old days the South showed a genius for social and political life. And at the time indicated by this story they gave to the life of the National Capital a sort of grandiloquent manner and a charm entirely Southern. And this was not difficult to do when we remember that everybody went to Washington who had the proper ancestral record to propel him into the political and social arena.

Incidentally every man belonging to this class either fought duels or held himself in readiness to fight. Dueling was a part of the heroic logic of the times, and grew out of the phenomenal self-esteem peculiar to the men of the South even unto this day. Each one raised himself to the sixteenth power of importance in his own estimation, and therefore had more to defend from the challenging impudence of the world outside. And each conceived himself to be under extraordinary obligations to sustain the sword arm dignity of his reputation. It was a part of the general hallucination which governed the South at that time, and ultimately resulted in her defeat. And so Mr. Brown is historically accurate when his heroes end the tale with a duel. Whether it should have been fought in the family burying ground is a matter of taste. But as a rule gentlemen who fought duels in the South are said to have adjourned across the line into South Carolina. Precisely why this was the custom we are unable to say, but we have no doubt Mr. Brown will himself throw light upon the question in the course of his historical investigations. For after all has been said Mr. Brown is an historian rather than a novelist. He interprets faithfully, but his dramatic ability is by no means extraordinary. And come to think of it, the South is more in need of historians just now than of novelists. Let him give us another volume as good as his collection of essays entitled, "The Lower South in History." Besides, this "Gentleman of the South" has been used so often to further the interest of aspiring authors that he has become a sort of lay figure in Southern fiction. We have lost interest in his proud performances.

**The Making of Our Middle Schools.** By Elmer Ellsworth Brown. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $3.00.

The prodigious development of our school system well deserves the attention of the historian, and no part of it is of greater interest than that described in this book. The author allows himself much latitude; he does not hesitate to tell us many stories about the early teachers and patrons of education. While this matter is, strictly speaking, not indispensable, it gives a human interest to what could otherwise hardly escape being a dry chronicle of incorporations and schedules. It should be said, too, that the author disclaims the purpose of writing a systematic history. What he has attempted, and attempted very successfully, is an account of the intermediate schools, commonly known as grammar or high schools and academies, which have come to fill so important a

place in our system of instruction. He tells us of the grammar schools of England, of the colonial grammar schools, early and late, and of their teachers and what and how they taught. The English and American academies are also described. The movement for State control of education, which attended the growth of democratic sentiment, is considered at length. This movement has had many features of singular interest, and it is hardly less deserving of study now than when it first became conspicuous. The modern high school receives due attention, and chapters are given to the tendencies of the present time. We regret that we cannot review this valuable treatise at greater length. It is the product of extended investigation, and the enthusiasm of the author makes it pleasant reading. Teachers in our public schools will consult it with profit.

**Belgium and the Belgians.** By Cyril Scudamore. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $2.00 net.

Mr. Scudamore gives a well arranged and interesting account of Belgium. Tourists in particular will find much of value in his descriptions of the scenery in the provinces of Liége, Namar and Luxemburg. He has gathered a great deal of information regarding education, government, politics and industry in the Flemish Kingdom, and to this has added his personal impressions of the life observed there. Wages and salaries, both in public and private employment, are low, but necessary expenses are moderate, and the people, high and low, are thrifty, except for a too great expenditure for drink. Of the several racial stocks the Flemings are by far the most numerous. There are two types of these, one tall and long-faced, the other short and round-faced. Both are Teutonic. The Walloons also show two types, the darker indicating a pre-Aryan origin and the other Celtic. Belgium is increasing rapidly in population, and its industry and agriculture are steadily advancing. Co-operation among the urban workers is farther advanced than in any other country. A chapter on the political situation, recounting the unremitting struggle for equal suffrage, the gains of the Socialist party and the losses of the Clerical party, is contributed by a member of the Brussels bar.

**The Song of the Cardinal.** By Gene Stratton-Porter. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A more delightful love story has not appeared this year than *The Song of the Cardinal,* which is the courtship of a red-bird beau that lived and sung and flirted on the banks of a beautiful river somewhere this side of Florida. The tale is told with delicate sentimentality, which so far from straining ornithological facts is really founded upon an intimate and intelligent knowledge of bird-life. The unique charm of the story indeed comes from the manner in which the author has translated into romantic terms the authentic performances of a red-bird lover. Such books can be recommended not only on account of the pleasure they give but for the good they do. They contain the most convincing of all arguments against the vagrant cruelty of young sportsmen, because they give those touches of nature that suggest our kinship with these lovely folk of the trees.

**Felicitas.** By Felix Dahn. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co., $1.50.

The scenes of this pretty idyl are laid in the Roman provinces during the fifth century, when they were overrun by Northern barbarians. While poking among the ruins along the old "pagan road" one day the author discovers a slab of marble which he concludes was once the threshold to the garden of an ancient villa, and upon which this legend was carved:

> Hic habitat Felicitas
> Nihil mali intret.

Wearied with his romantic excavations he falls asleep and dreams this story of the beautiful young wife "Felicitas" and her husband, who once lived in the villa. And a more delicate interpretation could scarcely have been made of a period famous in history on account of its frightful brutalities. The story is not without historical interest, but the charm of it lies in this admirable picture of innocence and happiness, amid the chaos of a fallen civilization.

# EDITORIALS

## The German Social Democrats

It is a notable victory, freighted with far-reaching consequences, which the Social Democrats have just won in the German elections. They have polled 2,911,317 votes, about double the number polled by the next strongest party, and an increase over their own vote of 1898 of about 800,000. They have elected at least 81 of the 397 members of the Reichstag, an increase of 23. They are entitled to a far larger representation than they receive, the unfairness of the apportionment bearing upon them with particular hardship. In 1898, for example, it required an average of 37,626 voters to elect a Socialist, and only 13,228 to elect a Clerical and 15,911 to elect a Conservative. On the average electorate of the four principal conservative parties the vote recently polled by the Social Democrats would entitled them to upward of 150 members of the Reichstag.

The German Social Democracy is an outgrowth of two working-class movements—those of Ferdinand Lassalle and of Karl Marx—antedating the creation of the Empire. In the first German election (1871) the Socialists polled 102,000 votes. In 1874 they increased this number to 340,000. In the following year the Gotha congress united the two movements, and at the election of 1877, 493,288 votes were polled. The attempts of Hödel and Nobiling on the life of Emperor William in 1878 brought about a terror of radical parties, and Bismarck caused the passage of severe anti-Socialist laws. Under the vigorous prosecution following the Socialist vote fell, in 1881, to 311,961. But the reaction was only temporary, for in 1884 the vote increased to 549,990, and in 1887 to 763,128. Three years later (1890) the vote leapt to 1,427,298. The anti-Socialist laws were repealed during the same year, and the party everywhere took on new courage. In 1893, on a vote of 1,786,738, it secured 48 seats in the Reichstag, and in 1898, polling 2,107,076 votes, it won 56 seats, afterward in by-elections winning two more.

This steady and amazing growth is variously accounted for. By Conservatives it is held to be due to an increasing opportunism in the methods of the party leaders; by the more extreme Socialists, on the other hand, to the resolute keeping before mankind of an attainable ideal of human society. We are inclined to think that the critics of Socialism have in general misrepresented the party's more recent methods. That the leaders have made party capital of present issues is undoubted. They have shown an increasing interest in questions of social and political reform, and to some extent have abated their revolutionary attitude of a few years ago. The recent platforms of the party called for such diverse remedial measures as the following:

1. One vote for every adult, man and woman; a holiday to be election day; payment of members.
2. The Government to be responsible to parliament; local self-government; referendum.
3. Introduction of the militia system.
4. Freedom of speech and freedom of the press.
5. Equality of man and woman before the law.
6. Disestablishment of the churches.
7. Undenominational schools, with compulsory attendance and gratuitous tuition.
8. Gratuitousness of legal proceeding.
9. Gratuitous medical attendance and burial.
10. Progressive income tax and succession duty.

These are not the whole of the immediate concerns of the Social Democratic party. Generally, it may be said that on every pressing issue of modern politics the party develops an attitude which it sustains on its platform and in its press, and the discussion of which often temporarily throws into the shadows the revolutionary ideal.

But one would be mistaken to say that the revolutionary determination is any the less an integral part of the movement. The ideal of a co-operative commonwealth is the beacon by which the movement is guided. The concessions that are made to present-day needs are made because of the belief that they aid in the attainment of the desired goal

The general attitude toward remedial measures has changed, but not the attitude toward the ultimate reconstruction of society. The Berlin congress in 1892 declared:

"What can be got for workingmen by parliamentary work is a mere *viaticum* to sustain them on the march forward, a mere installment which serves to furnish the proletariat with a little more of the means of battle which they require in order to fulfill their historic mission."

It is true that a conviction that legislative reforms are something more than "a mere *viaticum*" has gained ground in the party ranks during the last ten years; but the growth of this conviction has tended in no respect to obscure the "vision of the world" with which all their policies is illumined. In the manifesto with which the party opened its recent campangn there is this most radical declaration:

"Our aim is the establishment of the Socialist state and social order based upon collective ownership of the means of production and the duty of all to labor—the establishment of a political and social condition in which truth, justice, equality and the common welfare shall be the sure rule of conduct for all. Voters, you who agree with us in these ideas, vote on June 16th only for the candidates of the Social Democratic party."

That all the voters of the Social Democratic ticket are not Socialists is indubitably true. Thousands of them are led to its support from the fact that it serves as the most effective means of protest against the militarism and autocracy of the Emperor, other thousands because it promises some measure of resistance to the exactions of the Agrarian League, and still others because of its social and industrial demands. To many of these the ultimate aim of the party is of small concern. And yet it is from these lukewarm auxiliaries in each campaign that the subsequent recruits to the regular organization have been gained. It would seem that, at least in Germany, to paraphrase Pope, Socialism is such a monster that it needs only to be seen to be hated; and yet seen more often, it is first endured, then pitied, then embraced.

The immediate effect of the elections may be but slight. The Conservative groups are still in the saddle. But the defeat of many of the Agrarian leaders will probably cause a reduction in the food tariffs, which prove so burdensome to the German people, and the Socialist increase will probably strengthen the opposition to the enormous expenditures for the army and navy, and at the same time promote the passage of a number of remedial measures in behalf of labor. Among the indirect effects will be without doubt an alarming growth in Socialist propaganda throughout Europe.

## Can We Spare the Old Men?

KNOWLEDGE is new, but wisdom is old. It is not an exaggeration to say that until the nineteenth century the world had little knowledge. Most of the theories which were accepted as scientific no longer ago than the age of Benjamin Franklin have gone forever to the rubbish heap of ridiculous things. But thousands of years ago the world had attained wisdom, and perhaps it cared more for wisdom then than it does now.

Knowledge has been acquired with immense difficulty, for nature has kept her secrets well. Only to that research which has been endlessly patient has she disclosed some few glimpses of her infinite stores of truth. Wisdom is born of life. It is not to be obtained in laboratories nor by scanning the heavens. Man gets it only through actual experience of the struggle for existence. A man may have knowledge and remain a fool, and an age which rejoices in its astounding command over the processes of nature may be without judgment.

There is too much reason to fear that this twentieth century, which is vaunting itself over all the ages of the past, is trying to make knowledge and enterprise take the place of ripe wisdom. No one can compare any modern work of man with corresponding work of earlier times without admitting that the modern product is crude or tricky. It is a shameful confession for a scientific age to have to make, nevertheless it must be made, that there is but little honest workmanship in any industrial art or trade today, and that strictly honest goods have practically disappeared from the markets of the world. An Iroquois moccasin and a Navajo blanket are gen-

uine things. A machine made shoe with scrap filled soles and "all wool" dress goods grown on a cotton plantation are toilsomely fabricated lies. And even where deceit is not worth while, there are haste and indifference to true standards and ideals in a majority of modern activities. To go fast, to accomplish what looks like a vast result, to make a big show, to hustle and puff, and look as if you were a portentously busy fellow—this is the modern notion of working and living. The man who cares for the quality of his work, who loves to linger over it patiently, finding satisfaction in the thought that he is doing every bit of it in exactly the right way, is one for whom the world seems to have but little use.

We suspect that there is a close relation between all this modern crudeness and the brutal disregard for age which is being manifested in every employment and profession. Where to-day does one see in trade, in business or in the professions the dignified man of ripe experience who has laid by stores of wisdom and who could impart to younger men those traditions of painstaking method which youth is proverbially impatient of, but in disregard of which no really worthy work has ever yet been achieved? The conductors on our trolley cars are youngsters who haven't yet grown beyond the age at which boys think it is smart to treat their betters roughly and to say impertinent things. Salesmen and saleswomen, with few exceptions, are of the age which assumes that elderly gentlemen and gray-haired ladies should thankfully receive advice about their most private personal possessions and habits, and which cultivates the habit of punishing unappreciative customers by a chilling inattention. In brokers' offices, in banks and in great manufacturing establishments practically all work is carried on by young fellows, unable to conceive that they might learn something from men of longer experience, and who are thankful when some faithful gray-haired employee is dismissed to make room for one of the younger lot.

The saddest state of affairs is found in the professions, and especially in those which in one way or another have the making of public opinion. Every little while some one asks why there is no great newspaper to-day. Time was when the *Tribune*, the *Sun*, the *Times*, the *Evening Post* and the Springfield *Republican* helped to make history. Their opinions counted for something. That was when their editorial pages were controlled by men of ripe experience. Greeley, Dana, Raymond, Godkin and "Sam" Bowles were men of unlike minds and of different characters, but they had one qualification in common. They had lived. They had stored up experience. They were not kids. The modern newspaper is without influence because it is a product of the kid mind.

In the universities the state of affairs threatens to become even worse. The modern university president has become infected with the business way of looking at things. He thinks he is running "a plant" like a cotton factory or a barbed wire mill, and must turn out a certain number of intellects of assorted sizes every June. For this work he needs a lot of young hustlers in the professors' chairs, who can do business on the "step lively" plan of the trolley car conductor. And as to the ministry, it is only necessary to recall the oft bewailed "dead line of fifty" years, beyond which the clergyman's usefulness is supposed to end. Indeed, there would almost seem to be no suitable place in the world's work to-day for the man over sixty unless it be the Supreme Court of the United States.

The whole situation, we say, is a sad one. It is sad because it reveals an utter failure to discriminate between the pretentious things and the real things in human life. It is sad because the results will be more and more destructive of quality, of manner, of appreciation of the sound and the beautiful, which only long years of hard experience can reproduce. When we have learned to desire sound goods, careful workmanship, judicious decisions, considerate treatment of patrons—in short, wisdom, rather than humbug, pretense, "plunging" and "hustling," we shall again have in the employ of corporations, in the newspaper offices and in the universities men of age and experience. Young men must do most of the world's hard and active work, but there is work which they are incompetent to touch. An age which

knows the difference between wisdom and knowledge will retain for that work the men who are competent. Wherever manner and quality are still in demand, wherever real goods are still sold, the man of experience is found.

## The Carlyle Scandal

We are glad to print this week a communication from Mr. Andrew Lang which goes over the Froude-Carlyle dispute with convincing clearness and authority. As we pointed out in our review of the "New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle," the attempt of the editors of that book to throw discredit on Froude was perfectly futile. Numerous errors in detail may undoubtedly be found in Froude's four volumes, but in the main his portrait of Carlyle was veracious, and it will endure. Certainly his procedure in the whole vexatious affair was candid and honorable. But Mr. Lang makes no allusion to the latest phase of the dispute, and we feel compelled, against our taste, to add a word of comment. It would be pleasanter to pass the matter over in silence, but the scandal is abroad and will be repeated everywhere despite any protests. It is also true that silence might be taken for acquiescence in the disgusting story.

Some time ago the daily papers printed extracts by cable from a pamphlet issued by Froude's "representatives," Ashley A. Froude and Margaret Froude. This pamphlet has now been thrust under our nose; we have read it, and wish to save others that annoyance. The pamphlet is printed from pencil notes left by Froude, but shown to no one during his life. Most of it is of no importance; the only part that demands attention is contained in the following quotations:

"This was one of the Cheyne Row secrets which was the cause of so much heart-burning and misery. But it was not all. Carlyle's mysterious allusion evidently did not refer to anything connected with Lady Ashburton. I am not sure that I know now what he meant; but a mystery was communicated to me, if I can call that a mystery, which was forced upon me from the study of the papers—something which I would infinitely rather have remained in ignorance of, because I could not forget it, because it must necessarily influence me in all that I might say, while I considered I must endeavor if possible to conceal it."

"When she [Miss Jewsbury] heard that Carlyle had selected me to write his biography she came to me to say that she had something to tell me which I ought to know. I must have learnt that the state of things had been most unsatisfactory; the explanation of the whole of it was that 'Carlyle was one of those persons who ought never to have married.' Mrs. Carlyle had at first endeavored to make the best of the position in which she found herself. But his extraordinary temper was a consequence of his organization. As he grew older and more famous he had become more violent and overbearing. She had longed for children, and children were denied to her. This had been at the bottom of all the quarrels and all the unhappiness."

We cannot say less of the publication of the pamphlet than that it is a cruel error of judgment and an offense against decency. It is an error of judgment because its tendency will be to throw discredit on the whole portrait which Froude has given us of Carlyle; and that, of course, is precisely what Froude's representatives least wished to do. That in such a matter Froude could have placed confidence in the story of a meddlesome, unwholesome and untrustworthy woman like Miss Jewsbury, who manifestly—granting her honesty—has misunderstood the situation, is an imputation against his right to act as biographer at all. No one with any proper understanding of human nature should have taken her tattle seriously. The rest of the unfortunate pamphlet adds no proofs to this gossip, and calls for no account. The only other point of any significance is an absurd inference in regard to the relations of Carlyle and Lady Ashburton:

"A fresh light was thus thrown on the Lady Ashburton affair. Intellectual and spiritual affection being all which he had to give, Mrs. Carlyle naturally looked on these at least as exclusively her own."

This is merely grotesque.

The pamphlet is an offense against decency. If the charge were proved, there might be some possible excuse for publishing it. But to spread

abroad such an imputation on such slender evidence is utterly unpardonable. It is no excuse for the representatives of Mr. Froude that they were goaded to the act by the silly attack on Froude in the introduction to the "New Letters and Memorials." We regret sincerely that one of the best and most high-minded of our publishing firms should have lent their imprint to the pamphlet. It does not redound to their credit.

In the end we can only say that Froude's original portrait of Carlyle holds good, despite the slur on his judgment from this ill-advised publication. Every man of upright judgment will hope that the matter may end here.

## The Influence of Commerce

DENUNCIATION of the commercial spirit is not a new thing. As long ago as 1837 Rev. Dr. Channing was writing:

"Our present civilization is characterized and tainted by a devouring greediness for wealth."

Harriet Martineau, who was one of the best observers of her age, and a cotemporary of Channing, wrote:

"The activity of the commercial spirit in America is represented abroad, and too often at home, as indicative of nothing but sordid love of gain, a making haste to be rich, a directly selfish desire of aggrandizement. This view of the case seems to me narrow and injurious. I believe that various energies, some nobler and some meaner, find in commerce a center for their activities. I have studied with care a variety of persons engaged in commerce and have certainly found that a regard for money is a more superficial interest than many others."

She argues that American commerce is characterized first of all by enterprise; second, by a love of distinction; third, by a love of novelty and art; but, above all, by a human eagerness for accomplishment. She knew men of business, whose activity had made them wealthy, who would not care if they lost every dollar they had.

"They knew themselves well enough to see that the pleasure was in the pursuit, and not in the dollars."

If the most liberal institutions in the State were examined, it would be found "how active the merchant class has been, beyond all others, in their establishment." The argument was very good for the time in which Miss Martineau lived; but the logic is just as applicable to-day. We believe that the commercial spirit, so far from being essentially sordid and selfish, has developed the largest benevolence and humaneness of the age. It needs but a careful reading of history to show us that traffic has been at the bottom of the civilizing process all the way from tribal life to internationalism. The impulse given to commerce by steam power and electricity has only increased its beneficent effect. We cannot afford to misunderstand the drift and the spirit of that expression of human evolution which is realizing the fact that all men are neighbors.

The eighteenth century was characterized specifically for its continuous struggle for freedom of commerce—a struggle that ended in the Declaration of Independence. We fought our Revolutionary War nearly as much for free trade as for personal freedom. Our second war, that of 1812-14, was not unlike the first in motive. England's Orders in Council undertook to compel American carrying ships to pass through a British port and pay port duties. Napoleon issued counter edicts, that any vessel paying such duties should be seized as substantially British and be condemned. Our commerce was at the mercy of these European belligerents. The Treaty of Ghent, whatever else it failed to do, established the great principle of commercial neutrality on the high seas. In 1838 three steamships crossed the Atlantic. The impulse to commerce was astounding. But it at once became necessary to reform in all directions. Postage must be reduced, so that people could do business with speed and ease. Travel followed trade, and the Cunarders were on the ocean in 1841. Then came the telegraph, and in 1866 a cable under the ocean. Commerce had already sent Commodore Perry in 1844 to break open the sealed doors of Japan, and to begin that expansion of

international fellowship which now dominates the globe. An "Open Door" began to turn, on somewhat creaking hinges, in the Orient. It became impossible any longer to sustain the old ethical idea that a nation can do as it pleases with itself any more than an individual. Every island must become a part of the world's commercial system. We were preparing the way for the absorption of Hawaii and the liberation of Cuba. "The field is the world." There was in all this no selfishness, but an enlargement of the spirit of fellowship and co-operation of humanity. The oceans were becoming a vast republic—governed by the common law which is concentrated and epitomized in the Golden Rule.

The history of English commerce has been, in the main, as honorable as that of the United States. When in 1806 Napoleon issued edicts debarring English goods from the Continent, it was English commerce that fought him single handed and established its right to freely trade where it would. Russia yielded to England, and the Moscow campaign followed, which led to the obliteration of Bonaparte from European politics. It was English commerce that, in the thirties, demanded and secured the abolition of the Corn laws, and incidentally brought about the enlargement of suffrage in the manufacturing towns. Commerce never had a vote to cast against the elevation and protection of labor. There are very few scars on the history of commercial traffic during the nineteenth century—at least after the Treaty of Ghent. But it was more particularly by the enlargement of view, the widening of relations, the bringing of classes, nations and races together that commerce operated to create humane sentiment and bring about the betterment of humanity. Race prejudice gradually broke down; Catholic and Jewish emancipation followed in England, and negro slavery was doomed in America.

Commerce owns the steamships of the world; the railroads and the telegraph. It cannot be denied that, on the whole, it has made good use of them. It has taught us that we are interested financially in making all classes and all people good buyers—that is, in ameliorating the conditions of mankind in every quarter of the globe. As the ramifications of peaceful business widen and surround the globe, taking in not only Europe, but Africa, and Asia, and America, and the islands of the ocean, international commerce assumes a dictatorial tone. It says, You shall not fight; you shall not disrupt the business of the world. Commerce does not love war. The wars that have been waged for the extension of commerce have been merely the eddies in the stream. It is bringing about a fusion of right and righteousness—of commercial duty and religious obligation. To commerce, more than we have been ready to believe, has been intrusted an important part in the duty of making the world just, honest, humane and equitable. Do unto others as you would they should do unto you becomes international law. Not the United States against all the world, but the United States for all the world is our new political economy. The tendency of commercialism is toward co-operation and combination—toward internationalism and humanity. It demands a chance for free competition in the world's markets; and it will enforce its demands. Peace conferences are a sign on the road we are traveling. Over the rulers, over the world, presides a new power—the power of international exchange, and ultimately it will have reduced warring to peace, and have beaten the sword into plowshares.

## Needed Improvement in Mission Methods

Not a few students of foreign mission methods believe they can be improved. Let us take Japan as an example.

First, as to men. What is the condition? City after city in this Empire is manned with three, four or five missionary families, often plus single ladies, where one or two would be sufficient, thus releasing the others for centers with no foreign resident. Why? Simply because the city is a "strategic center" and "denominational interests" require the overlapping. There is one city of less than 50,000 people, where three separate varieties of Methodists are working.

Why not remove two of these families elsewhere? Japan to-day needs not so much more men as it does an intelligent disposition of the force now on the field, tho surely men of the right caliber are demanded.

Second, as to money. Japan should have one strong Christian university. No single Mission Board is rich enough to co-operate with Christian forces in the Empire to establish such an institution. But if Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists and Congregationalists should pool their educational resources Japan might have its Christian university, together with four or five excellent preparatory schools doing a unique service for the nation. Just this is being accomplished in China. Dr. Neesima and his Doshisha are household words throughout the land. So powerfully has this educational institution taken hold of the affections of Christian Japan that to-day in its governing bodies no less than five denominations are represented. Its President is both the most honored Presbyterian layman in the Empire and the Speaker of the Lower House of the Imperial Diet. Two of its trustees are Episcopalians. On its teaching force it numbers two Presbyterians, one Methodist and one Baptist. One trustee may be considered a representative of those inside of church membership, while the larger number, both of its faculty and Board of Trustees, are Congregationalists. Nothing has been done to force this condition. It has come about naturally in the development of Christianity here. Why should not the churches of all denominations at home, by a generous policy of large endowment, make this the great Christian center which it might become?

There is a demand in Japan for one great Christian university, with its related preparatory schools here and there over the Empire. The Doshisha and other Christian schools constitute the well laid foundation for such an enterprise. The Governmental system cannot cover the ground. Such institutions as Count Okuma's Waseda University and the Keio Gijiku, not to speak of the annual turning down of hundreds of bright young men for lack of accommodation in the higher schools, make it evident that a well equipped Christian plant would attract large numbers and contribute an element of power which Japan greatly needs to-day.

But this is only one item under the head of financial consolidation. The economies of combination are manifold in the field of self support for churches or of the employment of native agencies. Witness the present waste of money in Christian periodicals, each with its tiny band of subscribers in place of one or two thoroughly alive, aggressive, comprehensive and well supported publications.

What has been accomplished already in the line of consolidation gives good hope of reaching the ideal. Presbyterially governed churches in Japan have for years marched in solid column. The many banded Methodists will doubtless soon wear the same uniform and fight under one banner. A Committee of Co-operating Christian Missions is at work drawing closer the cords of united effort. All Protestant denominations except the Episcopalians will begin to sing out of one book before the end of 1903, and even the defenders of Apostolic succession have consented to join with other Christians in praising God unitedly in terms of 150 hymns. All this is good, "very good."

But there can be advance. If Methodists and Presbyterians in Canada and Presbyterians and Congregationalists in Australia can combine, why not all three in Japan? If three, why not more denominations? Where is the rub? Chiefly in the Mission Boards and the Churches in America. Let us bring the truth home; the difficulty is there. To the credit of our missionaries be it said that the fault is not theirs.

Some day the great Trust principle will invade the churches as it has the realm of commerce. The business men in our home churches control the situation. Let several hundred leading laymen in each denomination get together and say, "The era of sectarian mission enterprise must close," and the beginning of the end is nigh. There is a handwriting on the wall in the remarkable development of lay enterprise in the Church. What means the Young Men's Christian Association and the capture of positions of responsible oversight in so

many of our Mission Boards by laymen —positions once held only by clergymen? Does not all this presage business methods in the conduct of the business of the Church? When the modern business man takes hold the sect must go; all such ancient and musty history as ecclesiastical individualism, theological hair splitting and close communionism will be relegated to its appropriate "dark backward and abysm of time," and the Church will awake to its business of bringing men into personal touch with the Living Christ the world over.

**Lynching by Fire in Delaware**

Only a few years ago lynch law was for the first time in this country administered by burning a negro at the stake. That was in Texas. Within the last month this awful and barbarous punishment has been inflicted twice by mobs in the North—in the first instance, for murder, in Belleville, Ill., and in the second, for rape and murder, only thirty miles from Philadelphia. We should like to think that argument against these brutal and demoralizing exhibitions is unnecessary for the restraint of the intelligent people of any American community; but we remember that the blood of the victim of George White's atrocious assault was shown from the pulpit of a Wilmington Presbyterian church on the evening before the burning of this negro, to emphasize a sermon in which the people of Wilmington were indirectly incited to the violence of which a considerable number of them were soon to be guilty. The most effective agent for the prevention of such awful crimes as that which the Wilmington negro committed is a stern and speedy enforcement of the law by the courts and the sheriff, with all the solemnity which the act requires. Lynching is not a deterrent with respect to the universally abhorred crime in question. At all times, and especially when it is accomplished by such public torture as burning at the stake, it is intensely demoralizing, degrading and uncivilizing to the community in which it occurs, and indirectly to the entire nation of which that community is a part. In this way the untutored savage satisfies his desire for revenge and his thirst for blood, but even he does not take fragments of bone from the ashes of his enemy and treasure them up for exhibition as mementos of a notable event in which he was interested as actor or spectator. Just punishment can be inflicted more effectively under the law. It should be inflicted promptly. The judges at Wilmington erred grievously in declining to take measures for the speedy trial of the murderer of Miss Bishop. A month ago, in Texas, where lynching by fire was first practiced, a negro guilty of an assault like this one in Delaware was rescued from a lynching mob by the authorities, tried, convicted, sentenced and decently hanged, all in the four days immediately following his offense. It is of the greatest importance that in all such cases the forms and rules of law should be observed. Such promptitude as marked these legal proceedings in Texas would have saved Delaware from disgrace.

**Postal Service Prosecutions**

The President's letter to Mr. Knox, with the appointment of Mr. Bonaparte and Mr. Conrad as special counsel, shows that it is Mr. Roosevelt's purpose to uncover, if possible, all the rascally work that has been done in the Post Office Department, and to bring every one of the rascals to justice. But as to the existence of this purpose no special evidence was needed. Everybody possessing ordinary intelligence has known that the attitude and action of the President with respect to any matter of this kind could be predicted with absolute certainty. It will be observed that the two special assistants are not only to deal with indicted men but are also to "examine into all the charges that have been made against officials in the postal service," with a view to the prosecution of "all guilty men, whether in the service or not," provided that the successful prosecution of them is not barred by the statute of limitations. Bearing in mind the character and righteous impulses of Mr. Bonaparte and Mr. Conrad, we are confident that they will not permit their examination to be restricted in any case by a hasty assumption that prosecution is barred by the statute, and that some scoundrels will not escape exposure even

if the law cannot now be enforced against them. This selection of special counsel is admirable in every way. Mr. Conrad is a Democrat; Mr. Bonaparte is a Republican of notable independence, who cannot be restrained by partisan considerations from pursuing relentlessly any guilty Republican, even if the latter should hold a high place in the party councils. President Garfield was not less fortunate in the employment of Richard T. Merrick and William W. Ker, both Democrats, to assist in prosecuting the Star Route robbers; but at that time there was much more for the prosecutors to contend against in Washington than there is in these days, and partisan influence served to prevent the indictment and prosecution of certain persons who ought to have been punished. That was not so very long ago, but the prosecutors and the leaders of the defense in that memorable contest are dead. Those frauds were much more extensive than the thefts of Machen and the others who are now under indictment, and whose offenses, as measured by the pecuniary profits, may in comparison be called petty larceny. One lesson of the Star Route investigation and prosecution should be of service now: there is nothing to be gained by confining the inquiry and the pursuit to frauds of the immediate present or of a very recent date. The light should be let in, at least, upon all the dishonesty hitherto unknown that can be discovered. If the Star Route prosecutors had dug diligently in the mines of fraud and jobbery for the period just preceding the one to which their action was confined, the Republican party would by the inevitable exposure have been relieved of some burdens which for years afterward it continued to carry. It is true, however, that the mass of work to be done that related to the more recent period was so great that more assistants would have been required for the additional labor above suggested. At the present time the Government has an opportunity to turn the light upon all the dark corners in the postal service for a period covering several years, and incidentally, it may be, to restrict for the future the political activity of several persons whose presence hereafter in Congress or in places of prominence connected with national political organizations cannot be beneficial to parties or the public.

**The Democrats of Iowa**

A controlling majority of the Iowa Democrats are able to perceive that the silver issue is dead, that the issue of imperialism cannot be made "paramount," and that a campaign cannot now be made successfully upon a platform that calls for the Government ownership of the railroads. The platform's demand for "the removal of tariff duties from all Trust-made goods" is one that, with some modifications, would seem reasonable to a considerable number of Republicans throughout the country as well as in Iowa. Many of these duties should be revised downward, if not wholly removed. But we perceive no profound public interest in this question at the present time. It may become a prominent issue next year. Reasonable opposition to the Aldrich Currency bill does not necessarily require the assertion to be made that it is designed to "foist upon the country an unstable currency based upon uncertain private securities" and "to give value and stability to the watered bonds of Trusts." It is noticeable that altho a resolution for Government ownership of railroads was rejected by a vote of 3 to 1, the platform contains a paragraph somewhat vaguely suggesting Government ownership of mines as a remedy for extortion on the part of the combined owners of such sources of supply. The vagueness of this paragraph is a serious fault. What are "the steps" which the Government should take for securing "an equitable distribution" of anthracite coal, for example, and how can they be taken with due regard for the Constitution?

**Fourth of July Tetanus**

During the next two or three weeks there will be, as there has been for every year about this time for more than half a century, frequent reports in the newspapers of fatal cases of tetanus. This is our annual Fourth of July epidemic of the disease. Cases will occur

mainly in children and young people, and will all have a similar history. During the setting off of fireworks for our noisily patriotic celebration of the Fourth some wound, usually not very severe, will be inflicted. This wound commonly heals without any hint of possible serious after effects. Some five to twelve days later, however, a stiffness of muscles is noted, usually beginning in the back of the neck or in the jaw, which spreads rapidly until, a day or two later, practically all the muscles of the body are affected. This is the dread tetanus or lockjaw, and is almost invariably fatal. As has been very well said by a distinguished authority in medicine, the first sign of stiffness in the muscles is not the manifestation of the beginning of tetanus, but the preliminary symptom of such serious involvement of the nervous system by the disease that death is almost sure to ensue. Physicians generally realize the conditions under which tetanus develops in these cases. Tetanus bacilli are almost constantly present in street dirt. When a wound is inflicted by a toy pistol or a blank cartridge the hands are usually soiled with this dirt, and some of the material is carried into the tissues. If the wound is entirely superficial and is not sealed up by the burning of the tissues the tetanus bacillus will not grow, for it is an absolutely anærobic organism and does not multiply in the presence of the oxygen of the air. It is clear, then, that parents and others need to take the greatest care with regard to such wounds, and especially should not hastily cover them up in such a way as to prevent the free access of air, since this is the most dangerous possible condition for them. On the contrary, free bleeding should be encouraged and the greatest amount of cleanliness should be exercised in handling them. As a rule, no wound inflicted at this time in the street should be considered as trivial. Even with the best of care some of them will prove serious, and any neglect of precautions may bring with it unavailing remorse. The annual death rate in our large cities from tetanus is about twenty to thirty per million of population. More than one-half of these deaths occur in connection with the celebration of the Fourth. It is said that in Washington, where proper regulations as to the sale of firearms and ammunition to minors are enforced, the annual epidemic of Fourth of July tetanus is practically unknown. There is some hope, then, that if the police authorities of our cities take the question to heart there may an amelioration of the present sad conditions.

**The Canal Treaty at Bogota**

President Marroquin, desiring that the canal treaty shall be ratified, sends to the Colombian Congress a message that is conciliatory and diplomatic. It may seem to us, here in the United States, that Colombia would surrender no essential part of her sovereignty by ratifying the pending agreement; indeed, one objection here to the treaty has been that it gives us insufficient control over the canal strip. In Colombia, however, the most weighty argument of those who would reject the treaty has been one based upon an alleged loss of sovereignty, and this explains those parts of the message which admit that the argument has force, altho it is outweighed by other arguments pointing to the advantages which Colombia must gain from the opening and use of the canal. Recent dispatches indicate, fortunately, that the treaty is approved by a majority in the Congress at Bogota. A change of sentiment appears to have been caused by the earnest and persistent efforts of members from Panama and of other prominent residents of towns on the isthmus and along the neighboring coast. The threat of secession has not been entirely without effect. While the action of the Colombian Congress may, and probably will, prevent any movement for the erection of an independent republic on the isthmus and along the adjoining coast, it is still possible that secession will present to this country a question of great importance. In view of this possibility it is well to recall the provisions of the treaty of 1846. By that agreement the United States "guaranteed positively and efficaciously to New Granada [and Colombia is entitled to the same guaranty] the rights of sovereignty and property which New Granada has and possesses in and over said territory," meaning the isthmus from its southernmost

extremity to the boundary of Costa Rica. Would a faithful observance of this treaty prevent the United States from recognizing and dealing with a new republic on the isthmus, if one should be successfully established there as a result of a rejection of the treaty at Bogota? It is a question not easily answered in advance. Our duty would be determined in some measure by the circumstances attending the secession and by the relations which should exist between the new republic and the republic adjoining it on the South. But it is a question which we may be required to answer.

**Schley Redivivus**

It is a pleasure to note that ex-Secretary Long has so far regained his health as to be able to fight his battles over again in the columns of the *Outlook*. As a chief actor he can no doubt contribute much of value to the inside history of the Spanish War; but his present rehearsal of his principal contest—the Sampson-Schley controversy — adds nothing of interest to that happily defunct issue, except to show that the responsible head of the Navy had about all the bias that was ever charged to him, and that even now, when the events narrated seem about as far distant as the reprehensible behavior of Commodore Cleopatra at Actium, his judicial equilibrium still needs much trimming to get it on an even keel. Of course, the wo occasioned by the famous "retrograde movement" dispatch of Schley here touches the nethermost profundity of Tartarean gloom. It used to produce merely "anxiety," but, on further reflection, Mr. Long now thinks it was the sole and efficient cause of "the darkest day of the war." He plainly fails to recollect that even this raven blackness of official despair could not be named in the same week with the anguish which brooded over the souls of the bath house keepers and summer boarders of Nahant and vicinity when they successfully shrieked for fleets to protect them from the shells of the truculent Cervera. The ex-Secretary, however, has a saving sense of humor, and after the "darkest day" remark he blithely concedes that "undoubtedly it is a fair criticism on the Department that Schley was not relieved at once and inquiry ordered. But it was not then known just what his situation was" (despite the darkness of the day), "and it was taken for granted that the Commander-in-Chief, Sampson, who was near at hand, would take proper action, as had he been senior in the service he probably would have done." The funny part of this is that the criticism now called "fair" was bitterly resented by Mr. Long's party when it was made, that Sampson's "nearness at hand" consisted in being at Key West and on the other side of Cuba, and that the lack of seniority excuse for Sampson (in full and supreme command) was one of the very things which *his* particular adherents have always hotly repudiated. Meanwhile we fear that Mr. Long has not remarked the strong feeling now existing among other surviving participants in the drama itself that bygones had better be bygones; and that, on the whole, they would like to be permitted to continue the work of restoring ancient friendships with as little reminder as possible of an unfortunate interruption, for which he was not altogether irresponsible and which did neither the country nor the Navy a particle of good.

It is obvious that the promise of President Roosevelt to transmit to the Czar the petition of the Jews of America does not fall in the ordinary line of diplomacy. On the contrary, it very obviously lays the sender open to the retort that he might better attend to his own business. Were it not that we have supreme confidence in the ability of Mr. Hay to observe all the niceties of diplomacy in the transaction, we should feel impelled to deplore the President's yielding to the pressure placed upon him. As it is there is every reason to feel confident that the Government will be able to act as an advocate for the rights of humanity without in any way lessening its influence among the nations of the world by an ill-considered or ill-contrived procedure

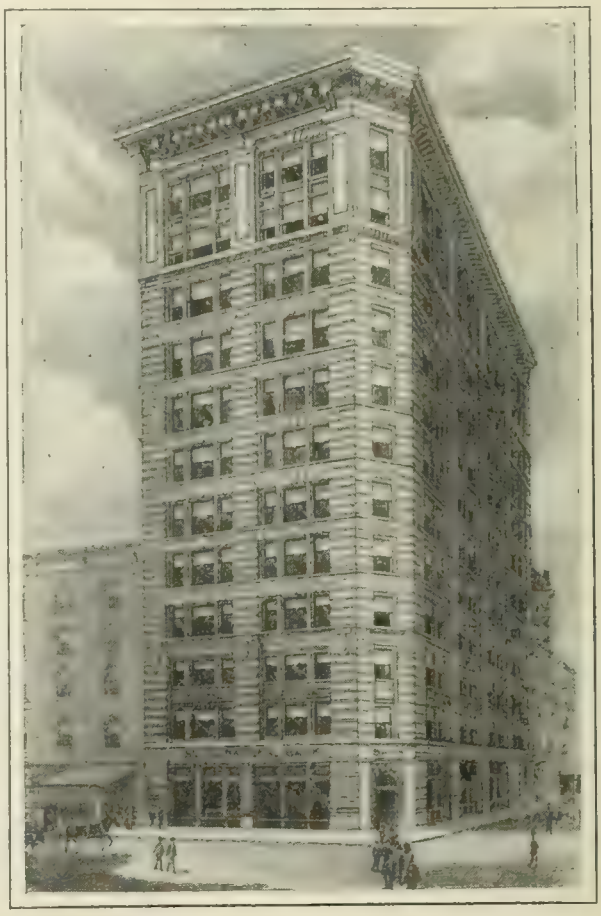
# FINANCIAL

## The Railroads in 1902

By the annual report published last week the statistics of the Interstate Commerce Commission are brought down to June 30th, 1902. On that date there were 202,471 miles of railway in the United States; the capital of the companies was $12,134,182,694 (of which $6,109,981,669 was in bonds); the number of employees was 1,189,315, against only 824,476 in 1897. Earnings, gross and net, have steadily increased since 1897, and dividends with them. Gross earnings in the fiscal year 1902 ($1,726,380,267) show an increase of 60½ per cent. over those of 1895, the increase of net in the same period having been 74½ per cent. Prosperity has enlarged the dividends every year since 1897, from $87,000,000 then to $156,000,000 in 1901 and $185,391,000 in 1902. In the year covered by the report, employees received in wages and salaries $676,028,592, which equaled 60½ per cent. of the operating expenses. Since the year 1895 the increase in the number of employees has been 51½ per cent., and the increase in total of wages 51¾ per cent. Statistics for the year now closing, however, will show a considerable increase of the average daily pay. Owing to the higher wages granted (the addition having been not less than 10 per cent. on most roads) and the increased cost of materials and supplies, net earnings for the fiscal year now ending have only slightly exceeded those of 1902.

## The Irving National Bank

The Irving National Bank, of New York City, has just removed to "Sunnyside" in the Irving Building, on the corner of Chambers and Hudson Streets. Established in 1851, its first location was at 279 Greenwich Street. It removed shortly after to a banking house on the northeast corner of Warren and Greenwich Streets, from which point it has now removed to its present location. The first President of this bank was Mr. Edward H. Laing. He died soon after assuming office, and was succeeded in 1852 by John Thomson. On February 3d, 1862, John Castree became President pro tem., and continued in the office until January, 1876, when Isaac Odell undertook the management of the bank. John L. Jewett, Jr., became President in June,



New Building of the Irving National Bank

1877. Mr. Jewett died in October, 1890, and Charles H. Fancher, the present executive was elected to succeed him as President on October 31st of that year. Charles F. Mattlage and Samuel S. Conover were elected Vice-Presidents successively in 1897 and 1902. Benjamin F. Werner was appointed Cashier in 1901. On July 1st, 1865, the Irving Bank became a National Bank. Its capital was originally $300,000. In 1857 it was increased to $500,000, and on July 1st, 1902, it was again increased to $1,000,000. The present capital of the bank is $1,000,000. The surplus and undivided profits are $1,072,619.33, and it has total resources of $8,108,614.54.

## Financial Items

THE Bowling Green Trust Company dividend of three per cent. is payable July 15th—not June 15th, as stated last week.

....The coupons and dividend of the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company and the coupons of the Gulf & Ship Island Company will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Robinson, this city.

....It is announced that the four powder companies on the Pacific Coast will enter the new combination projected (with a capital of $50,000,000) under the leadership of the Dupont Company of Delaware.

....The First National Bank of Morristown, N. J., of which Albert H. Vernam is President and J. H. Van Doren Cashier has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. and an extra dividend of two per cent., payable July 1st.

....Negotiations for a consolidation of the National Bank of Commerce and the Western National Bank have been resumed, and the merger will soon take place. The new institution will be known as the National Bank of Commerce, and its capital will be $25,000,000.

....Canada's new transcontinental road, to be known as the Trans-Canada Railway, will extend from Quebec to Port Simpson, on the Pacific Coast, a distance of 2,830 miles. Work upon it was begun some time ago, and the builders hope to have the entire line ready for business in 1907. It will parallel the Canadian Pacific, crossing the continent something more than 200 miles north of that road.

....The syndicate which has obtained control of the electric light and power companies of Baltimore intends to procure a great supply of power from the Susquehanna River. Plans for two power development plants, each of 50,000 horse-power, have been made. The transmission line will be about 35 miles long. It is expected that power for manufacturing industries will be furnished at very low rates.

....In his recent annual report the Prussian Minister of Railways says, with reference to the 365,000 employees of the railroads of the State: "My predecessor issued an order that every one participating as an agitator in Social Democratic movements would be peremptorily dismissed. The same course will be pursued by the new administration."

The year ending with March last was the first period of twelve consecutive months in which imports into the United States exceeded $1,000,000,000, the exact amount having been $1,001,596,683, against $1,414,736,954 for the exports. Imports in one year had never been as much as $500,000,000 prior to 1870, and it was not until after that year that exports exceeded that sum. The increase of imports in the year ending with March (about $100,000,000) over those of the year preceding was due mainly to the larger receipts of materials used by manufacturers.

....Dividends and Interest announced:

Amer. Woolen Co., preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable July 15th.
Amer. Locomotive Co., preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable July 21st.
Amer. Car & F'dry Co., preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable August 1st.
Amer. Car & F'dry Co., common, 1 per cent., payable August 1st.
Amer. Telephone & Tel. Co., coupons, 4 per cent., payable July 1st
Exploration Co. of New York, $5.00 per share, payable July 15th.
Wells, Fargo & Co., 3 per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable July 15th.
U. S. Mort. & Trust Co., 8 per cent., payable June 30th.
Southern Pac. Co., various coupons, payable July 1st.
Amer. Chicle Co., preferred, 1½ per cent., payable July 1st.
Amer. Chicle Co., common, 1 per cent., payable July 1st.
N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable July 15th.
Carman-Guanajuato Gold Min. Co., coupons, 3½ per cent., payable July 1st.
Missouri Pac. R'way Co., $2.50 per share, payable July 20th.

NATIONAL BANKS.

| | Per cent. | | Per cent. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fourth | 3½ | Merchants' Exch. | 3 |
| Leather Mfrs. | 5 | Natl. Citizens' | 3 |
| Market & Fulton | 5 | New Amsterdam | 8 |
| Mercantile | 4 | N. Y. County | 25 |

STATE BANKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oriental | 5 | State Bank | 10 |
| People's | 5 | | |

SAVINGS BANKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| American | 3½ | Greenwich | 3½ |
| Dry Dock | 3½ | Irving | 4 |
| German | 3½ | Washington ($5.00 to $500) | 4 |
| Harlem | 3½ | | |
| Manhattan | 3½ | Washington ($500 to $3,000) | 4 |
| Bank for Savings | 3½ | | |
| Excelsior | 3½ | Broadway | 4 |

## A Life Insurance Story with a Decided Moral

ALEXANDER J. BRADLEY was a very nice young man. He was exceedingly popular, not only with his friends but with his business associates. He represented a prominent concern as a salesman. The partners thought very highly of him, and there were other points in his favor, so that when he married Miss Florence May Victoria Forest his cup of happiness appeared to be quite full.

The young couple began housekeeping under the most favorable circumstances. Only those who have had similar experiences can understand with what infinite delight they first examined by dim candle light the cosy house which they purchased almost at the beginning of their married life. Oceans of sunlight and happiness flooded the two young lives. The delights of "making up" made even their little quarrels pleasurable.

There was one fly in the ointment. The young husband was not insured. His wife with strange perversity that has far too many imitators put off from day to day all discussion of this topic. She said it sounded gruesome.

Young Mr. Bradley was liberal with his money and saved but little. Now and then the matter of providing for his wife, should death unexpectedly overtake him, would occur and recur to him, but whenever he attempted to talk of Life Insurance with her it appeared so distasteful to her that the time finally came when he made no further attempts in that direction.

Upon one occasion Mr. Bradley took a sudden resolution and upon the spur of the moment insured his life for $20,000 without consulting his wife. He had the policy sent to him at his business office, and took it to the head of his concern and explained the circumstances to him, requesting that he should retain the policy against the possibility of his death. The premiums were paid for Mr. Bradley by his employers and no cloud appeared upon his horizon, not even the size of a man's hand.

He had a charming personality, and in consequence he did a constantly increasing trade and steadily advanced in the esteem of his concern. Upon one occasion he was exposed to a draft, and he reached home feeling rather depressed by his exposure. He thought little of it and expected to be better in a day or two. Unexpected complications set in, however, and pneumonia carried him off in three days.

The grief of Mrs. Bradley cannot be described. This, together with the preparations for the funeral and other matters connected therewith that required immediate attention, postponed her realization of what the death of her husband signified. Neither Mr. Bradley nor Mrs. Bradley, it should be noted, had any near relatives, so that it was about a month after the death of her husband before she came to a full knowledge of her pecuniary situation. When at last she had figured up the matter, it was perceptible even to her that ruin stared her in the face. In the overwhelming depth of her despair she sought the advice of the head of the concern where here husband had been employed. She told him frankly of her unfortunate financial condition, and finished the recital with a flood of tears. Her husband's old employer was greatly affected. Excusing himself for a moment, however, he went to his safe, obtained the policy for $20,000 that her husband had intrusted to his care, and returning with it explained to her what her husband had done. When Mrs. Bradley realized the full significance of the transaction and knew that instead of being without any resources she had what to her was a considerable fortune, she felt at peace with all the world, and understood the beneficence of life insurance as it would have been impossible for her to do without an object lesson such as is here described.

This little story is by no means all fiction. It symbolizes what has happened before and is likely to happen many times again. It is intended in a modest way to teach those who may not know, and to instruct those who are inclined to neglect to use the knowledge they may have until it is too late.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY JULY 9, 1903 No. 2849

# Survey of the World

**The Tariff in Iowa**

Owing to differences of opinion in the Republican party of Iowa concerning the tariff, and the frequently expressed desire of Governor Cummins for a revision of those duties which affect Trust products, the recent Republican convention at Des Moines excited much interest throughout the country. Governor Cummins, Lieutenant-Governor Herriot and several other officers were renominated by acclamation, but the tariff and Trust paragraphs in the platform—the result of repeated conferences between the representatives of the Governor and those who oppose his radical views—differ very perceptibly from the platform of the preceding campaign, which permitted the inference that certain duties were a "shelter for monopoly." These paragraphs, however, had been accepted by Governor Cummins, and he declared that they supported his position. They are as follows and are preceded by an emphatic defense of the protective policy:

"Tariff rates enacted to carry this policy into effect should be just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to a foreign control and to domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and to individual favoritism; and must from time to time be changed to meet the varying conditions incident to the progress of our industries and their changing relations to our foreign and domestic commerce. Duties that are too low should be increased, and duties that are too high should be reduced.

"We believe that the large corporations commonly called Trusts should be so regulated and supervised, both in their organization and in their operation, that their evil tendencies may be checked and their evil practices prevented. In many instances they are efficient industrial instruments and the natural outcome of an inevitable process of economic evolution. We do not desire their destruction, but insist that they shall be so regulated and controlled as to prevent monopoly and promote competition, and in the fullest sense subserve and advance the public good."

Reciprocity was approved "as the natural complement of protection." The platform opposes "all legislation designed to accomplish the disfranchisement of citizens upon lines of race, color or station in life," and calls for the unanimous nomination of Mr. Roosevelt in 1904. In accepting his renomination Governor Cummins said that in the future he should maintain the tariff views which he had expressed during the past two years. He found in the platform (which he praised) a recognition of them and a warrant for his course. Representatives Lacey and Cousins defended the present tariff law, the former saying that he was a "stand-patter from Standpattersville," and the latter commending the courage of the President and Mr. Hanna, who "in the face of cheap blustering sectionalism" advocated the policy of "holding fast to that which you know is good until you are sure of something better."—It is understood that Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, who is to be Speaker of the House, opposes any currency legislation on the lines of the Aldrich bill.—Mr. John Barrett, formerly Minister to Siam, and now Commissioner of the St. Louis Exposition for Asia and Australasia, has been appointed Minister to the Argentine Republic.

**Independence Day**

The old town of Huntington, on the north shore of Long Island, celebrated its 250th birthday on the Fourth, and President Roosevelt was

the orator of the day. His address was in the main a repetition of the most striking parts of the addresses which he made during his Western tour, on good citizenship, patriotism, the civil war, the enforcement of law, the need of a first-class navy as insurance for peace, the lessons of the downfall of republics in former times, etc. The following passage excited much applause:

"This is not, and it never shall be, the government of a plutocracy. It is not, and it never shall be, the government of a mob. It is what you men [the Grand Army veterans] warred that it should be, and what in the future it shall be—a government of liberty and of order by, through and under the law, the law which no man is above and none is below, the law which forbids a crime of greed or cunning and which forbids equally a crime of lawless physical violence."

In the evening there was a fine display of fireworks on the President's grounds at Oyster Bay.—In Washington, a parade of soldiers, sailors, marines and the local militia was followed by a public meeting on the White House lawn, where the French Ambassador, M. Jusserand, made an eloquent address, eulogizing the revolutionists of 1776, referring to the aid given by France, and closing with these words:

"Endowed with institutions similar to yours, pursuing similar aims, we intend to vie with you, no longer on the battlefield, in pursuit of a liberty which has been won forever, but in constant attempts to improve the condition of the many, to spread the spirit of brotherhood between men and between nations—to remain, in a word, true to the principles proclaimed in your revolution and in ours. The fight for better things is an endless one. We shall fight it, you and we, with eyes fixed on the same ideal, the very same marked out by our ancestors long ago, and our flags will move on always toward the light; and while we follow them we shall be pleased to remember that if their designs are different, yet they display over our heads the same colors."

Secretary Moody denounced mob violence, which, he said, "renders our voice feeble when raised against oppression elsewhere." The postal service frauds were evidently in his mind when he declared that "no disease of the body politic" was "so subtle, so powerful, so dangerous, so fatal, as the corrupt betrayal of a public trust." When the malignant ulcer of corruption appeared, "the knife should reach under every poisonous root of it." Charges should be investigated with the cold impartiality of a court of law. "If the offense be proved, let the displeasure of the people come like a thunderbolt from on high. Let not the hand of justice be stayed, or its edicts be tempered with a misguided mercy."—At Tammany's celebration, in New York, the chief orator was ex-Senator Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota, who denounced the war upon the Filipino insurgents and what seemed to him to be "on every side a veritable carnival of special privilege." Senator Bailey, of Texas, remarked that if others had exemplified the principles of 1776 as Tammany had, "the country would not be scandalized to-day by the sight of a Government Department honeycombed with petty theft." Mr. Bryan (whose name was cheered for five minutes) sent a letter deploring the "thirst for power and greed for gain which are leading so many of our countrymen away from political and private virtues." Mr. Cleveland's letter spoke of Tammany's "vast influence and glorious traditions." Ex-Senator Hill wrote that in his opinion a political revolution was at hand, partly because "the signs of the times indicate a growing popular distrust of the spectacular performances, the self-advertising methods, the contradictory professions, and the fickle, demagogical and dangerous tendencies of the present National Executive."

**Contracts for Army Supplies**

Secretary Root has ordered an immediate and thorough investigation of charges relating to contracts for certain army supplies that were manufactured at the works of Littauer Brothers, Gloversville, N. Y., the leading member of the firm being Lucius N. Littauer, Representative in Congress from the Twenty-fifth New York district. The evidence was disclosed last week in the course of a hearing in bankruptcy proceedings, the petitioner being Edmond R. Lyon, who was the successful bidder on many contracts for gloves and caps during the war

with Spain. Littauer Brothers manufactured the gloves, gauntlets and caps required for filling the contracts of Lyon, amounting to about $200,000. According to Lyon's testimony the firm was interested in these contracts, dividing with him the profits of some of them and receiving a specified sum for each piece in others. Accounts and the letters of Mr. Littauer are published, which seem to support this statement as to a division of profits. Lyon has had no contracts for some time past and is now employed as a salesman. Mr. Littauer, who has for years enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Mr. Roosevelt, says that his firm had no interest in the contracts, but merely sold the goods to Lyon. The latter, he continues, ascertained what the firm's prices would be, put in his bid, and then, if successful, ordered from the firm the goods that he needed. The War Department knew that these goods were made by the firm. It appears that Lyon's bondsmen were Mr. Littauer's brother and brother-in-law. One purpose of the investigation is to ascertain whether there was a violation of the law which forbids a member of Congress to be interested directly or indirectly in contracts with the Government.—The War Department has decided that the law was not violated by Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont (formerly Secretary of War), whose marble company has had contracts for many thousands of headstones required for soldiers' graves. The company is incorporated, and the law permits a member of Congress to hold stock in a corporation that has contracts.

**Postal Service Investigation**

The Postmaster-General has given orders that none of his subordinates shall supply information to the press concerning the investigation now in progress. He has abolished the office of post office physician, the existence of which in the post offices of several large cities has excited much hostile criticism. Of the 1,776 promotions which Mr. Beavers, when Superintendent of the Division of Salaries and Allowances, directed to be made, only 806 have been granted. This reduction is said to have been caused by the inquiry as to the work of a "promotion syndicate." Contracts for large numbers of a certain kind of clock, manufactured by a company in which New York politicians are interested, are now the subject of investigation; also the contracts for manifolding devices supplied by a company in which Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, is said to be the chief stockholder. Here again, as in the case of the money order blanks, the son of an influential subordinate officer of the Department is found to be an employee of the company. The contract for money order blanks has been awarded to Mr. Herman, the lowest bidder. It was for his attempt to prevent this award, in the interest of a bidding company by which his son was employed, that Superintendent Metcalf was removed. Further extension of the rural free delivery service will be made with great care, upon the reports of inspectors, and will not depend upon the requests of members of Congress.

**Messages by the New Pacific Cable**

The laying of the new Pacific cable was completed on the 3d, at Honolulu, and the line was ready for use on the night of the 4th. At 10.50 P. M. the first official message was sent by President Roosevelt from his office in Oyster Bay, to Governor Taft in Manila, as follows:

> "Governor Taft, Manila: I open the American Pacific cable with greeting to you and the people of the Philippines.
>
> "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Twenty-nine minutes later Governor Taft's reply was received. It was a long message, closing with a plea for a reduction of the tariff on Philippine products "in accordance with the broad and liberal spirit which the American people desire to manifest toward the Filipinos, and of which you [the President] have been an earnest exponent." Mr. Roosevelt then sent westward around the world a message of congratulation to Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, who was sitting by his side. This message started at 11.23 P. M. and made the circuit of the world in 12 minutes, going by way of San Francisco, Honolulu, Manila, Hong Kong, Singapore, Bombay, Suez, Malta, Gibraltar, Lisbon, the Azores, Cape

and New York. Mr. Mackay's reply was sent eastward over the same route, and was transmitted in 9½ minutes. Among those who sent greetings to Governor Taft were ex-President Cleveland and Secretary Root. From St. Paul, Archbishop Ireland sent a brief message, one sentence of which was: "I hope that land negotiations with the Papal Delegate [meaning Monsignor Guidi] will soon be closed." At the same time he sent another message to Monsignor Guidi, as follows: "May success attend you in all things. How is it that there is so much delay in negotiations relating to the monastic lands? Here people are becoming impatient."

**The Lynching of Negroes**

At last week's convention of the Afro-American Council in Louisville, an address was issued in which it was pointed out that the provocations which lead to the lynching of negroes are becoming more insignificant and numerous, such punishment being inflicted even for impudence and disobedience. "Such conditions," says the address, "indicate clearly a tendency to anarchy; and anarchy for the negro will terminate in anarchy for all men."

"The number of those of our race who are now accused of the nameless crime against women is so small compared with the whole number that it is scarcely necessary to discuss this as a distinct crime. Yet we make no plea for any man who may be proved guilty of this crime; our plea is for law and for the protection of the innocent."

The Council does not object to "the disfranchisement of the ignorant negro, provided that the same classes of the other races are similarly dealt with." In an address before a large audience, Mr. Booker T. Washington advised his race to avoid extremes of utterance or action, and never to descend to the level of the mob. Recent outbreaks of mob violence, he said, had for his race this lesson: that "we should spare no effort to impress upon our people that idleness and crime should cease." The lesson for other Americans was: that there should be the same law and the same justice for black and white. "Whenever the nation forgets, or is tempted to forget, its basic principle, the whole fabric of government for both the white and the black man is threatened with destruction."—At Montgomery, Ala., B. F. Cosby and George D. Cosby have pleaded guilty to a score of peonage charges and been sentenced to a year's imprisonment.—Five negroes were lynched in the South last week. At Scottsborough, Ala., the sheriff was shot twice while defending a negro prisoner against a mob. The negro was taken from him and hanged.—At Evansville, Ind., on the 5th, a race war was in progress. A negro killed a policeman on the 3d, and the mob attempted to take him from the jail. He was conveyed to Vincennes for his own protection. Afterward the mob attacked many negro residents of the city. A company of armed negroes for a time paraded the streets, but was then forced to disperse. There was great disorder through the night of the 5th, but on the following day peace was restored.

**Labor Questions**

The controversy between the builders in New York and their employees, who are organized in 41 unions, appears to have been settled by an agreement that provides for arbitration. Owing to the conciliatory efforts of the Civic Federation, a conference was held, and the arbitration plan proposed some time ago by the association of employers was unexpectedly accepted, with some modifications. This association, which represents more than 1,000 firms, had set out to eliminate the walking delegate and to prevent sympathetic strikes. In the course of its campaign, two walking delegates were arrested for blackmail and extortion, and it is said that it obtained evidence against a dozen more. The plan, which representatives of the unions have accepted, provides for arbitration in each trade, with the right of appeal to a general arbitration commission representing the entire industry; and the arbitrators chosen by the workmen are not to be walking delegates. Strikes and lockouts are forbidden. One building company (the largest in the city, and not included in the association) had already made terms with the unions upon the basis of a similar plan of arbitration, which does not, however, it is claimed,

exclude from the arbitration boards the walking delegates of unions not directly involved. This controversy has caused a suspension of work for two months on buildings representing an investment of $90,000,000, made 125,000 men idle, and deprived them of $25,000,000 in wages. A similar controversy in Washington has been ended by an arbitration agreement which, it is expected, will prevent strikes and lockouts hereafter in the building industry there.—The 40,000 workmen in the clothing trade at New York have agreed with their employers to retain the present wage scale for another year.—In San Antonio, the State authorities are suing the officers of several unions to recover a penalty of $6,000 for boycotting the owner and tenants of a large office building. Suit is brought under the Anti-Trust law of the State.—The Burlington Railroad Company has added from 12 to 15 per cent. to the pay of its train employees. This is the second increase made within a year.

**Treaties with Cuba**

Two treaties or agreements were signed in Havana last week. The first, relating to the naval station at Guantanamo and the coaling station at Bahia Honda, provides that the United States shall pay an annual rent of $2,000 and shall advance to Cuba the money required for the purchase of the land. The sums so advanced are to be applied to the payment of rent. In the second treaty, the United States renounces in favor of Cuba all claims to the Isle of Pines which it might make under the provisions of the Treaty of Paris, this being in return for the concessions granted in the naval station agreement. American citizens residing on the island or owning property there are to suffer no loss of the rights or privileges acquired prior to the ratification of this treaty. They will be subject to the laws which are applicable to other foreigners, with respect to their industries, trade and professional work.

**Pope Leo III**

It became known on July 4th that Pope Leo was extremely ill, that, indeed, his life was in a most precarious condition. The health of the Pope has been the subject of innumerable false reports during the past few years, but of the present danger there can be no doubt. It seems that he had driven in the Vatican gardens and had caught a cold despite the fact that the temperature was 96 degrees Fahrenheit. The cold settled in his chest and head and soon showed serious symptoms. Dr. Lapponi, the Pope's regular physician, wished to have a consultation with the best physicians in Rome, but the Pope would not consent. He did, however, call in Dr. Mazzoni. In an interview Dr. Mazzoni said that the condition of the Pope was grave, in view of his great age, but that it was not yet desperate. He described the Pope's illness as being senile adynamic pneumonia, which is in lay language pneumonia attended with the weakness of old age. All day Sunday the Pope lay in a state of extreme pain, yet was fully conscious, and argued and discussed with his physicians over their prescriptions. Chloral and caffeine were administered to him by the mouth in order to strengthen his heart, and his only food was a little broth or oil beaten up with the yolk of eggs and sugar. He would take no wine, altho advised to do so by his physicians. Late in the afternoon his condition became so critical that the last sacrament was administered to him, with the participation of all the cardinals in the city and the whole pontifical court. The solemnity of the act was notable with the noble guards in their brilliant uniforms, the cardinal members of the sacred college and others gathered in order about the little couch of the pontiff. The Pope recited feebly the confession of faith, and finally the words of absolution and the formula of indulgence in *articulo mortis* were pronounced over him by the Grand Penitentiary. At the end all present fell on their knees, and the Pope, raising himself slightly, pronounced almost inaudibly his benediction. His condition as we go to press still hangs uncertain.

**Religion and Politics in Rome**

Already Church politics are rife in Rome, and the question of the next Pope, in the case of Leo's death, is everywhere talked of. The first question to decide will be

whether the Conclave of Cardinals shall sit in Rome or somewhere outside of Italy. There can be no doubt, however, that those in favor of Rome will form a strong majority. It is also almost certain that an Italian will be chosen for the place, as under an Italian the temporal power of the Papal See is likely to be contested for far more energetically than under a foreigner. The chief candidates talked about are Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Vannutelli, who are both Conservatives, but are hostile to each other on the question of the relation of France to the Vatican. Among the Liberal candidates whose names are mentioned are Cardinal Bishop Agliardi and Cardinal Priest Satolli. It is also within possibility that a purely religious candidate will be chosen, who will attempt to keep politics out of the Vatican altogether. Or it may be the case that the two principal factions will prove too strong to admit any reconcilation and that one of the older Cardinals will be chosen under the expectation that he will not hold the seat for many years. Cardinal Oreglia, Dean of the Sacred College, is specially eligible in this sense, as he is seventy-five years old and not robust.—Premier Zanardelli has decided to continue in office as head of the Italian Cabinet and to hold the portfolio of the Interior, which was resigned by Signor Giolitti. Thus the old Cabinet, with minor changes, continues, and the crisis has been passed. Signor Zanardelli, who two years ago defined his policy as an attempt to introduce financial economy and purer politics, has at least done something to effect the latter purpose, and has brought the Italian Parliament into a better working state than it was before he took the premiership.

**Kishineff** The London *Times* pursues its inquest into the Kishineff massacre and quotes a correspondent of the Vienna *Zeit*, who has discovered that M. Plehve was directly responsible for the affair, that he had indeed planned for it long in advance. When his agents went further than he expected, he selected General von Raaben as a scapegoat. Of 700 persons arrested for participation in the outrages, 500 have already been liberated and 180 have been sentenced to penalties ranging from a fortnight to two months. Meanwhile our State Department at Washington has made it clear that the delay in transmitting the petition of the B'nai B'rith is due solely to the fact that the society has not yet got all the desired signatures to the document. Officials of the Department maintain that it has been scrupulously careful to act within the limits of official propriety, but that it certainly will not hesitate to give expression to the deep sympathy felt not only by the Administration, but by all the American people, for the unfortunate Jews of Kishineff. While Count Cassini was preparing to leave Washington for St. Petersburg, it was announced by the Russian Embassy that Russia would refuse positively to receive the petition. And in St. Petersburg the Foreign Office has issued this statement:

"The Czar alone can decide whether the petition will be received, but Alexander III would never have received such a petition. The petition from the Guildhall meeting, called by the Lord Mayor of London in 1891, was returned through the Foreign Office as being inconvenient. The Foreign Office hopes the Americans will not invite such a slight. They would resent an anti-lynching petition. The Foreign Office has no special interest in the question, except a desire that international relations remain unharmed, since the matter is purely domestic and belongs to another Ministerial department."

American papers have not been slow to point out the curious position in which this statement places the Czar, as if he were still under tutelage. The *Novoe Vremya*, too, in an article believed to be inspired, combats the claim of the United States that Russia should grant free access to Russian Jews who are American citizens. It declares that if such a claim were admitted the country would soon be flooded with Jews who have left Russia for various purposes. "While Russia," says the *Vremya*, "in no way assumes the right of criticising the internal measures of the United States, she, on the other hand, will not tolerate the least interference in her private affairs on the part of Americans." In Washington the opinion is expressed by many that

the petition of the B'nai B'rith will tend merely to inflame the Russians still more against the Jews.

**Russia and Manchuria**

A statement was recently published in the *Sviet,* a newspaper of St. Petersburg, to the effect that the British and Japanese Ministers at Peking had presented a note to the Chinese Government in regard to Manchuria, and that Prince Ching, President of the Foreign Boards, had advised the Empress Dowager to accept the demands. The substance of these demands is as follows:

First—Russia's occupation of Manchuria threatens the maintenance of peace in the Far East and injures the interests of England and Japan.

Second—If the departure of the Russians from Manchuria is indefinitely postponed, England and Japan must proceed to protect their interests.

Third—China must demand from Russia the immediate evacuation of Manchuria.

Fourth—Great Britain and Japan acknowledge no treaty between Russia and China which does not bind Russia to evacuate Manchuria.

Fifth—If after the evacuation of Manchuria a treaty between China and Russia with respect to the civil administration of Manchuria is deemed necessary, such treaty can only be concluded with the approval of Great Britain and Japan.

Sixth—A reply to this note is demanded within five days.

In Washington nothing is known officially of these demands, and certainly this country is in no way party to them —supposing they have actually been made. While the American and to a large extent the European press is full of vituperations against Russia for her Manchurian policy, it is interesting to see the attitude taken by the papers of Russia in the matter. Thus the *Vestnik Europy* declares that the policy of Russia in China does not merit the reproaches which the American press is heaping upon her. Russia, it asserts, suffered more in China than any of the other Powers, and yet demanded less compensation. She was forced to occupy Manchuria, and once there could not leave until order had been restored and the operation of her railroad had been insured. Russia ought rather to be convicted of heedlessness than of treachery. The most curious part of the statement made by the *Vestnik Europy* is an explanation of the vacillation, contradictions and uncertainties in Russia's conduct. These the paper asserts can be traced to causes quite clear to Russia, but which do not exist in foreign cabinets. In Manchuria three separate authorities are at work, and each has its own views and interests. The Minister of Foreign Affairs is concerned in avoiding all misunderstandings with foreign Powers, and is therefore always inclined to make peaceful declarations, even when their fulfilment does not depend on diplomatists alone. The Ministry of War for its part, on the other hand, is unable to withdraw from a region which needs military protection, and is often compelled to act in a manner contrary to the declarations of the diplomatist. The Ministry of Finance is chiefly interested in the East Chinese Railroad, and is compelled therefore to insist on great caution and the gradual evacuation of Manchuria.

**Germany**

The final result of the German elections after the two second reballots is as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Clericals | 102 | Poles | 16 |
| Socialists | 81 | Alsatians | 9 |
| Conservatives | 52 | Anti-Semites | 9 |
| Free Conservatives | 19 | Agrarians and Peasants' League | 7 |
| National Liberals | 51 | Hanoverians | 3 |
| Richter Radicals | 21 | Danes | 1 |
| Barth Radicals | 9 | Independents | 11 |
| So. German Radicals | 6 | | |

Already the influence of the election is shown in Belgium by the more assured attitude of the Socialists of that country and by talk of establishing a republic there. A Republican mass meeting has been convened to meet in Brussels at the "Maison du Peuple," when resolutions of sympathy will be passed for their brothers beyond the Rhine. At the same time an anti-royalist movement is being fomented by the Socialists of Belgium.—At Kiel in the race for men-of-warsmen the Americans won two firsts, a second and a third in their contest with the boats manned by Germans. The Emperor presented the winners with prizes and praised their rowing. On the last day

of June the American squadron sailed away from Kiel to the sound of German salutes. A good many of the German journals are attempting to find political significance in this courteous meeting of the fleets, but to Americans the affair has seemed of no importance. An impressive reception is planned for the American squadron on its arrival at Portsmouth Harbor, where it will be welcomed by the British Channel fleet under Admirals Beresford, Hedworth and Lambton.

**Bulgaria and Servia**

Bulgaria has sent a circular to its representatives in other countries, and to the foreign Ministers in Sofia, in which she declares that Turkey has failed to assist in carrying out the reform scheme to which the Porte acceded, and is concentrating troops and artillery on the frontier of Bulgaria. The note asserts also that the Turkish soldiers under the pretext of searching for arms are perpetrating all sorts of outrages on the Bulgarian people in the hope of provoking a conflict. On the receipt of this note in Vienna Count Goluchowsky, the Austrian Chancellor, declared that the Powers would never permit Turkey to attack Bulgaria. Turkey in reply has sent a note to Count Goluchowsky through her Ambassador at Vienna, explaining the reason for the disposition of troops near the Bulgarian frontier. On the other hand a newspaper in Sofia quotes the Bulgarian Ministry of War to this effect:

"We will never attack Turkey, nor will Turkey attack us. On the contrary, we will fight for her against a common enemy. War would endanger us both and leave us at the mercy of the German colonists and other vultures who are waiting for our end to take our place. Should a palace rebellion remove the Sultan, we would march on Constantinople, set his son on the throne, and baffle the intrigues of Rashad Bey, the Sultan's brother."

King Edward of England has replied courteously to the note sent by King Peter of Servia, in regard to the succession of the latter to the throne. It is stated officially in London, however, that this note of King Edward does not at all change the attitude of England toward the new Servian Government.

**A Japanese Ethical Society**

It is not to be supposed that the three native religions of Japan with Christianity as a fourth can live together in this age without raising all kinds of questions. The country has become conscious of itself after a period of acquiescence in everything brought to it from the West. Now prominent thinkers are asking: What is the future of religion in Japan? Shall Buddhism or Confucianism or Shintoism or Christianity become the prevailing faith? Recently Dr. Tetsujiro Inoue, who is at the head of the schools of Philosophy in the Imperial University, wrote a paper in which he maintained that the religion of the future must be based merely on ethical principles, and that humanity is the only consideration of the religion of the future. On the other hand, Dr. Seisen Murakami, who is a Buddhist scholar of high reputation, has written articles insisting that a religion to be such must contain in itself an element of sentiment, that it must contain something to be worshiped. Meanwhile it has seemed to thoughtful Japanese that the Government of the country was becoming daily more corrupt, that ministers were leaving their places to enter into commercial pursuits, and that the power of money was increasing enormously. These questionings and these anxieties are the cause of a new party, named Risodan or Ideal Society, which was organized by the editorial writers of the *Yorozu Choho,* who were assisted by prominent men of all kinds and professions. This organization secured immediately hundreds of thousands of members throughout the country and local branches were established everywhere. The aim of the society is to elevate the moral tone of the members in general, and to apply the principles of morality to every day life regardless of religious beliefs. It is ethical and practical. The central authority is located in Tokyo, and from there lecturers are sent out to any branch that requires them. The society has considerable influence over the younger generation, and it is probably taking the place of much of the religious influence that for a while came from the outside.

# Bribers and Bribed

By John P. Peters, D.D.

Rector of St. Michael's Church, New York City

IN THE INDEPENDENT of June 11th appeared an editorial entitled "Bribers and Bribed," in which it was pointed out that the root of the evil of legislative corruption is not in the bribed politicians but in the men who bribe the politicians, and that the real corruptionists are those men, often, if not generally, reputable members of society, who, in their business relations, and especially as officers or directors of corporations desiring charters, contracts or privileges from the commonwealth, bribe legislators by payments, direct or indirect, in money, stock, bonds, "inside information," party contributions, influence, positions for themselves and their friends, and the like, to grant to them valuable property, privileges or business for no adequate return.

In this editorial were quoted with commendation a few sentences from a speech of Mr. Choate at the Parkhurst dinner in 1894, in which, discussing the problem of municipal reform, he—after pointing out that the root of the evil of municipal corruption is the respectable citizen, socially well connected, possibly a pillar of the Church or distinguished for benevolence and public service, who, in his corporate capacity, as the director of a gas, steam or street railroad company or some similar corporation dealing with public franchises, secures special legislation and peculiar privileges by corrupting the servants of the public—argued that we should never secure a clean administration of the city (for it was with municipal affairs that his speech dealt) until we brought home their guilt to these reputable gentlemen by branding them as what they are—thieves—expelling them from our clubs, driving them out of society, and casting them out of our church boards and vestries.

I believe that your argument and his are thoroughly sound; that here are the roots of the evil, and that the cure lies in digging up and exposing these roots to the purifying sunshine and air of the sight and discussion of the public. Bad as is corruption in the police department—partnership of the police with proprietors of bad houses, gambling hells and the like—worse and more dangerous is the corruption which proceeds from this exploitation of the public by the "respectable" element of society. Every one is prepared to denounce public corruption, with its blackmail of prostitution, gambling and the like, and frankly to call those who are concerned in it scoundrels and criminals. The press can always be counted on to condemn this form of corruption, and to hold up to the reprobation of society not merely the crime but also the criminals. Even preachers do not hesitate to name from the pulpits men who are connected with such flagrant evildoing. Not long since our honorable Mayor—the public, as represented by the press, apparently cordially approving—refused to confer with the representatives of the Liquor Dealers' Association, including, by the way, representatives of grocers and druggists having licenses to sell liquor, until or unless they would purge themselves from the charge of having a large corruption fund to secure legislation favorable to themselves or to defeat attempts to amend the liquor law in a manner hostile to their interests.

Now about the same time the Mayor and all the papers denounced the iniquitous attempts made to carry through the Legislature at Albany bills of a most nefarious character, conveying public property and valuable public privileges to certain great corporations, notoriously street railroad corporations, for nothing—bills so iniquitous that their promoters felt it necessary to conceal their object by methods of legislative and legal trickery. Would our Mayor refuse to receive or to confer with the wealthy and eminently "respectable" directors of the companies concerned in these immoral and corrupt proceedings until they should purge themselves of the charge implicitly

made by him and directly by many others, including the best part of the press, that they were systematically engaged in debauching the Legislature in order to exploit the public? And would the public and the press support him in such an attitude? Would our reformers refuse to accept the tainted contributions of these men (or even corporations), or to associate with them in clubs organized for purposes of political reform? We place legislative, judicial and executive corruption by these corporations, who are the great corrupters, on a different footing from the relatively petty corruption of liquor dealers and the like, and treat the men who stand behind this corruption with a courtesy and consideration which we do not extend to the despised liquor dealer and his brethren. And it is precisely because of this attitude of our high-toned public men, of our reformers, of our religious and social leaders and of the press that the evil doing of these men is vastly more dangerous to the public welfare than the evil doing of the liquor dealer or the keeper of the gambling house or brothel. It is necessary, if we would eradicate corruption, as you argue, and as Mr. Choate has argued, that these "respectable" directors of corporations should be held up to the public opprobrium and scorn as thieves, receivers of stolen goods and, above all, as traitors to their country, who are ready to bribe and debauch the Government for the sake of private gain.

But how is this to be achieved? The press of New York rang last winter with denunciations of the L'Hommedieu bill and other similar sneak thief bills which were introduced in the Legislature of the State of New York. How much effect did all that was said have upon the men who were to profit by those bills, and who in all common sense must be held responsible for them? Who knew even who those men were?

There are usually in such corporations some unscrupulous men who do not care for public sentiment and who can never be reached by anything short of a successful criminal prosecution. But there are, also, men of good reputation in the business and social world. Sometimes these latter do not really know what is going on, paying no attention to details and practically knowing nothing about the business they are supposed to direct. More often, I fancy, they wink at the legislative or other corruption engineered by the counsel or other agent of their corporation, on the ground that this is "business, not religion," and that such corruption is a necessity of the situation. Sometimes such men, honest and high-toned in other respects, do themselves actively promote such corruption, excusing it always on the ground of business necessity. But whatever their attitude, these men are all susceptible to the opinion of the public, or of their own social and religious circle; and almost without exception they do not openly engage in corrupt practices, not only because they do not wish to expose themselves to legal penalties, but also because, however they may excuse their concern in these practices to themselves, they realize that they are corrupt, and would be so judged by the public if made known to it. Now so long as the corporations indulging in these corrupt practices are denounced merely in a general way, as such and such a corporation, these men do not feel the indignation of the public. Their share in the iniquity is not brought home to them, and few or none of those with whom they associate and whose good opinion they desire know or appreciate their part or responsibility in the shameful transaction; indeed, in many cases they do not themselves appreciate it. Corporations are without souls—largely because they are known to the public entirely in an impersonal manner. You can touch the soul of a corporation the instant you touch the individuals who direct that corporation and hold each director individually and personally responsible.

Some time since, at the time of the horrible tunnel disaster, THE INDEPENDENT set a good example by naming not merely the railroad corporation which was responsible for that massacre but the directors of that corporation, on whom must fall the moral (apparently not the legal) responsibility. This, it seems to me, is the course which should be pursued, and in which the press must lead the way. Responsibility for the acts of the corporation must be forced

home upon the directors individually and personally. Now the public, society and the churches do not know, and in many if not most cases have no facilities for ascertaining, who are the real offenders in this widespread corporate bribery. Which are the corporations that bribe, and who are the officers and directors of those corporations? The press has facilities for ascertaining and facilities for making public the facts. I do not think the press has altogether done its duty as a leader and representative of public opinion and public needs in handling this matter of corporate corruption and fixing the responsibility for it where it belongs.

Last winter, when it was discovered that the sneak thief bills, of which I have already spoken, had been introduced in the Legislature at Albany, designed to pick the pockets of the public, and it was pointed out that the parties especially benefiting by these bills would be the Interurban and Metropolitan Street Railways, as chairman of a committee of citizens which had been organized to bring about improvement in our street railway service and authorized by the Executive Committee of that body, I sent to the papers of the city a letter denouncing those bills, and mentioning the names of the directors of the Interurban and the Metropolitan railways (perhaps the Metropolitan Securities Company should have been added) as those who should be held responsible for those bills by the public. The papers printed more or less of this letter; some of them denounced the above named corporations as the promoters of these and other similar bills, but there were, I believe, only two papers in the City of New York which were willing to print the names of the directors (the *Tribune* and the *Evening Post,* if my memory serves me aright), the essence of that letter. Now there is a sensational journalism which delights in personalities, telling of the private doings of individuals, with their pictures (or failing that, the picture of some one else) attached, often in a slanderous and offensive way. There is another form of journalism which, through subservience, political, social or financial, to certain powerful interests, will not deal boldly and effectively in such matters affecting interests and persons influential politically, financially and socially, and while virtuously denouncing corruption makes that denunciation practically worthless by failing to denounce the persons who promote or are responsible for that corruption. I think that the latter form of journalism is the more vicious and the more dangerous of the two.

What you proposed in your editorial and what Mr. Choate proposed in his famous speech is, doubtless, the course which should be pursued by both church and society. But I do not see how it is possible for church and society to do what you there propose unless the press, on which these depend for information, will honestly and fearlessly give us the facts and publish the names of the true offenders. When a corporation is accused of corrupting the Legislature, or other evil practices, why should not the papers publish the names of the directors of that corporation, precisely as some papers publish the names of legislators voting for a bad bill? Would not such publicity persistently practiced do something toward cultivating a greater sense of responsibility on the part of the directors of corporations and awakening their own and the public conscience by exposing them personally to the judgment of the public?

NEW YORK CITY.

# The Wayside Spring

By J. Dyke

FROM the silent spring,
Cooling waters murmur laughter.
From the silent soul,
Thoughts or speak or sing,
Drawing sweetness after.

REMINGTON, IND.

# The Misgovernment of the Congo Free State

By W. M. Morrison, D.D.

[Dr. Morrison has just returned to this country from his mission station in the Congo Free State, and his subjoined observations and experiences will be interesting, we feel sure, to all our readers.—EDITOR.]

MY claim for venturing to write on this subject is based on the fact that I have been a missionary of the Presbyterian Church in the Congo Free State for the past six and a half years. I have been stationed at Luebo, a large native settlement and trading center at the head of navigation on the Lulua River, which is a tributary of the Kasai, and this latter is in turn the largest Southern tributary of the great Congo River. Since Luebo is thus in the interior about twelve hundred miles, almost due east from the mouth of the Congo River, I have thus enjoyed exceptional advantages in observing the operations of the State Government in the various parts of its vast domain, which is nearly half that of the United States, and comprises a native population variously estimated at from fifteen to forty millions.

As a matter of history it will be remembered that the Congo Free State came into existence as an independent Government as a result of the Berlin Conference, which convened at the capital of Germany in 1884. Leopold II, King of the Belgians, had for several years prior to the meeting of that Conference been much interested in the exploration of Central Africa. As early as 1876 he had called a conference in Brussels composed of representatives from several different nations to consult regarding the sending of a large expedition into Africa, which was to establish posts at various points for the professed purpose of assisting missionaries, travelers, traders and others in their efforts to bring European civilization in touch with the Dark Continent. The King, being one of the shrewdest diplomats in Europe, knew that Belgium, being a Neutral Power, could not well enter upon a declared colonial policy beyond the seas without impairing her neutrality, so it was necessary to cover up his real intentions under the cloak of philanthropy, and it is remarkable to observe how long and how successfully this cloak, so persistently displayed, has managed to conceal the real truth of his intentions from the eyes of the world. Money was raised, Henry M. Stanley was secured and put at the head of the so-called "International Association for the Exploration and Civilization of Central Africa;" a prominent American citizen and Minister to Belgium, Hon.

A Victim of a Rubber Raid. The boy shown in the illustration is now cared for by a British missionary in the Upper Congo

Henry S. Sanford, was enlisted in the enterprise for reasons which we shall see later. The association, under Stanley's masterly, if not humane, leadership, succeeded in establishing a number of posts, extending from Vivi on the West Coast to Stanley Falls, far in the interior. The secrecy and the domineering energy of the leader of the enterprise in Africa soon aroused the suspicion of the Powers having interests or wishing to acquire interests in that part of Africa, and trouble between the Powers was brewing. The King at this juncture made his *coup* and used the Hon. Henry S. Sanford to arouse American interest in the enterprise, with the result that on the 22d of April, 1884, the United States Government, from its sympathy with the humane and benevolent professions of the International Association of the Congo, "recognized the flag of the International African Association as the flag of a friendly Government." The result was that when the Berlin Conference met in the fall of the same year, for the honest purpose of arranging in an amicable way the African land grabbing muddle, the Conference was met at the outset by the International Association, which wanted recognition as an independent and sovereign Power with a domain to include nearly all of the Congo River Basin. Seeing that jealousies were likely to arise, the association was recognized and thus was created a great "buffer" State between the territories of France, of England, of Germany and of Portugal. Leopold II, being the ruling genius of the old association, was made absolute and sole sovereign of the new State, with no parliament or congress to limit, if necessary, his power to do wrong. It is indeed an anachronism, as the London *Spectator* recently said, that the closing years of our enlightened nineteenth century should have witnessed the deliberate establishment in Africa of a despotism more cruel than that of Turkey and more relentless and overbearing toward native and foreigner than that of the Czar of Russia. These are not idle words; I make them calmly and deliberately in the light of history and the facts, and I sincerely believe them to be true.

The Berlin Conference, however, sought to reduce the dangers of the despotism by drawing up certain stipulations embodied in a Treaty, and this Treaty was intended as the Constitution of the new State. It was most clearly and forcibly stipulated that there should be freedom of commerce and trade for all nations, that missions and philanthropic enterprises of every kind should be permitted to carry on their work without "any restriction or impediment whatsoever," and, most important of all, the trading in slaves with all its attendant horrors was to be suppressed. With the rights of natives and traders and missionaries thus carefully guarded by an international treaty, it remains to be seen how faithfully King Leopold has performed the trust committed to him.

We shall speak first of the question of freedom of trade and commerce. Scarcely had the new Government come into existence before the King passed decrees giving over to the State all the lands of the natives, except perhaps the very small part actually under cultivation. The natives at one stroke of the pen were thus deprived of the right to their own tribal territories. It is true that Henry M. Stanley had patched up several scores of bogus treaties with independent chiefs, by which, as he claims, they agreed to give over their lands and their persons into the control of the old Association of the Congo, but those of us who know, often from bitter experience, the adeptness of the native African at driving a trade and his cleverness in diplomacy can only laugh at Stanley for trying to be serious about his native treaties. I have no doubt, however, that this very deception laid the foundation for the wholesale robbery of the native lands which was one of the first acts of the newly formed State. The next step in the land grabbing enterprise was for the King by decree to set apart great areas of the territory for his own personal exploitation. This is known as the *domaine privé*. From these regions all traders and missionaries were excluded. The next step was the partitioning out of large sections of the State to Belgian monopolist companies having exclusive rights of trade, with the State owning a

controlling share of the stock of the companies. Up to about a year ago the section in the vicinity of my station had been left open to free trade, there being five independent companies at Luebo, but the beginning of last year saw all these companies forced into a big monopoly with the State Government as chief stockholder. Now there is only one trading post at Luebo and this is the new monopolist company. An English trader came to Luebo just about the time the new company was organizing and tried to secure only a few square yards of land on which to engage in legitimate trade. He waited many months in vain and at last had to go away. All of this means that now perhaps four-fifths of the entire export and import trade of the country has been forced into the hands of the Belgians, and the Congo State has become the largest ivory and rubber dealer in the world.

But not only has the King closed up the country to the freedom of commerce which was guaranteed under the Treaty, but he has at the same time closed it up to the progress of missions—at least to Protestant missions. During the first ten or twelve years of the State's history we were able to buy land grants, but within the past four years we have been unable to buy land, the State utterly refusing to sell it under any conditions. Our own Mission has within that time asked for several land grants, all to be refused; other missions are in the same fix. The latest case is that of the Baptist Missionary Society of England, which is desirous of opening up a line of new stations from the region of Stanley Falls east toward Uganda. The policy of this society heretofore has been to defend the State in its system of treaty breaking, evidently hoping thereby to secure favors. The great Baptist Union has, however, recently condemned this policy, and it remains to be seen now what the society will do next.

Some of the missions have taken short term leases simply in order to be able to go on with the enlargement of their work, but the giving of leases evidently means trickery and the chances are that the labor and expense of years will be lost. When I was in Brussels only a few weeks ago to consult with the State authorities there regarding the matter of land grants for the enlargement of our work I was told that if I accepted a lease they would promise not to interfere with the work at the expiration of the lease. When I asked the State official to put this promise in writing for me, he refused. I read in a New York paper a few days ago the account of an interview with the King in which he is reported as saying that the "open door" prevails in the Congo State. If he really said such a thing it only shows the utter disregard he has for the truth, and it means that he is willing to descend to any depth in order to keep the world blinded as to the fact that he has been in these eighteen years metamorphosed from a philanthropist into a money-monger and taskmaster.

We shall now consider the question of slavery, which the Treaty of Berlin clearly stipulated that the new State should use every legitimate effort to suppress. Between the years 1885 and 1889 the King noticed the gradual encroachment of the Arabs in the eastern part of his domain, and during these years he also discovered the value of the ivory and especially of the rubber, which was found almost everywhere in the forests. Putting these two ideas together in his mind, with the former, however, only publicly expressed, he called a Conference of the Powers in Brussels in 1889 and secured from them the right to organize and equip a native army for the ostensible purpose of suppressing the Arab slave trade. He also at the same time got permission to levy duties for the support of this army and the necessary governmental machinery. I say here in all candor that the collecting of this army of natives, now numbering 18,000, cannibals for the most part; the arming of them with repeating rifles; the posting of them throughout the confines of the State; the tyranny and bloodshed and reign of terror which it has produced throughout the confines of the State, mark without doubt one of the darkest and most shameful pages in modern history—and all done under the cloak of philanthropy. True, the Arab slave raiding has been suppressed for the most part, but the Arabs were angels of mercy as compared to the armed cannibals of King Leopold

and his numerous "friendlies," who go about plundering and burning villages, seizing slaves, cutting off hands and committing the most diabolical crimes when the tribute demanded by the King is not forthcoming. The natives now have no rights left which the King deigns to respect. Forced labor and military laws have been in operation for some years. I have seen soldiers at Luebo who were caught in the Bangala district, far away up the Congo River; on the other hand, I have seen soldiers in service at Boma, on the West Coast, who were brought down from the region near Luebo; I saw last August a white officer with soldiers come to Luebo and seize in the forests, whence they had fled for refuge, about a dozen and a half of men, and they were taken away under guard with ropes around their necks in true Arab slave raiding style; only last March I came down on the Congo Railway from Stanley Pool to Matadi on the same train with three trucks loaded with slaves who had been caught at or near Lusambo, which is the seat of the chief white officer in our district. I gave them some food and they begged me to tell them where the State was taking them. I have seen at least 50,000 people hiding for weeks in the forests without food or shelter, seeking refuge from the white Belgian officers and their native soldiers. When it is announced at Luebo that soldiers or a State officer are coming many helpless women and children customarily flee to our Mission premises for refuge. I have deeply felt for the poor people in their anxiety and distress and I have wondered how much longer the enlightened civilized Powers of the world would permit this blasting curse to remain upon Africa as an open sore on the good name of philanthropy and civilization.

Not only does the State use its regular soldiery in the terrorizing of the natives and in the perpetrating of all sorts of barbarities, but the State systematically —at least in my district—makes friends with some strong chiefs or tribes, and these become, if possible, a greater terror than the regular soldiers. An illustration of this may be found in the Zappo Zapps, a strong, warlike cannibalistic people who were brought to Luluaburg, a State post near Luebo, about twelve years ago. Ever since then they have been the recognized slave raiders and slave dealers of our region, showing conclusively that the State not only permits but tacitly instructs them to make raids from time to time. As a result of this slave raiding, going on more or less all the time in some part of the district, I can buy slaves at Luebo almost any day at from $10 to $15 apiece. About three years ago a company of these Zappo Zapps, under instructions, as I believe, from the white State officer at Luluaburg, made a raid near to one of our Mission stations. This raid was in progress for some weeks and the whole region was thrown into a state of terror. One of our missionaries, Rev. W. H. Sheppard, F.R.G.S., went to the stockade where the Zappo Zapps had intrenched themselves. He was received kindly by the chief of the expedition; he saw and counted eighty-one human hands slowly drying over a fire, and the chief said they were to be taken back to the white State officer; he saw about forty-five dead bodies piled up in a heap outside the stockade. Upon asking why the flesh was carved off from some of the bodies he was told by the chief that his people had eaten the flesh.

And so I might go on almost indefinitely enumerating case after case of outrages done toward the natives, but why consume space by telling more of these harrowing scenes which are daily occurring in the Congo State? I am asked if these things have been brought to the attention of the State authorities, since the King and his agents are constantly assuring the world that justice will be done and punishment will be meted out to offending soldiers and officers if only the facts are known. Time and time again I have reported these injustices to the Government, but they always resent my interference in these matters. "Investigations" are conducted *in secret*, and everything is done to free the officers from blame. In fact, they are really not to blame very often, for they must put into execution the forced military and labor laws which the King has decreed. What is a subordinate officer to do when he has received instructions from a superior to furnish by a set time a certain number of soldiers, a certain number of

workmen for the posts and plantations and a certain amount of rubber and ivory? He always has a squad of soldiers placed at his disposition, and the demands of his superior are therefore generally met, even if it is at the cost of bloodshed and the devastation of villages and plantations.

About seven years ago the King put another blind before the eyes of the world by the appointment of a Native Protection Commission, composed of Protestant and Catholic missionaries, which was to see to it that the natives were protected in their rights. The Protestant members of this Commission —I do not know about the Catholics— had been previously to their appointment decorated by the King with the medal of the Legion of Honor. So far as I know this Commission, as was expected at the time, has done nothing. I have at least twice reported outrages to them. With reference to the slave raiding in our section last summer they simply reply that the State has forced labor and military laws and that nothing can be done. One of these Commissioners, who lives at Matadi, saw the three trucks of slaves to which I referred a while ago, but that was the end of it. He talked very bravely to me in private about the State injustices, but he never says anything in public.

Everything is done by King Leopold to prevent the world from knowing the facts of the case. He has his agents in almost every country, men who have been or are now in the employ of the State, and they are expected to deny *in toto,* without any knowledge of the facts, the statements made by eye-witnesses. Even some missionaries are lending themselves as tools of the King, chiefly, I think, because they fear his absolute power. Even Henry M. Stanley, who has not been on the Congo for perhaps ten years, is always ready boldly to deny facts of which he knows nothing. Short extracts are culled from letters written years ago by missionaries and others and the authors are made to say things which they now repudiate or never meant to say. I saw only the other day a letter from a former missionary publicly condemning the State for using statements of his which he had made years ago when the same conditions did not prevail. Some years ago I read in THE INDEPENDENT an article by Henry M. Stanley, and among other things, varying more or less from the truth, he said that the State had established large schools where it placed "abandoned children" for education. It may be interesting to know that these "abandoned children" are the small boys and girls who are caught in the numerous raids and are turned over for the most part to the Catholic Missions, where the boys are to be trained as soldiers. Only a few weeks ago I saw a large company of these boys at Boma marching in line with the soldiers.

I state here that I am more than willing for an impartial court to examine fully all the charges I have made, and the same kind of charges are now being made by many others. But I am not willing for the matter to be submitted to the Congo State courts, for, as the London *Post* recently said, the Congo State "cannot be permitted to judge in its own case." America is greatly responsible for the existence of the Congo State. An important committee will in a few days meet in Washington to lay the whole matter before the authorities there, and it is to be sincerely hoped that America and all the other civilized Powers will quickly join hands in suppressing this curse which they have placed upon Africa. The facts are beyond dispute, the responsibility is undeniable, and the enlightened and outraged public opinion of Europe and America, I believe, will demand in the name of humanity and Christianity that this open sore be healed.

LEXINGTON, VA.

# Socialism in Europe

By Emile Vandervelde

Member of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies

[M. Vandervelde is universally regarded as one of the most scholarly and brilliant of the Socialist leaders of Europe. He is a tireless worker and has a marked genius for executive management, as his leadership in the Belgian labor movement amply attests. He was born in 1868 of middle-class parents, studied at the Free University of Brussels, qualified as *docteur spécial* in science and became a professor in one of Brussels's secondary schools. He has written any number of pamphlets and articles for periodicals, and at least one book, "Collectivism; or, Industrial Evolution," a translation of which has had a considerable sale in this country.—Editor.]

SINCE the meetings of the International Socialist Congress in Paris in September, 1900, the International Association of Workingmen has been entirely reorganized. All the Socialist parties of the two hemispheres, including those from the European countries, the United States, Japan, Australia and Argentina, are now represented in the International Bureau, in the Maison du Peuple, Brussels.

In the old International the Central Committee, like a military staff, managed the movement. In the new the federal agreement permits the strongly constituted national parties to retain their autonomy, and to adapt their methods to the differing political and economic situations. But the distance of many of the countries from one another and from the international headquarters makes impossible the maintenance of quick and frequent communications between them. Accounts of Socialist happenings are often incomplete, and a great part of the public is thus left in ignorance of important occurrences. It is therefore a pleasurable task which I undertake in attempting to furnish a concise, and as far as possible precise, report of the present state of Socialism on this side of the water for the benefit of American readers.

EMILE VANDERVELDE

We need not consider Russia, because the tyranny of the Government, the supineness of the population and the slow numerical growth of an industrial class compel the revolutionists of that land to fight for the most elementary liberties—liberties which are the necessary preliminaries for a normal growth of Socialism. But in Occidental Europe—in the countries which possess at least a minimum of constitutional liberty and of parliamentary representation—we can plainly distinguish, from the Socialist point of view, three principal groups:

First, England, where the labor movement has developed under conditions far different from those prevailing on the Continent.

Second, the Latin countries—France, Italy, Spain, the Romance cantons of Switzerland, and, to a certain degree, the French provinces of Belgium.

Third, Germany and all the nation-

alities which are closely related to it. The Socialist parties of Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Austria, the German cantons of Switzerland and the Flemish provinces of Belgium form, within their political borders, to a certain extent, self-governing sections of the German Social Democratic party.

Generally speaking, it can be said that, owing to the growing approximation of economic conditions in the various countries of Occidental Europe and to the close relationship of the several working class movements, the marked differences among the latter constantly tend to decline and disappear. The German Social Democratic party, for instance, a few years ago adopted certain ideas from the English trade unions. The latter, on the other hand, are moving rapidly toward political action, and, like the German workmen, the movement is anti-bourgeois.

It is strange that in a country like England, where two-thirds of the population are concentrated in the cities, where the industrial proletariat exceeds that of any other country, where the trade unions count nearly two millions of members (1,922,780 on January 1st, 1901), Socialism as a political movement should be so negligible a quantity. Such an anomaly must have profound causes. The low standard of primary instruction during the greater part of the nineteenth century, the ingrained aversion of the Anglo-Saxon to general ideas and formulas, the cringing subserviency of the lower classes to wealth and rank, and the prudence and conciliatory attitude of the bourgeois parties have all been influential; and so, too, has been the practical monopoly in industry which British capitalists so long enjoyed, and which enabled them to grant at least a partial satisfaction to the demands of labor.

But independent of these general causes, there are a number of more pertinent factors which, tho superficial in appearance, are yet important, and by which the development of a third party is hindered. In the first place, the two established parties, Conservative and Liberal, constitute between them a powerful machine which menaces and usually crushes out a newer organization. In the second place—and this is a very important factor—the English electoral system does not allow for a test vote. There is no provision for a second ballot, and the candidate who receives a mere plurality of the votes is elected. Under these conditions the nomination of a working class candidate against a Conservative and a Liberal or Radical in a "three-cornered" contest often results in the election of the Conservative, even tho he represents only a minority of the electorate. In other cases, to avoid such an outcome, the workers continue to vote for Liberal or Radical candidates, in spite of their preference for candidates more nearly representing their interests.

There is also to be added the fact that election expenses in England are not borne by the State. Each candidate must pay his share of the cost of conducting the election in his district. It is a considerable sum in all cases, and there is no reimbursement. If elected, there is still further expense, since members of Parliament receive no salary, and the member, if he have no other source of income, must be supported by the associations which he represents. Under such conditions it is easy to understand why the representation of the working classes in the House of Commons is small. Excluding John Burns, the famous member for Battersea, who stands alone, and a few workmen who have been elected by the Liberals and who act with them, the Labor party counts but four members: J. Keir Hardie, R. Bell, D. J. Shackleton and Will Crooks, recently elected at Woolwich.

But it is not to be doubted that the next general election will show marked changes. The "hair disease" following the war, the financial burden occasioned by the military expenditures, the discontent aroused by the Education bill and the recent decision of the Law Lords, which threatens the very existence of the trade unions, appear to have impressed English workmen with the necessity of independent political action.

The Socialist groups—the Fabian Society, the Social Democratic Federa-

tion and the Independent Labor party —represent but little power. But the Labor Representation Committee, constituted in 1900 for the purpose of securing united action by the Independent Labor party, the Fabian Society and the principal trade unions, represents a membership of 850,000 men. Furthermore, the principal trade unions have decided to present candidates at the next general election, and in a recent article in the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Keir Hardie announces the creation of a fund of $250,000 for that purpose. Fifty new candidates are at present designated, and the leaders of the new movement expect that at least twenty-five representatives of labor will be elected. That these expectations are not chimerical is evidenced by the success of Mr. Shackleton in the bye-election in Lancashire, and by the glorious triumph in the recent bye-election in Woolwich of Will Crooks. In this contest the Conservative majority of 2,800 votes, given in 1895, has been changed to a Labor majority of 3,300 votes. It is not to be doubted that this election marks a turning point in the political history of England, and that the trade unions, most of which show a strong and rapid drift toward Socialism, will soon gain an important influence in the House of Commons.

Passing now to Latin Europe, we see an entirely different picture. In Spain—tho chiefly in Catalonia, the only part of this unhappy country which may be said to be truly alive—the Socialists are beginning to emancipate themselves from Anarchistic theories and reveal a tendency to support the Republicans. In Italy, where the same evolution was long ago accomplished, the Socialists are making considerable progress, even in the country districts, and their respresentatives are among the essential pieces to be found on the Parliamentary chessboard.

But it is chiefly in France where the Socialist movement attracts attention, at the same time showing a marked contrast with the English labor movement. In England the workmen are admirably organized from the economic standpoint, and but feebly organized from the standpoint of Parliamentary representation. In France, on the contrary, where agriculture still occupies half of the population, where the petty bourgeois elements are very numerous, where the industrial centers are relatively rare and isolated, the economic organization of the working classes is rudimentary enough, while as to Parliamentary power the Socialists exercise a degree of influence unknown in any other country.

The two groups of Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies—revolutionists and reformers—are divided among themselves and number scarcely fifty members all told. But in the radical and anti-clerical majority that supports the Combes ministry the Socialists play a leading part. Among these are M. Jaurès, vice-president of the Chamber, and M. Millerand, the ex-Minister of Commerce and a minister-to-be in some future cabinet. Active, energetic and brilliant are the roles which they play.

It is true that the necessity of united action by the majority against the reactionary opposition requires sometimes very blameworthy concessions on the part of the Socialist members. Jaurès, the leader of the Socialists, is at the same time the leader of the Radicals of the majority. Under such circumstances it is but natural that the anti-clerical demands insisted upon by both Radicals and Socialists should take precedence over the economic demands insisted upon by Socialists alone. Thus the religious associations are suppressed and the exclusive control of education by the state is made an issue, while the special needs of the proletariat are to a large extent neglected. It is, therefore, no wonder that the revolutionary Socialist elements grouped about MM. Vaillant and Guesde fiercely attack the opportunism of the Socialist reformers as a policy which threatens a real danger to the future of Socialism in France.

Meanwhile, however, it is but just to recognize that the participation of the Socialists in government has the advantage of dividing the bourgeois parties by showing them the natural antagonism between the Republican State and the Catholic Church. There

is no doubt, furthermore, that the Radico-Socialist union aids materially in diffusing Socialist ideas throughout public institutions and the universities. It is a remarkable phenomenon that the intellectual conquests of Socialism have proceeded so rapidly among artists, scholars and professors since the Dreyfus affair. The breakdown of the intellectual barriers between France and Germany served as a means of acquainting thousands with their first knowledge of Marx, Lassalle, Engels, Kautsky and other German Socialist writers, and it promises for the future a steady development of Socialism.

The space at my disposal is too limited to permit me to speak at length of the smaller countries—those experimental fields of social policy. In Holland, where the Anarchistic elements are dying out, the Socialist party finds partial compensation for its numerical weakness in its notable intellecuality. In Denmark the labor unions and co-operative societies form the solid foundation of a Socialist organization, very powerful in the principal cities; in Copenhagen, for instance, one of the four Burgomasters is a Social Democrat. In Belgium, which takes the lead of all countries in Socialist co-operation, the Workmen's party is the leading party in opposition to the Government. In Austria the Social Democrats, under the able headship of Victor Adler, tho numerically weak, have at least the advantage of avoiding the inter-racial war which constantly divides the people of that unhappy country.

Passing to the Social Democracy of Germany, that state within a state—that formidable power which shakes up Popes and Emperors, I must express regret that I cannot devote a whole volume to its consideration. However, one of our friends, Edgard Milhaud, a professor in the University of Geneva, has recently done this, his admirable work giving a thorough and comprehensive account of Socialist activity in Germany.*

The wonderful progress of the Social Democracy during the last twenty-five years is evident from the following figures: The number of votes polled for Socialist candidates for the Reichstag, was, in 1877, 493,288; in 1878, 437,158; in 1881, 311,961; in 1884, 549,990; in 1887, 763,128; in 1890, 1,427,298; in 1893, 1,786,738, and in the latest election, 2,107,076.* Fifty-eight Socialist representatives sit in the Reichstag, and the number would exceed one hundred, making them the foremost group in that body, were it not for the gross unfairness of the Parliamentary apportionment by which the interests of the large cities are systematically sacrificed to those of the country districts. With a view to further successes, the party executives are putting forth herculean efforts in the present contest, which closes June 16th.

For a long time political agitation absorbed the greater part of the activity of the Social Democrats. They did not believe in a future for the labor unions, and they distrusted the co-operative societies. But during the last ten years, owing to the influence of the various English movements, and to a certain extent ,of the Workmen's party of Belgium, this attitude has suffered a considerable change.

In 1890 the *Gewerkschaften* (labor unions based upon the class struggle) numbered but 287,659 members. In 1901 this number had increased to 686,-870. The revenue of these societies had grown to nearly $1,900,000, and a general committee, centralizing the activities of the various bodies, had been formed which has come to be a strong and effective power. Then, too, the great success of the co-operative societies in Saxony, particularly in Leipsic and Dresden, the steady drift of the co-operators toward Socialism, even the attacks upon co-operation emanating from the bourgeois parties and the Anti-Semites, have all tended to destroy the prejudice once common among the Socialists against the *Consumvereine.* Far from fighting one another, the strict party men, the labor unionists and the co-operators now join in mutual helpfulness.

The Hanover Congress (1899)

* Milhaud, "La démocratie socialiste allemande," Paris, Alcan, 1903.

* Written before the recent election, in which another gain of more than 800,000 votes was made, the official total being 2,911,317.—EDITOR.

passed, by a large majority, a resolution very favorable to the co-operators. As for the labor unions, no one has better expressed the modern Socialist attitude toward them than did Liebknecht in Bielefeld in 1893:

"The labor movement built upon economic organization alone cannot attain the goal. A labor movement built upon political organization alone cannot attain the goal. The two forms of organization are indispensable to each other. If the English had our political organization, and if we had the trade union organization of the English, then both in England and in Germany would we be victorious and hold all power in our hands."

To sum up: In proportion as the proletariat comes to a clearer consciousness of its class interests the labor movement tends to acquire the same general character in all lands. The political Socialists of Germany manifest increasing sympathies for the trade unionists and co-operators, while the English co-operators and trade unionists awake to the necessity of a political organization distinct from the bourgeois parties. The movement toward unity is proceeding rapidly; and when finally it is accomplished and the Social Democracy throughout Europe reveals within itself the three mutual forces—political, trade union and co-operative—working in full and harmonious activity, we can proudly aver that the same unity was long ago reached in the Belgian Workmen's party.

Thanks to the density of its industrial population and to its central position with regard to Germany, England and France, it is but natural that Belgium should be at the head of the Socialist movement and already embody the political and social transformations which are yet to occur in the other European countries. On all sides are seen the evidences of the evolution which has taken place in our little land during the last twenty years—the growth of Socialism, the decline of liberalism, the strengthening of the conservative parties through the accession of numbers of the terrified bourgeoisie, and the consequent consolidation of the privileges of the Church with the authority of the sovereign.

As capitalism develops, as the class struggle becomes more marked, the intermediary political groups—the parties of the *juste milieu*—tend to disappear. We can foresee the moment when throughout Europe there will be but two great parties, all the rest having been absorbed. One of these will be the Social Democracy; the other, under whatever name, will be the conglomerate of the conservative or reactionary forces. Between these two parties a decisive struggle is inevitable. Whatever the vicissitudes of that struggle may be, the final outcome cannot be doubted, for as it has been well said: "Capital is the passive social element; it will be eaten by the active, which is Labor."

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

# All the World to Her

By Charlotte Perkins Gilman

AUTHOR OF "WOMEN AND ECONOMICS," ETC.

POETS have told us, in varied bursts of rapturous confidence, that Love is enough. Happy lovers, submerged for the time being in this dominant emotion, each fondly assure the other that he or she is "all the world" to her or him. As a figure of speech, aptly describing the depth of a feeling, it is true enough. As a continuing condition it is in his case not true, fortunately; and, in her case, true, most unfortunately.

The man lives in his own place and time; he is a citizen of such a country, such a city or town. He has such a business, art, trade or profession; belongs to such clubs and societies; lives and acts in the world. This he does whether married or single, rich or poor, happy or unhappy.

Then if happy in his love, if he has a wife who is "all the world to him"—*i. e.,* all the home to him—he comes back from his work to her, and is satisfied to rest in the love and comfort of the home. As far as he wants anything of woman she satisfies him. She is loving and faithful. She is industrious and frugal. She is a devoted mother, an efficient housekeeper, perhaps even a good cook. So the man leads his life, in the home at night, in the world by day; and is content. But now let us suppose that the man, so satisfied with his wife in her part of his life-area, had no other field of life than that she fills, no other range of activity than with his dear ones in the home, his well-loved home; no other association save with his family—and callers! If she—no matter how beloved—were really "all the world" to him, would he be as satisfied with her as he is now? Could she meet all, or half, or a quarter of the needs of a man's life?

Obviously not. She fills, and fills perfectly we will assume, that part of life belonging to wife, mother, home-maker, intimate companion and confidant. But she cannot fill the rest of it—the great field where every grade of friend, companion, business relation, political associate and all the other human ties are found.

No man could concentrate his entire working life on one woman, were she Helen of Troy. His love, his home happiness, is sweetest of all else to him; but he cannot make a business of love and happiness and be content.

He works "for her" in a large, general sense; a poetic sense; but as a commercial fact he works for his employer, or, in big business combinations, meeting many other men daily, serving them, struggling with them, organizing them, helping in some way to promote the world's progress.

What he gets in payment he may gladly give his wife, and rejoice to do so—it is always, obviously, more blessed to give than to receive—but what he *does* is not done for her, but for many other people. Picture him literally "working for her"—building her house, making her furniture, sewing her clothes, cooking her food—would that content him as a business for life—were she Helen of Troy?

Could he find in this direct, unbroken service enough "world" to exercise all his faculties and satisfy his soul?

The poets may think so.

Swinburne has a poem in which a man is thus content albeit the lady of his heart had become a leper.

But we have no account of how long that frenzy of devotion lasted; whether it was a working basis for a happy marriage.

A happy marriage—for a man—means a wife who gives him all he wants from a wife—but involves also a happy working life outside. Let him sit down in his happy marriage and make an exclusive occupation of it for eighteen hours a day, and its happiness would wear thin ere long. So let the happy wife understand that she is all the world to him so far as she goes—but that he has—must have—ought to have—a wide world besides where she does not go.

How does the phrase fit her condition?

Is he "all the world" to her?

Unfortunately, yes.

And why unfortunately?

Because one man—were he Adonis, Apollo, or Prince Perlino himself—is not the world; and it strains him to be used as such.

Here is Mrs. Perlino, perfectly happy with her husband; loving him, admiring him, finding no fault with him *as a husband;* but when a husband is expected also to be a world he is open to criticism.

There are, of course, her children, perfectly satisfactory as children, but also subject to this unreasonable demand that they be the world to her.

There is the house, a good house, an extensive house, but only a crippled mouse or an unenterprising wood tick could make a world of it. Yet husband, house and children taken together, the husband bearing the brunt of it, are expected to meet this extortionate requisition—to be "the world" to her.

She must satisfy through them every want of a highly developed human being, a social being; and she diligently tries to do it.

The house she rapidly and continually traverses, filling and overfilling it with all manner of things; arranging and rearranging them with tireless enthusiasm; soiling them and cleaning them in endless

alternation—the systole and diastole of the domestic heart.

To the children she devotes herself with passion, a sleepless vigilance, an unrelaxing care. Well she knows that her status as a mother is measured by the intensity and continuity of her devotion—not at all by its results.

And the husband—the well-loved husband—if any want remains unsatisfied after the service of the house and the society of the children, he must fill it.

Every uneasy longing, every unsatisfied ambition, every craving for companionship, he must satisfy.

She, in spite of a full day of work and care, in spite of being tired, is not content.

Her occupations, her interests, her responsibilities, are deep, but not wide.

They are the first, the closest in life; but life has many more. The woman is satisfied with her husband as the man is satisfied with his wife. The mother is satisfied with her children as the father is satisfied with his. They both love and enjoy their home.

But just as the man, howsoever well pleased with his family and home, needs something more, so does the woman, equally well pleased, also need something more. Both are citizens of the world as well as members of the family, both need the larger general relations of life as well as the smaller personal ones.

It is not a question of choice between the two. The woman does not wish to give up her home and family and put a wider life in their place any more than the man wishes to make such a choice, such a renunciation. She needs the personal relation, at present, more than he does, because up to this age they have constituted her entire life; and similarly she does not, at present, need the social relations as much as he does.

The man, confined entirely to the home, finds life absolutely unbearable; the woman, most women at least, are still able to bear it; but, allowing for this difference, it remains true that a modern civilized woman has the same need for large social contrast that a man has, tho in less degree. She blindly feels this need. She craves for something she has not. She tries to wring from her present surroundings satisfaction for this craving, and tries in vain.

She needs the world—and here is this dear man who has undertaken to be that world to her.

So she wrings him.

He loves her? Yes; but, as she feels unsatisfied, it must be that he does not love her enough. Or he does not love her in the right way—on the right plane. He does not meet all the needs of her nature! (As if any one human creature could meet all the needs of any other! As if human life was a *pas deux*—a *tête-à-tête*—a simple game of pairing cards.) And—final despairing protest—he "does not understand" her! That is true enough. He does not, neither does she understand herself. She thinks it is more love she wants, or a different kind of love, and blames him for not furnishing it on demand. He thinks simply that "women are like that"—gives her what he has and goes on living.

In reality it is not further love that she needs at all, either a different brand or more of the same thing.

It is not more man, but more world—more life—that she restlessly and dumbly craves.

Failing to get it, she pushes uneasily against this well-intentioned substitute for a world and racks him with her continual demands.

One of our leading writers of stories has well expressed this position in repeated instances. She shows always some high strung and intense wife so rapturously devoted to her husband that she asks nothing of life but him—all of him and all the time.

That is, she thinks she asks nothing else. It would be a pleasant experiment to see a husband take one of these insatiate angels at her word—and proceed to make love to her day in and day out—one rampant, ceaseless courtship for years and years. Flowers, sweetmeats, theater tickets, jewels, all the more patent gifts, tributes, bribes—whatever this form of devotion may be called; constant attendance, eager and devoted; watchful observance of her wildest whim, her least caprice, her most delicate shade of feeling; the everlasting presence and ceaseless devotion of the man she loves—would this, after all, make a woman happy? Could she respect such a person—a live man who had nothing to do in life but wait on her?

Could she continue to want what she so superabundantly and unavoidably had? As a matter of fact, when occasionally a man does assail a woman with this besotted devotion, what is the effect on her?

She tires of it, of him; and, being still unsatisfied, seeks another man.

She thinks that since this oversupply of love does not after all meet her needs, it must be a different variety that is requisite.

It is not love at all—life is what she wants, good, broad, common human life, not *instead* of love, but with it, besides it, beyond it. Love is not enough. There is no living creature for whom it is really the end of existence save the male of certain insects; they have no other end, are created for nothing else—cannot even eat; they love, mate and die.

It is not true that Love "is of man's life a thing apart—'tis woman's whole existence." It is nobody's whole existence. It is a vital part of everybody's existence, beautiful, natural, sweet, indispensable—but not all. Here we have a large common ground of explanation for much of the unhappiness in marriage so general in our life to-day; under which women suffer most, and for which men are most blamed. The woman suffers most in an unhappy marriage because she has no other life from which to draw strength and practical consolation. She may try to drown her trouble in religion—and religious monomania among home-bound women is painfully common—or she may seek consolation in "society," in excitement and amusement.

But a man has his work to take pleasure in, to take pride in, to gratify ambition, to obtain profit, to fill out the varied wants and impulses of his nature.

He has the world as well as the woman, and with them both gets on more comfortably. She has only the man. He is the world to her—or she thinks he is; and she makes him miserable as well as herself in trying to drag out of one never so worthy man the satisfaction which a human creature can only find in full human life. We shall have far happier marriages, happier homes, happier women and happier men when both sexes realize that they are human, and that humanity has far wider duties and desires than those of the domestic relations.

A wise fulfilment of these broader social relations will make a far more healthy and reasonable woman, and a healthly, reasonable woman will not expect of any man alive that he be to her lover, husband, friend, *and* world.

WOODSTOCK, N. Y.

# Peonage in the South

[The writer of the following article is a resident of the South, thoroughly familiar with what is known as peonage, and to some extent personally interested in the peonage prosecutions. For reasons in no way discreditable to himself, he prefers that his name shall not be published.—EDITOR.]

THE recent indictment of thirty-six white men of Alabama for holding negroes in a state of peonage, by the Federal Grand Jury sitting at Montgomery, recalls the fact that Alabama is one of the States that has adopted a constitution the avowed purpose of which is to deprive the negro of his political rights under the Federal Constitution. Without his political rights the negro of the South, and also the poor white man, will soon be without those personal rights that have long been the proud heritage of the American citizen. It is but a step from the evasion of the Fifteenth Amendment to an actual violation of the Thirteenth Amendment, an amendment that was not adopted until after it was shown by actual practice and legislation that the recently emancipated slave was fast becoming a peon, under the contract labor laws enacted by the first legislatures that met in most of the States forming the late Confederacy. To-day, after years of quasi nullification of the

war amendments, we find the South relapsing into a state of virtual slavery, in which the negro and the poor white man find their condition worse than that of the average slave of *ante-bellum* days.

Peonage is defined to be that condition of affairs in which the debtor is held by the creditor in qualified servitude to work out a debt. This condition has existed in Mexico for years. When the present Territories of Arizona and New Mexico came under the jurisdiction of Congress it was found that the local laws and customs recognized the system, and it continued until 1867, when Congress (by an act approved March 2d of that year) abolished peonage in the United States and the Territories thereof. The law on this subject is found in Sections 1990, 1991, 5526 and 5527 of the Revised Statutes. This condition of qualified servitude is prevalent in the South, and in some places the horrible atrocities perpetrated have led to the indictment and prosecution of a few offenders for violations of these statutes.

During the past few years the prosperity of the South has rivaled that of any other section. The demand for labor has been phenomenal; and employers, especially in the naval stores industry and on the plantations, have had great difficulty in securing workmen. Owing to this scarcity of workmen there has been a great demand for convict labor. In many instances persons, white as well as black, apparently without money or friends, have been arrested by the local constable and arraigned before the police or justice of the peace court. At this point it has been customary for an employer or agent of a large employer of labor to appear on the scene and induce the prisoner to plead guilty to a trivial offense, with the understanding that the employer (who is quite often in conspiracy with the court officials) would pay the fine to prevent an imprisonment. A written acknowledgment of debt is generally secured from the victim, in which he agrees to work for the person paying the fine, either on his plantation or in his labor camp. The victim is then taken to the place of labor and finds that he is guarded there like a convict. If he turns to and works diligently so as to pay off the debt due his employer, he is charged with all kinds of goods at high prices, and the debt is held over him for an indefinite period. If, on the other hand, he revolts and escapes, he is run down, arrested without process, returned to the private prison and, probably, beaten brutally, because many of the contracts provide for all of this. "It is so nominated in the bond."

Another way of securing victims is for the employer or his agent to proceed to some town or city and to hire a lot of laborers, agreeing to pay them certain wages and their railroad fare to the place of labor, and to advance them provisions from the company store, or, as it is commonly called, the commissary. The laborers arrive, and at the outset are indebted to the employer, who sees that they trade out their wages at the commissary, and in many instances, by a system of deductions and false entries, manages to keep the laborer perpetually in debt. If the laborer has a family, so much the better for the employer; they must live out of the commissary, and if the laborer runs away his family are detained at the camp. The writer has known of an employer withholding young children from both father and mother for the purpose of forcing the payment of a debt. If the laborer escapes, the machinery of the local criminal law is put in motion to arrest and return him under the charge of false pretenses, cheating and swindling; or, in the State of Florida, under the law relating to false promises. If the runaway is arrested he is seldom tried before the courts. The arresting officer, often in the pay of the employer, induces the victim to return to work rather than go to jail, and so he returns to bondage with a heavier load of debt to carry, for the cost of pursuit and arrest is charged to him. Often no process is issued for arrest, but the employer arrests without process, returns the prisoner to his labor camp and inflicts severe chastisement. Many of the labor contracts contain provisions to the effect that the laborer consents to allow himself to be locked in a stockade at night and at any other time when the employer sees fit to do this.

About two years ago, in the State of South Carolina, a local grand jury indicted some prominent planters of that State who were working laborers under contract. The contract used in this in-

stance was a long one and the effect of the wording was such as practically to make the laborer a lifetime peon. These contracts provided for locking up at night by the employer, and the laborer also contracted with his employer to receive such punishment as the employer saw fit to inflict. The contract was published in full in the Atlanta *Constitution*. At that time it was suggested that the federal authorities take a hand in the affair, but the local authorities announced that they were competent to administer the law. The defendants were tried before a jury of their countrymen and promptly acquitted.

The first conviction under the peonage laws was that of S. M. Clyatt, of Tifton, Georgia, who, on May 24th, 1902, in the United States Circuit Court at Tallahassee, Florida, was convicted of a violation of Section 5526 of the Revised Statutes. The defendant in this case came from Georgia into Florida, accompanied by armed men, and with the assistance of the sheriff of Levy County, Florida, arrested two negroes who had run away from his turpentine farm in Georgia while indebted to him. The men were forcibly arrested, taken out of the State without legal process and forced to work on defendant's turpentine farm. At the time of capture the defendant announced that his purpose was to take the negroes back to Georgia, in order that he might make an example of them so that other employees would not run away. At the trial of this case it was developed by the evidence that the actions of the defendant were in line with the usual custom of the country regarding employees indebted to employers. The defendant introduced no evidence in his defense and the jury found him guilty. The court imposed a penalty of four years' imprisonment in the federal prison, and the defendant took a writ of error to the Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit. The case is still pending at this writing, and the decision of the court is awaited with interest by the federal authorities and employers throughout the South.

Many persons are very bitter toward the federal authorities for enforcing the law prohibiting peonage, declaring that this is an unwarranted interference with their rights. The Turpentine Operators' Association has raised a fund of several thousand dollars for the purpose of testing the peonage statutes in the courts. Some have said that the prosecution of Clyatt and others was instigated by the administration for political purposes. The writer knows that such was not the case. When the first of the peonage prosecutions were instituted in the federal courts but few lawyers and United States District Attorneys in the South knew that such laws existed.

The best people of the South are opposed to the peonage system and condemn it in unmeasured terms. Many employers are opposed to it, but have been compelled to lean toward it in self defense, the local courts as a rule not protecting the laborer, and in some instances the officials receiving compensation from one employer for annoying and harassing other employers.

The writer has seen a whole family of white persons, including young children, forced at the muzzle of a gun to leave their home and return to the swamp labor camp of the father's former employer some miles distant, there to remain until a small indebtedness due the employer was worked out by the father at wages which the employer arbitrarily fixed. This case is now pending in a federal court, but it is not likely to be tried, as the Employers' Association has spent money liberally to place witnesses out of reach of the court. To say that peonage is only sporadic and temporary is incorrect; it is here in the South to stay permanently unless a strict enforcement of the law is had.

# The Political Crisis in England

By Justin McCarthy

WE are indeed passing through a political crisis in England just now, and one which is in many ways more important and also more peculiar than any other that I can remember since the fall of the last Liberal Government. It is quite likely that the crisis may have worked itself through before my comments on it can have reached your readers, but even in that case the comments may be of some interest as illustrating the impression which it makes on the public mind of England at present. We here find ourselves suddenly plunged once again into the struggle of Protection against Free Trade, the very existence of which is regarded as an event of past English history by the present generation—the struggle which was supposed to have come to an end with the system of legislation introduced by Cobden and Bright and established by Peel and Gladstone. Now I shall ask my American readers to consider the bearings of this strangely revived controversy without regarding it merely by the light of their own sympathies with one side or the other. The American who believes in the principle of Protection may be able to appreciate the peculiarities and curiosities of this revived debate in England just as fully and with as much interest as the American who accepts the doctrine of Free Trade.

THOMAS CARLYLE

The most startling peculiarity about this present disputation is that the conflict has arisen distinctly and altogether within the ranks of the administration now conducting the Government of England. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Minister, is the author of all the tumult. Chamberlain came into public life and into Parliament as a devoted follower of Cobden, Bright and Gladstone on the question of Free Trade, as well as on most other public questions. He is, as everybody knows, a man endowed with a marvelous capacity for rapid conversion. From being an extreme Radical, he suddenly became an uncompromising Tory, and now, after a lifetime of professed devotion to the principles of Free Trade, he has suddenly proclaimed himself an unqualified Protectionist. In the same Conservative Cabinet the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Ritchie, who, from his personal ability, as well as his official position, is one of the leading members of the Government, has replied to Mr. Chamberlain by declaring himself in the House of Commons a convinced and unchangeable believer in the principles of Free Trade. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who was Mr. Ritchie's predecessor as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and who resigned his place in the administration because he could not prevail upon his colleagues to accept his views as to a policy of economy, has joined with Mr. Ritchie

in publicly condemning Mr. Chamberlain's new and sudden declaration of policy. Several members of the Government have made it known that they, too, go with Mr. Ritchie and against Mr. Chamberlain. The Prime Minister, Mr. Arthur Balfour, has maintained thus far a somewhat cautious attitude, and while he has given no encouragement or support to Mr. Chamberlain's views, he has not gone the length of publicly repudiating his colleague and seems inclined to treat the whole dispute as one of an academic order, which might well bear postponement to some season of less pressing business. From all that outsiders can learn, there is no leading member of the administration who acknowledges any sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain's avowed policy.

The strange spectacle, therefore, is presented to the public of an administration, one of whose leading members declares his resolve to initiate a policy which his colleague, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, utterly and publicly repudiates, and yet these two leading men continue to hold their offices in the existing Government. Of course, it often happens that some influential member of a Cabinet differs from his colleagues, or the majority of them, on a question of paramount importance, but we all know what has hitherto always happened in such a case. The statesman who cannot agree with his colleagues on a question of such moment resigns his place in the Government and fights his battle as an unofficial member of Parliament. The instance of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is close at hand. Sir Michael was Chancellor of the Exchequer in the existing Government, and when he could not get his colleagues to agree with him as to his proposals for a more economical system of administration he promptly resigned his place in the Government and became a private member. Up to the time at which I am writing Mr. Chamberlain has given no indication of any resolve on his part to withdraw from the official companionship of men who publicly repudiate his doctrines. Mr. Chamberlain's friends no doubt would say that the Prime Minister has not publicly disavowed or condemned the policy proclaimed by the Colonial Secretary, but then it has to be taken into consideration that Mr. Balfour listened to Mr. Ritchie's condemnation and disavowal of it and in the speech which he delivered almost immediately after never said a word to show that he did not share Mr. Ritchie's opinions.

A fact of some importance in the present situation is the position just taken by Lord Rosebery. Only a few weeks ago Lord Rosebery was thought by most people to be somewhat uncertain in his Free Trade faith. In one speech delivered lately he went so far as to say, after his humorous fashion, that the doctrine of Free Trade had not made any part of the Sermon on the Mount. But now Lord Rosebery has just delivered a speech in which he declares himself to be opposed to Mr. Chamberlain's policy of preferential duties, and expresses his conviction that Free Trade is absolutely necessary to the prosperity of the English people. As everybody knows, there was for a long time a prevailing impression amongst political observers that a Cave of Harmony might soon be found in which Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain might combine to offer shelter to a new Parliamentary party. Now we suddenly hear from Lord Rosebery's own lips that he will have nothing to do with Mr. Chamberlain's new policy, and that the Colonial Secretary must look out for himself if he is determined to put his professions into practice.

There then arises the question of the hour: Is Mr. Chamberlain determined to put his professions into practice. If he is not, if he has merely said his say, is content with having relieved his conscience and will take no further action, then the Ministry may carry on its course without any further disturbance. This, in fact, would seem to be the result which Mr. Balfour was endeavoring to bring about when he somewhat vaguely conveyed to the House of Commons the idea that he could not accept Mr. Chamberlain's policy, but thought it would be convenient to postpone the consideration of such a question to a less busy time.

But then is it at all likely that Cham-

berlain proclaimed his new principles out of mere lightness of heart and without any particular concern for any result to come from the proclamation? I cannot believe that Mr. Chamberlain is in any sense a man likely thus to make play with his political utterances. I cannot doubt that when he made his announcement he had deliberate purpose and personal object in pronouncing it, that he was determined to follow his words with actions and to accept the consequences. I take it that Mr. Chamberlain is growing dissatisfied with his position in the Government, and is impatient of the comparatively subordinate part which he has to play. Ambition has always been his idol, and it is quite possible that his ambition would lead him just now rather to become the leader of a new political outbreak than to hold his official place quietly obedient to ministerial discipline. I cannot help believing that Mr. Chamberlain is highly delighted with the whole situation. Everybody here is talking about him just now, and the whole prospects of the Conservative Government are regarded as depending for the present on the course of action which it may please him to adopt. If Mr. Chamberlain is not proud of such a position and determined to keep the attention of the public still fixed on him as on the one most important figure in the political crisis, then I can only say he is not the man I take him for.

The revived controversy about Thomas Carlyle and his wife has been a melancholy event, and might almost be set down as a public scandal. For myself, I can only deeply regret that the name of Froude should be once again involved in such a controversy. I had the honor of knowing Froude, and was always fascinated by the charms of his manner, his delightful conversational power and the animation with which he could throw himself into any subject that happened to come up in conversation. But any one could have seen that Froude was not a man especially gifted with calm, critical judgment and a faculty for the cold and judicial measurement of facts and evidence. He had a quick fancy and a strong and even a humorous delight in lending new point to old testimony and in working up even the most commonplace materials to a telling and a picturesque purpose. This temperament of his was indeed made manifest habitually in his historical writings, and brought on him much severe and not undeserved criticism. I can easily understand that when he thought Carlyle in the wrong during some of the Carlyle matrimonial disputes he might easily and without the slightest consciousness of exaggeration have allowed himself to become an extreme partisan of the other side, and to convert the most insignificant scraps of evidence into conclusive testimony in support of his own views. But every one who knew Froude knew that he had a kindly heart and a generous spirit, and it is much to be regreted that he should have allowed himself during his lifetime to be involved in such a controversy. Still more is it to be regretted, according to my judgment, that any friends of his should long after his death have thought it right to add new contributions to his share in this melancholy and deplorable debate. The whole dispute involves no question with which history is bound to concern itself, or which affords any justification for an unseemly argument over the graves of the dead. Sir James Crichton-Browne, whose "Letters and Memorials" of Mrs. Carlyle have brought up this recent controversy, is a man of high distinction in the medical profession, a man whose character renders it impossible to believe that he could have had any but the best motives for reviving the dispute, and yet I think the world in general will feel a profound regret that the grave of this family scandal should have been reopened.

Among our recent literary productions there is one to which I feel bound to invite a special attention. It is a story called "All On the Irish Shore," and is the joint work of the two ladies who describe themselves in literature as Miss Ross and Miss Somerville. These ladies are the authors of "The Real Charlotte," a novel which won for them a sudden and well merited celebrity some years ago, and of many subsequent novels which well maintained the fame of that first effort. "All On

the Irish Shore" does not perhaps make as high a claim to a place in the literature of fiction as "The Real Charlotte," but it is not too much to say that the light of genius is in it. It is a collection of intensely amusing and humorous sketches of certain fields in the Irish life of the present—chiefly, that is to say, in the life which has to do with horses, dogs and sport of all kinds—and it sparkles from first to last with genuine comedy, all the more genuine because it is here and there varied by some tender tones of pathos. I think I was one of the first to call the attention of THE INDEPENDENT and its readers to the writings of these gifted women, and I am glad to be able to say that this, their latest production, deserves the cordial welcome of all who can appreciate Irish humor.

Mr. Fisher Unwin is now publishing a new series of books called "The First Novel Library." The idea is that this series is to be made up exclusively of first efforts—the first novels, that is to say, of writers whose first attempts seem to have exceptional promise. The latest volume of this series bears the somewhat startling title of "The Flame and the Flood," and the author is announced as Rosamond Langbridge. The story assuredly does not want for thrilling effects and intense conflicts of emotion, and it might be appropriately dedicated to "Music, Heavenly Maid," so intense is the sympathy of the authoress with every musical touch and tone and passion. Critics and readers will probably dispute keenly over this volume of fiction, but it is something to get a new volume of fiction which is worth such a dispute.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, who might almost be described as the literary executor of Charles Dickens, is publishing in a Rochester newspaper a series of articles which are likely to be read with deep and general interest in the United States, as well as in England. The articles are entitled "Rochester and Charles Dickens," and as will readily be understood they form a guide to the associations between the real life and the real home and the imaginary characters of the great novelist. These articles will, I presume, be published more lately as a volume, but in the meantime I cannot refrain from calling the attention of my American readers to the fact that they are already appearing in print.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# The Chaos of Criticism

By W. J. Ghent

AUTHOR OF "OUR BENEVOLENT FEUDALISM"

FROM Dionysius of Halicarnassus to Dryden, and from Dryden to George Saintsbury, there have been many and notable critics of prose and verse. Some of these, holding no doubt with the "flowing philosophers" that

> " . . . all things are as they seem to all,
> And all things flow like a stream,"

have sought to make opinion the sole guide and have flouted the existence or possible creation of fixed standards of criticism. But most, it may be said in a general way and without looking too curiously into particulars, have aimed to establish fundamental principles, and out of these to create permanent and relatively uniform standards. Whatever the main results of two milleniums of literary criticism may be, it can hardly be said that approach toward uniformity of judgment applied to contemporary literature is one of them. Our critics not only differ immeasurably in their estimates, but they show small acquaintance with common standards, or at least small inclination to appeal to them. Nowhere is more clearly shown than among the craftsmen of criticism the truth of the maxim that what is one man's meat is another man's poison. What enchants one enrages another; and it would seem

that commendation, like kissing, as the late William of Avon observed, still goes by favor.

From the social standpoint—a vantage ground increasingly used by great numbers of people—this situation can be viewed only with grave disapprobation. Since all labor and all recompense are coming to be recognized as social, the question of what society gets for any given expenditure of its money is increasingly important. The part of the national income yearly set aside for the work of pronouncing judgment upon current books is enormous. It is true that many of the persons employed in this work receive but the merest pittances. Some, indeed, receive only the books which they review, and even those grudgingly. But others are better paid, and the total expense to the nation may be said to equal a prince's ransom. The publishers alone, in gifts of books for this purpose, probably expend a million dollars a year. Now if, in return for this vast expenditure, society gets no adequate return—if, looking for light, it gets only shadows with intermittent glimmers—it is evident that there is great social waste. If it pays so largely to get accurate judgments on the latest novel, and out of two hundred reviewers no two of them say any similar thing about any phase or quality of that novel, there is grave need for reform. In the words of Franklin, society is paying too much for its whistle. Under the coming Socialist *régime* the National Literary Board may take prompt cognizance of this condition and place criticism under the classified civil service, or, that failing, may, with something of Hamlet's impatience, "reform it altogether" by cutting off all expenditures for its maintenance.

Not very long ago a person, who may for present purposes be designated as a friend of the writer, published a book. It had to do with the socio-economic situation, with incidental touches upon such living problems as what to do with the trusts, labor societies, lawmakers, judges, editors, preachers and other companies and classes of men sometimes regarded as incubi on the body politic. Generously as to space, often ungenerously as to manner, the press gave it mention. It was a first book, and naturally the author looked to the judges of literature for sound and helpful criticism. But viewed as an appeal to the Areopagus of the Republic of Letters, nothing could have been more futile. For those who sat in judgment not only failed to agree with one another, but in many cases even with themselves. There was no aspect of the argument which was not variously viewed, and there was scarcely a judgment expressed in any quarter which was not contradicted in some other. On top of this it occasionally happened that the same review expressed two or more diverse and contradictory judgments. An almost complete absence of common standards—or of acquaintance with them—for the judgment of style, tone, temperament, argumentation and accuracy was indicated.

There ought to be, by this time, some available standards for measuring an author's style. If so, they must at present be laid away somewhere, as the prototypes of the yardstick and the meter are locked up in an official case at Washington. The estimates, in this case, are nearly all diverse. "The style of Mr. Blank's essays is colloquial and almost frivolous," emphatically remarks the Philadelphia *Public Ledger.* This is hard, but a measure of relief is given by the statement of the Boston *Herald,* that it is a "breezy, but trenchant style." Nothing of breeziness is discovered by the Boston *Advertiser,* which finds that the book is written in "terse, dignified English." All of these estimable persons are wrong according to the reviewer of the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph,* for the book is "written in a declamatory style." It is yet, according to the same authority, as "readable as a novel," a judgment which may be thought rather severe upon the conventional style of modern fiction. The book is written in "an energetic, lucid style," according to the *American Hebrew,* while, according to the New York *Times Saturday Review,* the author "understands the art of statement, of illustration, of suggestion and of literary allusion." But the New York *Mail and Express* has a very poor opinion of both style and contents, and as if at the same time to rebuke the author and to illustrate to him the correct

manner in which to write, puts forth the following luminous and elegantly constructed sentence:

> "The writer starts out with a cipher . . . and plunges into a mass of material, coming out on the other side, to change the figure, with a goodly store of metallic fragments which his magnet has attracted."

The temperament of a book ought not to be, one would think, so distressingly difficult a matter for determination. Yet in this matter, as well as the former, the critics fail to agree. The author "approaches his subject with a certain cynical skepticism," observes the Brooklyn *Eagle;* and here, for once, a partial and approximate agreement is reached, for both the Indianapolis *Journal* and the New York *Mail and Express* incline to the same view. The New York *Evening Post* discovers "urbanity" to be the dominant tone, and a number of journals light upon various temperamental qualities, most of them far removed from cynicism. But it is on the determination of the author's pessimism or optimism that many cerebral neurons are pumped dry. "He is an avowed pessimist," blithely remarks the Philadelphia *Public Ledger.* "The author is somewhat pessimistic," says the Grand Rapids *Herald,* "but he is hopeful for the future"—a rather enigmatical declaration. "The book is not on the whole pessimistic," is the guess of the Worcester *Spy,* while the New York *Herald* declares that it "veils a passionate but despairing hope for something more in accordance with his ideas of justice between man and man." One of the editors of the Nebraska *Independent* evidently inclines to the view that the author writes with a purpose not wholly divorced from optimism, since the hope is expressed that the book may be "to the overthrow of baronial power what 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was to the overthrow of the slave power." But the staid and unhumorous *City and State* of Philadelphia declares that "it presents a narrow and hopeless view which, by paralyzing all energy and enthusiasm, would bring the fulfillment of its worst prophecies."

Opinion has legitimately but the narrowest range in judging an author's accuracy in the use of facts and figures. It is knowledge that is needed. One need not be a Gradgrind to know that there exist both in science and sociology certain masses of authenticated data. When an aspiring author ventures to use any part of these, the function of criticism would seem to be to determine whether or not he has correctly performed his task. Knowledge is the one thing needful; and when the critic possesses enough of this to discover an author's lapses, it is his obligation to set down chapter and verse. Guesses are nothing to the point, and sweeping generalizations regarding an author's "inaccuracy" are not criticism, but are too often merely attempted disguises of an abundant lack of information on the part of the critic. Yet in passing upon the data of the book in question, both guessing and bankrupt generalizing were heartily indulged in. There is a fine boldness, qualified somewhat by a notable prudence in withholding a bill of specifications, in the declaration of the Philadelphia *Press* that the author's argument is invalidated by "his looseness and inaccuracy in dealing with established facts." *Gunton's Magazine,* whose editor, Mr. George Gunton, is a manufacturer and wholesaler of a particular brand of economics at his shop in Union Square, is equally sweeping. "He [the author] plays and even dawdles with statistics. . . . Such writing is mere fustian; it is a dawdling with data which makes them misrepresent the truth." Somewhat grudgingly *The Advance* is moved to concede "that Mr. Blank has uncovered a great many facts in his book no intelligent observer will deny," and the careful *Review of Reviews* refers to the book's "statements of social and industrial facts of the freshest interest and importance." Some of the critics are even warmer in their commendation. "Its estimate of current industrial and economic tendencies is unanswerable," writes Mr. Willis J. Abbot in *The Pilgrim;* "It is remarkable for its painstaking study of economic statistics," writes Mr. David Saville Muzzey in the *Ethical Record,* while Prof. Goldwin Smith, in the Toronto *Weekly Sun,* avers that "Mr. Blank cannot be contradicted when he asserts that the multimillionaire in a wealth-worshiping age has everything

pretty much in his power—legislatures, judiciaries, churches, ministers and, perhaps worst of all, the press." Nothing of this will do for Prof. Charles Richmond Henderson, of the University of Chicago, who, in his article in the *Journal of Sociology,* while graciously admitting that "many of [the book's] illustrations . . . *seem* to be based on knowledge," yet resolves a great part of them into "venomous accusations." And our old friend, the Boston *Transcript,* to which we return again with pleasure, finds that "on analysis, however, the work is seen to consist of many ingenious assertions and some carefully collected statistics, which prove nothing so much as Disraeli's classification of falsehoods as 'first, lies; second, d—d dies, and third, statistics.'"

The Socialist reviewers generally admit the correctness of the data. But, with a penetration greater than that of their non-Socialist brethren, they discover that the work is not original. Both facts and arguments have all been furnished before by themselves or their forbears. "If we Socialists," urges the New York *Worker,* in pointed reproof, "have been proclaiming the same truth for many years and have called attention to most if not all of the illustrative facts he uses," why, then, Mr. Blank should have made more candid acknowledgment. Mr. Wilshire, in his sprightly magazine, makes no allegation of lack of originality when he speaks of "the wealth of illustration and the multitude of facts" which the author adduces; but his failure to do so is more than made up by the ingenious editor of the *International Socialist Review.* "The Socialist reading [the book] will, in the first place, be somewhat amazed at the lack of originality. . . . There is scarcely a position in it that is not set forth in the 'Communist Manifesto,' to say nothing of the other writings of Marx and Engels and the host of Socialist writers that have followed." This is interesting, but nothing like so interesting as what appears a few lines further along; for there it is set down that "the whole book is written from a little-capitalist class attitude." A book, all the positions of which have been taken from Marx and Engels, which should yet be written from "a little-capitalist class attitude" would indeed be a curiosity; and I may echo the good poet Cowper's prayer, that when such a book is found,

"May I be there to see!"

Diversities of opinion regarding argumentation are more excusable. For both reasoning and the judgment of other men's reasoning are processes apparently not reducible to law. They respond but feebly to cultivation; they must be born and cannot be made. Reasoning, Dogberry might have said with truth, comes by nature. "The more we compare individual with individual," wrote Macaulay in his "Lord Bacon," "school with school, nation with nation, generation with generation, the more do we lean to the opinion that the knowledge of the theory of logic has no tendency whatever to make men good reasoners," or, as he might have added, to make men good judges of reasoning. It is, therefore, with no hint of remediable deficiencies in the critics that there are here set down a few of their diversities of opinion on the matter of argumentation. The thing is not to be helped; and the present evidences are recorded merely as a psychological curiosity. The author presents his case in "a dispassionate, indisputable manner," says the Providence *Journal.* The Boston *Transcript* will not have it so; the book is "illogical, improperly based and unfair." The New Orleans *Picayune* counters with the statement that "the argument is pushed home with telling logic." One of the pundits of the *Yale Review* waives the question of the accuracy of the statements, but declares that "it is the interpretation of the facts that calls for criticism." On the other hand, a writer in the San Francisco *Bulletin* avers that "Mr. Blank arrives at his conclusions with the precision of a machine." "Clear thinking," is the verdict of the Boston *Herald;* "Mr. Blank is completely hypnotized," says the Burlington *News.* The convincing Mr. Herbert Croly, in *The Reader,* argues that since the author "has loaded so vast a conclusion upon so restricted a foundation he must pardon his critics for believing that this conclusion is more a matter of personal faith than impersonal demonstration."

Yet he is "a very logical and dispassionate writer," according to the New York *Freeman's Journal,* even tho, according to the sapient *Literary Digest,* he is "so weak in his conclusions that the reader has the uncomfortable feeling that he is being taken in by a clever burlesque." The ordinary reader may think that for a burlesque so clever that he has been "taken in" by it, something else than weak conclusions would be necessary; but the point must not be insisted upon. High authority has spoken, and it should not be questioned. Yet despite such authority the *Journal of Education* ventures to say that the book is "a broad and philosophic study," and the *Open Court* that it is "a calmly presented view," both of which tributes would seem to imply the belief of at least an occasional use of logic on the author's part. Some of the critics make much of the singular point that the author has selected his statistics—as tho his obligation were to make no selections. "The fact is," says the satirical *Evening Sun,* "the author, by a sifting process, turns everything to his purpose;" and *The Outlook* declares that "as he proceeds with his task [he] more and more gives evidence of selecting the facts which support his contention." Finally comes the *Living Church,* which querulously asks, "Why cannot social reformers and writers of little books on such questions eschew exaggerations and extremes?"

Contrarieties of judgment show better when dealing with masses than with details. It is when the critics come to general conclusions that they reveal at once how sweeping their judgments can be and how extreme a range between praise and censure they can command. "The book falls easily into the Mrs. Gallup class," witheringly exclaims the New York *Mail and Express,* in ungallant disregard of the feelings of one of the latest contributors to the Baconian theory. Mr. Wilshire holds another view. "Tho I do not agree with Mr. Blank's conclusions," he writes, "I must say at once that I regard his book as the most valuable contribution to economic literature that has yet appeared in America." "It is composed of cheap raillery," says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger,* "which will not need very careful consideration by serious men." The book, writes Mr. Wallace Rice, in the Chicago *American,* "ranks as one of three books which every American should have at his fingers' ends." It "presents us with a picture of modern society," says the *Dial,* "which recalls the occasion when one has seen one's reflection in a door knob. The reflection was grotesque in the extreme, but unmistakably represented one's physiognomy." "Whatever else may be said of the book," is the opinion of the *Review of Reviews,* "it is a wonderfully vivid picture of the industrial life of our time." "The book is a caricature upon present conditions," declares the Indianapolis *Journal.* "In our opinion," writes Mr. J. H. Dillard in *The Public,* "no book on social problems has appeared recently which is more worth reading." "Just why this book was written is not clear on first reading," is the expressed judgment of Mr. Gunton; ". . . it could not have been written for the purpose of really informing the reader of any important subject affecting the welfare of society." "The work is, however, one to be read by all students of the industrial problem," says the *American Hebrew.* A somewhat nebulous utterance in Mr. Horace Traubel's *Conservator* must needs be given. "Blank gets along well enough with the nerves and tissues," it reads, "but misses on the soul. He has a certain talent for diagnosis, but he does not possess as much talent for treatment. . . . He demands that we be practical. But his practicability lands him nowhere. He winds up in the lumber heap." Exactly what all this means must be left to the reader; but it is well to point out that the identity of "nowhere" and "the lumber heap" has now been established beyond cavil. Another somewhat enigmatical sentence comes from the *Annals of the American Academy.* "The author fails to recognize," it says, "that blind fatalism is gradually losing its hold on society." What this has to do with anything in the book would be a difficult matter to explain. But as an indication that the reviewer sacrificed very little of his valuable time in reading it, the sentence is sufficiently illuminating. Another judgment which ought not to be omitted from this list is

that of a certain Eastern newspaper. "All that Mr. Blank has proved," it remarks with what is apparently a pointed intimation, "is that among the American people are a certain number of half-baked intellects, and that 'a little learning is a dangerous thing.'" Lest from some irreverent quarter the statement be interpreted as confessional rather than accusatory, the name of the journal is withheld.

When doctors disagree and soundest casuists doubt, as Pope asked, who is to decide? For the author of a book on controverted questions it is a hard matter to determine. But it is perhaps best that he make his own selection of those fittest to judge, excluding others, as Darwin chose Hooker, Lyell and Huxley to pass upon his "Origin of Species," or as Matthew Arnold suggested Hawtrey, Thompson and Jowett to determine the merits of Homeric translations. If such judges—chosen not out of friendship, but by reason of a recognition of their ability—commend, he may rest his case in contentment, even tho the remainder of the critical world condemns. But if he inclines to a reviewers' plebiscite rather than to the sound judgment of a few, he must expect the widest range of contradiction between praise and blame. Amid the mass of this criticism he must expect to find much which is helpful neither to himself nor the reader. He will find, of a surety, reviewers who, like Lewis Carroll's Gardener, are prone to mistake a work on economics for "the middle of next week," and others who in such a work are forever looking for the snark or the boojum of Socialism or Anarchism, but who unfortunately on discovering the boojum are *not* swiftly and silently wafted away, but are only whetted in appetite for more discoveries. He may smile at these instances, in a sad and sickly way, or he may foolishly get angry or indignant. Foolishly, it must be said, for there is no help for the present situation until the State takes over criticism as a public function, or, at least, organizes it under strict rules of examination, as medicine, law and steamboat inspection are organized. Not until the critic is compelled to pass an examination as severe as that of a boiler inspector will the trustful and confiding author and the patient public get their just dues.

New York City

# Women as Advocates

By Grace Denio Litchfield

Author of "The Moving Finger Writes," Etc.

[Mrs. Foster, wife of the Senior Warden of St. Andrew's, is calling upon Mrs. Cartwright, wife of a newly elected vestryman of that parish.]

*Mrs. Foster* [in her most positive manner]: My dear Mrs. Cartwright, Mr. Witherspoon is the last man to call to St. Andrew's. I have fully made up my mind that my husband shall vote against him for the Reverend Seabury Green, and once I determine a thing I never change.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [wondering what on earth induced her visitor to wear so unbecoming a bonnet]: Nor do I. Not ever. So we *must* have that nice little Mr. Witherspoon. It was fascinating the way in which he leaned over the pulpit last Sunday and told us what shocking sinners we were, showing all the time that he did not think a bit the worse of us for it. As to that creature who preached in the afternoon, that odious Mr. Green, why I should not sleep the week through if I had him pointing his ugly, uncompromising finger at my poor, innocent peccadilloes every Sunday.

*Mrs. Foster* [solemnly]: Then, my dear woman, Mr. Green is the man you need. We all need him to stir us up unsparingly, and bring our sluggish consciences to the surface.

*Mrs. Cartwright:* But suppose he

should not smooth us back again? It would be like living inside out. I hate raw seams. Besides [remembering that Mrs. Foster is Low Church], Mr. Green is too High.

*Mrs. Foster* [quickly]: Where did you hear that?

*Mrs. Cartwright* [who has not heard it]: Oh, I know he is. I feel it. Mr. Cartwright says it is wonderful the way I always know. He says I am a perfect kangaroo for jumping at conclusions. Mr. Green is very High.

*Mrs. Foster* [sharply]: I know for certain that he is not.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [pleasantly]: In a month's time he would have you a howling Romanist, kissing the Pope's toe. The man is a Jesuit.

*Mrs. Foster* [indignantly]: What ground have you for that assertion?

[Mrs. Cartwright, who has none, raises her eyebrows, purses up her lips and maintains an impressive silence. Mrs. Foster leans forward, incredulously expectant. Both ladies look at each other fixedly. Mrs. Foster makes up her mind that the husband of so silly a little fool as Mrs. Cartwright has no business in the vestry. Mrs. Cartwright makes up her mind that the feather in Mrs. Foster's bonnet is her last year's one, dyed].

*Mrs. Foster:* Well?

*Mrs. Cartwright* [recollecting herself]: Oh, well, then, because.

*Mrs. Foster* [with dignity]: Do you consider that a reason?

*Mrs. Cartwright* [defiantly]: It is as good as any. Besides, look at his nose. It is jesuitical to the tip. And it is very significant the way he trims his finger-nails. At any rate [warming] he is not a safe man, while the Reverend Mr. Witherspoon might preach every day the year round without his sermons hurting a soul.

*Mrs. Foster* [grimly]: Or without redeeming one. No. Mr. Green may make you feel low in your mind, but—

*Mrs. Cartwright* [triumphantly]: That is a point against him! It is High Church to make you feel low.

*Mrs. Foster* [severely]: On the contrary. It is the orthodox effect of sound doctrine. I never was so spiritually prostrated as after hearing Mr. Green. I did not open my lips the evening through, tho Mr. Foster was possessed to talk to me. Now that is the sermon calculated to regenerate. It resolves life into a perpetual Good-Friday.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [whose chest gets weak every Lent, necessitating a visit South to a Presbyterian friend]: Gracious! I should prefer an eternal Shrove-Tuesday and pancakes. How can you think of Mr. Green? Did you time his sermon? Forty-nine minutes, as I live! And Mr. Witherspoon got to the "And now" in fifteen. I had time for a good stroll down Main Street before luncheon. That is when I study up the fashions. You can't get many ideas in church. Things look so differently sitting, don't they? [A pause, during which she wonders if standing could benefit the hang of Mrs. Foster's skirt. Her thoughts returning to the matter in hand, she has an inspiration.] And then Mr. Witherspoon has such a darling little wife—so timid and frightened-looking—not one to be putting in her oar at Dorcas Societies and Guilds. She would let every one go her own gait without a word.

*Mrs. Foster* [who is stroke oar in all the parish organizations]: What? Was that Mr. Witherspoon's wife? I took her to be his sister. Well, well [reflects]. So that is his wife? She looks very modest and retiring—just the wife for us. Now that I have everything running so well it would be the greatest mistake for some meddlesome, domineering creature to assume command and undo all my labor.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [following up her advantage]: To be sure. To be sure. A terrible mistake. Let us call Mr. Witherspoon. Mrs. Witherspoon won't be one bit bothersome.

*Mrs. Foster* [hesitating]: My one objection to Mr. Green is that, being unmarried, we can't know what sort of wife he may ultimately saddle us with.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [blankly]: Oh, isn't Mr. Green married? I thought he was. Those ugly men usually marry young, for fear the next girl won't have them. So he is not married. Why did you not say so before? That is a great point in his favor. Really, it entirely alters the case.

*Mrs. Foster* [tapping her friend's knee with her parasol]: No, my dear, the case

is altogether altered as *you* put it. I am perfectly amenable to argument. I admit that Mr. Witherspoon's wife is a conclusive point in *his* favor.

*Mrs. Cartwright:* Oh, no! Unmarried clergymen always take so much more interest in the individual soul. They don't lump you with the congregation as the married ones do. Besides, there is Emmie Burton; she is so exactly suited—

*Mrs. Foster* [severely]: Every priest should be a sworn celibate. The church does not need husbands. But so long as celibacy is not enjoined—and even the best of the clergy *will* marry, my dear—it is each one's bounden duty to marry before ordination. Then a congregation could judge of the fitness of the wife before calling him. Whereas in the case of a bachelor no human being can foretell what manner of feminine affliction he will ultimately fasten on his unfortunate parish. And that is the kind of practical joke he usually plays upon it just as soon as he has gotten his installation sermon off his mind.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [meditatively]: And he is most likely to choose a girl from the parish he is called to, isn't he? Men are always struck by new faces. If we call Mr. Green—

*Mrs. Foster* [irritably]: Like as not he would marry Mary Harper. And a more officious, self assertive, ambitious, godless— This Mrs. Witherspoon, now, seems a remarkably humble-minded, self effacing, biddable, little woman.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [remorselessly abandoning the Witherspoon party]: James shall vote for Mr. Green. Mr. Green is *the* man for us. How strange that I never suspected he was unmarried. That accounts for Emmie's thinking him divine. It really would be an excellent match for her. Being a relative she is on my mind, you see, and she is simply cut out to marry into the church. I always told her that she would never look at a man who hadn't a prayer book in his hand when he came courting, with his finger keeping the place open at daily service.

*Mrs. Foster* [deliberately deserting the Green faction]: Mrs. Witherspoon is the one for St. Andrew's. What a relief it will be to her to leave everything in my hands. Yes. Mr. Foster shall certainly vote for her husband.

*Mrs. Cartwright:* But, really, he mustn't! Indeed, he mustn't! I have fully determined that James shall vote for Mr. Green.

*Mrs. Foster:* No. No. Mr. Green is *too* doctrinal—*too* dogmatic.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [recklessly]: Mr. Witherspoon is not sufficiently High.

*Mrs. Foster* [reprovingly]: My dear woman—

*Mrs. Cartwright* [winningly]: Now, my *dear* Mrs. Foster—

*Mrs. Foster:* Cannot you see—

*Mrs. Cartwright:* Cannot you understand—

*Mrs. Foster:* Mr. Witherspoon—

*Mrs. Cartwright:* Mr. Green—

[Both ladies talk volubly and excitedly for the next five minutes, neither hearing anything said by the other. Mrs. Foster's breath gives out first.]

*Mrs. Cartwright* [in possession of the field]: Which proves that *nobody* but Mr. Green can be called. I am sorry his name is Green. But Seabury redeems it. Wasn't there a Bishop Seabury once? Mr. Green will be a bishop, too. Being a bishop runs in families, doesn't it?

*Mrs. Foster* [rising stiffly to leave]: I regret to appear unamiable, but where a principle is involved I am adamant. It is a matter of conscience with me that Mr. Foster shall give his vote for Mr. Witherspoon. Nothing can change me. Surely with meditation and prayer you will come to see the right of it, and lend him your influence, too.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [with a sidelong glance at her friend's skirt, and the pleased discovery that it hangs even worse standing than sitting]: My dear, I never meditate, and I never—oh, yes, I *do* pray. But I never, *never* go back on myself. My influence shall all be for Seabury Green.

[Enter a third lady.]

Ah, here is Mrs. Jenkins. Dear Mrs. Jenkins, *do* tell Mrs. Foster that her husband must vote for Mr. Green. She says he shall not, because of Mrs. Witherspoon. She wants to call Mrs. Witherspoon, she likes her so much.

*Mrs. Jenkins* [surprised]: Mrs. Witherspoon, did you say? But there is no

Mrs. Witherspoon. Mr. Witherspoon is not married. Did you mean that meek-faced, down-trodden little thing who sat in the Bishop's pew last Sunday? That was Mrs. Green.

*Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Cartwright:* Mrs. Green?

*Mrs. Jenkins:* Yes. Didn't you know that Mr. Green was married? I was at his wedding, and I have been invited regularly ever since to the christenings. They are quite anniversary parties.

*Mrs. Foster* [slowly]: Oh, Mrs. Green, was it? [recovers herself]. Ah, yes. An amiable, attractive-looking woman. She must be very happy with such a husband. What a preacher! That was a sermon of sermons that he gave us. Yes [calmly rehoisting her original colors with an air of never having lowered them]. The Reverend Seabury Green seems created for just this field. My vote—I mean Mr. Foster's—shall certainly go to Mr. Green. You may count on that, ladies, once for all.

*Mrs. Cartwright* [gracefully returning to her former allegiance]: Oh, no; dear, no! Mr. Witherspoon it must be! However, if your mind is made up, I suppose you can't change it. I never change mine, either. It may be obstinacy, but I never can. Good-by, then, *dear* Mrs. Foster, good-by. Strange that she should be so stubborn, isn't it, Mrs. Jenkins? A blind man could see that Mr. Witherspoon is the only one for us. You will get your husband to vote for him, won't you? Never mind Mr. Green's being your friend. Mr. Witherspoon is *so* sweet! And *so* ritualistic—I mean, *so* nice and low—I mean—well, I am not exactly sure which he is, but anyway, I knew from the minute I saw him that we *must* have him. It is wonderful the way I always know things, Mr. Cartwright says.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Inheritance

By Danske Dandridge

I

BE still: the trees are still.
Be strong: the trees are strong.
Be glad: the trees are glad.
Fear thou no wrong.
Lie in the springing grass;
Watch the fleet clouds that pass
Over the trees.
Feel thine old Mother Earth
Thrill with the blossoms' birth:
Is not the air a-thrill?
Doth not the Sun his will?
Thrill thou with these.

II

Thou hast the Violet's right
To thine inheritance.
Take of the Oak-tree's might:
All Earth is theirs and thine:
Smile in the good sunshine.
God needs thee, fearful heart;
Thou, of His plan a part,
Sing, while the flowers dance,
Sing and be glad.

III

Let not the Crocus shame thee!
Let not the sparrows blame thee!
O, in this air of God's,
Grief dare not claim thee!

Thou, too, hast praise to sing.
Thou, too, hast gold to give.
In his own love-light
Live, God commands thee, live:
So shall thy soul grow strong;
Grief spread his vampire wing,
Scared by thy song.

SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

# LITERATURE

## The Philippines

THE first three volumes of an exhaustive historical collection regarding the Philippine Islands* have now appeared. They are, on the whole, highly creditable, and argue strongly for the excellence of the remaining volumes. The plan of the work is to give translations from the Spanish, French, Italian and Latin originals of the accounts of "explorations by early navigators, descriptions of the islands and their peoples, their history, and records of the Catholic missions, as related in contemporaneous books and manuscripts, showing the political, economic, commercial and religious conditions of those islands from their earliest relations with European nations to the beginning of the nineteenth century."

The first volume contains a historical introduction by Prof. Edward Gaylord Bourne; the text of the three Papal bulls of 1493 regarding the demarcation line between Spain and Portugal; the text of the treaty of Tordesillas (1494) and of the compact between Ferdinand and Isabella and John II (1495); and a number of other important contemporaneous documents bearing on the same subject, while a considerable part of the volume is devoted to accounts of the life and voyages of Ferdinand Magellan.

It is of great and lasting importance that the texts of these rare documents should be collected, translated and published, that they may be made readily accessible to all students.

The annotations and expository parts of such a work should, above all things, be impartial. What is wanted are the records, with a sufficiency of notes and references to make them readily understandable to the merest tyro in historical investigation. Historical speculations, arguments for this or that form of colonial administration, labored justification of this people and criticism of that—in fact, polemics of any sort—would seem to be somewhat detrimental to the excellence of such a work. Professor Bourne, however, in his introduction, overlooks all this, and holding a brief for the friars, breaks out into a rapturous eulogy of the ecclesiastical administration in the islands. The eagerness of his plea causes him over and over again to make unsupported statements and rash implications, and to indulge in preposterous comparisons. It would be idle to cast doubts upon either the learning or the industry of Professor Bourne; but it is only just to say that his polemical ardency too frequently leads him astray when considering the import and bearing of the data which he has so industriously heaped together. We have many instances of this in his delightful generalizations upon the people of the Philippines. "A common religion and a common government" are ascribed to them under Spanish rule, as tho between Sulu and Tagal there was a common faith, and as tho the Spaniards had actually imposed their Government upon the Sulu Archipelago or the large island of Mindanao. From the statement that the islanders "by the fortunes of war have lost their old rulers and guides and against their will submit their future to alien hands," one is led to wonder if the meaning is intended that the Filipinos actually regret the loss of their "old rulers and guides." It must be so, since these people "have been molded through the patient teaching, parental discipline and self-sacrificing devotion of the missionaries into a whole unlike any similar body elsewhere in the world." Yet, curiously enough, the United States, during these last two years, has had to exert its whole effective power in the islands to prevent the natives expelling the friars.

There is more of this kind of statement and implication in the following paragraph:

* THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, 1493-1803. Vols. I, II and III. [To be completed in fifty-five volumes.] *Edited by Emma Helen Blair and James Alexander Robertson.* **Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company. $4.00 per volume.**

"The Spanish policy aimed to preserve and civilize the native races, not to establish a new home for Spaniards, and the Colonial legislation provided elaborate safeguards for the protection of the Indians. Many of these were a mere dead letter, but the preservation and civilization of the native stock in Mexico, Central and South America, and, above all, in the Philippines, stand out in marked contrast, after all allowances and qualifications have been made, with the fate, past and prospective, of the aborigines in North America, the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and Australia, and clearly differentiate in their respective tendencies and results the Spanish and English systems."

We believe it would be impossible to find in the work of any other reputable historian a sentence so compact of bad science and preposterous history. The numerical increase or decline of savage peoples in contact with civilization is treated as tho one factor alone determined. The Peruvians and Mexicans, who have probably held their own numerically in spite of the frightful massacres of Cortez, Pizarro and their successors, are thus a living proof of the benignity of Spanish rule; whereas the declining numbers of the Samoans and Sandwich Islanders, who have never been subjected to massacre, are an equal proof of the brutality of English and American rule. The Maoris of New Zealand, to whom has long been given every political right possessed by their white neighbors, are consumptive and are declining in numbers; they, too, are thus a convincing demonstration of the barbaric rigors of British rule as compared with that of Spain. Despite the numerous sanguinary repressions of Filipino revolts, the fact that the Filipinos have actually increased in numbers and that a large part of them have joined the Catholic Church proves Spain a more creditable agent of humanity and civilization than any of her colonizing rivals.

As Darwin wrote to George Rollesten in 1875,

"The facts have convinced me that lessened fertility and the poor constitution of the children are the chief causes of such decrease [of savage populations]; and that the case is strictly parallel to the sterility of many wild animals when made captive—the civilization of savages and the captivity of wild animals leading to the same result."

Tribes of a certain physiological stamina or of a certain stage of social development are found to thrive under the labor imposed upon them by white masters. Other tribes dwindle under the mere contact with civilization. The blacks under slavery, the Mexicans and Tagals under peonage, are examples of the first, the Maoris and Sandwich Islanders of the second. The factors are many and diverse, and political administration is often the least influential among them. Finally, it may be suggested that the fate of the North American Indians, whatever it has been, is hardly comparable with that of the Indians of the Spanish-ruled Antilles, and that a reading of Sir George Gray's accounts of the wars of extermination waged among the Australian savages might have prevented the loose implication of England's responsibility for the numerical decrease of these aborigines.

The introductory essay will be generally regarded, we believe, as a serious defect to an otherwise invaluable work.

## English Comedy

Professor Gayley promises us a series of volumes giving the more important English comedies in historical sequence, with carefully edited text, commentaries, notes, etc. The plan is worthy of high praise, and if the succeeding volumes are executed as well as this first one* we shall owe no little debt of gratitude to the general editor and his collaborators. The more complete the contents are made, the better satisfied we shall be. A survey of this first volume will give some notion of the design of the series.

First stands "An Historical View of English Comedy," by Professor Gayley, extending to ninety pages of close print. Then follow the more significant of the early comedies: John Heywood's "The Play of the Wether" and "A Mery Play Betwene Johan Johan, the Husbande, Tyb, his Wife, etc.," edited by Alfred W. Pollard; Nicholas Udall's "Roister

* Representative English Comedies. *With Introductory Essays and Notes. By Various Writers. Under the General Editorship of Charles Mills Gayley. Vol. I. From the Beginnings to Shakespeare.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Doister," edited by Ewald Flügel; William Stevenson's "Gammer Gurtons Nedle," edited by Henry Bradley; John Lyly's "Alexander and Campaspe," edited by George P. Baker; George Peele's "The Old Wives Tale," edited by F. B. Gummere; Robert Greene's "The Honorable Historie of Frier Bacon," edited by Charles Mills Gayley, and Henry Porter's "The Pleasant History of the Two Angry Women of Abington," edited by Charles Mills Gayley.

It will be seen at a glance that the work has been done by thoroughly competent hands, and indeed the editors have had the minute student before their mind quite as much as the general reader. Sometimes this exact erudition has descended to something perilously near to pedantry, as in the notes to "Roister Doister," where Professor Flügel has traced the literary allusions and parallels with praiseworthy and at times superfluous assiduity. Thus, for instance, to find a parallel to Roister's "For why, no man, woman, nor childe can hate me long," in Terence's "Numquam etiam fui usquam, quin me omnes amarint plurimum," seems to us an exemplification of the less desirable side of German philology. It should be said in general, however, that the notes are admirably adapted at once to the learned and unlearned reader.

The Introductions are also good. The most notable point is the attribution of "Gammer Gurton's Needle" to William Stevenson, by a train of reasoning which is likely to prove commonly acceptable. Professor Gayley's "Historical View" is erudite, and shows an intimate acquaintance with a mass of material not easy to grasp and co-ordinate. He writes also with considerable sprightliness, but the architectonic of his work is, we regret to say, not good. The effect of the whole is mussy and leaves no clear impression on the memory. We have indeed long observed that a mixture of erudition and forced vivacity without any sufficient trained literary sense in the handling of material is the common characteristic of our college philologues.

It is somewhat amusing to observe the claim put forth for one writer after another that he is the true "Father of English Comedy." None of the editors seems to have understood that the real beginning of modern English comedy comes with the transition from the old septenarius and senarius to five-stress blank verse. To pass from "Gammer Gurton's Needle," with its rollicking rhythms, to the comedies in which Peele and Greene and the other university wits adopted the more formal Romance verse, is to enter into a new world. It is a striking illustration of the immense influence of form over conception in literary production. The pity is that the new writers, along with the more formal rhythm, introduced the intricate plot and subplot. "Gammer Gurton's Needle," with all its crude humor, is decidedly the best reading in the present volume, and that largely because the unity of action is adhered to so strictly. The loosening of this unity has made many an English comedy and tragedy of Elizabeth's days mighty hard reading despite the prodigality of genius it may display.

## The Mannerings

When "King's End" appeared several years ago the author was rated by some prophetic critics as a second Mary Wilkins; and her next novel, "Margaret Warrener," strengthened this impression. As a matter of fact the difference in the quality of their work is as marked as the difference in their points of view. Miss Wilkins's genius is autochthonous. She remains faithful in her art to certain elemental traits of New England character, while Miss Brown shows more and more interest in horticultural human nature, the artificially perfect. And in her latest novel, *The Mannerings*,* this distinction is even more marked.

The men and women in this story belong no more to one hemisphere than they do to another. They are the products of the civilizing and refining forces in the Old and New World, gathered into a country place somewhere in New England for the dramatic purposes of the author. And while this fact cannot be urged as a literary shortcoming, since the tendency of culture is to produce cosmopolitan types, it does indicate the

* The Mannerings. *By Alice Brown.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

difference between the literary material of two authors who have one landscape in common. For Miss Brown is as tenacious of her lights and shadows upon New England ridges as ever Miss Wilkins was. And this is really the explanation of the popular impression that they have an artistic resemblance to one another. They both stretch up the same naked, wind shaken forests in winter scenes and wave the same green boughs upon summer occasions.

We recognize in *The Mannerings* the author's Olympian genius for creating women with "length of legs divine," so noticeable in her other novels. But in this volume she has chosen to demonstrate those tendencies and dispositions in women which are indelicate, abnormal, if they are not actually immoral. The result is what might be expected—suffering, fever and hysterics. Like Mr. Howells, she preys too much upon the nervous systems of her numerous heroines. It is, in fact, the peculiar literary fallacy of this class of writers that the "leading lady" invariably comes down with brain fever and talks beautifully "out of her head."

But having determined upon an analysis of abnormal degrees of sensibility in women, Miss Brown goes about her task with clinic cleverness, and proves herself one of the few profound and impartial students of her sex among female novelists. Altho five women figure in the story, the observing reader will readily perceive that only three types are represented. One is a gaunt, fierce Amazon vixen, so material, so simple that she lacks even the Pagan spirituality of passion. Another is a lovely refinement of this monstrosity, a selfish, charming, unspiritual, unmoral animal. Contrasted with these is a silent, faithful, earth-woman, large, capable and sacrificial. The other two are merely fragile feminine complements to the men they love, sweetened into accord with them by that pious self-abandonment known only to women who must mate or perish.

Now when we consider that all these women live in a common domestic relationship, with but three men introduced now and then to temper the feminine madness of their existence, the human impossibilities of the situation are apparent. There are not enough lovers, and the women suffer the pangs of unrequited love accordingly. But worst of all, they miss the distinction of being loved; for it is a fact that most women are able to do very well in the world without loving, but not one is ever able to adjust herself to the sorrow of not being loved. Thus, the reader hurries from page to page with fear and trembling lest the unblessed ladies in the tale actually effect the morbid disasters they threaten upon themselves and society in general. And when in the end the worst does not happen, he has the injured sense of one who has been deprived of a logical conclusion.

**Message and Melody: A Book of Verse.** By Richard Burton. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.00

Mr. Burton's latest volume of verse shows little change in poetic character over his former collections. What is noticeable as new is a clearer consciousness, not merely of the spirit, but also of the events of the times. There are several pieces in the first part of the book which seem composed with direct reference to recent matters of national policy —or should we say politics?—to wars and rumors of wars, as well as to certain new national ideas, as of Anglo-Saxon brotherhood, or whatever one may elect to call it. Presumably nobody can write verse to any extent nowadays without having learned a thing or two from Mr. Kipling—notably the trick of endowing poetry with this sort of temporal sympathy of which we speak. But while Mr. Kipling represents the official spirit, optimistic, truculent and domineering, we seem in these verses of Mr. Burton's to detect another element—a sense of the vanity of it all. For it is indicative of the tone of present feeling, outside of the few great promoters of enterprise and their immediate followers with their profound practical cynicism, that what he exhibits is the reverse of the tapestry, the things that discourage and dishearten, the "Background Group," and the like. In such a spirit is conceived the initial piece of the volume, "The Song of the Unsuccessful,"

which therefore strikes the real key of the book. It has never been pointed out how significant is this change, not so much of subject matter as of point of view, which is gradually wrought and established upon literature every now and then until, like German romanticism, it comes to be a sort of minority report or protest against the dominant influence of the day.

**The Story of an East Side Family.** By Lillian W. Betts. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.50.

**The Leaven in a Great City.** By Lillian W. Betts. The same, $1.50.

Mrs. Betts draws a moving picture of a typical East Side family. Starting with a boy and his mother the tale carries us through the evolution of the boy and the family that he subsequently raises in a most entertaining way. We are made to see how the human units that go to make up society on the East Side are enabled to rise above their surroundings, and to achieve what would seem to be impossible for them. Mrs. Betts has given her story realistic setting, toward the end of which, however, there is a note in minor key that carries with it some little sadness. In her studies of East Side social conditions, as continued in *The Leaven in a Great City,* Mrs. Betts has obtained her information at first hand. Her studies have been both critical and comprehensive, and the result has been a book serious in design as well as educational in result. The conditions prevailing among those whose homes are tenement houses are graphically set forth, and the influence of the working girls' clubs, the social settlements, the kindergartens, and other similar social movements is described.

**The Temples of the Orient and Their Message, in the Light of Holy Scripture, Dante's Vision and Bunyan's Allegory.** By the author of "Clear Round." Imported by Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago, $4.00 net.

Such a book as this can be written, for it has been written, but it is as impossible to read as a dictionary of synonyms; we presume it is intended for reference rather than perusal. The title is startling, for what "light" Dante or Bunyan can throw on the temples of the Orient is not clear to the unaided vision. The purpose of the book seems to be to show from unnumbered quotations that the religion of the Egyptians and Babylonians, of the Vedas and the Zend-Avesta, of David and John and Dante and Bunyan was all substantially the same. But the quotations are bewilderingly thrown together, with or without critical relationship, until one is dazed who tries to follow and test their relevancy or verify their origin. There are perhaps a hundred short sections with separate titles. That on the Tree of Life has four pages, and it wanders over the Babylonian underworld, the Greek Demeter, the Hindu Kali and the Egyptian Book of the Dead on the first half page. The remaining pages give us Parthian coffins, Genesis, Babylonian and Egyptian figures of ghosts, Japanese gateways and Paradise, the cock and the lych-gate, Mecca and the Golden Legend, the funeral of Queen Victoria, the Roman catacombs, the Odyssey, "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Paradise Lost." What can one make out of such an unassorted medley?

**Jewish Forerunners of Christianity.** By Adolph Danziger. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.50.

It is a pity that this book has assumed such a misleading title, for it is sure to bring an initial disappointment and annoyance, even to those who are interested in the volume for what it is, while others, who are interested only in what it purports to be, will feel that they have been deceived, and are likely to throw it aside unread. The book should have been called, "The Makers of the Talmud," or "The Great Jewish Leaders During the Early Christian Era," for it is a series of brief biographical sketches of the great Jewish Rabbis who taught and governed between the years 36 B. C. and 220 A. D., and of these only one can in any sense be called a forerunner of Christianity. But while it gives us little or no light in interpreting the beginnings of Christianity, it gives us, what is perhaps more needed, an insight into the inner life and national consciousness of the Jewish people during that tragic period of their history,

and an understanding of the intellectual and spiritual forces that have kept alive in a people so long and so widely scattered so strong and so unique a national and religious consciousness. The author is a Jew of the most liberal type, who here includes Jesus himself among the great Jewish Rabbis, giving him, indeed, the most exalted place among that noble company. "The man Jesus," he says, "is the most heroic, the grandest, the noblest personality of all time and age." . . . "When we place his life and death beside that of the greatest of our other teachers, as Hillel, the soul expands in admiration." The volume abounds in eloquent passages, in interesting incidents, and brings us into contact with ideas and personalities that are strangely and surprisingly like those of the early Christian Church. It will serve to remove many popular misconceptions and prejudices, and will make for a better understanding of that long suffering people whose history the author describes as "the grandest expression of tragedy that the world has ever seen."

## Literary Notes

ROMAIN ROLLAND, in his monograph in "The Popular Library of Art," tells all that is necessary for the public to know of the life of Millet. The man and his ideals are stamped on our understanding indelibly. We grasp the fact that the earth itself is the dumb hero of Millet's drama, man but a clod, a creature of dust, created but to return to dust, and yet we are made to see that this painter of clodhoppers is essentially classic in method, that he is a master of style, fitly ranking with Mantegna, Michael Angelo and Poussin. (Dutton, 75 cents net.)

....To judge from the following example, "Between the Lights," by Alice Herbert (John Lane, $1.00), contains verses of considerable distinction for a new writer:

THE LAST WORD.

Now she is dead, all you who say you love her,
  Ere you forget and pass and love again,
This be the parting word you breathe above her:
  "No beauty ever lived for her in vain."

She loved the sin and sorrow of the city;
  She loved the echoing woods and quiet sky.
Small good did she. But in her heart was pity
  For all who live to suffer Life and die.

For her Life meant the stress of utmost living.
  Wild was the heart that lies so still to-day.
She gave with such a joy of reckless giving
  That we forgave her all she took away.

## Pebbles

HAVE you been suggested for vice-president?—*Atchison Globe.*

....Many people are so busy attending lynching bees that they have no time to attend meetings to draw up protests against the way the Sultan permits massacres to be held.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

....The Williamsburg *Star* came out as an eight-page paper this week. Barring the fact that two of the pages were upside down and another was an absolute blank, the typographical appearance was neat and attractive.—*Chanute (Kan.) Sun.*

....In order to be really effective a social worker must be good looking. The face itself does social service.—*Last Week's Charities.*

'Twas in my father's new red barn
  One glorious summer day,
I sat amidst the lowing cows
  And puffed upon the hay.
And as the volumed smoke arose
  Like incense on the air,
I breathed a sigh because, forsooth,
  It was my first cigar.

—*Yale Record.*

....*Reporter:* Mr. Gleveland, suppose the Democratic convention next year should nominate you for the Presidency—would you accept the nomination?" *Distinguished Statesman:* "Young man, to reply to that question in a candid and straightforward manner, I have no hesitation in saying that the contingencies of politics are so uncertain, and the issues so involved, that it becomes a serious matter whether or not a man who may be said to have retired from politics is warranted in assuming that a convention will or will not pursue a certain prescribed line of conduct. Therefore, the question naturally resolves itself into two points. First, is there anything in the political situation that will justify such action or lack of action? Secondly, to what extent, if any, should a man who may be said to have retired from politics consent to identify himself with a movement having for its object the purposes herein stated? This being the case, it becomes apparent at once that the main question to be considered is one of purely relative importance. You apprehend me, do you not?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

# EDITORIALS

## Moral Freedom

We ought to have in America the broadest moral freedom. Our traditions and our institutions are favorable. The colonists who laid the foundations for the Republic were men who sought both religious and political liberty, and were not afraid to fight for the one or the other. The men of the Revolution and of the Constitutional Convention broke down the obstacles which centuries of class privilege had built in the way of men who would rise from humble station to position and success. The men of the Civil War destroyed the legal basis of slavery. We have become a powerful as well as an independent people, and as a politically democratic people it is for ourselves to say what restrictions upon individual conduct we will impose and what we will no longer tolerate. We can be in every meaning of the word as free as we wish to be.

Yet, are we free? The question is not idle. Every now and again it is asked with serious intent, and almost any thoughtful man must hesitate before he answers. Many circumstances have conspired to raise this question anew in recent months. The situation in the theological world is somewhat clearer than it was; but not a week goes by without some new revelation of the constraint which men of broad culture and sincere minds feel in attempting to present the truth as they see it to an American congregation. The developments in commerce and industry have not been cheering to those who regard individual liberty as not only a sacred right, but also an indispensable utility. And what can we say of that wholesale denial of political freedom guaranteed by the Constitution which we are now permitting throughout the southern half of our national domain?

These glaring failures to maintain the freedom which we profess to believe in are not, however, the ones to which most serious attention should be given. They are results of less obvious but far more dangerous tyrannies. Liberty in the large sense is never lost by a people until a subtler kind of freedom has disappeared. Freedom of speech, freedom within the sphere of private conduct, freedom of social intercourse—these are the mental and moral foundations of economic and political liberty. When a people which has boasted of its liberties begins to realize that the right to work, the right to trade and the right to vote may all be denied with impunity throughout the length and breadth of its territory, the time has come to inquire whether freedom of that more personal and subtle sort which is the very atmosphere of personal independence any longer exists.

Have we, let us ask, any real freedom of speech in America? This startling question is asked by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler in an *Atlantic Monthly* article on "A National Type of Culture." The answer which he gives is one to provoke a serious mood. The law permits freedom almost to the extent of license; but the thousands of organizations which have sprung up to foster "causes" innumerable have created a law outside the law which is becoming more tyrannical than courts or legislatures would in these days dare to be. What trade unionist dares to speak his mind about the preposterous iniquities sometimes associated with sympathetic strikes? What politician dares to say what he thinks of the machine and the boss? What teacher in the public school dares to express his opinion of the text books in history that are forced upon him by patriotic organizations, or the text books in physiology that are forced upon him by "temperance inebriates?" Have we freedom of conduct? Do men and women in America show as much vigorous independence in their domestic arrangements, their social relationships, their friendships, and in their moral example as our kinsmen in England do, where, we are wont to imagine, the reverence for tradition and the fear of Mrs. Grundy are serious barriers to in-

dividual independence? The question is at least a fair one.

The truth, we fear, is that there has grown up in America a moral tyranny of the multitude over the individual which is manifesting itself in many dangerous ways. The mob spirit, culminating in a lynching, is only the extreme manifestation of mass tyranny. The mischief begins whenever an individual, whomsoever he is, hesitates to express his independent judgment on any question of thought, morals or policy, if it happens to differ from the "views" of his neighbors, or hesitates to live his own life in his own way for no better reason than that people will think him radical or queer.

Moral freedom, the spring and fountain head of institutional liberty, has its source in moral courage; and moral courage exists only when men dare in good conscience to question the moral judgments, as well as the business or political judgments, of the majority. This is a fundamental ethical truth which "good" communities are ever in danger of forgetting. It is never in the interest of evil, but always in the interest of a "cause" that men surrender moral freedom. Men lynch to protect life and property. They hold their peace when iniquities are proposed in business or in politics lest an industry or a party be imperiled. They allow falsehoods to be taught in the name of science or of religion lest good women he shocked or the moral order of the community be undermined by doubt. They tolerate insincerities in social relations, and try to bolster up schemes of domestic morality that rest on convenience rather than loyalty and affection for fear "the sanctity of marriage" will be forgotten. The pity of it is that in thus becoming insincere in a good cause men become first cowards and then slaves, and so unable ever to strike a true and free man's blow for liberty.

## Surprises in Physiology

THE chapter of physiology relating to the ductless glands continues to develop and new vistas of ever surprising interest are constantly opening up. The results of investigation in this department of Physiology are attracting the attention not only of the physiological specialist but even the practicing physician finds them of the greatest significance for the science and art of healing. At the recent Triennial Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons, held in Washington during May, Dr. MacCullum, of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, whose acute observations on certain blood parasites of animals furnished a missing link in the life history of the malarial organism, presented some very suggestive observations with regard to certain small organs which occur in the necks of animals and man, and that evidently have a significance for even ordinary life processes quite beyond what was ever hitherto supposed. These little structures are the so-called parathyroid glands, usually four in number, somewhat spherical shaped bodies not much larger than peas as a rule, which derive their name from the fact that they lie alongside of the thyroid gland, so close indeed at times that they are partially or even wholly imbedded in its substance.

It may be a matter for very grave surprise to think of medical men considering seriously such minute organs as productive of substances that are actually essential to life processes. Physicians have, however, in recent years got well beyond any *a priori* reasoning that might seem to minimize the importance of the function of small and apparently insignificant organs. The suprarenal glands, it must be remembered—the small, semilunar shaped bodies about as large as the individual's bent little finger, situated just above the kidneys—are now known beyond all doubt to be absolutely essential to healthy living. Not only that, but disease in them almost inevitably brings on a weakness that soon makes the patient bedridden and leads without much delay to a fatal termination. When the English physician, Addison, first described this group of cases the causation of the affection was a mystery. As autopsies on subjects dead from the disease multiplied, it became more and more certain that the only change constantly present in these cases was a pathological condition of the little structures lying imbedded in kidney fat just above the kidneys. It was found

that usually the change in these suprarenal bodies was due to tuberculosis and was therefore practically hopeless of improvement by medical treatment.

Recent observations have shown the reasons for the symptoms of Addison's disease. The suprarenal capsules, as they have sometimes been called, secrete a substance which causes blood vessels to contract. Such contraction, when it affects many blood vessels, causes, as can readily be understood, a rise in blood pressure. The function of the suprarenal secretion then is to maintain blood pressure by keeping up a proper tone in the muscular walls of the arteries. Addison's disease is accompanied by a great fall in blood pressure because of the lack of this secretion in the body. When blood pressure is low the circulation fails, and with this all the vital processes diminish in activity and the health of the patient suffers a corresponding deterioration. Muscles actually become so weak as to refuse to support the individual's weight, and the heart muscle loses force so that the pulse can scarcely be felt.

The constricting effect of the secretion of the suprarenal capsules has been made use of practically in certain pathological conditions. Bleeding from the nose, for instance, can be checked more readily by applications of suprarenal extract than by any other means. Blood vessels are so firmly contracted that the bleeding stops practically at once. The same constricting effect is made use of in the treatment of hyperemia of the conjunctiva. When, because of inflammatory disturbance, the eyes become bloodshot and irritated the use of a dilute solution of suprarenal extract causes the little vessels to contract vigorously and does away with the hyperemia. When secretion from the nasal mucous membrane is too free because of hyperemia of the sensitive tissues of the nose it can be prevented by the application of suprarenal extract, which at once does away with the sense of fulness in the nose and puts an end to superabundant secretion.

With these observations on suprarenal material fresh in mind it is no wonder that the suggestions with regard to the parathyroid glands at once attracts attention. The removal of these glands from animals is followed within a few days by the death of the animal, tho the operation itself is not necessarily fatal nor is it followed by fatal complications because of surgical difficulties. Death takes place after the development of a special set of symptoms, which are very characteristic and occur under no other circumstances. These include muscular tremors that become so extreme as to make standing impossible, very rapid respiration and intermittent attacks, during which the heart beats with extreme rapidity, often more than 200 to the minute. Besides this there is a tendency to the recurrence of apoplectiform seizures and the upper eyelids are retracted in a way that makes the eyeballs seem very prominent. The whole picture presented by the animal from which the parathyroids are removed is not unlike that noted in Graves's disease, an affection described by an English physician, a contemporary of Addison, the principal symptoms of which are tremor, prominence of the eyes, a rapid heart and an enlargement of the thyroid gland in the neck.

Dr. MacCallum has been able to show, the suggestion having previously been made by other investigators in the same line, that if animals from whom the parathyroids are removed be fed upon parathyroids taken from other animals they do not succumb at once, and the symptoms noted are ameliorated to such an extent as to make the animal seem in good health. Dr. MacCallum has found at the autopsies of human subjects who had suffered from Graves's disease that the parathyroid glands were either absent or very much reduced in size. Accordingly parathyroid extract from the glands of animals has been used in the treatment of Graves's disease. So far the results have not been sufficiently definite to make any announcement in the matter possible. It seems not improbable, however, that we are about to have an explanation of Graves's disease such as came for Addison's disease, and that even tho parathyroid extract does not prove curative for this affection it may prove to have therapeutic qualities of great value just as is the case with suprarenal extract.

## Trade Union Postulates

CRITICISM of trade union practices sometimes misses the mark through neglect of the underlying theories or postulates of industrial society held by trade unionists. These presumptions seldom appear in the formal prelude to a union's by-laws, and the unionists themselves do not put them forward in scientific shape as the justification of their policies. They are not, in fact, scientifically formulated, but are rather intuitions borne in upon the minds of workmen by the daily knocks of experience. Nevertheless, to demonstrate the unwisdom or injustice of union tactics these postulates should first be proven false, or else the industrial conditions which give rise to them should be reformed.

A conviction of class antagonism is undoubtedly the basis of union theories. By this is meant that the individual, either employer or employee, does not count, but is swallowed in the circumstances of his class, and is therefore not responsible for what he does. Competition forces all employers to come down to the level of the most grasping, and forces all workmen to accept the rate of pay accepted by the most necessitous. A mechanical "grind" eliminates the individual, and consequently eliminates sentiment, gratitude, honor and virtue, as well as vice and hatred, which are the qualities of individuals. This postulate naturally leads to the conclusion that to secure "fair" treatment the workmen must rely not on persuasion, argument or appeals for justice, but on power. Conversely, the employer who relies on gratitude or sentiment in dealing with a union is certain of disappointment. Such qualities have their place in dealing with individuals, whether members of the union or not; but whatever concessions are given to the union as such will be received not in a spirit of gratitude, but as a concession to their power, and will only pave the way for further demands.

Another postulate of unionism is that of limited opportunities for employment—more applicants than jobs. It is significant that unions have come into existence only since the public lands have been occupied. When the dissatisfied and ambitious workman could go West and take up a claim as a farmer or a miner he would not listen to the organizer and agitator, but when he finds employment in the West as difficult to obtain as in the East he strives to force from the possessors through organization what he formerly secured as an alternative to starting in business for himself. With all the natural opportunities for self employment occupied, a "labor market" has appeared upon which manufacturing industries may thrive, just because the laborers are compelled to seek employers rather than shift for themselves. To criticise union practices on the theory that there is, or should be, work for all is to fly in the face of the most painful postulate of both union and nonunion workmen.

These postulates lead to certain principles which guide the practices of unions. The leading principle is that of *group* advantage. Individuals are left out of account or are forced into line for the advantage of the union group. The principle of the minimum wage throws the less efficient out of employment, but it prevents the employer from using the necessities of these less efficient to depress the wages of the group. The principle of maximum exertion prevents the strongest workman from making the greatest immediate gain from his strength, but it also prevents him from setting the pace for the average strength of the group. Limitation of apprentices gives the group a patent advantage in view of the postulate of limited opportunities for employment, and the sympathetic strike increases the power of the working class in the face of class antagonism.

Since the postulates of unionism have to do with existing conditions the union is essentially opportunist. It has no utopian theories of ideal society, like the socialists, anarchists or "single taxers," where automatic justice shall be meted out, but it strives to get all it can, as soon as possible, with existing weapons, and its own power. Unions become "conservative" and "fair," not

by reason of abstract theories of right and justice, but by reason of organized opposition of employers. The principle of opportunism follows naturally the postulates of class opposition and limited opportunities.

If the postulates of trade unionism are false, then their principles and practices will break down; but, instead of being false, workmen feel that they are increasingly true. Should trade unions abandon their opportunist principles of accepting conditions as they find them they will naturally do so by striving to change the conditions on which their postulates are based. They will go toward the Socialists, who would abolish class antagonism by abolishing the capitalist class, or toward the Anarchists and single taxers, who would open up new opportunities by abolishing private control of monopolized or unused natural and social resources. Given the above postulates, if opportunism fails, radicalism will grow.

## Agriculture in the Public Schools

THE proposition of the New York Legislature to allow supervisors to establish County Agricultural Schools is a recognition of the growing importance of agricultural education. A large majority of our population still lives by farming. Many more are, directly or indirectly, dependent on agriculture; while the whole population finds its prosperity gauged by the intelligence which is carried into soil tillage. Behind and beneath all national success and progress is that productive skill which multiplies the products of the field. Agriculture supplies not only our food, but the raw material of manufactures as well as the bulk of the freight carried by commerce. Considerably over half of those exports from which we secure our balance of trade are still agricultural. The Minister of Agriculture of Canada says:

"The total product of our manufactures represents the raw material of our farms, counted in twice or three times; and in some cases four times. The farmer produces $1,000 worth of wheat, which the miller turns into $1,200 worth of flour and the baker into $1,400 worth of bread. The farmer added to the wealth of the country almost the entire amount. His $1,000 should be deducted from every bill of shipment of the miller and the baker."

So far as agriculture underlies our whole productive industry it ought to be performed with intelligence. The General Government, recognizing this fact, has created its Agricultural Department. In this it has an Entomological Bureau; but in our schools, and even in most of our colleges, entomology is not taught. The investigation which is carried on by the States does not reach the people through the schools, but through bulletins, that the majority of the people are not educated to appreciate or understand. If the vast amount of investigation and accumulated knowledge on farm economics should percolate through the schools it would double the results of annual production. We have still to meet the astounding fact that $300,000,000 worth of our annual products are destroyed by insects. Farmers' Institutes and Experiment Stations are splendid substitutes for systematic education, but their very existence emphasizes the need of agriculture in our public schools. We are still left to face the fact that our higher schools are not organized to face the farm, but are crowding their graduates into other walks of life.

The United States is far behind France at the present time in this matter of training for intelligent land tillage. In 1879 a law was enacted in that country making it compulsory for every normal college within six years to provide agricultural training for teachers, and further requiring all primary schools within nine years to make agriculture a part of compulsory studies. One professor of agriculture is placed by the Government in charge of each of the 86 school departments of France. These professors give instruction in normal schools, they hold Farmers' Institutes, and are themselves occupied directly with investigation. Every normal school in France has attached to it a large garden plot or farm for applying acquired knowledge. This is for the purpose of placing teachers in all schools prepared to work intelligently outside of books.

For the lower schools object lessons in drawing are prescribed; the next grade passes on to school garden work;

while the middle schools continue the same work, adding to it the higher practice of husbandry. Higher schools have methodical instruction in draining, manures, sowing, harvesting, farm accounts, grafting and trimming. Agricultural museums are built up in connection with the schools. It is the effect of this sort of training on French life that has made the recuperative power of the republic so remarkable. While the decadence of the population in the larger cities is marked, the French peasantry is moving to the front of European populations. The land is not only cleaner than that of England, but it is far better cultivated. A recent English writer says that in his own country

"The owners of estates above one acre are 300,000, while in France they are 7,000,000. In England the average extent of a single farm is 390 acres; in France it is ten acres. There are 4,000,000 holders of property of two acres in France, while the farms of 200 acres can be counted on your fingers."

There are 8,000,000 acres of common land in France, which is exactly the number of acres England has allowed to be taken from laborers to make private parks for the wealthy. We might expect to find that in England the rural population is about one-third of the whole, while in France it is considerably more than two-thirds. In England the peasantry is miserably housed and servile in manners, while in France the rural population is independent, well-to-do and cheerful.

It must be understood, or ought to be understood by those who discuss this question, that when we advocate the teaching of agriculture we are doing little more than urging instruction in modern science. Agriculture is an application of nearly all the sciences, rather than a science by itself. In the garden schools of Germany and England the application of acquired knowledge is constantly made in the garden. It is difficult to name a science that does not directly appertain to horticulture, gardening and farming—botany, entomology, geology, chemistry, ornithology wait only for application to constitute agriculture. So, then, it is not plowing, butter making, grafting, soil analysis, cross-breeding of plants and animals, that we are directly to study, but we are to apply botany, entomology and chemistry and other sciences in the direction of such achievement. All this while our common schools will be creating a public sentiment in favor of country life, arousing an ambition to be come helpful producers of wealth, and imparting correct views of farming as a profession. Certainly that education is wrong which takes a farm boy and points him away from the farm toward a profession or toward some other industry—that leaves him with the conception that the most productive of the industries is the least honorable. President Eliot insists that the first constituent in a right education is training the organs of sense, by which we get at the external world—the whole inanimate and animate creation.

With these definitions we are prepared to urge an increased and systematic study of agriculture in our schools—that is, the study of those sciences that underlie successful farming, applied in any way by the schools in the daily process of education. The garden school is the ideal school, and the application of acquired knowledge, together with habits of investigation, constitute real education. When this is brought about our youth will hold agriculture in its true light as one of the noblest, broadest, most inspiring and satisfying of the professions and industries. Our normal schools should be modeled after those of France; so that the teachers may come to us fully prepared for something besides the study of books, and with a deep sympathy for those pupils who are using their acquired knowledge in the way of applied and scientific effort.

## The Mine Explosion at Hanna

WHENEVER we are shocked by the news of some sudden calamity like the mine explosion of Hanna, Wyoming, we instinctively protest. Need such things be? In the past when men felt themselves less responsible for the world than they do to-day such a disaster would be simply called the "act of God." Nowadays we try to fix the responsibility for everything, except possibly cyclones, on some individual, and we ask each other, without getting any satisfactory answer,

was it the fault of a careless miner, a mercenary corporation, or an incompetent ventilation inspector? Are the laws too lax, or is science inadequate? It disturbs, or it ought to disturb, the peace of mind of all of us, if we feel that such an essential of our daily life is produced at any unnecessary risk or sacrifice of life. It is not right to find fault when we do not know with whom to find fault. On the other hand, we should not dismiss the event from our minds with the hasty reading we give to other paragraphs in the daily press, but should try to realize who these people are who are working for us at a risk to life, which perhaps could be made less than it is.

The accident, whether unavoidable or not, is easy to understand. There was the hissing of the deadly fire damp as it crept through a crevice on its victims; the flash of a miner's smoky torch and then the wind of fire swept through galleries like a cyclone, twisting out the heavy timbers, tearing in pieces the cars and sending to instant death 236 miners, among them the fire-boss, who had reported "all's well" after his rounds in the evening before. Mattresses, medicines and doctors hurriedly sent in from Laramie on the East and Rock Springs on the West were not needed. Only coffins were of use, and but few of them. To the widows and orphans who remained all night about the pit's mouth, lamenting in languages native to the Arctic Ocean, the Danube and the Mediterranean, there came from the lower levels no semblance of those they had lost.

Hanna, which was named after the Senator from Ohio, is a Union Pacific town. The land and the houses are all owned by the railroad, and are rented, never sold. This is rather an advantage, for the mines of Southern Wyoming are only worked to a certain depth, and then shafts opened a mile or twenty miles away. The neighboring town of Carbon was, like Hanna, a flourishing mining town only a little more than a year ago, but straightening a curve in the railroad left it deserted and without any reason for existence. Some houses were torn down and moved, some were sold for five dollars, some were left because they could be neither sold nor given away. It is easy to see, then, why it is considered better to rent than to own land and houses in the mining towns, for if Hanna should be deserted, as it may be now if the mines continue to burn, as is possible, for several years, it would be a simple matter to load the little red houses on the cars and move them to a new place. The company store provides all articles of necessity and some of luxury and at not unreasonable prices; the company doctor tends to their wounds, and altogether it is a model seigniory of our benevolent feudalism.

The people in the Wyoming coal mines are mostly men without a country; some of them Poles, more of them Finns. The Finns are hard working and honest, and their children in the public schools outstrip the other nationalities, including native American. The most prominent building in the town is the Hall of the Finnish Temperance Society. It must not be thought that temperance here means total abstinence, as it usually does with us. In fact, what to a Finn is temperance would in some cases seem to other people immoderation; but the hall serves as a center of the social and religious life of the community and keeps alive something of the national spirit. The miners are well paid, and those who are sober and industrious accumulate some money. In a dull season many go back to the old country, as it is cheaper to go to Europe for a few months of the year than to live in the West while they are out of work.

Not many months ago a singular mail arrived in Hanna. Usually, of course, the foreign mail brings its ordinary mixture of good and bad news, and the recipients are glad at least to hear from home; but this mail saddened every Finnish heart before it was opened, and strong, rough men broke into tears at the sight of the envelopes. The postmaster could not understand how they knew that the letters contained bad news before they read them, but the Finns pointed to the stamp. It was the Russian stamp and they knew their country was no more. It was the death of the fatherland.

Negroes form a large proportion of the miners, and they too might be regarded as men without a country, since in the whole world there is none to pro-

test against their abuse, as the Chinese protested against the massacre at Rock Springs, or as we have protested against the riots at Kishineff. There was considerable opposition to them when they began to be brought into the country in such large numbers. It was said that they were an undesirable class, many of them brutal, some criminal. Doubtless there was some truth in this, but we cannot deal so at wholesale with the race. One at least of these negroes is a Christian and a hero. His name is William Christian, and when the death-blast came he might easily have saved himself, but he went back a dozen times into the fire and suffocating gases to drag out men who were insensible, until finally he too fell and was rescued with difficulty. The next day he took his place again in the front ranks of the excavating party.

To increase our common consciousness, to be able to sympathize, which is, after all, merely to feel together, is the mission of the press. We should be able to recognize heroism in the humblest and to demand for these miners the same protection to life which we would ask for if we were working underground at Hanna.

**The New Pacific Cable**

It was fitting that on Independence Day our Government and people should cease to be dependent upon European cable companies for quick communication with the Philippine Islands. With our new possessions in the Pacific, Hawaii as well as the Philippines, we are now placed in touch by an American company, and are freed from the exactions which have been a not inconsiderable addition to the War Department's expenses. The Commercial Company has done promptly and well the work that enables us not only, for the transmission of messages, to annihilate the distance between Washington and Manila, but also, as the President's experiment showed, to girdle the earth in nine and one-half minutes. Much credit is due to the company, and it should not be withheld; but we regret that Congress did not improve an inviting opportunity to connect these islands with our mainland by a Government cable, and that Mr. Roosevelt's message to Governor Taft was not transmitted from San Francisco over wires laid, owned and operated by the United States.

**Bribers and the Bribed**

We publish in this number an interesting and suggestive article from the Rev. Dr. John P. Peters, rector of St. Michael's Church in this city, as to the responsibility of Directors for corrupt work done for the benefit of their corporations, and the duty of the press to point out to the public this responsibility by naming the Directors who deserve to be held accountable for wrongs committed or attempted by agents of their companies. As Dr. Peters says, we did publish the names of certain responsible Directors at the time of the tunnel disaster. We shall take the same course hereafter, whenever the circumstances call for it and such action is warranted in a weekly magazine of national rather than local circulation. Obviously, however, it is the local daily papers that should take this course with respect to corruption and fraud which affect directly the communities whose interests they serve. As a rule, a large majority of the daily papers in New York have not shown any lack of courage and independence in their treatment of legislation or projects designed corruptly to defraud or otherwise to wrong the people who read them or the city in which they are published. It may be that in some of the papers to which Dr. Peters's forcible protest was sent the names accompanying it were omitted deliberately by direction of the editor in charge; we presume, however, that in some cases the list of names was hastily and thoughtlessly cut off by a copy-reader, whose chief aim was to save space. It is frequently the duty of daily papers to publish, without helpful suggestion, the names of Directors who are officially responsible for glaring offenses, in order that they may be subjected to the force of public opinion. Whenever, upon request of a prominent citizen or a worthy organization, a paper refuses to do this, a corrective may be applied by publishing the fact of that refusal, with appropriate comment, in other journals that are willing to make the names known.

**The Trundling of Relics**

It is to be hoped that the protests in many daily papers will call a halt to the trundling of the Liberty Bell about the country as a spectacle for gaping crowds. Something has been said about treating Plymouth Rock to the same unworthy jaunting trip, but this sacrilege, we believe, has not been contemplated seriously. Yet no one can say just where this mania will end for carting about sacred relics. Grant's cabin is to be carried from Carondelet to the World's Fair in St. Louis and planted there as one might set up some attraction in a dime museum. A German critic once remarked that the two most striking characteristics of the American people were their good humor and their lack of reverence. Certainly this absurd mania lends some credit to the least agreeable of our German friend's observations. The only real benefit from preserving relics of famous men and events is that those who behold them may learn reverence for what is noble or pathetic. To treat such relics as the Liberty Bell has been treated, or Libby prison, or Grant's cabin, is to make them an object of vulgar curiosity and not of reverence. One would suppose that the humor of the American people would save them from this particular form of irreverence, but it does not seem to do so.

**Compromise in Iowa**

Governor Cummins may find as he says he does, in the compromise tariff platform adopted at Des Moines a warrant for what he has said during the last two years and intends to repeat hereafter; but it is true, nevertheless, that the essential idea of his old platform has been withheld from this new one. In the old platform the dependence of some great Trust corporations or combinations upon tariff duties for the maintenance of high prices in the home market was asserted or forcibly suggested. The platform adopted last week has nothing to say about any relation existing between the prices or exactions of Trusts and the duties upon foreign products like their own. "Tariff rates," it says, "should be just, and equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly." That is the only assertion which the Governor can use as an official text for an argument demanding a reduction or the removal of certain duties because monopolistic corporations use them as instruments for the exaction of high prices from consumers. To his mind it can scarcely be adequate for that purpose. In the paragraph relating to Trust corporations there is no suggestion of even the most remote relation between them and the tariff. They should be so regulated and controlled, the platform says, as "to prevent monopoly and promote competition," but how or by what regulations this end may be accomplished it does not explain. "Duties that are too low should be increased, and duties that are too high should be reduced." When? Those who practically excluded "the Iowa idea" from the platform would postpone the date of such a revision until the Greek Kalends. "Both sides must give and take," says the paragraph in praise of reciprocity. This is not the doctrine of those who have buried in the Senate a dozen reciprocal treaties. They would take much, but give little or nothing. On the whole, the platform marks a victory for the "standpatters," as they call themselves, altho the Governor, nominated by acclamation, is their foremost opponent and is said to have the support on this point of a majority of the Republicans in Iowa. If he really has this support, the platform will not silence him.

**The Power of Eddyfication**

We doubt if Christian Scientists themselves are aware of the full significance of certain statistics brought forward at a recent meeting of the Mother Church in Mechanics' Hall, Boston. According to the Boston papers, whose veracity is unimpeachable, there were some eight thousand persons present at this solemn occasion, which is decidedly better than most denominations could do. But the number of the attendants is nothing in comparison with certain other figures which must have sent a thrill of complacency to the devout hearts there beating. It appears that the death rate of the faithful this year is 2.24 per 1,000 against 18.73 per 1,000 in the whole wicked city of Boston. A little calculation will show, therefore, that your chance of dying in that town, if you are

one of the faithful, is eight times less than if you belong to the un-Eddyfied. That is decidedly worth paying for. No wonder that at the close of the meeting the audience joined heartily (or do we dream it?) in singing that ancient hymn from the Veda (the most ancient utterance of the Faith) in which immunity from all disease and death is implored. But the greatest wonder is yet to be told. Last year the death-rate among the Believers was 2.32 per 1,000, whereas it has been this year only 2.24, which, it will readily be seen, is a decrease of .08 per 1,000 in a twelvemonth. Now there is no reason to suppose that Christian Science has reached its culmination or that the power of faith has been thoroughly tested. On the contrary, every Christian Scientist will avow that the healing effluence of his Church has only begun. Suppose, then, the decrease in mortality does no more than continue at the present rate, which is a small claim. In other words, divide 2.24 by .08, and what is the result? Just this: *In twenty-eight years Christian Scientists will have attained the goal of deathlessness!* There is no doubt of it; the figures lie before us. The conjectures which arise in our mind at this thought are as bewildering as they are awful. Will the faithful grow in beauty and grace, in youthfulness, so to speak, as they grow old; or will they pass into a state like the famous Struldbrugs in the land of Luggnagg? The ungodly might hint that the *auri sacra fames* so notable in the practitioners of the drugless art of healing would ally them to the immortals whose greed Swift has so vividly described. Others, again, will quote the couplet of "Don Juan" which begins with "that good old-gentlemanly vice" and ends with the proper rime "avarice." But such conjectures are, perhaps, premature. We shall see in due time the true power of Eddyfication.

**Southern Educational Needs**

What the South needs in education, first, second and third, is teachers, teachers, teachers. For white schools or blacks there is the same sad lack of competent teachers. The Peabody Fund is preparing to put a large part of its money into a normal school at Nashville. The management of the Slater Fund, under Dr. Haygood, understood this, and gave its income largely for normal instruction; altho under the direction of Dr. Curry it changed its policy, so as to support the creation of carpenters and blacksmiths rather than of teachers. You cannot make a good teacher by having a man work all day in a shop and study in the evening. The South is not yet rich enough to provide teachers of manual training for its common schools, nor, indeed, is the North. What is first needed is good teachers for the common English branches, to teach in the high schools, the grammar schools, the primary schools, and the too often ungraded district schools. It is the schools that will provide these well trained teachers with which our missionary societies, with their nearly a million a year, the Southern Education Board, with its $100,000 a year, the Peabody Fund, with its $80,000 a year and the Slater, with its $45,000 a year, ought principally to concern themselves. And let it be remembered that the best education they can get is none too good for teachers, North or South, and that there is a deplorable lack of them in the South.

In view of Dr. Morrison's striking account of conditions in the Congo Land it is only fair to say that many Belgians in positions of authority claim that the government of the State is on the whole the best possible under the circumstances. A prominent Belgian writes us as follows:

"I with other Belgians here in New York, who have known many officers and agents of the Congo Free State, feel indignant at the accusations brought against them in such an indiscriminate way. That there have been here and there scoundrels, may be true, but they are punished for their misdeeds; and all impartial authorities agree that the best is being done by the State under the trying circumstances."

We publish this statement out of deference to our correspondent, not meaning to discredit the trustworthiness of Dr. Morrison's report. The testimony in support of the Belgian government has been gathered into a volume entitled "The Truth About the Civilization in Congoland."

# INSURANCE

## Marine Insurance

MARINE Insurance has great antiquity. It was doubtless instituted soon after the earliest ocean trading began. So soon as merchants commenced to send merchandise across the sea in ships, the men who thus ventured more or less of their fortunes must have sought to protect themselves from the perils and dangers of the deep by means of Marine Insurance.

In considering Marine Insurance it will quickly be found that the subject is exceedingly complex. Age has by no means robbed it of mystery. Amid changing methods and new discoveries it has continued to linger in many ways much the same as it was when the system of Marine Insurance was originally instituted.

The system of Marine Insurance when the Roman Imperial Eagles dominated the seas, and as it is to-day under various governments, bound together by international law, must be essentially the same. So much of premium paid by the insured, on condition that the insurer shall make good any loss according to a scale agreed upon, such loss to be determined by some disinterested but authoritative outsider.

One thing that has served to make Marine Insurance a fertile field for fraud and other crimes is the extreme difficulty of proving any alleged wrong. A vessel leaves port with everything seemingly in her favor. After a time her captain and crew return as shipwrecked mariners upon another ship and report shipwreck with a total loss of vessel and cargo. How is it possible to gather evidence showing proof of fraud upon which to contest the payment of a claim for loss? The dangers of the seas are many and legitimate losses often come about in the most unexpected ways. That the perils and dangers of the sea are multiplied by unscrupulous men no one can doubt. It is with such things, as well as with ordinary accidents, that Marine Insurance has to do.

Out of an elaborate Marine Insurance fraud Charles Reade, in "Foul Play," has written a most fascinating story. A shipmaster who sends a bad or an unseaworthy but heavily insured ship to sea, not only commits fraud and endangers the lives of the sailors on board, but he is guilty of wholesale murder, just as surely as if he had lifted his personal hand against the individual members of the crew.

The remedy is hard to find. If an insurance company could refuse to make good losses due to the negligence or bad faith of the ship owner, or his agent, Marine Insurance would be reduced to comparative simplicity. This is by no means easy to accomplish. It is, however, quite possible in practice for Marine Insurance companies as well as others to insist upon certain changes in a ship's equipment and otherwise that will minimize the risk. Insuring companies may require radical changes as a condition preliminary to writing a policy. All such precautions are beneficent and cannot help but exercise an influence for good against those who are inclined toward fraud.

THE General Assembly of Connecticut at its last sesssion amended the charter of the Hartford Life Insurance Company so as to permit it to write Health Insurance. This amendment was accepted and approved by the stockholders of the company at a meeting held May 12th, 1903.

....At a meeting of the Directors of the United States Life Insurance Company, of this city, held at the home office on June 9th, Mr. William H. Porter, President of the Chemical National Bank of New York, was unanimously elected Vice-President of the Company and a member of its Finance Committee. Mr. Porter succeeds the late George G. Williams, with whom he was associated, in both the offices now held by him. John P. Munn, M.D., is the President of the United States Life Insurance Company.

# FINANCIAL

## Finances of the Year

THE Treasury Department's figures for the fiscal year show that the excess of receipts over expenditures was $52,710,936, which may be compared with $92,000,000 in 1902 and $77,000,000 in 1901. Income was $558,887,526, and outgo $506,176,590. Owing to the repeal of war taxes, the internal revenue receipts were reduced by nearly $42,000,000, but the receipts from customs show a gain of about $29,500,000. This is due chiefly to enlarged imports of materials to be used by manufacturers, and of some finished products which could not be obtained from our own factories without much delay. It indicates activity rather than idleness in our own industries. While the total revenue was less than that of 1902 by $3,500,000, there was an addition of $35,000,000 to the expenditures. Of this increase, $15,000,000 is to be charged to the navy and $6,000,000 to the army. The Treasury's available cash balance at the end of the year was $231,415,000 and the total amount of gold in the Treasury was $631,639,000, an increase of $71,000,000 in twelve months. At the end of the year the national bank circulation had risen to $413,670,650, the addition for the year amounting to $56,000,000, or nearly 16 per cent. The Treasury's figures do not include the revenue ($134,268,000) and the expenditures ($138,885,000) of the Post Office Department. Here a deficit of $4,617,000 is disclosed, against $2,961,000 last year.

## The Steamship Trust

THE combination of Atlantic steamship lines made by Mr. Morgan is the subject of some discussion here and abroad, owing to the very low prices to which the company's shares have fallen. These shares have not been listed at the New York Stock Exchange, but for a long time past they have been bought and sold in small quantities on what is called the "curb" market, where the quotations last week were $6 for the common stock and $25 for the preferred. As sales were made at these figures, the public at present appears to regard the stock of the International Mercantile Marine Company with misgivings. Conditions have not been favorable since the combination was made. There has been an over supply of Atlantic tonnage, owing to the release of freighters at the end of the Boer War. Bankers in Baltimore who are interested in the project point out, however, that the company has issued only $45,000,000 in bonds, and that its fixed charges are only $3,150,000, while fixed charges and dividends of the several companies prior to the merger were $3,300,000. The British Government announced last week that it would discontinue the payment of war subsidies for merchant ships one year from April next; but the company will lose not more than $50,000 a year by this, on three ships of the White Star Line, and the payments will be made for almost two years to come. The withdrawal of the Cunard Company from the Atlantic agreement as to steerage rates probably indicates an increase of competition in the passenger business. The investing public has not suffered by reason of the low prices of the stock, because the shares have not been on the regular market and the public has not been asked to "digest" them. The weight of the decline has fallen upon the shareholders of such companies as the Atlantic Transport, which was sold to the combination for stock and not for cash. With improved conditions in the freight trade, the value of the shares would rise. The project was an ambitious one, in which the whole world exhibited interest. Thus far, it has not been successful.

THE statement of the Merchants' Trust Company at the close of business, June 30th, shows surplus and undivided profits of $1,442,976 and total resources of $6,499,398. This company, of which Edwin Langdon is president and John B. Grant secretary and treasurer, has a capital of $500,000.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. Sec. & Trust Co., quarterly, 8 per cent., payable August 1st,

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1903 No 2850

# Survey of the World

**Nine Rioters Killed at Evansville**

It was thought that peace had been restored at Evansville, Ind., on the 5th inst.; but rioting was resumed on the afternoon of the 6th, and a collision between the mob and the militia guarding the jail took place at a late hour that night. Five rioters and one young girl were instantly killed, thirty persons in the mob were wounded—at least four of them fatally—and of four soldiers who received injuries one is in a dangerous condition. On the 3d, Patrolman Massey had been killed by a negro named Lee Brown, whom he was trying to arrest for a murderous assault upon another negro. Brown was locked up in the jail, but owing to the attacks of the mob he was taken secretly to Vincennes, and afterward to the penitentiary at Jeffersonville. The rioters would not believe that he had been removed, until they had forced their way into the jail and obtained proof that he was not there. Then they attacked the negro settlement, wrecking houses and driving the inmates to the suburbs. Arms and ammunition had been procured by breaking into stores in the city. On the afternoon of the 6th, the mob once more attacked the jail, which was defended by the local company of militia and 200 deputies. Before night two of the rioters had been bayoneted by soldiers acting in self-defense. At midnight the mob, 2,000 strong, pressed forward, firing upon the guards and at the same time throwing bricks and stones. No order to return the fire was given by the commander of the militia, but the soldiers—one of whom had been shot—fired a volley in self-defense. The mob dispersed, leaving on the pavement thirty persons dead or wounded. Five men had been killed, and with them Hazel Allman, a young girl who was sitting with her father and mother in a carriage 200 yards from the jail. Of the wounded rioters four have since died, and a sergeant of the militia may not recover from his injuries. There were in the jail sixteen negroes, confined for various offenses. The mob had sought to get possession of these. Before morning the soldiers were reinforced by a company from Vincennes, and six more companies were sent to Evansville on the following day. There had been 8,000 negroes in the city; many of them fled across the river to Kentucky; those who went to neighboring towns in Indiana were warned away when they sought admission. On the 7th, Evansville was placed under the control of Brig.-Gen. McKee and a Committee of Safety. This was the result of a conference of citizens, at which, the published reports say, the president of the Central Labor Union demanded that the militia be at once withdrawn because they "menaced the peace of the community." Twenty rioters were speedily indicted, and as many negroes were fined $100 each for carrying concealed weapons. Governor Durbin declared that while he was greatly shocked by what had taken place, the militia and the deputies had simply done their duty. "They shall be upheld," he added, "and this rioting shall cease if it takes every soldier in the State to suppress it." On the 8th, Judge Rasch sent the sheriff to Jeffersonville with orders to bring Brown at once to

Evansville for trial. Governor Durbin at once countermanded these orders in a long dispatch to the Judge. Pointing out that Brown was suffering from severe and possibly fatal wounds, he said:

"However heinous the crime or seemingly clear the guilt, he is entitled under the most sacred tenets of our jurisprudence to a hearing, which he cannot have in the very nature of things until he is sufficiently recovered to make a defense, if he has one. No grounds should be given for the suspicion that even a guilty man has been railroaded to the gallows to satisfy public sentiment, or that the civil authorities have been influenced to the determination of their course by the demonstrations of the lawless. I do not desire to compromise for a moment with the mob spirit. Let this man be tried as speedily as his condition will permit, under the safeguards prescribed by our laws. If at any stage of the procedure it shall appear that there are those in your city who desire to deprive it of its efforts to exercise the function conferred by the people, then the State will be ready to give further demonstration of its disposition and its ability to do with rioters as they deserve."

On the 10th inst., five companies of militia were withdrawn from the city. —Several attempts to lynch negroes were reported during last week, but only one was successful. This was near Vicksburg, and the negro had killed a white man. At Barnwell, S. C., a mob that tried to take a white man from jail in the absence of the sheriff was repelled by his daughter, Miss Mary Creech, 18 years old, who defended the prisoner with a rifle.

**Washington Topics**

No new discoveries were reported last week by those engaged in the postal service investigation. Postmaster General Payne continues to be in poor health, and for this reason, it is said, he would like to give up his office. But it is expected that he will remain at the head of the Department until after the assembling of Congress. Third Assistant Madden has written a letter in which he virtually apologizes for a former letter that was regarded as containing some reflections upon the course of First Assistant Wynne and Fourth Assistant Bristow.—The War Department has begun its investigation concerning the Lyon glove contracts and the connection of Representative Littauer with them.—It was asserted, last week, that altho the architect's plans for a new public building in Cleveland (for which $3,000,000 has been appropriated) called for granite, Senators Hanna and Foraker were striving to procure the use of Ohio sandstone, in spite of the fact that the lowest bid for sandstone was higher by $308,000 than the granite bid; also that Congressman Biedler, president of a sandstone company which would probably supply the material, was exerting his influence in the same direction. It now appears, however, that the sandstone bid was lower (instead of higher) by $308,000, and that, if sandstone should be selected, the stone would in all probability be supplied by a company much larger than Congressman Biedler's, and of which his company is an active rival. The stone-cutters of Ohio have petitioned for the use of Ohio stone, and their representatives in Congress have joined in their plea for such a recognition of a State industry. In Indiana and other States local building stone of approved quality has been substituted for granite in public buildings, the original plans of which called for the latter material.—William Allen White, of Kansas, publishes in his paper a story to the effect that the President sharply resents an attempt by Senator Burton to make a public use of his name in support of the company organized to construct at the St. Louis Exposition a reproduction, on a small scale, of the city of Jerusalem. According to this story, the Senator called upon Mr. Roosevelt and described the project, saying that it would interest religious people and promote the study of the Bible. Mr. White asserts that the President gave to the Senator a private letter, addressed to some friends, commending the project; that the Senator placed a copy of the letter in the center of an advertisement designed to sell the company's stock, and sent the advertisement to a magazine; that the editor of the magazine, before publishing the advertisement, wrote to the President about it, and that on account of his indiscreet act

the Senator has ceased to exert any influence at the White House. The corner stone of the reproduction of Jerusalem was laid in St. Louis on the 11th in the presence of 50 natives of Palestine and a large assembly. One of the addresses was made by Senator Burton.

**The Panama Canal Treaty**

News from Bogota concerning the pending canal treaty indicates that action may not be taken before the beginning of the regular session of Congress, on the 20th. Thereafter it will not be the only subject of legislation and the delay may be prolonged. The opposition appears to be led by Ex-President Caro, who has demanded that President Marroquin shall sign the treaty before the vote is taken. Ratification is opposed mainly on the ground that it involves a concession of Colombian sovereignty over the canal strip; but Señor Pedro Velez, a member of the Colombian House and a nephew of the President of the Senate, said in New York last week that the Colombian people not only oppose this concession, but hold that the sum to be paid is not large enough. Final action, he thinks, will not be taken before September 1st. The American counsel for the French company, whose views are said to be regarded with much favor at Washington, holds that Colombia is morally bound to accept the treaty because she initiated the negotiations for the purchase of the company's rights by the United States, and consented both that the company should sell and that the United States should buy. Our Government is not disposed to take official notice of the recent remarkable utterances of the Colombian Consul-General at London. This officer asserted that the signing of the treaty at Washington was the result of American intrigue and pressure, and that agents of our Government have for months been inculcating a spirit of revolt against Colombian control in the minds of the people of Panama. If General Reyes, he says, prevents ratification (and he adds that Reyes has arms and men enough to proclaim a revolution and unseat President Marroquin), "Panama will rise and claim its independence with American guns and ammunition purchased with American money:"

"Once again America will step in and assert the independence of a down-trodden people, as she has done in the past to her own increased and lasting benefit. Then the American Government will build the canal, enforcing its own terms."

This possible result of a disagreement has also been suggested in a letter addressed to President Marroquin by M. Bunau-Varilla, of the French company, who says that failure to ratify the treaty would "open only two ways:"

"Either construction of the Nicaragua Canal and the absolute loss for Colombia of the incalculable advantages resulting from the construction on her territory of the great artery of universal commerce; or, the construction of the Panama Canal after the secession and the declaration of the independence of the isthmus of Panama under protection of the United States."

**Opium in the Philippines**

Owing to opposition manifested both in this country and at Manila, the Philippine Commission's Opium Concession bill appears to have been defeated. It had passed its second reading. As we have explained heretofore, it provided that the right to sell opium in the islands should be awarded for a term of years to the highest bidder, who must be a Chinaman and who would be forbidden to sell the drug to Americans or Filipinos or to any persons except Chinamen not less than 25 years old, who can prove that they have for a long time been habitual users of it. In Washington, last week, Secretary Root heard the objections of Bishop Thoburn, of the Methodist Church, and the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, of the International Reform Bureau, who not only oppose the bill but ask that the importation of opium into the islands be prohibited. The Secretary said he had already informed Governor Taft by cable that he preferred a law which would prevent importation except for medicinal purposes. At Manila, on the 8th and 9th, there were hearings before the Commission. The Chinese Chamber of Commerce and the Evangelical Union opposed the bill, the latter urging that the sale of opium should be prohibited. The Chinese

Chamber of Commerce, however, appears to prefer existing conditions, which permit large and indiscriminate sales of the drug, a great part of the supply having been smuggled into the islands. The Chamber's protest had been signed by merchants who are the chief importers and distributors of opium. Commissioner Smith asserted that they had tampered with the local press in their attempts to defeat the bill, and had raised a fund to be used in the work. Representatives of the contractors who have opium monopolies at Hong Kong and Singapore argued in support of the bill, saying that the use of opium had spread rapidly among the Filipinos since the expiration of the monopoly granted by the Spanish Government. It was probably due to Secretary Root's cablegram that the Commission introduced a substitute bill, which forbids the sale or use of opium except upon a physician's certificate, and permits it to be kept for sale only by pharmacists. The original bill provided that the proceeds of the monopoly should be used for educational purposes.

**Controversies Over Labor Questions**

Fourteen unions in the building industry at New York have accepted the arbitration plan proposed by the associated employers, and it is expected that the remaining unions will take similar action, altho the plan has been formally rejected by the Board of Building Trades, in which nearly all of the unions are represented. This Board, however, appears to be controlled by the unions' walking delegates, whose power the associated employers have sought to take away by providing for arbitration. The union of which Samuel J. Parks (recently arrested on several charges of blackmail and extortion) is the chief walking delegate has rejected the plan, appropriated $5,000 for his defense, and directed its president, Robert E. Neidig, to resign his office in the Civic Federation. When the District Attorney sought to obtain for the grand jury the books of this union, in order to ascertain whether the money paid to Parks had really been distributed in the union, the answer given was that they had been lost. The employers' arbitration plan binds them to employ union men only, if a sufficient number of them can be supplied; if it be necessary to employ non-union men, these, if competent, must join the union. The controversy which is now to be settled by this agreement has caused a suspension of work for nearly three months on buildings representing an investment of $90,000,000; about 125,000 men have been idle, and the loss of wages is said to have been $35,000,000.—That the street railway strike in Waterbury, Conn., which began several months ago and was marked by great disorder, is still in progress is shown by a recent vote of the strikers' union that it would not accept a proposition said to have been made by the company. But the company denies that it has made one. —The similar strike in Richmond has not been ended. Militia are still on duty there and in the adjoining town of Manchester, where an iron worker named Taylor was killed last week by the soldiers while he was attempting to escape from custody, having been arrested for riotous conduct. The local bricklayers' union ordered a boycott upon a company that supplies builders' materials because the head of this company was also president of the street railway company. He has sued the union for $10,000.—Some of the strikers at Philadelphia have accepted a compromise offered by the carpet factories. "Mother" Jones, a labor agitator well known in the coal districts, is marching from Philadelphia to New York at the head of a company of the strikers and their children, who were also employees, her purpose being to "show the millionaires" the iniquity of child labor.—Two striking teamsters have been convicted of conspiracy at a jury trial in New Haven, their offense having been assault upon non-union drivers. Other similar cases are pending there.—At a funeral in Grand Rapids last week the proceedings were interrupted when the procession was about to start from the church for the cemetery by an assault of union drivers upon the drivers employed, who had come from a non-union livery stable. Those in charge of the ceremonies found it necessary to dismiss the non-union men and employ union drivers in their places.

**The Pope** Each day during the past week the Pope was reported to be dying, but with astonishing vitality he has survived two serious operations and has been able to attend to important affairs and receive some of the Cardinals. He has risen and dressed almost every day, saying that he would not die in bed but at work, and he has even indulged in his favorite recreation of reading and composing Latin poetry. On July 10th the doctors punctured the pleura with a needle, after having deadened the parts with cocaine, and drew from the lungs 800 grams of serum. Two days later a second accumulation of liquid was removed in the same way, both operations giving immediate relief. Injections of digitalis were given at intervals to strengthen the heart, and of camphor-caffeine to overcome depression. Oxygen was inhaled or allowed to permeate the apartment. The Pope took great interest in the numerous telegrams and letters of sympathy received at the Vatican, and his attendants could not keep him from reading the doctors' bulletins and the papers. On hearing that a delegation of peasants from the little town of Carpineto, his birthplace, had arrived, he was with difficulty persuaded from receiving them in person. When he was told that King Victor Emmanuel had postponed his visit to Paris on his account he exclaimed, "Ah, we know how chivalrous is the House of Savoy, even to its opponents." In response to a telegram from the United States, he said: "The Americans have always showed me more affection than any other people. I love them." The sudden death of Monsignor Volpini, who had been appointed Secretary of the Consistorial Congregation only five days before and who would have had charge of the arrangements for the conclave, has caused great confusion because in the event of the Pope's death his Secretary of State, Cardinal Rampolla, goes out of office, and it is uncertain who will be in authority during the interregnum. Cardinal Oreglia, Dean of the college, is the only one of the Cardinals who was not appointed by Leo. Cardinal Gibbons has already departed for Rome to attend the conclave, which must be held within ten days after the Pope's death. Our American Cardinal McCloskey at the time of the last papal election did not get to Rome in time to vote in the election of Leo XIII. *Italia,* the Roman newspaper, says that Cardinal Gibbons will represent a moral force of the first rank. He is the only Cardinal absolutely free and independent of all the petty intrigues and machinations which to some extent precede a conclave. Cardinal Gibbons has been suggested as a possible candidate for the papal throne, but his election would be an impossibility, if for no other reason, on account of the veto power of Spain, which with half the number of Catholics there are in the United States has four times the representation in the conclave.

**The American Squadron in England** The "Kearsarge," "San Francisco" and "Chicago," constituting the American squadron in European waters, reached Spithead on July 6th. The news of the arrival of the American fleet was promptly communicated to Admiral Hotham, and the vessels of his Channel squadron twinkled a welcome with their electric lights. The gunboat "Machias" was not with her sister ships when they reached Spithead, but joined them the day following. The American squadron was welcomed at Portsmouth, Great Britain's naval headquarters, on July 7th with booming cannon. During the day Lord Beresford, Vice-Admiral of the British Navy, and the Mayor of Portsmouth exchanged courtesies and speeches of gratification with Rear-Admiral Cotton, of the visiting squadron, and showed him many honors. The King sent a message of welcome from Buckingham Palace. The British and American commanders later exchanged calls on the flagships, according the usual honors as each came over the side. In the evening both the English and American ships were illuminated. On July 8th fifteen hundred American officers and men were entertained at Portsmouth at luncheons and in various other ways. In formally welcoming the American naval officers to England in London on July 9th, King Edward took occasion to make an emphatic declaration in favor of closer relations between the United States and Great Britain. The Americans were further entertained at a

dinner given by the King in their honor at Buckingham Palace, upon which occasion Ambassador Choate was present and gold plate brought from Windsor was used. On the conclusion of the dinner his Majesty, in a tactful manner, expressed gratification at the acceptance of his invitation and cordially welcomed Rear-Admiral Cotton and his squadron to England. Ambassador Choate also spoke. The visiting American officers were also entertained at a luncheon given by the Pilgrims Club, at which all the American and a number of the British officers were in uniform. After the luncheon Ambassador Choate held a reception at his house in honor of the American officers. On July 10th Mayor Samuel gave a brilliant luncheon at the Mansion House in honor of Rear-Admiral Cotton. King Edward and President Roosevelt were toasted. At the conclusion of the affair the naval officers proceeded to the Honorable Artillery Company and were reviewed by H. R. H. King Edward. The London *Times* in commenting on the speeches delivered mentions the unforced note of intimate personal cordiality running through them. The visit of the American war ships following so closely upon that of President Loubet has afforded unbounded gratification to all classes of the English population.

**President Loubet's Visit to England**

For the first time in the history of the French Republic the President of that country has visited the British Court. Early in the afternoon of July 6th, the "Guichen" bearing President Loubet anchored off Dover and exchanged salutes with Dover Castle. Immediately the Admiral and Captain of the British fleet boarded the French cruiser, and paid their official visits to President Loubet. At the pier he was met by the Duke of Connaught, the French Ambassador, M. Cambon, and a number of other officials. President Loubet's first speech in England was to the Mayor of Dover, in reply to a written address of welcome. The subject of his speech was the motives of interest drawing France and England together, and this indeed was the keynote of the whole celebration. On the way from Dover to London the railroad was guarded by men standing within sight of each other, and it was observed that everywhere the greatest precautions were taken against accidents to the guest. At the railroad station, for example, every holder of a ticket had to be identified before he was admitted, and had even to furnish evidence of his right to the ticket. At the station in London President Loubet was met by King Edward, the Prince of Wales, and others, and the greeting between the president and the monarch was of the warmest kind. President Loubet when standing beside King Edward reached only to the latter's shoulder. From the railroad station the guest drove to St. James's Palace, from where, after a little rest, he went to Buckingham Palace to visit the royal family. From there he proceeded to the French Embassy, where he received an address from the French community. The principal event of his first day in London was a state banquet at Buckingham Palace, which was one of the most brilliant affairs celebrated there for a long time. In reply to a toast proposed by King Edward President Loubet made this response:

"Sire: I am more than touched by the reception accorded me by your Majesty. In truth, it is addressed to the whole French people. In their name I beg you to accept my sincere thanks. France treasures the memory of the visit you paid her. I am certain it will have the happiest effects and serve in the highest degree to draw still closer the relations which bind the two nations to their common good and in a guaranty of peace for the whole world.

"It is with these sentiments that I propose the toast of His Majesty, the Queen, and the whole of the royal family."

On the next day a dinner was given by the French Embassy to the English Court and other distinguished persons in the capital, and after that there was a gala operatic performance at Covent Garden, where the display of jewels and flowers was extraordinary even for the London season. On the 9th, President Loubet left London for Dover and there boarded the "Guichen," which conveyed him back to France. The visit is recognized as having political significance, altho the German newspapers appear to minimize its importance. The drawing

together of England, France and Italy may have influence on the future politics of Europe.

**Russia** Russia seems to be investigating the massacre at Kishineff more rigorously than was expected. The Minister of Justice, who is now at Kishineff, has ordered a number of arrests among the better educated classes, and the chief notary of the place has shot himself on account of the unfavorable report of the inquiry into his conduct. Eight hundred arrests have already been made, and as a result of the preliminary examination 350 persons have been remanded for trial to the lower courts. Cases to the number of 450 have been sent to the Court of Appeal, and of these cases fifty-three are indictments for manslaughter. A change of venue has been ordered, and those who are accused of murdering and horribly abusing the Jews will be tried in September at Tiraspol. It is possible, so far as may be judged from present indications, that no petition will be sent to the Czar by the B'nai B'rith through President Roosevelt. It may be that only a note will be forwarded stating that such a petition is in the President's hands.—At a meeting held at Czarskoye Selo, the imperial residence, and presided over by the Czar himself, the Ministers of the Interior, Finance, Agriculture and Justice, and the State Councilor, discussed the Czar's recent manifesto in regard to local government. The outcome of the conference was a determination to strengthen the autocratic bureaucracy rather than to extend local autonomy as the Russian Liberals commonly desire. It was the opinion of all those present that the Ministers will have to deal with many questions which are not really imperial in their scope, but which the local authorities are unable, with their restricted power, to control.—The Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovitch, the Chief Director of Commercial Navigation and of Harbors, will conclude a contract with the Odessa Steam Navigation and Trading Company to establish regular communication with ports in the Persian Gulf. The Russian Government grants the company an annual subsidy of 200,000 rubles for twelve years. And furthermore the tolls of vessels passing through the Suez Canal will be repaid to the company by the Government.

**The Hungarian Situation** The strain upon the bonds connecting the dual kingdom of Austria-Hungary becomes greater every day, and the Hungarian party of independence has secured a startling triumph, altho it is doubtful whether the various factions are homogeneous enough to hold the advantages of their present position. The Banus of Croatia, Count Khuen Hedervary, appeared before the Executive Committee of the Independence party and offered great concessions on the obnoxious Army Bills, abandoning governmental demands for new howitzer batteries and 16,000 supernumerary recruits. Altho this was a greater reduction than the opposition party had hoped to gain, it did not satisfy the more belligerent section, and M. Franz Kossuth, who had counseled the acceptance of these terms, resigned his position as leader of the Hungarian party of Independence. On the other hand, the weakening of the attitude of the Cabinet on the military bills so angered the pugnacious Baron Fejervary, Hungarian Minister of National Defense, that he resigned this position, which he has filled since 1884. The surrender of Count Khuen Hedervary to the Hungarian Independence party, while strengthening that party greatly, has given him the leadership of the new Cabinet, which is made up as follows:

Count Karl Khuen Hedervary, Premier and Minister of the Interior.
Dr. Ladislas de Lukacs, Minister of Finance.
Dr. Julius Wlassics, Minister of Public Worship and Instruction.
Dr. Ignatius de Daranyi, Minister of Agriculture.
Dr. Alexander Plosz, Minister of Justice.
Dr. Louis Lang, Minister of Commerce.
Major-General de Kolossvary, Minister of National Defense.
Professor Nicholas de Tomasich, Minister for Croatia.

The program of the Premier, or Banus, as he will probably continue to be called, is not startling. He will govern with the support of the old Liberal majority.

**Egyptian Discoveries**

In his excavations at Abydos in Egypt, Prof. Flinders Petrie has brought to light at a depth of about 20 feet no less than ten successive temples, ranging in age from about 5000 to 500 B.C. In the plans of these temples built one upon the ruins of the other, something can be seen of the changes from age to age through the whole Egyptian history. In some places the walls of mud and brick were so mixed up with the soil that the spade had to be laid aside and sections cut with a sharp knife. It has been discovered from various signs that Osiris was not the original God of Abydos, but that a Jackal god and the god of the West were honored here down to the XIIth dynasty; and it is seen that about the IVth dynasty the temple was abolished and only a great hearth of burnt offerings is found, with votive clay substitutes for sacrifice. This corresponds exactly with the story of Herodotus that Cheops had closed the temples and forbidden sacrifices. Of Menes the founder of the first dynasty he discovered part of a large globular vase of green glaze with his name inlaid in purple, and thus polychrome glazing is carried back thousands of years before it was previously known to exist. Pottery of forms and material hitherto unknown in Egypt belonged to this remote age, and proves to be like that in Crete of the late neolithic age. The head of a camel modeled in pottery carries back the connection of that animal with Egypt some 4,000 years; hitherto no trace of it had been discovered there earlier than Greek times. Professor Petrie complains that the growing lawlessness in Egypt has made his work extremely difficult. Petty crimes of the most annoying sort are perpetrated constantly, and it is impossible to get the police to take any cognizance of them. It is impossible to elicit the truth at trials. Witnesses are examined by petty officers who dictate the final statement of evidence as it pleases them; and the witnesses are summoned through their sheikh, who is the first man to receive bribes from the guilty. At one time Professor Petrie's workmen were subject to a general conspired assault in the market place and robbed of all the money they had. No redress could be had. The threats have grown so serious that he declares it has become necessary to look to their own resources rather than to the law.

**The Greek Cabinet**

The refusal of the Greek Government to grant a monopoly to the currant growers has stirred up an incipient revolution in that country. In the Morea, where the matter is of most serious importance to the people, many of the agitators have armed themselves and go about shouting "The monopoly or death!" The peasants about Pyrgos have wrecked the railroad at several places because the troops have prevented them from seizing the trains and going to the King at Athens with their petitions. On July 8th Premier Theotokis in the Chamber announced the resignation of his Cabinet, which had been formed only ten days previously. There was wild excitement among the members, with uproarious noise and the exchange of blows. In announcing his resignation M. Theotokis declared that the Opposition was fomenting illusions throughout the nation which could never be realized. He said that the people were in a dangerous state of tumult and that to repress the outbreak the troops would have to be called upon. This the Cabinet did not wish to do, and so resigned. At the conclusion of his address the storm broke. The President immediately suspended the session, and an hour later when he attempted to reassemble the House there was no quorum present, as the Opposition members had all followed M. Delyannis, their leader, to his home. Three days later a new Cabinet was constituted as follows:

M. Ralli, Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs and ad interim Minister of Finance.

M. Mavromichalis, Minister of the Interior.

Colonel Constantinides, Minister of War and ad interim Minister of the Navy.

M. Merlopmulo, Minister of Justice.

M. Pharmacmaeoulo, Minister of Public Instruction.

M. Pharmacmaeoulo is a nephew of M. Delyannis, the former Premier.

# The Boyhood of Leo XIII

By Salvatore Cortesi

IN an up-to-date city like New York it is difficult to imagine the life and surroundings of the former generations, but at Carpineto, Italy, where Pope Leo XIII was born and passed his boyhood, every generation is like the previous one. The same steep and narrow roads, up which he ran on some errand for his mother; the same old buildings frowning down on slits called streets, in which the sun's rays seldom or never penetrated; the same donkeys (or *facsimiles*), the panniers of which so fill the space between house and house that one has to flatten himself against the wall to allow them to pass; the same types of men, women and children; the same costumes, habits and prejudices; the same eternal hills, bare, majestic and severe, rising to great hights about the little town, which is itself perched upon a mount about 3,000 feet above the level of the sea.

Here Gioacchino Pecci, nearly a century ago, played, worked, studied and, I suppose, suffered childish ills—happy dispositioned, strong as a goat of the hillsides, clever and gentle.

The Pecci family occupied then, as now, the chief house (called in Italy a palace) of the town, with wide frontage to the mountains, containing large and lofty rooms, with tiled floors, gilded furniture upholstered in red, many family portraits and huge and generous windows looking out on the lightning, mist and clouds, among the peaks, or sunshine, which made glorious the rocks and the few scrubby trees on them.

Of the parents of Leo XIII little is now known. His father, Ludovico, was a colonel under Napoleon I and was conspicuous for his boldness in an age of brave men. In the family register, preserved with great care, we find the following notice, under the date of November 27th, 1791:

"To-day Signor Ludovico Pecci married Signorina Anna Francesca Prosperi of Cori. The newly married couple were taken to Carpineto in a calash by Signora Marianna Prosperi, the bride's mother, by Count de Cateldi,

and many other notables of the place. The marriage *fêtes* will last 15 days."

The fruit of this union was five sons and two daughters, all of whom died much before Gioacchino (Leo XIII). In the register, which I have had the honor of seeeing, the birth of the future illustrious occupant of the chair of St. Peter is thus recorded:

"2nd March, 1810—Near the twenty-third hour and a half came into the world a child of the masculine sex, to whom has been given the name of Vincenzo Gioacchino Raffaello Luigi. He was held at the baptismal font by Mgr. Gioacchino Tosi, Bishop of Anagni, but this dignitary not being able to come personally sent in his place Canon Don Giacinto Caporossi. The godmother was Signora Candida Caldarossi. The ceremony was celebrated in the chapel of the palace by Canon Cattoni."

Donna Anna proved the best of wives, adding materially to the family income. It appears to have been she who rode daily to overlook the vineyards, gave orders for the rather meager harvests, watched the making of the wine and oil to see that nothing was wasted, saw that the serving maids did their work and spun their stint of flax and wool, and looked after the education of her children in their tender years. With all this care the household seems not to have had much over and above the daily needs, so Donna Anna introduced the silk worm into the village, and through it gained sufficient income to send two of her sons to college. Besides so many occupations she had time to devote to neighborhood charity and to inculcate into her children those principles of honor, honesty and love of family which have been so conspicuous among the members of the Pecci house.

Leo XIII Resting in the Vatican Gardens

Little Vincenzo (he was not generally called Gioacchino until later) grew up in a somewhat rigid but pure, charitable and healthy atmosphere, where—as we learn by his letters written from school at the age of nine—his father was always the *Signor Padre* and his mother the *Signora Madre*. He was taught hard work as a principle, which was his guide all through his long life. As a tiny fellow he was allowed to tumble and roll

about the gardens and vineyards, but not many years had passed in his life when he was put to small tasks, and at five his education began. He took to his lessons with avidity, so that at nine years of age he was already proficient in Latin and wrote a hand which any boy of 15 or 16 might be proud of to-day. From the slender records left of those far off days I should judge that there was much work and little play, and what there was of the latter took the form of shooting expeditions on foot among the hills, an occasional game of ball and a devouring of the books of the small parental library. The daughters in odd hours were set to spinning, while the boys helped about the vineyards, looked after the animals, riding the mules and horses bare backed, drawing in health and strength from the pure mountain air. The expeditions among the hills, however, were not looked upon with great favor by Donna Anna, as brigands were by no means uncommon and children had been known to disappear until a ransom was forthcoming. Gioacchino and his elder brother were, in fact, one day shooting when they stumbled upon an encampment of some five or six men. In their astonishment and fear they called out "Brigands!" taking to their heels. Two of the men, it is supposed to give them a fright, followed hard behind and even clutched at Gioacchino's cap, who arrived breathless and hatless at the village with the tale of his escape. The two boys were firmly convinced that they had seen the fascinating and mysterious

The Leonine Tower, Vatican Gardens

The Round Room in the Leonine Tower

brigands, but the fact that the lost cap was later seen hanging on a nail in the hut of a respectable shepherd went very far toward reassuring their parents. Notwithstanding this "adventure," hunting and climbing continued to be the future Pope's chief passion. At the Pecci palace is still shown the old flint-lock which served to bring down many a bird and must have been the same which the Pope carried on the memorable day mentioned above.

In leisure hours, when not at these amusements, he was usually to be found, book in hand, under a tree in the garden, dreaming, one may suppose, of his future career in the Church, for he decided very young to take Holy Orders. Of his relations with his brothers and sisters no record is left, but the devotion felt for him by the late Cardinal Giuseppe Pecci was eloquent testimony to what the others must have felt. His letters from the Jesuits' School at Viterbo give very little indication of his tastes or ambitions, being for the greater part inquiries for the health of his family; but in one we come across a glimpse of the "old Adam," when he asks for a writing desk for himself, "as all the other boys have them."

Love of woman seems never to have touched this ascetic. For his mother he retained to the day of her death a tender affection which must have repaid her for all her sacrifices, but in no record or anecdote is there any hint of warm friendship with the other sex, his thoughts from early youth having been given to the Church and unworldly matters.

Giaocchino early showed his poetical ability, which in later years came to be so remarkable a gift. At the age of twelve, when at the College of Viterbo, he composed the following Latin quatrain:

"Nomine Vincenti, quo tu Pavane vocaris
Parvulus atque infans Peccius atque ipse vocar.
Quas es virtutes magnas Pavane, secutus,
O! utinam possem Peccius ipse sequi!"

And a little later in the short time given the class during an examination he composed 120 hexameters.

About this time his health gave some anxiety to his family, but his strong constitution triumphed. However, he later became so delicate that on his accession to the Papal throne every one, even he himself, believed he would not live to see the year out. It is recounted that when,

Bedchamber of Leo XIII

on the second scrutiny at the Conclave, it was apparent that he would be elected, he turned to his neighbor and said, " So you want to have another Hadrian V," who, it will be remembered, only reigned 37 days. It would be interesting to know why Leo XIII chose Hadrian V as an example, as there were other pontificates of even less duration, as, for example, those of Leo XI, who reigned 27 days; Pius III, 26; Boniface XI, 15, and St. Stephen, only 3. But the delicacy would seem to have been more in appearance than in reality, for even after the removal of a cyst at the age of 89 he appeared to gain in strength, so that he went through the Holy Year, which he revived for the first time after the fall of the Temporal Power at the end of the nineteenth century.

ROME, ITALY.

# A Song of Harvest

By Annie Weld Edson Macy

ROUGH-TILLED the field this scanty harvest bore,
Good my Liege Lord;
My beast is old, his feet were lame and sore,
Tough was the sward:
I could not beat him as he tugged the share.
Sometimes we rested, drinking in the air,
And listening to the wild, triumphant note
That gurgled from some wayside songster's throat.

And once—(I beg you chide me not in wrath,
Good my Liege King!)
A clump of violets right in the path
Lay blossoming:
I could not tear its beauty with the plough,
And so we went around it—and I vow
That wretched furrow set the rest agley
And all the others followed the same way!

And when time came to sow—(have patience, pray,
Kind Liege and good),
*She* came, and brought the weanling all the way
With wine and food:
And nought would do but he must help me sow
And spill the grain, and trample in the row,
I could not chide the merry little lad,
His very mischief makes my old heart glad.

Then Drought came down and parched and sealed the soil,
Good King, my Liege;
But half my grain, despite my earnest toil
Withstood the siege:
So now to-day my spirit inly grieves
To bring as tithe so scanty store of sheaves.

And since there sure was room, and by your grace,
Good Liege and kind,
I've put the lad atop the vacant space,
And wife behind;
Many a jeer and taunt has met my load
As fleeter steeds have passed us on the road
But then I'd think of wife's brave ribbons blue
Her patient eyes, her holidays so few.

* * * * * *

(THE LORD OF THE HARVEST.)

Give pause, good fellow—See that creeping train
Of frowning churls, impetuous with the goad,
Who fret the oxen, stumbling 'neath their load
Their cruel overload, of tribute grain?
Hopeful, mine eye hath scanned them all in vain,
Ere in my barns their offerings were bestowed
Alas! not all that boasting crowd have showed
The luscious yield that piles thy wretched wain.
Humility's sweet fruitage, pale and rare,
Domestic loves in generous clusters twined,
Good deeds, outpoured in bounteous increase
On all dumb helpless things that need thy care;
All these thou hast, the hardest far to find,
Thy tithe sufficeth me—Depart in peace!

HANOVER, MASS.

# When the Pope Dies

By Henry C. Vedder, D.D.

[This article, by the Professor of Church History in Crozier Theological Seminary, is made up from two articles of his that were printed in THE INDEPENDENT in 1899. We reprint the gist of them here, as they seem to us to give the best account of what happens at the death of a Pope that has appeared in print.—EDITOR.]

WHEN the Pope becomes so ill that a fatal result is apprehended, his Secretary of State informs the dean of the College of Cardinals, who at once betakes himself with his colleagues who may be in the city to the Papal residence. The Cardinal Vicar is also informed, that he may cause prayers to be offered in all the churches. Generally the diplomatic corps is also notified. When the physicians decide that death is imminent the Cardinals and the Pope's household gather around his bed. The Pope's confessor, and the Cardinal who holds the office of Grand Penitentiary, together receive his last confession; the Pope's Sacristan, an Augustinian monk who is titular bishop of Prophyry, brings him the holy Viaticum and administers the sacrament of extreme unction. This done, if the Pope is still able to speak, he recites the Tridentine profession of faith to the Grand Penitentiary, who thereupon pronounces the grand absolution and the formula of indulgence in the article of death. The generals of the various orders are also present at the death-bed and bestow the indulgences that they have the privilege of conferring. For the Pope, tho he holds the keys of heaven and hell, and can bind and loose on earth as God's viceregent, holds these powers as trustee for the Church, and cannot use them for his personal benefit; he must himself receive spiritual consolation like any other Catholic, even the humblest.

If the Pope is able and desires to do so, he now speaks farewell words to those about him, and indicates his wishes concerning his successor—which, however, the Cardinals are in nowise bound to consider. After this the Sacristan recites the commendation prayers, "Depart, Christian Soul," etc. As the last moment draws nigh the Penitentiaries of St. Peter's (Franciscan friars) chant the psalms of penitence. No one quits his place until the last agony is over. Then the Secretary of State immediately notifies the Cardinal Chamberlain, who becomes for the time being the executive of the Papal Government.

Clothed in a violet robe, accompanied by the prelates of the chamber, the Chamberlain enters the room where the dead Pontiff lies. The face has been decently covered with a white cloth. About the bed the Franciscan Penitentiaries are still chanting psalms and the office for the dead. Kneeling on a violet pillow, the Chamberlain offers a silent prayer; then, as he approaches the bed, the attendants remove the cloth, and with a silver hammer he strikes thrice on the forehead of the corpse, repeating at each stroke the dead man's baptismal name. "Gioacchimo! Gioacchimo!! Gioacchimo!!!" the Chamberlain will say, when he performs his office over the body of Leo XIII, and then he will turn to those surrounding the bed and say, "The Pope is really dead." All then kneel, while he recites the "De Profundis," with the prayer of absolution, and sprinkles the corpse with holy water.

The official known as the Master of the Chamber then draws from the finger of the dead his special symbol of authority, the so-called Fisherman's Ring, and hands it to the Chamberlain. This, as well as the Pope's other seals or "bulls" of lead, he breaks in the presence of his colleagues at the first meeting of the college. It is his privilege also to place the new Fisherman's Ring of the finger of the succeeding Pope, when the results of the decisive ballot shall have been announced. In the meantime the Papal jurisdiction symbolized by that circlet remains suspended. A prothonotary now reads to those present the formal record of the Pope's decease required by both ecclesiastical and civil law.

This completes the ceremonies at the bedside. The Chamberlain now retires to an adjoining apartment, and makes to various officials the formal announcement of the Pope's death. He gives orders for the notification of the Cardinals and the approaching conclave. These notices were always sent in the ancient cumbrous methods until the death of Pius IX, when Cardinal Pecci had the good sense to use the telegraph, much to the scandal of some good souls. The precedent is likely to become permanent.

At the same time the corpse of the Pope is being prepared for the last rites. It is first embalmed, the viscera being placed in a marble urn and taken at once to the basement of St. Peter's. The body, after the embalming is completed, is clothed in full Papal vestments, and exhibited to all in the palace for some hours. After this, the general rule is to take it to the Sistine Chapel, where it remains for the night.

In the case of Pius IX, who died toward nightfall, for fear of tumults it was thought best to remove his body directly to St. Peter's during the night. When the body arrives at this, its final destination, it is placed on a great catafalque, about which twelve tapers of yellow wax are lighted.

While the dead Pope thus lies in state, high mass is sung each day for nine succcessive days, the last three days being known as the "great funeral services." On the ninth day a sermon or eulogy is pronounced. For some reason not very clearly understood, but eight days were actually consumed by the obsequies of Pius IX, to the great astonishment and scandal of the learned in such matters.

At the first entombment the relatives of the Pope are present, and the Cardinals that he created, together with the immediate household, and the Chamberlain. In the cases of Gregory XVI and Pius IX all the Cardinals were invited to be present, but this is not usual. The monks of St. Peter form a procession, singing the "Miserere," and the *cortége* passes through the side nave of the church to the place of sepulcher. Many complicated ceremonies accompany this part of the service which it were bootless as well as wearisome to describe in detail. The body is at length lowered into the temporary tomb, until the permanent mausoleum can be made ready. During the next three days the Cardinals meet in the hall of the consistory, there receiving the ambassadors of various nations, who bring the condolence of their governments.

Immense sums were formerly spent on the funeral obsequies of the Popes, and it was found necessary to set a limit to this extravagance. Pius IV decreed that the cost should never exceed 10,000 ductas, or, say, $18,000. Alexander VIII reduced the maximum to about $10,000. The tendency has been more and more to keep well within this sum, and it was officially stated that the funeral of Pius IX did not cost over $4,000. Compared with the cost of royal functions, this is not a large sum. The funeral of the Duke of Wellington or that of General Grant must have cost a far larger sum, yet in those cases probably nobody deplored the expenditure as a waste—certainly nobody whose opinion was worthy of attention.

The meeting of the Cardinals for the election of a Pope is called a conclave, from *clavis,* a key. The name is justified by the fact that during the election the princes of the Church are actually under lock and key. This custom arose out of stern necessity, and can be traced back no further than the thirteenth century. Several times in those troublous days the need of an immediate choice became so imperious that the people returned to the expedient of shutting the college up until an election was made.

In the Middle Ages a Papal election might be held almost anywhere in Southern Europe, but for a long time there has been no election out of Rome, and usually the Conclave is held in the Vatican. The Conclave that chose Pius VI in 1775, however, was held in St. Peter's. Directly after the death of a Pope, under the direction of the Chamberlain, the arrangements are made for the coming gathering. For centuries it has been the custom to erect little wooden cells, each about nine by twelve feet: and the materials, numbered for putting together, were kept always in readiness. At the Conclave of 1878, for the first time, these cells were not used, but small apartments of three or four rooms each were specially constructed in the great halls of the Vatican. These little suites were much more convenient than the cells, since each Cardinal is allowed two attndants, who were thus able to lodge near him and be constantly at his service. On the other hand, the arrangements necessitated the spreading of the Cardinals over a large space in the palace, which made communication less easy.

On the morning of the tenth day after the death of a Pope occurs the inaugural of the Conclave. The Cardinals form in solemn procession in order of rank, and usually proceed to St. Peter's, where the mass of the Holy Spirit is sung, at the close of which a sermon is delivered by some ecclesiastic previously appointed by the college. This is known as the election sermon (*Pro Eligendo Pontifice*), and the preacher's duty is to exhort the Cardinals to lay aside all prepossessions and preferences of their own, and to fix their eyes on God, so that as speedily as possible a shepherd may be chosen who may be equal to the exigencies of the times. A master of ceremonies then takes the Papal cross, and behind him follow the Cardinals. Before the cross go the attendants, and the Pontifical choir singing *Veni Creator Spiritus.* Having arrived at the chapel of the Conclave, the dean of the Cardinals reads the Apostolic Constitutions relating to the election of a Pope, and each Cardinal takes in turn an oath to observe them The dean exhorts them to fulfil the obligations resting on them in so grave a matter as the election of the head of the Church, and the Cardinals then betake themselves to their cells or apartments.

In the afternoon the college meets and receives the oaths of all the officers and attendants of the Conclave. Of these there is a large number, of which it is necessary to specify only two: a Governor, who is a prelate, and a Marshal, a secular officer. In the evening the Conclave is officially closed. Then all except the Cardinals, their authorized attendants and the sworn officials, are required to leave the palace. All doors save one have been walled up ere this; now the last is locked, and the keys placed in the keeping of the Chamberlain. The Governor and Marshal henceforth keep strict

charge of this door, and both egress and ingress are forbidden. To this rule there is an exception, however: a Cardinal arriving late must be admitted, and a member of the Conclave may be permitted to leave on account of sickness. Three Cardinals with the Chamberlain verify the report of the officials that all but those having business there have been excluded, and the Chamberlain usually makes a further round before retiring for the night, to assure himself that all is right. Even when these precautions have been taken the number of persons left is considerable. At the Conclave of 1878 over 250 souls were thus locked into the corridors of the Vatican.

The night is spent in silence, the hours not given to sleep being presumably devoted to prayer and pious meditation. The Chamberlain does not trust too much to his charitable presumption, but stations sentinels to see that no communications are held in secret during the night. In spite of this Cardinals do manage to prowl about and electioneer every night while the Conclave continues. On the following day the real business begins, that of election. In theory there are three methods by which a Pope may be chosen. The first is election by "inspiration," "acclamation" or "adoration," for all three terms are used to describe it. This is accomplished in those rare cases when all minds turn at once to some one as the sole possible candidate, and he is saluted by unanimous acclamation. The election of Gregory VII is described as occurring in this way. The obsequies of Alexander II were performing and Hildebrand as Archdeacon was directing them. All at once clergy and people with one voice cried out, "Hildebrand is Pope! It is the will of St. Peter! Hildebrand is Pope!" And he was immediately enthroned and crowned. Such elections, however, tho always possible in theory, have always been rare, and none has occurred in recent time. Another method is known as election "by compromise." Not infrequently a deadlock occurs in a Conclave, and the Cardinals agree to refer the election to a committee, and to abide by its decision. Elections by this method have been most infrequent, but it has not been necessary to resort to it latterly. The commonest method is now, and probably always has been, election "by simple ballot."

The rules of Gregory XV for the preparation of ballots are curiously minute; in connection with his bull, *Decet Romanum Pontificem,* he not only gives a full description, but diagrams accompany the text as sample ballots. The voting is secret, and therefore the ballot is in three divisions. In the upper part of the ballot each Cardinal writes his name and title, thus: "Ego Robertus Card. Bellarmine." This he folds down and seals, and it is not examined, save it becomes necessary to verify all ballots. In the lower division he writes a number and a motto, known only to himself, so that he may be able to identify his own ballot in case of necessity, thus: 18. *Gloria in excelis.* This he folds up and seals. All that is visible to the tellers is the middle part of the ballot, in which he writes: *Eligo in Summum Pontificem Rev. D. meum Card.* . . ., filling the blank with the name of his candidate.

In general only a member of the College of Cardinals has been regarded as eligible to the Papacy, since the time of Nicholas II. But he admitted exceptions to this rule in case of necessity, and as a matter of fact, between his day and that of Urban VI (1378) nine Popes were chosen from outside the college. Since that time none but a Cardinal has been elected, and the precedent has by this acquired practically the force of law.

The voting sessions are held in the Sistine Chapel, and two ballots must be taken each day, the first directly after the morning mass, the second in the afternoon usually about 4 o'clock. About two hours are ordinarily required for the taking of a vote. When the votes are ready to be given, each Cardinal advances in order of rank to the altar, where the tellers stand, kneels and offers a short prayer, and then, holding his ballot over the great silver chalice that serves as an electoral urn, he repeats in a loud voice the electoral oath: "I call to witness Christ the Lord, who will judge me, that I choose him whom I judge before God should be chosen, and I will do the same on the 'accession.'" Then, laying the ballot on the paten, he causes it to slide into the chalice, salutes the cross and returns to his place.

When the votes have been verified and counted and the result is announced, if nobody has received the necessary two-thirds majority, Cardinals have the privilege of changing their votes. A ballot of the same general character as the one before used is prepared, but in the middle each writes *Accedo Rev. D. meo Ego Card.* . . . If he does not wish to change his vote he writes in the blank space *Nemini,* nobody. At the last Conclave a nervous or absent minded Cardinal wrote in his first ballote *Eligo, etc., Card. Neminem,* and the ballot was read out by the tellers amid the hilarious laughter of the Cardinals. Even these grave ecclesiastics, engaged in this most solemn business, it seems, are not incapable of appreciating a joke. It sometimes happens that exactly two-thirds of the total number of votes have been cast for somebody. In that case all the votes are carefully verified; the tellers open each one, and if it turns out that any Cardinal has voted for himself the result is invalidated and there is no election.

After the concluding of the voting the ballots are burned in a little stove kept for the purpose; and when the people gathered without see the smoke go up they know that no Pope has yet been chosen. This is supposed to

be their only means of information, for besides the oath of secrecy imposed on all inmates of the palace, no communication with outside persons is permitted, except in the presence of the Marshal and Governor. Nevertheless, in some way the secrets leak out, and the proceedings are reported from day to day with tolerable accuracy. The rules of Gregory XV provided that if a choice were not made within three days, for the next five days the Cardinals should be restricted to one dish at each meal, and thereafter should be confined to bread and wine or water. These rules have been relaxed in these later times, but long deadlocks have also become infrequent.

Will it surprise anybody to learn that, notwithstanding all these strict rules and these solemn oaths, there is often a great deal of wire pulling and electioneering in a Conclave? Since Cardinals are but human, after all, we ought perhaps to expect nothing else. The shrewdest American politician, trained in all the tricks of caucuses and conventions, could teach these princes of the Church nothing. Cases have been notorious in which Pontiffs have secured their election by promises of preferment and other advantages to their fellow Cardinals. Equally notorious are cases in which Cardinals have forced pledges from a colleague as a condition of election, which he has afterward repudiated or fulfilled only under severest pressure. And as so often happens in our Presidential contests, the successful candidate is frequently not one of the several who have been hotly pressed by friends, or have used all their arts to advance themselves, but a "dark horse." Some of the ablest and best, and also some of the weakest and worst, of the Popes have been chosen because the favorites were only strong enough in the Conclave to kill off each other.

When, by any of these methods, an election has been made, the dean of the Cardinals goes to the Pope-elect, and in a loud voice asks, "Do you accept the election, canonically made, to the supreme Pontificate?" The answer is communicated to the assembly by the prefect of ceremonies. By a second question the dean asks the new Pope what name he wishes to take, and on receiving his reply announces it in a loud voice to the electors. The official act of election and acceptance is then prepared, and in the meantime the Pope is conducted to the altar, if he has not gone there at once on notification of his election. The robes of a Cardinal are removed, and the Pontifical garb, made ready in advance, is put upon him. He is then placed on a chair, back to the altar, the Chamberlain puts on his finger the Fisherman's Ring, and all the Cardinals in turn give him the first obeisance, kneeling before him and kissing his foot and hand, and receiving from him the kiss of peace. The first official act of the new Pontiff is to confirm the powers of the former Chamberlain, or, if he prefers, to appoint another.

Preceded by a choir singing *Ecce Sucerdos Magnus,* the senior Cardinal deacon goes to the balcony and says to the people: "I announce to you a great joy. We have as Pope the most eminent and most reverend ——— Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, who has taken the name of ———." And thus the world is made aware that the Church has a new Pope.

CHESTER, PA.

# The Flower

By William Hamilton Hayne

THERE is a flower we cannot find,
Whose home is on a hight,
Some mountain peak of soul or mind
Above our veilèd sight.

Tho yearning Fancy pictures it,
In day-dreams brief and bright,
Where countless rays of glory flit
And nourish it with light.

Our eyes the Vision cannot hold,
So beautiful and fleet,
The petals of perpetual gold,
The perfume heavenly sweet.

And thus we know the wondrous flower,
By dust of earth unstained,
Was born in some celestial hour
And called The Unattained.

AUGUSTA, GA.

# A Summer's Day in the Country

By E. P. Powell

Author of "Wind Breaks, Hedges and Shelters," "Old Farm Days," etc

A SUMMER day in the country is eleven hours long. If you sleep from eight o'clock until three o'clock you will get seven hours; and if from one until three in the afternoon you will get two more, or nine hours of sleep—which is enough for anybody, and it gives you the enjoyment of the best fifteen hours. If you live in the country both rime and reason wake you at three in the morning through May, June, July and August. These are the months of bird song; and what you are in the country for if you do not keep company with folk I do not know. The most wakeful hours of the whole twenty-four are from three until six in the morning, and from five until seven in the evening. These are the sweetest with the flowers, and the richest with bird music and the fullest of plant fragrance. My memorandum reads:

Waked at just three o'clock. I could hear in the far off east a single bird song—the advanced and advancing note of the Choral wave, that started one hour ago at the Atlantic, and is on its way to the Pacific. It is away down in the valley, and moving very slowly toward me. One bird joins in after another. It is the robin's song; high, jubilant and overlooking. Ah, but you cannot think too highly of this priestly singer. He cares little for common things. He watches the days as they move. He turns the world's prose into melody. He greets the dawn; he welcomes the day; he praises Life. Nearer, and still nearer, one after another strikes the key, until the whole valley rocks and rings with song. Breast illumined with the dawn, full of faith, they give the muezzin call, God is God! We are his children! On earth peace!

It was a full half hour before that chorus reached the house. What a marvel of nature, all up and down the States for hundreds of miles that melody rose by the sea shore at the first touch of dawn and is rolling westward. At last my robin, the one who homes in the apple in the nearest corner of my orchard, gave the signal, and all about my house dozens of birds fell in with a shout of joy. Just over the hedge my catbird is whistling low to himself, picking up new notes; but he is too individualized to make one of the crowd. He is simply making a study of what the other birds are doing, and will be heard from in good time, with note and comment. Another half hour and the great wave of music will have moved on westward with the dawn. Robins already begin to come down to earthly things and daily duties. They rarely sing after this morning hour until evening, unless there be some such special topic to discuss as a soft summer shower and a clearing off with rainbows.

At four o'clock the catbirds have it all to themselves; and they will not only sing their hearts out into the trees and the sky, but they will give us imitations and will sing over again all the sounds and melodies that they have heard. My nearest neighbor, who builds in the Tartarian honeysuckle, comes near to me with evident comprehension of my admiration, and undertakes to tell me that he is not like other birds, but understands human folk. He jumps about the limbs near to me, and with whistle calls back and forth; I envying his musical ability, and he possibly wondering somewhat about my books and my balconies. I should be very lonely in the country without the catbird. He only has the power of companionship with us.

At four o'clock I was out of bed, and was clothing myself with the delicate drapery of fresh morning air and grape perfume—for just now the grapes that run over my verandas and porches are full of bloom. It is the most complete odor that nature distills. I have a sunbath window; huge, welcoming and hearty. Here I sit for a while in the morning, when the sun's rays are soft

and life giving and while the air is undisturbed with irritating sounds of labor. Every wavelet of the air comes soft and smooth and invigorating. My window is a projection of the second story; and the house is away back from the street, as every house in the country ought to be. Nobody sees me, therefore, and as God did not make me with clothes on, I sit in the yellow sunshine and whistle with my bird. He stops a moment, then whistles back. How I love that catbird. Other birds I admire and enjoy, but he is a part of my life. Summer would not be summer without cherry blossoms and catbirds. We have a lot of companionship. He finally comes out of his bushes and sings from the English elm, and then I must be in my balcony. There he darts by me and laughs; and I look at him in the Judas tree or the cherry trees, and wonder if after all there is a little truth in transmigration of souls. Are some of these birds human? If I am ever to transmigrate I will be a catbird, and home it over there in that mock orange homestead.

At half past four the scene changes. I meet my collie in the hall, and we go down and open all the doors and go out for a morning walk. Ah, but you should see her joy. She leaps through the door with a bound and a growl, as is to say, ah, ah! here we are now and we will see to it we shall know what has been going on here in this great world all night while we have been shut in doors. And then we settle down to a delightful ramble among the gardens and orchards; both of us inquiring into the condition of affairs and the coming duties of the day. No country home should undertake to get on without a thoroughbred Scotch collie. Like the catbird in the tree, the collie is a companion and a friend. He is as near human as the animal world can get—as yet. You quarrel over *baptizo*—whether it means going down into the water or being sprinkled by water. Let me tell you to walk through a dew washed air and a dew wet lawn is a baptism more holy than all. Here you meet God himself, and you become clean in soul. Folk and folkness are washed of the atmosphere. It is full of the divine and of sweetness. A man who does not pray is not irreligious, but he is shallow, lacking in tuition—having eyes he sees not—in fact, he is a moral fool. You may soften that word, but it is the only one to express the truth. The Persian throws a kiss to a star; at five in the morning in June I throw a kiss to God.

I hear Harry; Harry is a beautiful boy who came to me from far away, looking for a father and a home. It is curious that some folk are still without homes in such a world as this; but Harry has found one. His eyes have been covered up all night as the stars are covered all day, but how full of glad light they are now! Every day new thoughts are going in along those soul highways and new love leaps out. As we go to the stables to feed the horse and cow our catbird flits across the paths with shouts almost like laughter. Juno gives a soft loo as we reach the barn gate, and stretches herself anticipatory of sweet hay. All night she has laid in the cool yard, facing the moon, and chewing the cud of happy recollections. Now she reaches her soft nose up to be patted, and then we scratch her neck while her tub is being filled with water. She thinks now of her box stall, and quietly going inside looks up with a sniff for the delicious breakfast that comes tumbling down into her manger. As she begins to eat Harry begins to milk; and a poem, double lined, goes into the pail.

Grosbeaks sing from seven until nine, and they have the world mainly to themselves. I wonder if this is a joint arrangement among the bird family. I do not know about that, but I do know that now there is to be heard everywhere that curious warble, a sort of throwing of the shuttle of song, winding up with *chu chu,* or possibly a single *chu,* or a whole string of these ejaculations. Is there such a thing as telegraphing in the bird and animal world? I am almost sure that there is a special meaning in all song variations, but I am not so sure about these dots and lines, which are very much like those made by a telegraph instrument. My collie likes to get into conversation with a neighboring dog, and they keep it up by the hour. What are they saying? What does she mean by bow-wow; and then, after the reply has come, by bow-wow, repeated two or three times? I observe that sometimes it is a

single, short, sharp stroke of the voice, and then it is two strokes, and sometimes three or four. All these are accompanied by slight changes of circumflex. What can they be but the dots and the lines in dog telegraphy? Perhaps you think that these dogs are barking simply to make a noise; I don't. I believe that they are talking to each other intelligently; and I believe also in sky talk.

Soon after seven the sun looks down over the tops of the trees, for it has climbed high up in the sky, and says: "Now, I have given you a good, long morning with the dew, I am going to drink it up, and as for you, you must take off your coats and roll up your sleeves while I make the corn grow and paint the cherries red." The work hours have come both for sun and for man, but we will see if we can keep a little poetry riming with the hoe and the plow. Lilah goes off with a rush to look down the driveway, east of the house, to see if Ned, the hired man, is on time. Her tail wags in the distance, which is as much as to say, Yes, yes, yes; There he is! Now everything is ready. And then back she comes with a joyous bark to announce the fact that nothing is going wrong. The scythes have already been ground in the shop, on an emery stone, by the gasoline engine. It has been quick work, and no boy's bones ache. And now with Ned and Bert behind them they march through the grass with a sharp, quick clip.

"O sound to rout the brood of cares,
The sweep of scythe in morning dew;
The gust that round the garden flew,
And tumbled half the mellowing pears."

It is a beautiful sight to see the swaths lie, even, true and steady. Over the fence our neighbor's Tim, a short, stumpy fellow with a face like a full moon, sings out, "The top o' the morning to you, Sir!" And to him I throw back "The cream of the day to you, my boy!" And now at it they all go, with a merry spirit of rivalry, while down the hill our neighbor Harding's mowing machine rattles across the great meadow. Philip tosses out the swaths to dry while we all watch the clouds with calculations and prophecies. "The swallows fly low," "The cat eats grass," "The smoke drops down from the chimney." Yet after all the best rain prophecy that I know is nerve irritability. If the boys are easily provoked (myself also) there is likely to be a shower. Still all signs fail in a dry time, and so we go ahead, laying down and tossing out the grass. At no other time is the farmer so alert, so anxious, as during these haying days. Good, sweet hay, not touched by rain, makes the difference between happy, fat animals and those that just winter through and hardly pay for their keep. "June hay makes winter play." There is nothing sweeter in the world than a meadow of clover hay, just curing into preparation for the mow.

In the plum orchard the boys are carrying about sheets which they spread under the trees, and then with a long padded rammer they jar the trees. The curculios fall off and play possum. While they are curled up with a pretense at death, keen eyes distinguish them and they are ruthlessly crushed. This must be done twice a day for two weeks to secure a plum crop. To-day the sheets will be rolled up and stored till another year requires a renewal of the contest. The spraying cart and hose are driven about the orchard, where every tree of apple and pear is covered with Bordeaux, lime and arsenic. This is the third spraying of the year, and there must be a fourth. When the orchard is done the cart will go through the potato field with paris green; and then through the vineyard with copper sulphate. Only by this alertness and by the aid of science can the farmer and orchardist come out ahead of our rivals, the insects.

So goes the heart of the day. Duty, however, is alway tempered by study and by investigation. Every boy has in his pocket a box to receive samples of whatever insect he happens on; and later in the day these will be arranged for investigation in the laboratory. The nooning is two hours long, unless the day is lowery or the tasks are multiplied by rain or by drought. During these rest hours there is sleeping or reading in hammocks, while others are in the laboratory feeding their beetles and watching the development of chrysalids. In this way our eyes and ears are opened, and entomology and botany a good deal more than doubles what we see and what we

near. The world is made larger and richer and more homelike.

Americans should learn to sleep after dinner. It is a law of nature. It is healthful and it conduces to long life. It is especially important for old age—that is, from seventy to one hundred and twenty; but it is advisable for middle age—that is, from fifty to seventy; and it really should be the habit of boys and girls at forty. It preserves elasticity. No animal, except man, believes that an all day steady pull is required or possible. Let your household be arranged for a quiet two hours after dinner.

At six o'clock there is a vesper service of the birds, mostly solos. The leader of the robins sits high on the tip of an apple tree or an elm, and tells us great truths and sings great loves, and others respond. But especially does the wood thrush select this hour for his silver ringing. He comes to our well-shaded homes where he is happier than he used to be in the woods, for really the wood birds are such only for safety. Everything in the world naturally loves man, if man will only be manly—that is, honest, gentle and lovable. There are suggestions everywhere about us of what a Paradise we might have if we would, and what God's children are sure to have.

Soon after seven the robins are looking about their households, and making a thorough inventory of the hedges and lawns to see if cats or owls are anywhere prowling. The catbird, secure in her capacity for hiding her nest, spends a half hour with you in a sort of good night. Swifts and night hawks are darting about overhead, snipping the flies and insects that fill the upper air. This is the hour of most delicious perfume. Lilies are not so sweet in the day time as in the dew time; altho the roses are more so. The wax plant and the honeysuckles have almost no sweetness until dark; then inaudible wavelets of delicious perfume fill the air. The honey moths respond. The bees are in the lindens gathering great stores of honey—whole swarms of them are there all day, and they even stay all night. It is a wonderful hour. I think perfume is the language of flowers. Let the flowers and the bees and the brooks now do their talking. Wise folk talk low at night and stop much to think; fools laugh loudly and giggle. Nature only gets to the husks of some people and they rattle. Every emotion has its hour; every creature expresses an emotion. It is not so much what we think as what we feel. Most of the hens are on their roosts, but a few progressives are strolling through the shrubbery after early bugs and late worms. There are investigators among all sorts of animals—discoverers of natural facts. Hens sometimes die of congestion of the brain. But the day has evidently grown tired. Even the rattle of the wagons in the valley says Homeward bound. Horses do not need clocks.

The stars are out at eight o'clock. Mystics and lovers are abnormal in their conditions, and they must wander with the moods and the tenses; but the rest of us may go to our beds. There is a delightful sensation of being blanketed and soothed for sleep in these night sounds—the bugle call of the frog, the inwoven conversation of treetoads and crickets, the monologues of the catbird, and the faraway harmonies of the bubbling brooks; they all together make the lullaby of Mother Nature. No wonder that an owl hooting at this hour is held to be ominous. Honeysuckles fill the dewy air with perfume, while we slip softly into that sweet land of dreams, where there are no laws and neither time nor space, where the dead live and the old is new, and where one may change real cares for imaginary joys. In the morning we worship life; at night

"Sleep, Death's twin brother, times our breath;
Sleep, Death's twin brother, knows not death."

CLINTON N. Y

Marketing Potatoes at Fairhope, Alabama

# Fairhope, the Home of the Single Tax and the Referendum

By Ernest B. Gaston

Secretary of the Fairhope Industrial Association

UPON a gentle acclivity on the east shore of Mobile Bay, in Alabama, on a site well chosen for its natural beauty, lies the village of Fairhope. Industrious, energetic, embodying a novel experiment in new methods of dealing with vexing social problems, the community has more than justified the hopes of its friends and well wishers. It has confounded the arguments of those who maintained that the communal idea of land ownership cannot be carried out in the face of "natural laws" and in competition with private enterprise. It has demonstrated that a community organization

The Entrance to Fairhope. The Pier Shown in the Illustration is 1,800 Feet Long and Was Built by the Colonists

The Business Center of Fairhope, Showing the Public Water Works and the Principal Business Houses

can successfully act as a landlord. Tho no individual owns or can acquire a foot of soil in Fairhope, confidence, mutual interest and communal rewards have proved strongest of incentives. The return to the individual as a member of the community is greater than he could secure for himself under the old system of personal holdings. In every particular, other than that of individual tenure of the soil, the widest liberty prevails. The attainable minimum of restraint is put upon natural freedom of individual action. The fads, follies and tyrannies that have wrecked other attempts at communal life have been avoided—celibacy, religious restraints or qualifications, communism — none have entered into the plan of Fairhope. Within its borders the values which are created by the common effort go to all the citizens; no one can impose a burden upon another for the use of that which nature has given or the public effort has created.

Beginning in January, 1895, with five families of Iowans, in a pine forest on the eastern shore of the bay, 16 miles southeast of Mobile, Fairhope has now seventy-five families and is growing with accelerating speed. The five families comprising its first settlers hailed from Des Moines. They subscribed —each—$200 for a membership in the colony, with which a tract of land was purchased and deeded to the present landlord of the town, the "Fairhope Industrial Association." The association now owns 1,400 acres and is continually making fresh purchases. Forests have been cut down; land has been brought under cultivation; a water system has been put up; a wharf and a steamer have been built. Thrift, energy, enterprise, self-reliance and individual initiative are the conspicuous qualities that give tone to the community.

Any person, even tho he be indifferent or actually hostile to the central idea—single tax—may lease the land in Fairhope for 99 yars on the same terms as one fully imbued with the principle. Rental valuations, determined annually by the "Executive Council," are subject to a referendum to the whole resident rent-paying membership, and approximate 5 per cent. of the estimated value, exclusive of all improvements. The best city lots, each one about one-fourth of an acre, can be had at $1.60 to about $15 each per annum. Outlying lots cost less. Farm lands are held as cheaply as 20 cents per acre, up to $100

Typical Cottages of the Members of the Fairhope Community

annually. The rental charges represent the entire cost of holding lands in the colony, for State and county taxes are paid by the colony authorities out of the rent.

In 1903 the taxes will equal about one-third of the rentals. Even if the burden represented by the tariff and other national imposts, figured as being part of the tax burden of the colonists, were added to the State and county taxes, the total would not equal the rental value of the land as appraised by the members of the community. At Fairhope that portion of rent which elsewhere goes to private landlords is the community's earned increment, and is collected and expended for the community. In 1903 the rent paid by the settlers will be about $1,000; the State and county taxes will be about $400. The difference, amounting to $600, will go to the community in the form of public improvements. A water system is provided and water is free to all colonists. When lighting systems, street cars, telephones and all public utilities shall have been called into being the services will also be free. A part of the rent is used to supplement the meager public school fund yearly, giving Fairhope children nine months' free tuition, where other districts have from three to five. Two commodious bath houses have been erected and are free to settlers. One of the finest free libraries in the State of Alabama is also an accomplished fact.

Central Park, Fairhope

It must not be imagined that all public utilities wait for the public funds. The heartiest co-operation in the public service is encouraged; to it is due the circumstance that the colony has not only wharf facilities but also direct steamship

communication with Mobile. Both have been supplied under the "Guernsey Market House Plan," so-called from the Channel Island of the name where it was first applied. The colonists contributed money, services or materials; and the wharf, 1,800 feet long, was builded. In payment for work, cash or lumber, certificates were given to contributors. They bore no interest; in lieu thereof a "bonus" in certificates was given at the outset, but they were receivable for all wharf services.

When the wharf had paid off its prime cost of $1,200, as it did in four years, it became an important revenue producing property to the community; the earnings, like the land rents, go to the public funds. In 1902 the net earnings were over $700. In 1903 they will be nearly $1,000. The steamer "Fairhope," costing $12,000, has already earned a part of her cost, notwithstanding a 50 per cent. reduction in passenger rates and considerable reduction in freights. Eventually the steamer service may be free to the settlers, just as elevators are in office buildings.

Sentimental considerations have saved Fairhope considerable money on its "Guernsey Market Plan" of public works. Many of the holders of certificates did not present them for redemption; they kept them instead as souvenirs. Some of the canceled certificates have been used as ornaments; and a lecturer recently sold a number during a trip to the North. They now adorn the walls of homes in Philadelphia and other cities.

Community Settlers, Out for a Morning's Drive

The community is governed entirely by the Initiative and Referendum and the Imperative Mandate. Ten per cent. of the members of the association may

demand a general vote upon any question affecting the interests of the community, and the trustees are bound to call an election for the purpose. Whether the question be the revocation of some order of the Executive Council or the retention of an official, a simple majority prevails. The purchase of a membership brings in both husband and wife to equal voting rights. Children of members have to acquire voting rights on the same terms as their parents.

Officers have, in a few instances, been displaced by the operation of the Imperative Mandate and the Referendum, and official acts have sometimes been disapproved; but, as a general rule, officiers have been prompt to recognize and accede to the general wish.

An important institution is the Progressive League. It meets every Sunday afternoon and listens usually to a speech on some social or economic topic, announced beforehand on the big blackboard which is set in the center of the town. Democracy obtains in argument as well as in management. Every one is given a hearing—for ten minutes. All visitors to the town, provided they are in any way acquainted with social or economic questions, are invited to address the gatherings. In no place can the catholic character of the settlement be more quickly and fully felt. The widest differences of opinion, which appear in the Sunday discussions, are rather encouraged than rebuffed. The Fairhope theory of government means the minimum of restraint consistent with any order at all; the widest possible growth and difference of view; the fullest play to the opinions of man, woman or child. Fairhope people occasionally find they have a guest who desires to exploit some impossible or long exploded theories; they give a more than ordinarily respectful hearing to him, or to the rabid anti-single tax man, for the sake of the rule which admits both them and the others who may come bringing rich fruits of intellect and experience.

Dances, literary and musical entertainments, socials, picnics and excursions in the colony steamer are of fre-

Members of the Fairhope Community Bathing

The Beach at Fairhope

quent occurrence. The higher life of the community is in charge of two church organizations, a parish of the "Christian" or "Disciple" communion and one Congregational body. Clergymen visiting the town are invited to speak on religious topics whenever occasion offers.

Broad as are the intellectual and social opportunities, they by no means exhaust all that Fairhope enjoys. The whole eastern shore of the bay is lined with a series of summer resorts of which Fairhope is one of the most popular. Northern peple, in rapidly increasing numbers, are also coming hither as to a place of winter rest. The result is that the shore is seldom without delightful visitors. The "seasons" are about eight months long—for there is a winter and a summer season—and owners of cottages have a double set of renters. Bathing on the superb stretch of shelving, hard beach is possible for two-thirds of the year, and merry parties may be seen far out, like little specks afloat, on April 1st and on December 1st. The tide is ordinarily but two feet, and undertow is unknown. Deep water is a thousand feet out, over hard, white sand bottom, and bathing conditions are as nearly perfect as the most fastidious or timorous could desire.

It may be to such wholly favoring, inviting conditions that the steady growth of the community is attributable. Or, again, the reason is to be found in the low premium that has been put upon the admission of newcomers to the full advantages of the colony. New members are accepted upon payment of $100, instead of the $200 paid by the founders. The money is expended in the purchase of more land. Members must be in sympathy with the views of Henry George as to land values and taxation; but no such qualification is demanded of mere renters of the soil. Half of the residents of the colony are not believers in the single tax theory; some of them are directly opposed to it.

Fairhope at large has been found to bear unexpected testimony for the single tax. When it was founded many adherents of Henry George disapproved and actually discouraged the colony idea. They feared that the success which would attend the colony if properly conducted would tempt antagonistic interests to buy up surrounding lands and, by preventing sales to colonists, smother out the enterprise, and so afford what superficial observers would regard as a failure of the single tax in practice. The result as seen

to-day shows a contrary tendency.

"Are you looking for land?" said a well dressed man, in the winter of 1901, to a visitor who had just alighted from the steamer at Fairhope.

"Well, I might buy some; what have you?"

"Excellent lot, right here by the edge of the colony. I want $10 an acre for it."

"Is that a fair price?" asked the supposed newcomer.

"It's dirt cheap. Land at Silver Hill, ten miles back, is being sold at $15 to $20, but I will sell you, right here, for $10 an acre. The fact is, I hate the very name of colony. I want to sell out and get away from this one," he added with a burst of anger. "If I sold my land for nothing, this Fairhope gang would offer bigger inducements." And the seller sighed.

The newcomer did not disclose his character as an ardent Henry George man; he looked about, verified the would-be seller's statements, and appears to have been the first to observe the fact that the single tax, in the form there presented, had made an end of the land boomer. To-day the land the speculator offered at $10 is held at $3, and there are no takers. Silver Hill, altho tributary to Fairhope, holds its land now above the price quoted in 1901.

If the end of the land speculator be indeed come every one else has profited, if one may judge by the experiences of those who desire to use Fairhope's opportunities. The intending settler in the community can acquire a life interest in all the land he desires at a low rental, with all the material advantages of the community and freedom from taxation included. If he make improvements he has only his improvements to sell, should he desire to remove. There is no land interest to be destroyed; nothing to be bought at "slaughter sale" from the man who is suddenly called away. The improvements are always saleable, generally at a price a little below their actual cost. In practice it has been found that the price realized for them is nearer their value than in the case of ordinary sales. It is the advantage of their greater negotiability; and their greater negotiability is brought about by the fact that improvements alone need be considered by the succeeding purchaser.

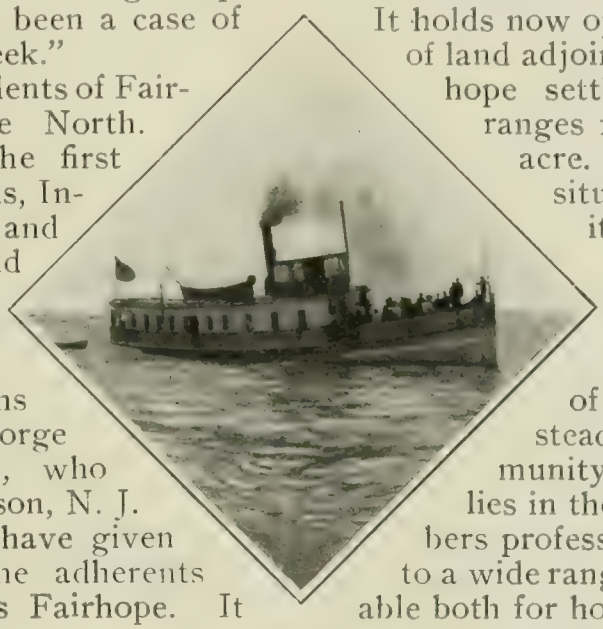
Compactness of settlement, which is but another name for the complete and normal use of land, is actually to be seen at Fairhope. Scarcely any vacant lots gape between houses in the village. The taking, for public use, of the full annual value of the sites discourages the holding of lands for mere speculation. Fairhope will never present the spectacle, so familiar in the West, of miles upon miles of "city lots" offered at fabulous prices; of curbs and streets cut through prairies and forests; or a "city" of 10,000 people, with an incorporated area sufficient to house ten times the number. Nor will it ever experience the bursting of a "land boom," by which thousands of people are ruined and millions of dollars are lost in the inevitable turn of the tide; nor will its people ever starve for the food that might be grown on "city lots" kept idle because of the progress or failure of a "boom." It has been said that in Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and Spokane Falls, with an aggregate population of some 450,000, there are "city lots" which, if all built up, would be sufficient to house the populations of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. What the speculations mean, of ruin to thousands, will never be known—would scarcely be credited if told.

Fairhope has made more rapid strides than any of the other settlements on the Eastern shore of Mobile Bay. It has been found that residents of surrounding towns will go out of their way to use its facilities. Its "back country" stretches out like a fan, while, to use a figure of plain trigonometry, the country tributary to other towns, on a thickly settled bay shore, might be compared to a rectangle. Much of it is due, it is true, to the fact that the boat service to Mobile is direct; for, organized by the public spirit of the colony for its own use, the service does not stop at other shore towns, as does the service the steamer "Fairhope" supplemented, thus making a great saving in time as well as charges—advantages to be credited

directly to the energy and enterprise which spring up under healthful economic conditions. The use of nature's opportunities in the soil are open, on equal terms, to all who seek and use them. Fairhope's competitors, with which comparison is made, have all the adventitious aid of Northern skill, push and enterprise; its record has been made under the most exacting competition. Indeed, it has been a case of "Greek meeting Greek."

Nearly all the residents of Fairhope are from the North. Iowa contributed the first settlers; Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania and the New England States gave quotas; and one late accession included a number of persons from a Henry George coterie in Holland, who first settled in Paterson, N. J.

Few experiences have given such comfort to the adherents of the single tax as Fairhope. It has done all, and more than all, that was prophesied as the inevitable outcome of equal opportunity in land. Yet everything is not yet told; few great discoveries or ideas yield at once the full measure of their beneficence. The discovery that speculation was to fly defeated before even a limited experience, carried out in the midst of an indifferent people and with local tax laws all unfavorable, was altogether unexpected. It points to the time when holders of adjoining lands will freely give their holdings to the colony in return for the advantages of the association.



The Steamer "Fairhope," which the Colonists Built and Launched with Their Own Hands. The Steamer Communicates with Mobile

It holds now options on 2,500 acres of land adjoining that of the Fairhope settlement. The price ranges from $1.25 to $5 per acre. Its quality and its situation are such that it would sell readily at prices varying from $15 to $50 per acre, if Fairhope were in the hands of land speculators instead of those of a community whose salvation lies in the principles its members profess. It is land adapted to a wide range of products, profitable both for home consumption and for shipment to Northern markets. There is a confident assurance that the community within the next two years will close by purchase in fee simple its option on the entire 2,500 acres.

FAIRHOPE, ALA

# Wanted, a New Patriotism

By Ernest Crosby

AUTHOR OF "PLAIN TALK IN PSALM AND PARABLE," "CAPTAIN JINKS, HERO," ETC.

WHEN a few weeks ago President Roosevelt came in sight of the Pacific Ocean, after his trip across the continent, in an outburst of patriotic pride at the extent and prosperity of the country he cried out: "What a splendid place for a big navy!" or words to that effect. It seemed to me a curious expression of patriotism. For those who think of fleets only as they appear when they pass in review there may be nothing shocking in the thought, but when we consider the ultimate object of men-of-war and picture to ourselves the hundreds of brother men writhing in agony, maimed, drowned, roasted and boiled, as the war correspondents at Santiago described them, it seems a pity that one of the most beautiful views in the world should call forth the prophecy of

such scenes, and this, too, on the shores of the *Pacific,* of all oceans! It reminded me of a young medical student who told me that he could never see a pretty girl without wondering how she would look if she were dissected. This may be called the sanguinary point of view, and I cannot but think that it is abnormal. Pretty girls should not suggest dissecting knives nor should noble scenery call up a vision of battle-ships and torpedo-boats.

Incidentally I might remark that we have a number of seas on our northern boundary which to the eye of the tourist look as wide as the Pacific and upon which, if I am not mistaken, not a single gunboat is allowed. We have had the good sense to agree with our Canadian neighbors that no costly instruments for mutual mutilation and slaughter shall be permitted on the Great Lakes, and the happy towns on their banks pursue their peaceful and absorbing avocations without a thought of foreign attack, and I am not aware that they do it at the loss of any manhood or self-respect. In the light of this example Mr. Roosevelt might better have exclaimed at the Golden Gate, "What a fine place for the nations to disarm!"

Why is it that the popular ideas of patriotism are thus hopelessly entangled with war, so that expressions of the kind reported crop up on the most peaceful occasions? We must, I think, look for the explanation to heredity. We are advancing slowly and painfully from barbarism to civilization, and we are yet very far from being civilized. War was at one time the chief concern of our ancestors, and all the useful pursuits of life were subordinated to it. Every issue was fought out on the physical plane, and men as yet denied the supreme place to intellect in the affairs of the world. We are only beginning to learn that might is not right, that my greater strength does not prove my juster claim, and that to settle differences between nations by war is as unreasonable as to decide disputes between individuals by wager of battle or the test of hot irons. We are passing from the plane of brute force to the plane of reason, and the higher history of mankind is the history not of wars but of ideas.

In some respects our immediate ancestors seem to have understood this better than we do, if we are to judge them by this festival of theirs of the Fourth of July. Various days might have been selected on which to commemorate the Revolution, and I fear that if the choice had been left to our so-called "patriotic societies" they would never have thought of the Fourth of July. The average "son" or "daughter" of the Revolution appears to think that the only element which entered into that great movement was the element of fight. They put up bronze tablets wherever two or three were gathered together to pommel each other, but the conception that any ethical idea lay beneath these conflicts rarely, if ever, enters their heads. Yet it is very clear that if wars can ever be justified at all (which at the present time I altogether doubt), it must be by the moral ideas which inspire them. Our fathers apparently saw this. They had not risen above the plane of war, but they had insight sufficient to see that the essence of the Revolution was not war but a principle, and they determined to celebrate not the battle of Bunker Hill nor the surrender at Yorktown but the Declaration of Independence. That document is one of the highest moral import. The idea that every man is entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is one of the noblest of abstract truths, and among the more concrete none is more momentous than this, that government from outside and across sea is iniquitous. This is, indeed, the very kernel of anti-imperialism, and the Declaration of Independence is its Magna Charta. The Fourth of July used to be called Independence Day, but that name has fallen into disuse, and we might well substitute for it the name of "Anti-Imperialist Day." The greatness of the Revolution lay in the discovery or adoption of these ideas of the Declaration and in the resolute maintenance of them. The fighting was merely incidental, and, indeed, it was rather disgraceful than otherwise, for it is disgraceful for men to be reduced to killing each other for the purpose of establishing a self-evident truth, and the less fuss made about it afterward the better.

When it came to be a question of com-

memorating the Civil War, how differently we went about it! If we had followed the example of our ancestors we would have picked out some event which embodied the ethical content of the war, such, for instance, as the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation, but, instead of that, we have instituted "Decoration" or "Memorial" Day, which recalls nothing but carnage, and is so far removed from any ethical conception of the war that it is celebrated with equal gusto by both sides. If we conclude to honor our Philippine War by a holiday, it will be difficult indeed to find any moral incident to perpetuate. We might keep the day on which General Smith issued his famous "boys over ten" proclamation for the pacification of Samar, or that on which General Funston did not swim the Rio Grande. The future, however, may have better things in store and we may yet live to observe the anniversary of the re-establishment of the Filipino Republic and the voluntary evacuation of the army of benevolent assimilation and the water-cure—an event worthy of its Fourth of July.

For the purpose of assuring yourself of the true character of Memorial Day, imagine yourself visiting a family of strangers. You find them engaged in a family festival and you ask the meaning of it. "Oh," they answer, "this is the anniversary of the big fight between Tom and Jim." "What!" you cry; "do you mean to say that Tom and Jim, who are sitting so peacefully next to each other at table there, ever had a big fight? Why, I should think you would wish to forget it." "But, my dear sir," they reply; "you can't understand what real love of family is. They nearly killed each other and we wouldn't forget it for anything in the world." "An odd family," you might remark to yourself, "but not unlike some nations I know of."

Now love of family is a smaller kind of patriotism, and love of country should be guided and animated by the same principles that prompt the other love. A man may be quite ready to defend his family in case of emergency without allowing his mind to dwell continually upon that chance and perpetually preparing for it. He may love his wife and children dearly, but he does not go about with a chip on his shoulder, saying, "My wife is handsomer than your wife and my children are better than your children," nor does he set up batteries along his neighbor's line fence and then pretend to be on good terms with him. The idea of love of family presents to the mind a picture of mutual consideration and helpfulness without a hint of odious comparisons or of intolerance for or hatred of others; for love of family blossoms in kindliness to all, while our current pinchbeck patriotism bristles with bad manners. Genuine patriotism should have all of these good qualities of family love, and in the same proportions, for a nation is only a huge family. The association of love of country with soldiers and brass bands and armed cruisers and contempt for foreigners is a relic of savagery. The idea of massacring our neighbors should be resolutely pushed into the background, as it is in family life, except in Kentucky and Servia, and eventually we may be able to topple it over even off the background and into the bottomless pit.

Evolution is continually transforming the stock ideas of the race. It has disposed of gladiatorial combats and crucifixion, of the rack and thumb-screw, of capital punishment for theft, of imprisonment for debt, and of slavery. In the same way it will before long consign the old blood-and-thunder style of patriotism to the rubbish-heap. But, fear not, a new patriotism will rise up in its stead, a patriotism of affection and ideas, involving devotion to all that is best in our country and a determination to make her better.

RHINEBECK, N. Y.

# The Story of Two Moonshiners

[In the city of Atlanta, Georgia, there are a couple who are nearly middle aged and live, in fair comfort, upon the income of the husband's small but independent business. As it happened—in what manner it is needless now to tell—the fact was learned that, some few years ago, they lived in Eastern Tennessee. And, as it happened also—by what means it is impossible now to tell—the fact was learned that, during their residence there in Tennessee, they brewed and sold whisky which bore no revenue stamps. Some urging was required to induce the wife, a woman of education, to prepare a brief account of their experiences and observations. So far from the making of any endeavor to have her deal with the squalid romances of the dangerous trade, especial stress was laid upon the desirability of explaining, by preference, its commonplaces and its prose. But it would seem that criminality cannot escape dangers; and so both aspects of the "moonshiner's" recurringly hazardous career appear in the narrative, which is printed as it was received.—EDITOR.]

OUR first step in the direction of lawlessness came when the doctor said my husband's life depended upon an immediate and permanent change of climate. Frank, who was born in Philadelphia and had lived there always, feebly suggested that the Quaker City was a pretty good health resort; but the doctor declared it would not do at all, and the sooner he located in some mountain district, the better it would be for him. We considered all sorts of places, but the South seemed to be the most promising. The merits of Florida, Tennessee and North Carolina were canvassed; the question was finally determined in favor of Tennessee. Frank was fortunate enough to obtain employment at his trade in one of the towns of East Tennessee and his wages were sufficient to enable him to fulfil the parting injunction of the doctor, which was that he live on the mountain side. He was able to do a great deal of work at home and thus got his fill of good mountain air. The effect was immediate. He improved from the first week. But the lonesomeness of it was something dreadful to contemplate.

Homesickness is comparable with nothing in the world except some forfeited affection. We were both in the cruelest stage of depression when we became acquainted with a tall, lank mountaineer, who sat on our porch in the evening and beguiled the long summer hours with a flow of anecdote, story and philosophy such as I have rarely heard. He frankly told us that he was a moonshiner, because moonshining was more congenial and more profitable than any other work he could undertake. Several times Frank, without giving serious thought to what he was doing, helped him to dispose of his product.

We lived on in this fashion for a year, when Frank lost his position by reason of a shut-down in the factory. It made him despondent, but he did his best to put on a brave face.

"My health is fine now," he said. "If we go back to Philadelphia I can get a good position right away."

"But, Frank," I exclaimed, with an anguish I could not conceal, "the doctor is sure you cannot live six months in the Northern climate."

He turned away without a word, and we moped the remainder of the day, two very miserable beings.

It is curious how slight circumstances can change the current of a person's life. That night we had our usual visitor in the person of the lean, lank mountaineer. Beneath his originality and quaintness there was a native shrewdness; it did not take him long to see that something was wrong in our little household. He was so kind, so friendly, that I told him the whole story. When I concluded he sat there, chewing tobacco, his lantern-like jaws working up and down with the precision and regularity of a piece of machinery, while their owner was thinking very hard but never saying a word.

At the end of five minutes he unlimbered his gaunt form, rose, and called Frank into the other room. They talked very earnestly for half an hour. When they came out they were smiling, and Frank's face was flushed a bit. The next day Frank became a moonshiner—yes, that is what it was. It all seemed so strange, and yet so natural. I, who had the advantage of good parentage and the benefits of a seminary education, never,

by the wildest stretch of the imagination, dreamt that I would be the wife of a breaker of the law.

Our little frame cottage, which was on a ledge half way up the mountain, was immediately utilized for business purposes. It seemed a desecration to condemn it to such base uses. Silvery streams threaded the valley below and cascades of water sped on their way to picturesque gulches.

Some few hundred feet in front of the house there was a disreputable-looking road with a score of scraggy trees, tottering and trembling as if in mortal fear of the awful abyss below. Many a time have I wandered, lonesome, along the tortuous highway when all nature seemed filled with the pity of autumn. It wound round and round the side of the mountain like a circular stair. From my window I could see, here and and there, a vine clinging from some crevice, where the wind had cast the seed, flaunting the fading remnant of a diseased and paralyzed life. The ragged tramp of a road crept along, clinging to the side of cliffs, whose walls were scarred by the ages. Along the ravine below a brook was fleeing madly, as tho fearful to remain longer in the unbroken solitude, in which it seeemed to be the only living thing.

Frank had learned the full meaning of the fact that the Government exacted a tax of $1.10 for every gallon of whisky distilled in the United States; he was already mentally calculating the profits to be derived from the business. Our house was painted white, with green shutters. We had yellow shades and lace curtains on the windows, and altogether it presented the appearance of a very respectable and very tidy abode. Now, where do you suppose Frank put his distilling outfit? *Why, in the parlor of that house.* I remonstrated at first; but, as I had yielded to his resolve for the business, I could not object to precautions for our safety. The still was a copper boiler upon two rows of bricks. That part of the floor was covered with sheet iron. In the corner of the room was an old-fashioned parlor organ, standing rather high, and so arranged that it could be used as a complete cover for the distilling plant. Our greatest difficulty was with the glass tubes that caught the fumes, which became mist and melted out in the form of whisky or mountain dew. The apparatus was finally so planned that it could be quickly separated from the remainder of the plant and hidden in the interior of an old hair-cloth sofa. A lead pipe ran from the still to the tub in a bathroom built on the first floor, and this was used as a means for disposing of the refuse. As a precaution the lead pipe was built under the floor.

To me it was the observance of the law or the death of my husband. I had made my choice. I was a full partner in the concern, and I threw conscience to the winds.

Our product was small but sure. We used corn, chiefly, and the whisky was afterward sweetened with molasses or rye flavoring. At first my husband carried it to town in big jugs and disposed of it to men who were willing to take the always dangerous chances. As time went on he became bolder and shipped it away by the barrel in the guise of potatoes. The tops and bottoms of the barrels were filled with real "spuds," grown in our little garden, and the tops were covered with burlap. This is the common form of handling contraband whisky. Many a barrel, shipped to prohibition towns, is carefully made up to resemble rolls of carpet. I have known some moonshiners to mark on the outside of the packages "Use no hooks," and "Handle with care." In certain sections of New Jersey and Maryland the "wet goods" are shipped in the guise of oysters. We used corn in the making of the whisky, but I am told that certain shrewd Yankees in Vermont have, in emergencies, made it of prunes, raisins, pears, apricots and similar fruits.

From this time on I noticed a gradual deterioration in my husband's moral character, and—I write it shamefacedly—I fear that I shared in the transformation. We became more and more like those most abject of all creatures—the poor whites of the Southern mountain districts. We were very healthy, but not quite happy. Corn meal was the staple food. Nature was generous in many ways. We had mountain trout and wild fowl in abundance. Our truck patch supplied all of the vegetables we needed. Fresh meat was unknown and bacon

rather a luxury. Our neighbors lived about as well as we did, except that they sold many of the things we reserved for our own table.

There were half a dozen stills in operation in this district. None of the people were our equals in education or breeding. They were genuine mountaineers—phlegmatic, unfeeling, dull. But between us there existed a sort of rude freemasonry, by which the interests of one were made the concern of all. Other residents of the mountain, while law-abiding, were in silent sympathy with us. There is a widespread feeling that the laws which interfere with a man who wants to manufacture a few gallons of whisky are essentially wrong, and that he has the same inherent right to run a still as he has to maintain a cider press or to grow potatoes.

Many of the men who persistently violate the Internal Revenue laws are church-goers and they lead moral lives. They lie to shield themselves, but do not regard the offense as any very grievous sin.

"Was it not proven in court, over at Asheville, that you swore to a lie?" was asked of a man in a North Carolina State Court.

"W-a-al," said he, "s'pos'n I did. Wasn't that in the United States Court?"

While Frank was out one day he was led into an altercation with a neighbor. He came home worried.

"You should not fret over such a trifle," I said. "You do not fear the man, do you?"

"Not physically," he said. "But he may put the revenue officers on us."

His apprehensions were verified. About dusk one evening we were startled by the sharp report of a rifle three times in succession. It was the neighbors' signal that the revenue men were about. We quickly removed all traces of the business. The organ was placed over the still; the glass worm and the other paraphernalia were hidden in the old sofa. I took my place on the organ stool and began playing an old-fashioned hymn. Frank sat on the sofa, directly over the evidences of crime, with a hymn-book in his hand, singing in a very excellent baritone voice. Our parlor door was unlocked.

The two government officials, without knocking, bolted in, pistols in hand. The scene seemed to embarrass them. Both pocketed their revolvers and instinctively took off their hats. The deputy marshal, who was one of your genuine Southern gentlemen, said:

"I fear, madam, we have made a mistake."

I pretended to be indignant, exclaiming:

"I should say you have!"

"A thousand pardons," he begged, bowing again. "But in the excess of our zeal we have come into the wrong place."

He said he had received an anonymous letter stating that a still was in operation in our house. The deputy raiding collector joined the marshal in trying to explain their "error." In a little while we were the best of friends. Nothing would do but that we go on with our interrupted song. They joined in the chorus. I set them out some cold lunch in the dining-room. They left in time to reach town before midnight. As the sound of the horses' hoofs died away in the distance we regarded each other with a look of intense relief.

We agreed that we could not afford to risk another adventure of that kind, and the next morning the plant was removed from the house and placed in a cave about a mile away. It was ideal for the purpose. It had been carefully dug out and was covered with logs and dirt and leaves thrown over the logs. A spring of mountain water—so essential to the successful work—ran near by waiting to be utilized. The natural advantages of the situation were manifest.

Many persons formed the habit of coming to us for a jug of whisky, but we never did any direct business with them. If they were put on the witness-stand under oath they could not swear we were violating the law. The jug was placed near the stump of a tree—with the money. The customer took a stroll and, on returning, found the money had gone, to be, in some strange manner, replaced by the whisky. Another method that worked very well was to sell a half peck

of apples or potatoes for a dollar and throw in a jug full of whisky as a present. The presents were not reserved for holidays, but were freely dispensed at all seasons of the year. They had the effect of making us quite popular in the neighborhood and incidentally helped to fatten the account which we were beginning to keep in a savings fund.

Various attempts were made to entrap us. One day a young fellow, nattily dressed, came into the neighborhood and said he was there to introduce a new style sewing machine. A neighbor, four miles below us, got the bead on him and gave him just five minutes to leave the neighborhood. He admitted that he was a raw revenue officer, and he departed with his life and without ceremony. Again, a colored barber, enlisted in the government service, came hanging about the mountain-side. He paid a girl guide the "location fee" of ten dollars and found himself in the very heart of the moonshine district. Such vain things as shaves, hair cuts and shampoos were unknown in our simple *entourage*. The colored tonsorial artist was escorted out of the district on a sharp fence rail, with the intimation that, if he ever returned, he would be tarred and feathered. One of our neighbors—to be exact, the very man who induced us to go into the business—was caught in the act of distilling whisky. His lawyer told him his case was hopeless; he promptly dismissed the lawyer. When the case was called he confessed his guilt, but—shaking like a leaf—said he was making the liquor in order to use it for his chills and fever. The tender-hearted judge was impressed and the prisoner left the court-room a free man.

In another case a young mountain girl made a fearful sacrifice to save her lover from the penitentiary. He had been arrested for moonshining, and the chief witness against him was a woman of notorious character, whose last name chanced to be the same as that of the sweetheart. The witness was spirited away. When her name was called the sweetheart took the stand and testified that she knew nothing of the guilt of the young man and had never known him to violate the law. The commissioner, who knew the real witness by sight, detected the fraud. Turning to the girl in the witness box, he said:

"Are you the person for whom the subpœna was intended?"

She was filled with confusion. She had come to protect her lover by concealing the truth, but she had no thought of committing so revolting a perjury. It was a terrible ordeal. She would have to confess the truth or carry out the lie. She chose quickly. Hanging her head, she replied:

"I am."

The commissioner was relentless. He continued, sharply:

"Then you are also the person who was convicted of stealing two years ago?"

Her embarrassment and shame were intense, but she answered in a low voice:

"I am."

The commissioner determined to make her drink the cup to the dregs. In scathing tones he demanded:

"Then, of course, you are the same person whose loose morals have created so much scandal in this community?"

In a voice that was scarcely audible she whispered:

"I am the same."

She was led, half fainting, from the stand, and the mountaineer was freed. The case has now become historic and it can be found in the records of the United States Courts in Tennessee.

Frank's first and only experience of a real battle with government officials was as a spectator. He was away, on the other side of the mountain, when a force of ten mounted deputy internal revenue raiders rode up. They asked for information regarding a notorious moonshiner, which Frank naturally refused to give.

They rode straight on to their destination, a big log house behind a clump of trees. They knocked at the door, but were refused admittance. The door was promptly battered down. As it fell inward two women, screaming hysterically, ran out, and the men in the house, all equipped with rifles, began firing at the raiders. One deputy was killed and one wounded. Two mountain men were killed; the rest were captured, tried and convicted.

The story of that bloody encounter

horrified me, and, I think, it had a sobering effect on Frank. I knew from that moment that I should never be happy until we quit the business. My task was to wean him from it. That I succeeded —not in a day or a month—is evidenced by the fact that I have now, not without some reluctance, consented to place an imperfect story of our experiences upon record. The life had its fascination and its profits; but it also had its drawbacks, not the least of which was an uneasy conscience and the constant dread of meeting the officers of the law. I look back on it as a troubled dream, but also with a pleasant, indulgent and charitable feeling toward the rough, kind-hearted, but misguided, mountaineers of East Tennessee.

ATLANTA, GA.

# A Novelty in Fishing Clubs

By William E. Meehan

FISH COMMISSIONER OF PENNSYLVANIA

[The story of the liver fed trout is an old one—old as the days of the restaurant and the fish company which rears fish for the table, without regard to the interests of sport or the rights of self-respecting fishes. As Mr. Meehan very vigorously says, a large number of the trout streams have been pre-empted in the cause of the dollar of profit, or of the angler of exclusive habits. The article which follows tells of a radical departure in fishing clubs, with two great merits conspicuous in the plan—one that trade is subordinated to sport, and the other that whoever will may fish for trout in its waters, from the sybarite who comes in special train to that poor Walton *redivivus* whose most precious possession is an old, true rod and his book of flies.—EDITOR.]

SCIENTIFIC angling for trout has made a wonderful growth in popular favor. It is estimated that where there was one sportsman who used the artificial fly almost exclusively twenty-five or thirty years ago, there are now a hundred. But there has not been a corresponding increase in the number of streams that yield satisfactory results, or that may be fished at will during the legal open season. There has been, indeed, a decrease, to such an extent as to excite widespread comment and much dissatisfaction.

Many streams have been fished out, and others yield scarcely more than moderate returns—and then only as the result of heavy and persistent stocking with fish, reared in Government or private hatcheries, within the last twenty years. Other and potent agencies have operated to still further decrease the number of streams available for the bulk of the rapidly increasing army of anglers.

A quarter of a century ago the great majority of mountain creeks were free to any one who chose to fish them, and a large proportion of brooks flowing through cultivated lands could also be fished without serious objection from the owners, or on the payment of a small fee. With few exceptions, the anglers of to-day have no such freedom. They find themselves in an era of fishing clubs and private fish preserves. For several years individuals or corporations have been leasing or purchasing the best trout streams for their own exclusive enjoyment and that of their immediate friends or for wholly commercial purposes. The general public is rigidly excluded. It is reported that there are now relatively few free trout waters within a comparatively reasonable distance of any large city or town east of the Mississippi Valley.

The closing of the best trout streams to the public is the chief cause of the general dissatisfaction that exists among anglers. Some, who profess to speak with authority, declare that it is more difficult for an individual, not affiliated with an angling club, to secure a day's good trout fishing in the mountain streams of Pike and Monroe counties in Pennsylvania than in the rigidly preserved waters of England and Scotland.

It is an undeniable fact that in the cultivated portions of these counties, and

even in the vast stretches of unbroken forests, most of the streams are closed to the public. It is impossible to go into the wildest spots without being frequently confronted with notices tacked to trees, warning people not to fish under penalty of the law. Pike and Monroe counties have become the principal home of fishing clubs and fish preserves.

Pennsylvania has long been a Mecca for fishermen from many States, because of the singular beauty of its streams, and its attractive wilderness. For this reason, not a few devotees of the rod and reel regard the advent of fishing clubs and fish preserves as almost a national calamity. The Legislature of the State has been aroused to the desirability of taking some action that will, at least, preserve a few trout waters, outside those in the Forest Reserves, for the general public. At its last session a law was enacted making it an offense, punishable with a fine, to apply for, or to be concerned in applying to the State for, any fish, to be planted in waters in which the public is not allowed to fish. The Legislature passed another and even more stringent act, declaring that hereafter, whenever any owner of a stream applied for fish to be planted, the stream should be considered as free and open and the public could never be debarred from the fishing privilege. It is to the credit of the clubs and preserves now in existence that not one opposed the enactment of the measures, and at least two assisted in working for the entire fish bill of which they were a part.

A corporation recently organized in Monroe Country may be looked upon with more favor than such organizations generally are, since one of its principal aims is to furnish sport for those who cannot afford, or are unable, to become members of one of the many concerns owning or leasing streams. Its incorporated title, the "Paradise Valley Trout Company," smacks of commercialism; but its aims are not wholly sordid. Indeed, it appears highly philanthropic in its plans. Incidentally, its promoters hope there will be substantial financial returns; but, primarily, it is intended to provide sport for the members of the world of fishermen. A corporation that proposes to foster sport first and regards profit as a mere incident may be considered as a decided novelty—as something almost unique in fishing clubs.

The officers are all keen sportsmen, and more than one are widely known among the angling fraternity. The President is Charles Robinson, a former sheriff of Scranton; the Secretary is J. B. Williams, of Stroudsburg; the Treasurer, W. C. Henry, of Henryville, and the General Manager, Nathan R. Buller, of Paradise Valley. Mr. Buller is naturally the man on whom rests most of the burden of bringing the novel enterprise to a successful outcome. His name is familiar in many States as a fish culturist of skill. He served his apprenticeship under the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, and he is the foster father of many hundred million brook trout, now swimming in the waters of innumerable streams in the Middle and New England States.

The home of the new fishing club is in one of the most picturesque spots in Monroe County. It occupies a generous acreage of meadow land in a sequestered region known as Paradise Valley, not far from a quaint little village of the same name. Surrounding it are the jumbled mountains of the Blue Ridge. Paradise Creek flows among a tangle of trees down the valley and through the land of the club; but the main reliance of the organization is on several huge springs, from which many thousand gallons of ice cold water bubble every minute.

As the concern is but a few months old only a small fraction of its plans have been completed. It may be a year or two before everything will be in readiness for the angling world. A hatching house has been erected, with a capacity of over 10,000,000 trout eggs every year, out of which fully 9,000,000 little fish may be expected to wriggle, tail first, to encounter the many trials and dangers which fish life is heir to. To accommodate them 28 nursery pools, each 40 feet long by 10 wide and a little more than a foot deep, have been constructed. As soon as the fish become two years old they are to be transferred to 18 pools, each 200 feet long, 30 feet wide and 2 feet deep.

At the age of two a brook trout, if it

has been well fed, is large enough to be angled for, and so these 18 pools will be devoted to fishing, with the exception of a few that are to be set apart exclusively for breeding purposes. But the pools are not the waters on which fishermen will cast most longing eyes. At the lower end of the property are two pretty artificial lakes, each covering over two acres. In the lakes are to be placed all the large trout—fish that have passed the age of three years without having been brought to destruction through a blind overconfidence in their ability to distinguish between a natural and an artificial insect. The trout in the two lakes are expected to weigh from one and a half to four pounds each, and to be from 15 inches to two feet long. Presumably, also, they are to be sufficiently abundant to make it reasonably certain, if the angler wishes, to catch the full limit of fifty, which the Pennsylvania law allows a rod each day.

As a rule, anglers who whip streams for wild fish do not care to cast flies on artificial ponds and to catch cultivated trout. The latter are usually quite tame, and when hooked do not make a very vigorous fight. A two-pound cultivated trout will rarely struggle more than two or three minutes, and does little save swim around with the hook in its jaw, without resorting to any of the tricks of his wild relatives. Nor is a cultivated trout regarded by epicures as possessing the delicacy of the wild fish. It is usually fed on cut liver, and the taste of the meat is plainly evident in the flesh. Prominent among those who do not care for catching cultivated trout, or for eating them afterward, are the officers of the club and many of its members. Yet they expect to fish in the new preserve.

They do not intend to have the trout fed on liver, and they do not propose to allow them to become tame. They are to be fighting, game trout, as good as wild, which will yield a sport as keen to the man who wields the rod and artificial fly. Natural food alone is to be provided. Some of it is to be brought long distances, and all forms are to be those the fish themselves seek in the streams.

It is the decision to adopt this policy that has removed the concern almost entirely out of the class of those who cultivate trout primarily for profit, with sport as an incident only. Fresh water shrimp, grasshoppers and little fish are to be the chief foods. Perhaps also, on occasions, the trout may be regaled with maggots, bred from meat placed at a remote spot on the preserves.

These are some of the attractions offered by the newly organized club. In its waters the whole world may fish on exactly the same terms as the members. Here again is a novelty in fishing clubs, and one that many will probably be quick to appreciate. The laws of the State must be strictly observed and each person who fishes must also pay for the fish that is caught. They are the only restrictions. They do not seem unreasonable; and, in fact, they are not nearly so unreasonable as is the owner of a trout stream who insists on an angler first paying a sum down before a hook is cast in the water, and who returns not a cent if no fish be caught.

The aims of the organization are praiseworthy, and the force of its example may be felt in all parts of the country. It may lead to the establishment of others, and the adoption of a more liberal policy by the many clubs and fish preserves that now rigidly exclude all but members and their immediate friends from their holdings.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# Memory

By Grace Goodwin

I START and listen as of old,
In watching hours at night,
To hear a little wailing voice
That cries aloud for fright.

The silence is alive with sound;
Across a waste of years,
I bend my face to touch her cheek,
And kiss my baby's tears.

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

# LITERATURE

## American Literature

PROFESSOR TRENT has given us the best history of American Literature yet written.* His volume does not perhaps make such entertaining reading as Professor Wendell's, but this is due to the plan of the work and not to any dullness on the part of the writer. His tone, too, is quite free from those peculiarities which made Professor Wendell's book not altogether pleasant to contemplate. Professor Trent shows on every page that he has really read the literature he is criticising, and this can scarcely be said of any previous historian, with the exception of Tyler, whose volumes, veritable models in their kind, carry us down only to the revolutionary period. Nor is this commendation as light as it might seem. To labor through the vast mass of books which, by courtesy, are called American Literature, so as conscientiously to estimate the value of these forgotten writers and make sure that no piece of real merit has escaped the eye, to weigh and compare so many imponderable virtues—is no holiday task. With the exception of the few names whom everybody knows American literature is indeed a wilderness of mediocrity. That Professor Trent has really made a careful survey of this enormous waste material is evident both from his original estimate of insignificant works and from little remarks made by the way which could have come only from first-hand knowledge. Thus he observes casually of Dwight's "Conquest of Canaan" that "in few epics do morning and evening strolls taken by the hero and heroine play such an important part as in this Connecticut pastor's, who may have been unconsciously influenced by the free, pleasant intercourse of the Yankee youths and maidens about him."

The judgment shown by Professor Trent is as marked as his industry. One feels everywhere that the critic is estimating each work by that canon of traditional criticism which is not so easy to apply as might be supposed. Indeed if one were inclined to find fault, it would be because this judicial poise of the critic passes at times into something perilously close to commonplace. Occasionally there is a bit of incisive writing that tells—such as this criticism of Walt Whitman:

> "With regard to Whitman's style in general we may be equally brief. He seems to be as much the victim of jargon as of cant. His catalogs, his trailing lines, his blundering foreign locutions, are as little spontaneous, as little appropriate to his purposes and subjects, as any mannerisms known to students of pedantic epochs. They are scarcely signs of decadence, as we have seen, nor are they to be set down as mere affectations. They are far more probably effects of an inborn want of art, of a combination of overearnestness and underculture. It is worth noting, however, that they seem to produce on some readers a sort of hypnotic effect."

That is somewhat sharper than the author's habit and is a decided relief. Of philosophic critcism in the broader sense of the word, of real insight into the significance of such writers as Emerson and Hawthorne, we get little. It would, indeed, hardly have been in place in such a manual as this. Of what Professor Trent attempted—a sound estimate of purely literary values on conventional lines—we have an admirable example, and such a work is much needed for a number of reasons.

Occasionally Professor Trent shows signs of hasty characterization. Morbidity is a favorite word with him and is generally well applied; but that hardly seems to us a trait of Woolman's Journal. Indeed the distinguishing mark of Woolman is just his absolute healthiness where other men would have been morbid. And again, to call Walt Whitman "strikingly Hellenic" is to abuse a much abused word unpardonably. Whitman as a writer was everything that is un-Hellenic. But such lapses as these are extremely rare. A more serious fault springs from the great excellence of the book. Professor Trent knows his sub-

* A HISTORY OF AMERICAN LITERATURE *By William P. Trent.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40 net.

ject so well that he does not remember how ignorant others may be. Thus he gives an excellent criticism of Trumbull's "McFingal," but he does not recollect that not one of his readers in a hundred will have seen that mock heroic poem. A clear account of what the poem really is would seem to have been the first desideratum. Errors of this kind are pretty frequent, unfortunately.

More serious—indeed the only serious blot on the work—is an error of tone which we may assume to be the one most of all deprecated by Professor Trent. The common characteristic of histories of American Literature is provinciality, and in striving to avoid this fault Professor Trent has quite too frequently fallen into it through his very overzealousness. A few quotations will make this point clear:

"They were proud of him (C. B. Brown), and rightly, and it is hypercritical for their descendents to patronize either him or them."

"But this is not to say that he (Cooper) deserves the sneers or the patronage of the persons who turn him over to their boys."

"But with all his limitations, he (Bryant) was a genuine and admirable American product of whom contemporary countrymen might well be proud."

"No sympathetic student of Thoreau's life and works will find anything that needs evasion or humiliating apology."

There is the point. Professor Trent shows constant uneasiness because there is too much on his path that "needs evasion or humiliating apology." His estimate of the value of American Literature is on the whole sound, but this tone of constant comparison might better have been avoided.

## Experimental Criticism

Sainte-Beuve has warned us somewhere to be very careful how we father our own ingenuities upon the classics. And it might be sufficient criticism of Professor Moulton's book* to remark that it is very doubtful whether Shakespeare ever had anything so formidable as a system, if the Professor had not taken pains to explain that what he means by Shakespeare's moral system is simply his own view of the ethics of the Shakespearean drama. Now there is a decided advantage about this position: for just as a man may be a good man tho no poet, it is conceivable that a man may be an excellent moralist without having a very reliable critical method. And so when Professor Moulton begins in his preface by throwing overboard "the current schemes of plot analysis" because they are "no more than adaptations of Aristotle's principles to new matter" and "are thus survivals of the Renaissance criticism;" when he declares that Greek drama and Shakespearean drama stand "at opposite poles of dramatic structure," because the former "rests upon the severe simplicity of the unities;" and furthermore when he boasts of adapting for Shakespeare's plays "a method of dramatic analysis which allows dramatic movement to fall into the second place, while the chief prominence is given to the multiplication of stories, which is the essence of the Romantic Drama"—then, indeed, the intelligent reader will see little reason to congratulate himself on the critical outlook and will probably turn his attention elsewhere.

After these instances of his critical sagacity it is not astonishing to find Professor Moulton developing as the basis of his work Zola's exploded theory of the Experimental Novel.

"At another time, in what he calls experiments, the physicist creates; he contrives, at his arbitrary will, peculiar combinations, which would not be brought into existence but for him, and obedient nature exhibits what her working would do under these conditions. In a similar way poetry and fiction are an experimental side to the philosophy of human life. History, biography, psychology, ethics, correspond to the physicist's mere observation of nature; these studies limit the material they use to what happens to have happened. Poetry and fiction use the same material of human life without limiting it to what has chanced actually to occur; all that would naturally happen in the conditions contrived makes the material of creative literature, which can thus give to its treatment of human life all the range of crucial experiment."

If this is not *le Roman experimental* to a dot, without the pretense of scientific erudition, what is it?

Now it takes, or it used to take, a very small stock of critical acumen indeed to

* The Moral System of Shakespeare. *By Richard G. Moulton.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

understand that fiction, prose or poetry, has absolutely no experimental value whatever and that truth in the sense of actuality is about as impertinent to fiction as anything well can be. If we, for instance, are writing a novel which in-includes a boy among its characters, it makes little difference whether our "psychology of adolescence" be correct or not, provided only we get a sense of boyhood which is true to the general sentiment—that is, provided we catch the way in which the object is reflected in human consciousness. To sociology, to science it does make a tremendous difference; but to literature not a whit. The Greeks knew this, Shakespeare knew it; and knowing it, they made great literature and never worried themselves about the thousand impertinences that trouble us.

But Professor Moulton goes farther than Zola Zola was, after all, a writer obliged by his own formula to the observation of life. Professor Moulton as a student is tempted to extend the principle to the study of literature instead of the study of life. If literature is a set of organized experiments, then the moral sciences, psychology, sociology, ethics, ought to turn from that "eddying whirl of unrelated particulars" which constitutes life to those "'images' of human things cleared from the vagueness of too great distance or the obscurity caused by irrelevant details" which constitute literature. It is hardly necessary to point out the fallacy here or the ambiguity involved in the use of the word "image" —hardly necessary even, it is so obvious, to point out the *cul de sac* into which Professor Moulton and many another, who can see no particular difference between literature and life, would lead us if they had their way.

In spite, however, of the canker in the bud, Professor Moulton, it is only fair to say, does not write three hundred and fifty pages without a number of acute and illuminating remarks. And we regret that, confined as we have been to the analysis of an error which seems to us fundamental, we are able to give them no more than this passing notice. He has notably in several instances brought out the underly *motif* or moral significance of a play more clearly than is customary.

## The Jewish Encyclopedia

VOLUME follows volume of this great *Jewish Encyclopedia** at a rate which proves the diligence of the editors and the courage of the publishers. Volume IV ends with "Dreyfus," which makes us fear that, without more compression, it will not be possible to conclude the work in the promised twelve volumes. We can give it almost unlimited praise, if we except the liberality with which the names of living Jews of some distinction are included. Thus, under the name "Cohn" are mentioned eight or ten physicians and college professors in Germany and America, some now scarce forty years old. But this illustrates the general fullness of the work. It is of much value to the Christian as well as the Jewish scholar, especially as it presents points of view that would not naturally occur to one not versed in Hebrew lore. Under "Christianity" Dr. Kohler gives a sympathetic but very critical account of the life and work of Jesus and Paul. According to him the stories in the Gospels are to a considerable extent haggadic, but Jesus was a Jew who did a noble work in his sympathy with and defense of the common man unversed in the intricacies of the law. Under purely Old Testament titles we often have two or more writers, of whom one perhaps gives a careful *résumé* of the biblical data, while another gives the more critical view. The light from Oriental discoveries is not neglected, and appears in many articles, of which "Cherub" and "Dagon" are examples. Under the latter title Dr. König—for there are many Christian writers — holds that Dagon was a fish-god, and not a corn-god, and that the Assyrian pictures of figures with a fish body and a human head, or of a human form clad in a fish skin, and with the fish head worn like a helmet, are really Dagon, a view which might be combated, altho held by many students. These figures need study and differentiation and relation to the Babylonian water gods. Very interesting are

* THE JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA. *A Descriptive Record of the History, Religion, Literature and Customs of the Jewish People from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Prepared by more than Four Hundred Scholars and Specialists.* Complete in twelve volumes. Embellished with more than two thousand illustrations. Vol. 4. New York: Funk & Wagnall's. $6.00.

the articles "Didache" and "Didascalia," which labor to show how much these famous Christian lesson books for catechumens, etc., depend on similar treatises for instruction in the synagogs. Indeed, throughout there is a freshness of view which makes this Encyclopedia a valuable complement to the best of our Bible Dictionaries, altho there is not a little that seems addressed to the subscription department, such as the accounts of various towns and cities, and, we may add, of diseases which are not specially Jewish, but on which Jewish physicians have written monographs. The article on the Dreyfus case is long and very admirable; nothing better can be had. The author is a French public man who does not allow his name to be given. Of course, and rightly, he makes Dreyfus the victim of abominable slanders and forgeries. Some of the illustrations are colored, and they are well selected and illuminating. The work is important for public libraries and will give distinction to Jewish private libraries.

## The Ward of King Canute

"THE Thrall of Leif the Lucky" is said to have been "the most beautiful book of fiction published in 1902," but the author's recent novel, *The Ward of King Canute,** is an equally attractive volume and a better story. The scenes are laid in England during the last years of the tenth century when Canute, with his Danish host, invaded the island and conquered the Angles.

This period presents some difficult features to the romantic interpreter, but Miss Liljencrantz meets them with fine discrimination. It was an age when there were riches and profligacy without the sense of refinement or luxury. Yet a rude splendor of colors set off the savage simplicity of character. Every man wore a red cloak or a green tunic, every woman was a "painted lady." And there was barbaric insolence in the contrast between this flamboyant pronunciation of personality and the grim fortress and camp life of the times.

But even when the historical novelist is correct in his impressions, he fails as a rule to conceive clearly enough the characters and conditions with which he deals for the reader to accept the illusion. He tells of wars and wonders so remote that he himself is no longer able to realize them in living terms. No one objects to the fierce extravagance of emotion imputed to the men nor to the superlative charm of the women, but we resent the fault that these incredible qualities are not so portrayed as to seem credible. And the fact that Miss Liljencrantz has succeeded in this most difficult undertaking will make her story a rare treat to lovers of the historical romance.

The question is not how far she is justified in the representations made of the savage impetuosity of her heroes, the important thing to know is that she has so recreated the times and conditions from which they sprung that the passions and excesses of her characters are not only logical, but are essential. That a young maiden should parade for months as a King's page and even as a soldier on the field of battle is an absurdity to the modern mind. But when we consider that in medieval times women had the spirit and endurance which made them the mothers of a race of warriors, yet were according to custom defenseless against the romantic license of half savage men, it is not so incredible that a virtuous high-born maiden, suddenly orphaned, should take refuge in the valiant guise of a man. At least in this instance the role is not only made to appear possible, but the result is such a charming mixture of boyish candor and feminine perversity that we are not likely to forget the lovely and gallant "Randalin," womanly in her tenderness and even in her fears, but manly in her courage.

## Turkey's Lost Provinces

MR. WM. E. CURTIS, for whom his publishers make the claim that he has written more newspaper columns than any other man in the world, has given us a timely book, *The Turk and His Lost Provinces.** This is a companion

* THE WARD OF KING CANUTE. *By Ottilie A. Liljencrantz.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

* THE TURK AND HIS LOST PROVINCES, GREECE, BULGARIA, SERVIA, BOSNIA. *By William Eleroy Curtis.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.00 net.

of "The Capitals of Spanish America," "The Yankees of the East," "The Land of the Nihilist," "To-day in France and Germany,"—all from the pen of Mr. Curtis, who peeps into a country and then "writes it up" quite as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Bulgaria, Servia, Bosnia and Greece are the provinces in question. They are pictured in their present day aspect and have especial interest in view of the events that are now going on in them. Mr. Curtis swept through the land as the correspondent of the Chicago *Record-Herald*, and the new book is the result of his impressions.

The most interesting and surprising chapters are those which concern Bosnia. Austria, according to Mr. Curtis, is giving Bosnia a model paternal government, which is in the nature of a startling surprise to a people just escaped from the yoke of Turkey.

"One who visits the country to-day can scarcely believe that such conditions could have existed only a short time ago, the people are so contented and prosperous," says Mr. Curtis, speaking of the dreadful anarchy and crime that filled Bosnia when Austrian rule began.

"Crime is almost unknown. Railroads reach every corner of the province, and the freight houses are fed by long caravans of carts hauled over excellent highways."

The cities have all been rebuilt. Education is free and general. The murders and robberies which were very common have practically stopped. In 1900 there were only two murders in a population of 2,000,000, and in six years there was only one case of highway robbery.

Bosnia is the sunny spot of the Balkan lands, according to this book. Servia, Bulgaria and Greece have no such comfortable present or hopeful future. Bulgaria is filled with brigands and political agitators who strive for the liberation of Macedonia by such means as the kidnapping of Miss Stone (who, the author informs us, is determined to return to Macedonia to be kidnapped again); Servia (he writes before the recent revolution and assassination) is in the hands of a bad woman and a degenerate son of ex-King Milan—who gained notoriety as the worst man in Europe, and Greece shows no signs of a new intellectual awakening. Mr. Curtis thus sums up the modern Greek of the working class: "He needs whitewash, chloride of lime and carbolic acid."

Democratic freedom with the Greeks, says Mr. Curtis, has run into license. The peasant thinks that he is as good as anybody, and asserts himself unpleasantly. Homicide, too, is very common.

**The Master of Millions.** By George C. Lorimer. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.50.

Downey Macgillivray is a Scotch youth who, wrongfully accused of a crime, is induced to escape instead of standing trial. He takes ship for Australia, is wrecked, rescued and landed in South Africa, where he discovers untold wealth and whence he later makes his way to Australia. Nearly fifty years after his shipwreck he returns to England, an eccentric and woebegone Crœsus, determined to find the love of his youth, Angelica, and to clear his reputation from stain. Through a vast and intricate web of episodes the tale proceeds. A comprehensive drama of life is attempted, and all the crimes and all the virtues are exemplified in the various characters. The wonderful longevity of all the chief personages is a notable feature, and almost as notable is the wealth of unusual incident that happens in each one's life. It should be said that the sentiments and moral reflections enunciated by the author in his own person and in that of all his characters except the villains are invariably what a minister's should be—unexceptionable.

**Old Squire.** By B. K. Benson. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

A frankly told tale of the Civil War with a devoted negro slave for chief protagonist. There are spirit and heart in the pages of this "Romance of a Black Virginian" and a cordial sympathy throughout that leave a tender memory behind. A pretty thread of a heart interest weaves in and out of the sterner stuff of the book, but the real love story is that of Old Squire for his adored "Mahs Chahley," and it is here that one's eyes grow moist and one's throat

tight, for the pathos is true pathos and the tragedy unforced and sincere.

**The Grey Cloak.** By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co., $1.50.

The usual seventeenth century romance, that begins mysteriously in Paris and progresses from one duel to another across sea and into the Canadian forests. The author frankly challenges criticism with the admission that it is a story written "to entertain." And unquestionably it is as good bloody-minded bombast and as interesting as that class of fiction, of which "The Helmet of Navarre" was the original literary pattern usually is. But one thing is certain, the hero who manages by the dexterity of his sword arm to live through one of these historical romances is sure to be disfigured for life. Ever after he is put together apparently with the red seams of battle.

**The Modern Obstacle.** By Alice Duer Miller. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50

The "modern obstacle" here referred to is the lack of wealth where it is a question of marriage between impecunious members of that sacred set known as the socially "elect." And the story is an effort to explain and prove why poverty is unendurable to this particular class. At the same time the author has cast her reflections in a dramatic form that is sure to entertain as well as to illustrate her point of view. The heroine is really a poor woman, bred, however, to demand that harmony of life which she thinks only wealth can insure. Thus, altho she loves him, she refuses to marry the hero because he has only $6,500. Upon an income so small she reasons that happiness is impossible. The psychic effects of practicing mean economies and probably "smelling her own cooking" would be so degrading to the exquisite quality of her love that she declines to risk the profanation involved in such a marriage. But when the rejected lover learns that she is about to marry a rich man he meets the romantic emergency of this high class situation in a manner that reflects credit upon his ingenuity. With a check in his pocket for the whole amount of his capital and with the avowal that he has only six months to live, he again lays his heart at her feet. Convinced that they can live half a year upon $6,500 without the vulgarity of economy, she accepts him. And the fact that the sequel does not turn out exactly as she expected is not her fault.

**The Siege of Youth.** By Frances Charles. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., $1.50

The plan of this book—for it has, properly speaking, no plot—is of the simplest; the development of the love-instinct and various other small matters, in three immature (they are not to be called in the true sense of the word young) couples, working out into three mild and unexciting pairings-off such as point no particular moral nor adorn this particular tale. The charm of the book, for it has a charm, lies in its piquant contrast of masculine style and feminine point of view. Moreover, the writer has thoughts—real thoughts—as to life in general and conduct in particular which are quite worth perusing.

**The Under Dog.** By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Scribner's, $1.50.

An apt title is an excellent thing in books, and Mr. Smith has hit upon a particularly graphic one to cover his latest collection of short stories. The first three sketches—grouped under the general heading, "No Respecter of Persons"—it must be confessed strike the reader as belonging to that class of art which, as Stevenson expresses it, "may be best described as a brutal assault on the feelings," since they "wallow naked in the pathetic," or, to be quite accurate, in the tragic, depicting the grievous experiences of certain poor, innocent-minded mountain whites in Kentucky who have fallen under the displeasure of an undiscriminating and insular court. When one considers them in cool blood (as one is hardly able to do immediately after reading) one perceives that these life-studies present but one side of a very complex case—viz., that of the law versus the individual, and that while here the brief is made out solely for the individual, there is certainly something to

be said on the side of the law. The rest of the tales are told in their author's characteristically clever and sprightly fashion, and present the under dog in various aspects—grave, gay, guileless and *game*—but always entertaining.

## Literary Notes

"THE First and Second Books of Esdras," edited by Archibald Duff, form a new number of the Dent-Lippincott Bible.

...."Hereward the Wake," in two volumes, is added to J. F. Taylor & Co.'s excellent Library Edition of Charles Kingsley.

....The Cumulative Index Company now issues in a convenient volume a reprint in one alphabet of their quarterly issues for 1899. We have thus in handy form for reference a catalog by authors and titles of all the principal magazine articles of that year. They propose to issue similar volumes for the remaining years up to date (The Cumulative Index Company, Cleveland, Ohio.)

...."The Witchery of Sleep," by Willard Moyer, is a book somewhat unique in its kind. After a few chapters on sleep and sleeping places comes a selection of quotations on the subject brought together from a fairly wide range of reading. It is decidedly interesting to compare the verses on this universal topic from the various poets. The book also contains a number of full page illustrations of famous beds, etc. (New York: Ostermoor & Co., $2.00.)

....The tenth volume of "The New International Encyclopædia" contains words from *Infantry* to *Larramendi*. Some of the illustrations in this volume, as for instance the colored plates of insects and plants, are a useful addition to the text. Other illustrations seem to have been inserted merely to catch the popular taste. It does not seem clear, for example, how a full-page scene from "The River Jordan" which might represent almost any river in the world, really increases the value of a cyclopedia.

....W. E. Henley, well known as a poet and as a trenchant uncompromising critic, died, July 12th, at his residence at Woking. Mr. Henley was only fifty-four years old, and was in his usual health until a fortnight before his death. He was at one time a collaborator with Stevenson, and his criticism of Stevenson, not long since, raised a storm of protest. One of his stanzas is much quoted:

"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the Master of my Fate,
I am the Captain of my Soul."

## Pebbles

THERE was once a maiden named Clare,
Who kept a fat rat in her hair,
But her pet, a small cat,
Did tackle that rat,
And the poor girl now uses pumped air.
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

....On the day that President Roosevelt arrived in Topeka triplets were born to a mother in Chanute and also to a mother in Humboldt. Kansas doesn't profess to go deeply into sociological problems such as the President's theory of race suicide, but she always strives to please.—*Kansas City Journal.*

....He told his son to milk the cows, feed the horses, slop the pigs, hunt the eggs, feed the calves, catch the colt and put him in the stable, cut some wood, split some kindlings for morning, stir the cream, put fresh water in the creamery after supper, and be sure and study his lessons before he went to bed. Then he went to the Farmers' Club to discuss the question, "How to Keep Boys on the Farm."—*Country Life in America.*

....Now that newspaper prize competitions are in order, we desire to keep in fashion by offering a magnificent prize to the novelist who is most successful in self-advertising. Any aspirant who will cut out this paragraph and send it to us with three cents and a statement of his method of advertising himself will receive, postage free, a copy of the next issue of the very best daily in America, which modesty forbids us to name. In order that the rank and file of our novelists may not regard their chances as hopeless, we expressly bar from the competition Thomas Hall Caine and Marie Corelli in England, and Thomas Dixon, Jr., and Harold MacGrath in the United States. With these formidable competitors out of the way, there is a fair opportunity for every able-bodied novelist now working at the trade. We regard it as only just to put Mr. Caine and Miss Corelli out of the running, for Mr. Caine himself admits that he is the greatest living novelist; and Miss Corelli stands quite as high in the opinion of those who have never read the writings of any one else. Mr. Dixon's anecdotes about himself and his children are so much more numerous than those about other great men that he may fairly be suspected of employing an assistant; and Mr. MacGrath's tales about the sources of his plots, his methods of composition and his gift of repartee are so unconvincing that they are commonly supposed to be a continuation of his efforts at fiction. Now is the time to enter this great educational competition, which is indorsed by Sunny Jim, the Mayor of Spotless Town, Charles Frohman and President Roosevelt.—*New York Evening Post.*

# EDITORIALS

## For Civilization at Evansville

THIS midnight battle of militia and mob in the second city of Indiana should cause every American citizen to consider solemnly the problem now presented by such disorder, and to determine what his duty is. He should ask himself what he ought to do, and how his influence can best be exerted, to check and suppress the rapid and menacing growth of the mob spirit. This growth, in its most dangerous aspect, has been the work of only a few years. It is true that for assaults upon white women it has been customary during many years past to lynch negroes in the South; but we need to go back only a short time to find the first burning of a negro at the stake. Since that first of a series of dreadful and barbarous events there have been seen a steadily increasing contempt for the due process of law, a growing desire on the part of lynchers and burners for that publicity which at first was avoided, greater complacency on the part of public officers who have permitted prisoners to be taken from their custody by mobs, and an ever lengthening list of the offenses for which lynching is by many regarded as a fitting punishment.

One lynching begets another; brutality and torture in one town suggest similar exhibitions of barbarity elsewhere; if to rape is added homicide or even theft as a sufficient cause for lynching, in one State, the same offenses are added to the lyncher's list in another; and the infamous inactivity of public officers where the most shocking torture has been openly and defiantly inflicted serves to encourage torturers and to restrain the authorities in other places.

The mob in Evansville had been stimulated to its excesses by the refusal of the authorities to prosecute well known citizens who recently burned a negro school teacher at the stake, for homicide, in Belleville, Ill. The offenses of Wyatt, in Belleville, and of Brown, in Evansville, were of a similar character. In neither case were the lynchers able to offer as an excuse for their acts the crime that was formerly almost the only warrant for the lynching of negroes. In neither city was there any reason to expect a failure of justice; these offenders would have been punished surely and speedily by the courts of Illinois and Indiana. But in Evansville the mob, when it was dispersed by the guns of the militia, was no longer striving to punish a prisoner held for so serious a crime as homicide or murder; it had set out to kill, and possibly to burn at the stake, sixteen negroes, some of whom had been imprisoned for nothing more than petty theft.

To this extreme of lawlessness and folly had the mob spirit brought a large number of the residents of Evansville. Fortunately they were checked by citizen soldiers who did not shrink from doing their duty, soldiers who had the support of a civilized and fearless Governor, even if they could not look to their local civil authorities for such encouragement as they deserved. Not their action, but the necessity for it, is to be deplored. Their shots were fired not only in defense of the negro prisoners and of themselves, but also in defense of American civilization and liberty, whose sure foundations are law and the just enforcement of it. They are not responsible for shedding the blood and taking the lives of both the guilty and the innocent. Blame for that rests upon the local authorities who had paltered with the rioters, permitting them for days to revel in violence with impunity. It must rest also upon the inhabitants and officers of many other towns where such mobs have been allowed to work their will, committing crimes that would disgrace a savage and for which the nation is ashamed.

Mob violence has been checked in Evansville, but we must not assume that the disease has been overcome and will disappear because that which is the only remedy for a virulent manifestation of it has been administered once in Indiana. It is widespread and deep-seated. While the prevalence of it is due mainly to race hatred in the South (and elsewhere, in less degree), it has had other causes.

Whenever crimes of violence have been committed by groups of men, and have gone unpunished, this dangerous spirit of contempt or disregard for the agencies which civilization has chosen for the preservation of order and liberty has been encouraged and stimulated.

How unnecessary and superfluous it seems, at first thought, to argue in the United States that the law should be observed and honored, and that mob rule and organized defiance of laws and courts are injurious and should be prevented at any cost! The record of events shows, however, that the time has come when argument in support of such truths, which should be accepted by every American who is not an imbecile or a rascal, is required in the interest of public safety.

Those who give due weight to the experience of mankind and have learned the lessons taught by every contest for human liberty should strive to enlighten others who have been misled—to convince them that whatever may be the crime for which a mob seeks to inflict punishment, mob violence in such a country as this, especially if it escapes the lawful penalty, is always a crime more to be abhorred and infinitely more dangerous. To those who thoughtlessly or ignorantly say that the life of a prisoner is of so little value that it ought not to be preserved at the cost of the blood or lives of men who attack a jail in which the prisoner is confined, it should be shown that defense of a prisoner so hunted is defense not only of an accused man, but also of the institutions and liberties of the Republic. Law-abiding citizens are safe and free only under a reign of law.

The unchecked activity of a mob inevitably releases for the injury of the public that evil element of the population in every city and town that is ordinarily restrained by fear of the law, and the successful repression of which is a proof of civilization. In the brief history of this vigorous attempt to preserve the advantages of civilization at Evansville there are texts for innumerable discourses against mob rule. By no means the least forcible of them are to be found in the sharp telegram sent to a weak judge by Governor Durbin. The true spirit of American liberty and justice is found in every word of that message.

## The New Physics and Old Problems

THE remarks of Lord Kelvin in moving a vote of thanks to the Rev. Professor Henslow for his address on "Present Day Rationalism," in a course of Christian Apologetics given by the Christian Association of University College, London, has started a discussion which for the number of distinguished men who have contributed to it and the importance and variety of the issues involved is one of the most interesting which has occurred in many years. When an Englishman is excited about anything his first impulse is to write to the *Times*, and when once a controversy is started John Bull never lets go.

The particular words of Lord Kelvin which excited the most controversy are, as he has revised them for publication, that while a

> "fortuitous concourse of atoms is not an inappropriate description of formation of a crystal, it is utterly absurd in respect to the coming into existence, or the growth, or the continuation of the molecular combinations presented by living things. Here scientific thought is compelled to accept the idea of a creative power. Forty years ago I asked Liebig, walking somewhere in the country, if he believed that the grass and the flowers which we saw around us grew by mere chemical forces. He answered, 'No, no more than I could believe that a book of botany describing them could grow by mere chemical forces.' . . . Every action of free will is a miracle to physical and chemical and mathematical science."

Evidently words could hardly have been chosen more apt to excite a storm from all quarters, and some of the criticisms on this utterance are worth noting. Sir Thistleton-Dyer, director of Kew Gardens, says:

> "Lord Kelvin wipes out by a stroke of his pen the position won for us by Darwin," and holds that "the argument from design applies as much to a diamond as to a caterpillar," and quotes Lord Kelvin's own words before the British Association in 1871: "If a probable solution [for every problem], consistent with the ordinary course of nature, can be found,

we must not invoke an abnormal act of creative power."

Karl Pearson objects to using a secular university for

"an anti-Darwinian crusade which does not proceed from the inspiration of science, but from a mistaken notion that man can *a priori* assert what method of conducting the universe is or is not consonant with the divine dignity."

Prof. E. Ray Lankester, the great zoologist, holds that

"there is no relation between science and religion. There is, it is true, often an antagonistic relation between exponents of science and exponents of religion when the latter misrepresent or deny the conclusions of scientific research or try to prevent its being carried on; or, again, when the former presume, by magnifying the extremely limited conclusions of science, to deal in a destructive spirit with the existence of those beliefs and hopes which are called 'religion.' Setting aside such excusable and purely personal collisions between the rival claimants for authority and power, it appears to me that science proceeds on its part without any contact with religion, and that religion has not in its essential qualities anything to hope for, or to fear from, science. . . . Lord Kelvin seems to have formed the conception of a creator who first of all, without care or foresight, has produced what we call matter with its necessary properties, and allowed it to aggregate and crystallize, . . . and then, as a second effort, has brought some of these elements together with 'creative and directive purpose,' mixing them, as it were, with 'a vital principle' so as to form living things. . . . It is not obvious what value this curious conception of intermittent creative power and purpose can be to religion."

Sir Oliver Lodge and many others are, according to the latest news from the seat of war, hotly discussing whether directive purpose and free will are or are not violations of the laws of conservation of matter, of momentum and of energy, Professor Lodge holding that

"it is possible for live things to affect the motion of matter in an unpredictable and capricious manner, though always in accordance with laws of motion."

On the question of who originated the phrase "the fortuitous concourse of atoms," Cicero or Democritus, the debate has brought in the advisability of abolishing the compulsory entrance examination in Greek at Oxford. The question of the propriety of religious lectures in a secular university has led to the discussion of the attitude of the Nonconformist toward the new education law. So far as we have observed Chamberlain's tariff proposals have not been brought into the controversy, but doubtless will be in connection with the subject of free will as the conflict ramifies through the reviews.

This discussion is an interesting illustration of the difference between English and American journalism. If an American Kelvin—altho we have no American Kelvin—should have made a few remarks of this sort no daily paper would have printed them, except perhaps in the joke column, and it would not have been subjected to the searching criticism of diverse and competent minds. In America subjects are not threshed out, and the wheat and the chaff go together, with few to distinguish between them.

We have given these quotations because they are not accessible to some of our readers, and it is necessary to know how these old problems are viewed by prominent men of science at the present day. On account of the haphazard nature of the discussion it will probably not result in any important conclusion, but it shows that the time has come for the earnest consideration of the old philosophical and theological problems in the light of the newer conceptions of science. The discoveries in physics, chemistry and biology of the last few years have been so great that the old formulas and ideas in these sciences appear quite inadequate. Only three years ago Professor Haeckel published his Confession of Lack of Faith, and attempted to solve the "Riddle of the Universe" by the use of one key, the laws of the conservation of matter and energy. Now in the fact that radium continues to give off energy without any apparent source of supply we have what seems at first sight to be a violation of the law of the conservation of energy, and Professor Ostwald, one of the foremost authorities on physical chemistry, does not hesitate to declare the law of the conservation of weight in chemical processes is proved to be incorrect by the recent experiments of H. Landolt. Some of the younger school of chemists laugh at the atomic theory, and some of our newer psychologies make

little mention of the will, free or otherwise. But the old problems of human life and thought reappear in new language, and the demand of the times comes for such solutions as man can give of them to be rewritten in another form. This year the Bridgewater fund trustees wind up the affairs of their seventy-five years' administration, and the eight volumes "On the Power, Wisdom and Goodness of God as Manifested in Creation" gather dust undisturbed in our theological libraries. But the theme remains and it is the duty of each generation to treat it in its own phraseology and according to its own forms of thought.

## Ravaging the World

If Chaucer and Shakespeare could come back from "sweet Jerusalem" to look once more upon "this troublous world," it would not be any new longing "to gone on pilgrimages" or any new play in the comedy of human life that would most deeply move their spirits. Love, jealousy and hate, ambition and revenge continue to move figures on the stage as from the beginning of time. As in those fresh morning days of English song the thoughtless and the gay, the grave and the sad move on in companies and throngs through the highways and the byways of travel, pilgrims to every shrine, and enjoying one another as they go. In none of these matters has man changed. But the world itself on which those poets looked is no longer the same. Many of the fairest scenes which they loved have disappeared forever. They lasted until a little more than a century ago. Since then man has expended his energies in ravaging the world.

There remain in England and on the Continent fragments of natural forest and well-kept parks, in which here and there survive trees that a Druid might have loved, centuries old. Diminishing rivers still flow to the sea, but not through forest glades or wide reaches of unspoiled meadows, as when the legends of Merlin and of Robin Hood, of troubadour and minnesinger lingered, where screaming locomotives or the wires of telegraphs and telephones now carry the latest sensation of the hour. The great forests are gone; every beautiful valley bristles with mills and chimney stacks. The brooks of sweet waters are no longer sweet, but, tortured into unnatural courses, they serve to bear away the dyes and scum of "industry." The most romantic river of the world, the Rhine, flows as of old between beetling crags, wild and castle-crowned, and glorious vineyards stretch along the lower levels of its banks. But the money-maker has found its forest wealth, its clays and building stones, its mineral springs. Brick chimneys belch bituminous smoke before the traveler's gaze as his eye seeks the Seven Mountains, or the Drachenfels, or Rolandseck, while everywhere vast scars in what was once the picturesque mountainside show the work of the quarryman's drill.

In our own country the devastation has been even greater, and it is now going on at a rate which threatens to leave little of natural beauty at the end of the twentieth century. To the eyes of our children an oak or a pine more than one hundred years old will be an infrequent sight, and that too in a continent which, less than twenty-five years ago, still abounded in remnants of the forest primeval. On the Pacific Coast the great sequoias, older than the western civilization of Europe, are falling before the ruthless money-lust of the lumberman. The wide free plains of the Rocky Mountain slopes will never again see the herds of bison, or even the wide ranging cattle of less than a generation since. They are inclosed in barbed wire fences and reduced well nigh to the tameness of suburban lots. Niagara itself will soon be only a mill dam, making dollars for men who nominally have souls, but who would turn them into securities to draw checks on if they could.

A hundred years ago Europe and America abounded in almost infinitely varied forms of wild animal life, and especially of birds. Here and there remnants of big game may still be found. But many a species have become extinct within a century, and many more will have passed away within the lifetime of men not yet old. That this planet is soon to be a birdless world seems almost inevitable. The senseless slaughter has been slightly, if at all, checked by the protests of those who realize what material damage, as well as loss of joy and

beauty, is threatened. To a man with a milliner's mind the life of a bird is a small matter.

Practically all of this ravaging of the world has been done and is being done by men who have no scruples about ways and means where money making is concerned. It is easy to say that man requires the materials which are being obtained by this appalling destruction of life and beauty. No stupider lie could be framed. The natural life and beauty of the world are being destroyed far less to satisfy man's real needs than by recklessly wasteful methods of production. It is not using too strong language to say that the day will come in America when our descendants will find no language bitter enough to word the cursings of their hearts upon the lumberman of to-day. There is not a lumberman in the United States who does not well know that he is making money by methods which are without economic or moral excuse. The men who blasted the Palisades opposite New York probably would not deny that in a well regulated community men should go to State's prison for making money in that way. Every wholesale milliner who instructs his simpering salesgirls to say that breasts and aigrettes are imitations made from the feathers of barnyard fowls not only is a liar, but also, in the classic language of the lamented Horace Greeley, he knows that he is a liar.

And so, year by year, the world is being ravaged. Beauty is nothing. Money is everything. Truly said the keenest reader of the human heart, "the love of money is the root of all evil." There is nothing so mean, so perverse, so remorseless, so insane that the money-maker will not do it without wincing. He will go on devastating the world until he has reached the limits which nature has set to his lust. When all the forests have been felled, and all the green lanes have been forgotten—when the ancient cliffs have become quarry holes, and the daisy-covered fields have been turned into brick yards, the "double infinity of sea and sky" will yet remain. The sunset cloud will glow with beauty, and the combing wave will break with resistless power. Man, the ruthless—man, the money-maker, will never despoil them. For, thank heaven, they at least are beyond his senseless grasp.

## Summer Schools

It has gradually come into the apprehension of our people that summer is a good time for study. The bias toward nature study compels us to prosecute part of it during those months when the trees are blossoming and the insects are at work. The summer has proved to be especially essential for all schools of biology. It is over thirty years since Harvard and Yale professors began to take part of their students to the Rocky Mountains and sections of the arid West for summer study. The seaside laboratory on Penikese Island was announced by Professor Agassiz in the winter of 1872. He proposed a program of instruction in natural history, to be delivered by the seaside at Nantucket, during the summer months, "chiefly designed for teachers who proposed to introduce the study into their schools, and for students preparing to become teachers." This was the initial step, and it was a grand one. Emerson used to speak of "our grandest man, Professor Agassiz." The school at Penikese was made possible by the generosity of John Anderson, of New York. It was opened in 1873 with forty-three students. Fortunately Agassiz was profoundly inspired with the thought of nature as a moral conception, "interpenetrated by the Divine Will." From that day to this science has moved steadily toward a larger and broader conception of the universe as the life of God.

Prof. Asa Gray was but a few years later in making preparations for his summer school in botany. In 1878 Johns Hopkins University opened a laboratory for experimental seaside work, in marine zoology. The work done at this laboratory, under the care of Dr. Brooks, at once became famous. The Wood's Holl laboratory followed in 1888, under the care of Dr. C. O. Whitman. At this place was undertaken a more systematic and thorough course of studies. It acknowledged its historic root at Penikese, but it announced at once its lack of sympathy with merely elementary instruction, and

demanded that the greater part of energy be given to original work. For such work it was necessary that three full years be given, if possible. No student was admitted for less than the full year. The work has gone on at this station with increased zeal up to the present time. The leading professors of the United States are among the pupils and workers.

We believe that the first attempt at a summer school for philosophy and literature was that at Concord; altho Bronson Alcott had sketched out something of the kind many years previous. The first session of the "Orchard House School" at Concord brought together Emerson, Professor Pierce, W. T. Harris, Mrs. Chaney, F. D. Sandborn, and many other well known leaders of thought. The first year's program included lectures on Christian Theism, Speculative, Political and Platonic Philosophy, the History and Moral of Art. The tone of the school remained, until it closed in 1887, highly speculative. The only break in this sort of work was that which looked toward a study of Goethe, Dante and Homer. Thomas Davidson hid himself away in the little town of Glenmore, in the Adirondacks, where for several years he devoted his energies to sustaining a school of scientific culture, including a good deal of speculative philosophy.

The door was scarcely opened by these schools when some of the colleges began to establish annexes in the way of summer schools of music, oratory and language. The Amherst school was established in 1877. The Young Men's Christian Training School, at Springfield, Mass., opened in 1887. All of these were preliminary to the real Chautauqua. This movement was conceived in such broad terms that it has given its name to the whole summer school enterprise throughout the United States. It is a wonderful illustration of the fact that popular demand and need gradually finds a perfect expression; and this expression in turn reconstructs the social and economic conditions of the people. As early as 1890 there were over one thousand registered students pursuing Chautauqua studies, in Europe and Asia as well as the United States. Curiously this great movement started out of the camp meeting, held by our fathers for religious purposes. It was a readjustment of the gatherings of Wesley's day to modern conceptions of life and duty. It was due to the fact that a man of great breadth of culture, as well as depth of religious purpose, Bishop Marvin R. Vincent, came in contact with the religious assembly, and felt that the old fashioned folk mote had served its purpose, and was outgrown by the thought of the people. It is impossible to describe the many-sided development of this great institution. It has sent its tentacles out into every cranny of society, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. How many Circles there are we do not know, nor do we have any data as to the number of students that are enrolled in the several Chautauquas. They go up into the millions. The study of theological questions covers a broader field than that taken by most of our theological seminaries, while the field of scientific research is rivaled by the studies in art, ethics and literature. There are branch Chautauquas in nearly every State.

Among other schools of note are that at Martha's Vinyard, and that at Eliot, Maine, known as Greenacre. The latter has for ten years sustained courses of lectures, but has not carried on systematic study, except a course called the Monsalvat School of Comparative Religions. There are very few colleges at the present time that do not bear some relation to the summer school, either by sustaining a special course or by sending their students and professors to Wood's Holl, or to similar institutions for biological research. There are also a very large number of private enterprises, like Tower Hill in Wisconsin, where a great deal of work is done for teachers in public schools and for the general public. The close relation of Chautauqua to colleges was recognized very early in its career, and gave birth to what is now known as University Extension; an idea as current in Europe as in America.

The summer school not only is an adjustment to the needs of the age, but it takes the pupil home to nature. It is largely out of doors work. It combines social sentiment with study, and unites all ages. It emphasizes the great fact

that education never ends; and that other scarcely less important fact, that the book of all books to study is the original book of creation. Its thought passed over to farm life, and orchard schools were a consequence. Agriculture has especially benefited by these peripatetic methods, and by the courses in entomology and botany offered at Cornell and elsewhere. The chief advantage, however, has everywhere been that the summer schools are free from the traditional forces of our regularly established institutions of learning. These inherit more or less of the medieval, and study as well as behavior is dominated by customs that run back as far as Duns Scotus. This is not true of the Chautauquas. They come out of the nineteenth century; are fresh expressions of modern life and growth. There is freedom to think as well as study, along novel lines. Hazings and gowns for boys are not considered essential to the study of comparative religons, biological research or to lessons in pruning. In all directions economy rules. There are few large expenses, and none for social functions, athletic meets and degrees, altho there are Chautauqua Degrees—rather useless appendages. In all ways the growth of summer schools has been good for our people, and good in its reaction upon our schools. Summer and out of doors tends to vigor and wholesomeness, to clearness of thought and purity of life more than the lamp and the cell. What comes of it is not monkish, or bookish, but simple and natural.

## Labor Laws

THE May *Bulletin* of the New York State Library is devoted to a review of legislation throughout the United States for the year October 1st, 1901, to October 1st, 1902. This legislation is arranged in thirty-nine classes, and each class is treated by a writer of special qualifications for his task.

The tendencies of legislation relating to labor are always of particular importance. They vary considerably year by year, one period being marked by many laws and increased regulation of industry, and another by few laws and a cautious handling of the subject. In the current *Bulletin* general labor legislation is summarized by Mr. Adna F. Weber, Ph.D., chief statistician of the New York State Department of Labor, while factory regulations are summarized by Mr. Horace G. Wadlin, Librarian of the Boston Public Library and formerly chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor. It is notable that in both classes of laws somewhat greater activity has been shown by the Legislatures than was displayed during the previous year. Mr. Wadlin wrote a year ago:

> "The statutes of 1901, which may be classed as protective legislation, intended to safeguard the workman in his employment, or to secure to him his wages, are neither very numerous nor very radical."

During the last year reviewed, however, new regulations, while perhaps not very radical, were fairly numerous.

Laws specifically relating to factories were passed by several Legislatures. Iowa strengthened and extended its statute relating to the duties of its Commissioner of Labor Statistics so as to cover "the means of escape from and the protection of life and health in factories, the employment of children, together with the number of hours of labor exacted from them and from women." Increased sanitation and the better grading of machinery in factories were also provided for, and the employment of persons under 16 on dangerous machinery was prohibited. Kentucky provided for the collection of statistics concerning labor and for the inspection of factories, machine shops and work shops. New Jersey provided for seven additional deputy factory inspectors. Massachusetts ordered the providing of fresh and pure drinking water for all employees in all manufacturing establishments.

Mining was also a subject of further legislation. Iowa ordered a semi-annual inspection of coal mines having an output of 50 tons or more a day and put further precautions about the work of coal blasting, while Maryland revised its mining laws in a number of particulars.

Sweat shops were more rigorously regulated in Maryland. Inspection is now ordained in dwelling places used

for the making of clothing, furs or fur trimmings, purses, feathers, artificial flowers, cigarets and cigars, and a written permit for such manufacture is required.

Of more general labor legislation, the safeguarding of children in their employment received considerable attention. Minor alterations were made in the laws of Massachusetts and Ohio, in the latter the prohibitive age being raised from 13 to 14 years. Maryland raised the age limit in factories from 12 to 14 years, tho with numerous exceptions, and prohibited the employment of persons under 16 years in the manufacture or sale of liquors. Kentucky made unlawful the employment of persons under 14 in factories, work shops or mines, unless with the consent of the County Judge, tho to the County Attorney is given the power of overruling the decision of the former.

The hours of labor on public works met with less than the usual amount of attention. California voters carried a Constitutional amendment making eight hours a maximum day's work in public employment, and the New York Legislature passed a concurrent resolution in favor of a Constitutional amendment empowering the Legislature to regulate hours, wages and other conditions of labor on public work. The hours of women and children in factories were reduced to 58 in Rhode Island, while Louisiana brought within its 60-hour law for women and minors under 18 those employed in telegraph and telephone offices.

The hours of male adults in most, if not all, branches of industry were made amenable to legislative acts through a Constitutional amendment passed by Colorado voters in November, 1902. Both Rhode Island and Louisiana prescribed 10 hours' labor, to be performed within 12 consecutive hours, as the maximum day's work for street railway employees.

Employers' liability was the subject of much discussion and of several laws. Virginia modified the common law doctrine regarding negligence of a fellow servant by making railroad corporations liable when the employee's injury is caused by the negligence of agent or officer, or person superior to employee, or neglect of co-employee in another department. Ohio made all employers liable for injuries caused by the negligence of employees intrusted with the duty of inspecting or repairing machinery and appliances. New York's law is similar to the Virginia statute, tho it applies to all employers. Maryland combined insurance with employers' liability, and enacted a novel law providing for the payment of $1,000 to the heirs of a workman killed in the course of employment in steam and street railways, quarrying, mining and public works.

As is well known, labor legislation has been more guarded and less common during the last few years than at an earlier period. Employers have stedfastly fought advances on this line, and the courts have frequently interposed on grounds of restraint of liberty and violation of freedom of contract. The list of eight-hour, minimum wage and similar laws declared unconstitutional by State courts during the last five years is rather remarkable for its inclusiveness. Nevertheless, there are signs that on two lines at least labor legislation will score marked advances in the not remote future. One of these is child labor, the abuses of which have roused a strong public sentiment for reform. The other is the reduction of hours in dangerous trades. The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Utah case acknowledges the police power of the Legislature in dealing with this subject. Colorado, it is true, waived this decision, and secured its rights to interpose by means of a Constitutional amendment; but in many other States it is expected that the Legislatures will assume the exercise of the power which the Federal Court has acknowledged to be indubitably theirs.

**New Sayings of Jesus**

The excavations at Oxyrhynchus have produced another fragment of a Greek papyrus containing some new "logia" which seem to be as important as those discovered in 1897 at the same place. The new papyrus is very imperfectly preserved, but contains six say-

ings, each of them introduced, as in the document earlier found, by the words "Jesus saith," and the whole is introduced as "the words which Jesus, the living Lord, spake" to two of his disciples. Two of the sayings are to be found in the Gospel as we have it. These are: "The Kingdom of God is within you," and "Many that are first shall be last, and the last shall be first." Part of one of the others, "He that wanders shall reign and he that reigns shall rest," is quoted by Clement of Alexandria as from the Gospel according to the Hebrews. This will assist in identifying the source of these fragments, and possibly also of the "logia" found in 1897, which Professor Harnack and others referred to the Gospel according to the Egyptians. Numerous fragments of lost Greek classics were also found, and an epitome of Livy covering Books 37-39 and 49-55. All the books of Livy later than the forty-fifth are lost, and the epitome of Livy which is known differs in its contents very much from this one. None of these literary fragments possesses the value of the Timotheus poem which we published not long since, but they serve to keep expectation awake as to what may any day be found.

**The United Nations**

If the Hague Court has been the greatest achievement so far accomplished toward the confederation of the nations of the world, it will interest our readers to know that on April 22d of this year a much more radical treaty was promulgated at the City of Mexico between certain of the Latin American republics. The treaty, whose full text has just reached us, does nothing less than provide for *compulsory* arbitration between nations. It is a direct outcome of the Second International Conference of American States, held in the City of Mexico in the last months of 1901. The treaty was then signed by the accredited representatives of Argentina, Bolivia, the Dominican Republic, Guatemala, Mexico, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador and Uruguay, with the understanding that it should become effective as soon as three of the aforesaid governments should ratify it. This has now been done by Mexico, Guatemala and Uruguay. The article which provides for compulsory arbitration is as follows:

"The high contracting parties obligate themselves to submit to the decision of arbitrators all controversies that exist or may arise among them and which diplomacy cannot settle, provided that in the exclusive judgment of any of the interested nations said controversies do not affect either the independence or the national honor. Independence or national honor shall not be considered as involved in controversies with regard to diplomatic privileges, boundaries, rights of navigation, and validity, construction and enforcement of treaties."

If the nations adhering to this treaty were only as powerful as those adhering to the Hague treaty its good effect on the future of the world would be incalculable. As the American people have already made their united states into a Nation, so let us hope the example of the United States, of the Hague Court and the new Mexican Court will eventually make the united nations into a State.

**The Case of Mr. Schwab**

In some of the current moralizing upon what appears to be virtually the retirement of Mr. Charles M. Schwab from the presidency of the greatest corporation in the world it is assumed that his health was affected and his usefulness impaired by his desire and his attempts to get rich quickly. But Mr. Schwab possessed great wealth when he became president of the Steel Corporation. One cause of his subsequent misfortunes and errors was the fact that he had suddenly become a multimillionaire. His interest in the Carnegie company, acquired by the methods used by Mr. Carnegie to encourage his young assistants, was suddenly materialized in tangible and valuable securities when the great property was merged in the Steel Corporation. After the consolidation it was estimated that Mr. Schwab possessed a fortune of between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000. He had been living in a modest and conservative way. As the head of the great Corporation, with an office in New York, he became associated with men who had long been accustomed to use in the great cities of the world the incomes of such fortunes as his. We judge that he set out to follow them in taking advantage of the material comforts and enjoyments

which are available for the multimillionaire, and at the same time not only to perform the work of his office but also to engage in large industrial projects outside of it. This was a task too great for any man, and surely too formidable for one of his previous training and environment. The cares and responsibilities of the Steel Corporation presidency were such that he could carry them with safety only by avoiding other cares and by living in a simple way. But he began the erection of a city mansion which was to cost $3,000,000, planned the establishment of a country seat, became deeply interested in new industrial combinations—such as the Shipbuilding company, the Foundries company, etc.—and also devoted a part of his time to charitable projects. Under all this weight his health gave way. While trying to regain it he was guilty of indiscretions—in no way criminal or immoral—which impaired public confidence in him as a trustworthy and conservative manager of great undertakings. More recently the reverses of the Shipbuilding company tended to associate him in the mind of the investing public with a badly conducted and unsuccessful corporation. For these reasons he became a less valuable asset of the Steel Corporation. The lesson of it all is obvious. Mr. Schwab has suffered by reason of the temptations of great wealth suddenly acquired or materialized, and of the new associations acquired with it, but not by any indulgence in speculation with the hope of becoming rich. If he had confined his energies to the business of his office and been content with the moderate life and simple pleasures which had satisfied him before the merger took place, he would have had before him many years of excellent and admirable service.

**Stanford University**

The announcement of Mrs. Stanford in her inaugural address as president of the Board of Trustees that henceforth the power to choose and discharge professors would be taken from President Jordan and given into the hands of the trustees, relieves him from an anomalous and at times embarrassing position. To exercise unlimited power is very pleasant, but to have it supposed that you can do anything you wish to do, and at the same time to know that you cannot, is quite the contrary. Whatever view we may take of the dismissal of Professor Ross, it is not to be supposed that President Jordan acted entirely on his own judgment in the matter, for his course was not in accordance with his decided and outspoken character. On the whole President Jordan's career as an autocrat has been a successful one. He has picked out good men in most cases, and under the influence of his powerful individuality the university has in a remarkably short time come to have a character of its own. Under the new *régime* his power will probably be as great as it has been, but his responsibility is less. In the future if any suspicion arises that freedom of teaching is being interfered with, it will be Mrs. Stanford and the other members of the board who will have to stand the criticism. The existence of a university during the life of its founder is a perilous one, even in those rare cases where the patron has the tact not to interfere with the management; but such an institution, once founded, has a life of its own which lasts through centuries, and its work becomes far greater and more important than the mind of its founder conceived.

**Utah a Model State**

The special grand jury which has been investigating the charges that polygamy exists in Utah reports that it "has not been able to secure evidence that a single case of polygamy has occurred in this district since Utah became a State. The rumors of the commission of this crime seem to have grown out of innocent circumstances which in ordinary communities would have created no suspicion or scandal." Thus at last "the twin relic of barbarism" is completely extinct. Let us all rejoice over this healthful condition of morals in Utah, where there is not only no crime, but public opinion is so vigilant that even minor indiscretions and violations of etiquet are severely censured. The jury is quite right in thinking that Utah is no ordinary community. It certainly could not be truthfully said of any other State in the Union that there had been no cases of polygamy in it for the past seven years.

**Publishers and Book Sellers** The "agreement" of the principal publishers of the country to refuse to sell books to retailers who will not maintain the fixed price for the public has been declared by the courts "a combination against the public policy, illegal and void." It has been found practically impossible to enforce the rule in the case of some department stores, and some readers have been greatly irritated by the publisher's announcement on the little slip of paper, which, falling out of a newly opened book, informed them that here was another thing that they could not do, and deprived them of the delightful sensation of getting something at a discount. Now both classes of book buyers, the lovers of bargains and the lovers of freedom of trade, will be happy, and probably some other method, less obnoxious to the law and to the country readers, will be found to protect the interests of the book sellers. It will be recalled that Ruskin objected strenuously to the present method of selling books on the ground that it was in violation of economic, or, as he would say, moral laws, and he had his publisher put his later books on the market at a fixed and known price, the same for one or a thousand copies, and allowed the book sellers to charge whatever more they wished to for the trouble of handling them. This innovation was not, however, practically a success, notwithstanding the reputation of the author and the number of his followers.

**A Mosquito Destroyer** Very welcome news comes from the laboratory of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service at Washington of the discovery of a parasite fatal to the mosquito by Dr. C. W. Stiles, who made such a sensation last year by the announcement of what was called "the germ of laziness" as the cause of degeneracy of some of the poor whites of the South. The new mosquito parasite has been named by its discoverer *Agamomermis culicis* and belongs to the family of gordius or horsehair worms. It infects the mosquito during the larvae or pupae stages and grows in the abdominal cavity. It is thought that seasons and places in which mosquitoes are few owe their immunity to the fact that the conditions are favorable to growth of the mosquito disease, and this suggests the possibility of assisting in the propagation of the parasite as a means of getting rid of the most dangerous of our insect pests. Instead of the method now used, of covering with oil the surfaces of standing pools and swamps, it may be more effective to see that they are supplied with the mosquito worm. We must not hope too much from this, however, for parasites fatal to the chinch bug and to the grasshopper have been known for years, and it has been found possible to spread these diseases artificially, yet there have proved to be great practical difficulties in the way of exterminating or even controling the ravages of these insects. We can, nevertheless, take comfort in the thought that the mosquitoes, who are trying to inoculate us with malarial or yellow fever germs, have troubles of their own, and we may be charitable enough to think that their bad temper is due to intestinal worms.

The Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of San Francisco attacks President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of the University of California, for smoking cigarets on trains in the presence of students, and drinking in public places. We cannot discuss now the propriety of President Wheeler's conduct, but we wonder why so much emphasis was laid on the publicity as an aggravation of the offense. What effect would it have on the morals of the students to know that President Wheeler smoked and drank in the privacy of his own apartment, but avoided being seen at these amusements for fear of setting a bad example?

The city of Harrowgate, England, has just opened a handsome municipal Kursaal. Kursaals, as our readers who have traveled much know, are familiar features of the famous resorts of Europe, but this is the first time in which an English city has owned and operated a pleasure house. English municipalities are away ahead of us in all manner of socialistic experiments, for they not only have successfully solved the problem of public ownership of gas and water and street railways, but they even go so far as to municipalize the milk supply and breed rabbits.

# INSURANCE

## Old Maids' Insurance

A COMPARATIVE novelty in the line of insurance prevails in Denmark, in which country if a sum approximating $200 is deposited with an insuring company on behalf of a girl at birth she becomes entitled, if unmarried at thirty years of age, to receive an annuity of nearly $25, which is increased by $25 every ten years. In case she marries before the age of thirty the original amount deposited is returned to her. If she dies before attaining that age there is a provision in the policy that makes available a sum of from $30 to $35 toward her funeral expenses. With the growing tendency toward an expansion of insurance, and its extended application, it might not be out of place if we had in this country a reliable old maids' insurance system, or a system of insurance against the possibility of spinsterhood. This would provide a financial compensation for domestic joys denied the insurer and would be perfectly legitimate.

THE Agricultural Insurance Company, of Watertown, N. Y., has just completed a half century of existence, having been founded at Evans Mills, Jefferson County, N. Y., in 1853. It was originally designed for the benefit of agriculturists. In 1893 the company began to substitute mercantile classes for farm business, and since then, its methods have been gradually assimilated to those of the ordinary Agency Company. The company's statement in its recently issued handbook, that it incurs and pays a loss every other hour of the working day, is most interesting. Notwithstanding this fact it makes reasonable gains in strength as the years roll on. The building now occupied by the Agricultural Insurance Company was purchased in 1892. Its assets at the present time are $2,566,249.52; liabilities, except capital, $1,449,189.10, and its surplus to policyholders is $1,117,060.42. The officers and directors for 1903 are: President, Hon. A. H. Sawyer; Vice-President, Chauncey Patterson; Secretary and Treasurer, William H. Stevens; Assistant Secretary, John Q. Adams; Cashier, Lewis F. Phillips; Superintendent of Agencies, Hyram Barnum. The directors are: John Q. Adams, D. M. Anderson, H. Barnum, R. J. Buck, John C. Knowlton, D. C. Middleton, J. R. Miller, C. Patterson, A. H. Sawyer, Titus Sheard, W. C. Stebbins, E. B. Sterling, W. H. Stevens, N. P. Wardwell and R. S. Whitman.

....The Royal Arcanum, in the matter of certain changes recently made in its constitution, laws, rules and regulations, is manifesting a tendency toward conservatism. For example: It now proscribes certain occupations, and a member of the order designing to enter a proscribed occupation is obliged to conform to new rules calling for the filing of a waiver, which is attached to his application, and if approved by the supreme secretary it thereupon becomes and remains a part of the member's contract with the order. Another change recently made in the Royal Arcanum scheme is a clause relating to suicides which reads as follows:

> "The taking of his own life by a member within five years from and including the date of his initiation, whether he be then sane or insane, shall cancel and render null and void his benefit certificate, and terminate all rights and privileges of all persons thereunder and under his membership in the Order."

Further proposed innovations on the part of the Royal Arcanum relate to old age benefits. The proposition relative to old age benefits, which has been considered but not approved by the order, provides that a member who has attained the age of 65 years shall have the option of withdrawing from the order, and of receiving thereupon the amount paid to the W. & O. B. fund during his membership. There are a number of obstacles in the way of bringing about some of these changes in the Royal Arcanum, but the fact that they are being considered indicates that those in control of the order appreciate the necessity for some kind of reorganization to meet the conditions which obtain now that the order has advanced in years.

# FINANCIAL

## Bountiful Crops Promised

THE Government's crop report, published at the end of last week, points to an abundant yield of grain. Condition percentages (on July 1st) as interpreted by the statistician of the Produce Exchange, indicate a wheat crop of 720,627,000 bushels. The promised yield of winter wheat (463,498,000) has never been equaled at the harvest in any previous year; the quantity of spring wheat now indicated (257,129,000) is about the same as last year's spring crop. The total has been surpassed only in 1901, when the yield for the first time exceeded 700,000,000 bushels. Last year's crop was 670,063,000. A crop of corn equal to the enormous one of last year (2,523,000,000 bushels) was not expected, but the condition of the growing plants on July 1st indicated a yield of 2,262,960,000, and the weather since that date has been very favorable. This indicated yield has been surpassed at the harvest only twice, in 1902 and in 1896. Last year's crop of oats (987,000,000 bushels) was an extraordinary one, for 800,000,000 had been exceeded in only two years. The reports point this year to a crop of 851,000,000 bushels. If so much is harvested, the yield will be second only to the great crop of 1902. There is no warrant for discouragement or depression in the promise of the grain fields.

## Financial Items

THE Van Norden Trust Company, of which Warner M. Van Norden is president, and whose capital is $1,000,000, and surplus and undivided profits $1,137,671.12, has purchased a majority of the stock of the Nineteenth Ward Bank of this city.

....James G. Cannon, vice-president of the Fourth National Bank; General Brayton Ives, president of the Metropolitan Trust Company, and William Lanman Bull, the committee of the creditors of the firm of Price, McCormick & Company, who failed in 1900, have paid in full the secured creditors and have paid almost in full the unsecured creditors. Securities were realized upon to the best advantage and law suits were avoided, and the committee is to be congratulated.

....The Equitable Trust Company of New York, of which Alvin W. Krech is president and James H. Hyde and Lawrence L. Gillespie, vice-presidents, shows total resources on June 30th of $39,227,460, an increase during the past six months of $23,805,054. The capital is $3,000,000, an increase during the past six months of $2,000,000. The surplus and undivided profits are $8,772,554, an increase since last December of $8,153,068.

....Plans have been completed for a remarkable combination of banking interests in Pittsburg. The Colonial, American and Pennsylvania Trust companies; the Farmers' Deposit, Colonial, Columbia and Tradesmen's national banks; the Germania Savings Bank and the Freehold Bank are to be merged, probably under the name of the Colonial Trust Company, with a capital of $7,000,000 and combined resources of $78,000,000.

....Embezzlements and defalcations of $612,982 in the United States during the month of May as tabulated in the current issue of *The Monthly Bulletin* of the Fidelity & Casualty Company show an increase of $78,019 over the March defalcations. The May items were as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $195,173 |
| Building and loan associations | 30,000 |
| Benevolent orders and associations | 14,810 |
| Court trusts | 1,781 |
| Federal and State | 25,475 |
| Firms and corporations | 169,364 |
| Insurance companies | 140 |
| Municipal | 78,730 |
| Transportation companies | 28,322 |
| Miscellaneous | 69,187 |

....Dividends announced:

Chic., Rock Is. & Pac. R'way, quarterly, $1.25 per share, payable August 1st.

Rock Island Co, Preferred, $1.00 per share, payable August 1st.

Louisville & Nashville R.R. 2½ per cent, payable August 10th.

U. S. Fire Ins. Co., 2 per cent., payable on demand.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1903 No 2851

# Survey of the World

**Political Topics** An extra session of Congress will be held, beginning on November 9th, immediately after the fall elections. While the main purpose of this session will be to enact legislation in support of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, it is known that the President desires early action upon questions affecting the currency, and that work upon a currency bill may be undertaken before the December session.—Conflicting reports as to the probable fate of the canal treaty at Bogota have been received at Washington. According to one statement there is a majority of 12 in the Colombian House against ratification. Other reports say that the treaty may be ratified with an amendment increasing the sum which the United States is to pay from $10,000,000 to $25,000,000. Debate upon the treaty will not be interrupted by the beginning of a regular session of Congress this year. It has recently been decided that the regular session cannot, under the constitution, be held before July 20th, 1904.—At their convention last week the Republicans of Kentucky nominated Morris P. Belknap, of Louisville, for Governor, and adopted resolutions calling for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt in 1904. The platform contains a paragraph denouncing "assassination and lawlessness, whether in Servia or Kentucky, as destructive of civilization," and calling upon "the enlightened intelligence of the State through its legislative, executive and judicial agencies to employ remedies to re-establish order and punish crime within our borders."—A list of the promotions to be made on the retirement of Lieutenant-General Miles (August 8th) and Major-General Davis (July 26th) has been published by the War Department. Brigadier-General Sumner will be advanced to fill the vacancy in the rank of Major-General caused by General Davis's retirement, Major-General Young will become Lieutenant-General, and Brigadier-General Leonard Wood will be a Major-General, vice Young, promoted. At the same time 32 Colonels and one Lieutenant-Colonel, all of whom served in the Civil War and have been in the army for 35 years, will be promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, and then immediately placed upon the retired list. The vacancy in that rank is to be filled by the promotion of Colonel Carr. The rapid advancement of General Leonard Wood has been the cause of much comment in the press. His promotion now is in accord with the rule of seniority. It is pointed out that the officer preceding him will reach the age of retirement in 1907, while General Wood will then have 17 years to serve. During those years he may be in command of the army, and it is said that if he should hold that rank until 1924 no Brigadier-General now on the list, except Funston, could rise to that place. At the beginning of the war with Spain General Wood was an assistant surgeon with the rank of Captain. In that war he served as Colonel, Brigadier-General and Major-General of volunteers. Afterward he was appointed a Brigadier-General in the regular army by President McKinley.—As if to show that he was still in the prime of life Lieutenant-General Miles rode horseback last week from Fort Reno to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, a distance of 90 miles, in 9 hours and 20 minutes, having nine mounts during the journey and covering one stretch of 35

miles in 2½ hours. At the end he was in excellent condition, altho the heat had been intense, and he reviewed the infantry of the station.—William Cary Sanger, Assistant Secretary of War, is about to retire on account of the ill health of his wife. The President has selected to succeed him Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, of Albany, a veteran of the Civil War and at present a Brigade Commander of the National Guard of New York. Upon General Oliver will devolve the duty of reorganizing the militia under the law recently enacted. Some expect that Secretary Root will resign after his return from London, where he is to take part as a member in the sessions of the Alaska Boundary Commission. It is also thought by some that General Oliver may then succeed him at the head of the department.

**The Investigation at Washington**

As a result of the investigation concerning frauds in the postal service George W. Beavers, formerly Superintendent of the Division of Salaries and Allowances, has been indicted in Brooklyn, where for some years he has resided. At the very beginning of the investigation Beavers resigned. He had been in the Department for 22 years and (like Superintendent Machen, who has also been indicted for receiving bribes) was exercising much power. First Assistant Wynne, immediately after taking office, found that these two prominent subordinate officers were very influential and that they resented any interference with their action. Beavers, whose current expenses are said to have been far in excess of his salary for a long time past, is charged with receiving from Congressman Driggs (recently indicted) a part of the money paid to the latter in connection with the contract for automatic cashier machines.

**The Acts of Lynching Mobs**

There has been no further disorder at Evansville, but five members of the militia company that defended the jail have been discharged from employment by local merchants at the request of the labor unions. A grocery firm by which the captain of the company was employed was threatened with a boycott, it is stated, if it should retain him in its service, but was restrained from dismissing him by the emphatic protests of the Citizens' League. The Business Men's Association, at a large public meeting, undertook to find work for the men who had been discharged. Governor Durbin declares that the dismissal of an employee because he has responded to the call of the State is an act of treason.—Speaking in Milwaukee on the 13th, Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, said:

"Every man who takes part in the burning or lynching of a negro is a murderer, and should be so considered in the eyes of the law. Altho it is always given in defense of such actions that what are known to lawyers as extenuating circumstances lessen to a considerable degree the gravity of the offense, it is my opinion that no circumstances whatever can change the classification of the crime to anything else but murder. The man who takes part in the burning of a negro, no matter how atrocious was the latter's conduct, is guilty of this crime. In the South the lynching of a negro who has committed an assault on a white girl is considered proper and just, as is the summary shooting of a man who calls you a liar to your face. In neither case do I consider the circumstances extenuating in the least. The crime can be called nothing else than murder."

He expressed his belief that there would soon be a popular reaction against lynching.—During last week, in the neighborhood of New York, several negroes narrowly escaped being lynched for rape. Twelve miles below Albany a large party of farmers sought the life of a negro, whose victim was the little daughter of one of them, attacked while she was picking berries. To protect him he was taken from the jail at Coxsackie to a stronger prison. Another negro, who had attacked two little girls in a berry pasture at Liberty (Sullivan County), was with some difficulty saved from lynching. In Red Bank, N. J., a negro named Thomas Drum entered at night the house of Mayor Davis and attacked the Mayor's daughter, whose cries speedily brought assistance. Drum was captured and placed in jail, from which he was removed to a prison in another town, because some preparation for lynching him

had been made. At Indiana, Pa., a white tramp was pursued and shot by farmers, because he was guilty of assault upon the daughter of one of them. For a similar offense a white man in Whitehall, N. Y., was hastily borne away to prison in another town, owing to the anger of the people.—United States Senator Foster pleaded earnestly with a lynching mob at the jail of St. Mary's Parish, La., on the night of the 12th. They had come for a negro who had assaulted a planter's wife. His promise that there should be a speedy trial before a special jury caused them to abandon their purpose.—At Flemingsburg, Ky., three days later, a white man named Thacker was taken from jail and lynched. Guilty of an atrocious murder, he had had two trials (each ending with a life sentence) and was waiting for a third, which had been granted. As he was a man of means and influence, it was feared that he would escape punishment. —At Lake Butler, Fla., a negro was lynched by a mob of negroes for assault upon a negro woman.—The trial of Turner, a rich planter of Alabama, for holding negroes in peonage, ended in a hopeless disagreement of the jury (six to six), altho Judge Jones had told them that guilt had been proved by the evidence for the defense alone.

**Labor Questions**

Addressing the Bar Association of Iowa last week, Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, defended the use of injunctions in labor controversies, saying:

"There is clamor against the exercise of the equitable power of injunction by the courts. An effort has been made to make of it a political question. Government by injunction has been made the subject of easy denunciation. So far from removing or restricting this power, there never was a time when its full and vigorous exercise was worth more to the nation than it is to-day. As the population becomes more dense and as the interests of the people grow and crowd each other, the restraining power of a court of equity is of far greater importance than the punishing power of a court of criminal law. I am aware that the labor organizations are especially sensitive on this subject and think that the injunction is used against them and to their prejudice. But they will come to see that there is no thought of disturbing them in the peaceful exercise of their rights, but only of preventing wrong and violence."

—At Rochester Justice Nash, of the New York Supreme Court, has made permanent an injunction obtained by a manufacturing company against the local union of machinists. No question of wages was involved, the strike having been ordered because the company would not agree to employ union men exclusively. The union is forbidden to argue with the men now employed. Justice Nash holds that "the common law right of action for enticing away from the master a servant or employee" has not been taken away by legislation, "unless possibly for the purpose of obtaining an advance in or maintaining a rate of wages. Hence," he adds, "when the rights of the master are unlawfully interfered with and there is not an adequate remedy at law, equity will take jurisdiction by injunction."—A settlement of the controversy between the builders and their workmen in New York has been delayed, but it is expected that 36,000 men will be at work this week. Seven unions that have accepted the builders' arbitration plan have for this action been expelled from the Board of Building Trades, which is controlled by Samuel J. Parks and other walking delegates. The grand jury has found four indictments against Parks for extortion and blackmail, and has also indicted for similar offenses two other walking delegates, Timothy McCarthy and Richard Carvel. The arbitration plan is designed to deprive the walking delegates of their power and to prevent sympathetic and other strikes in the building industry.—The street railway strike at Bridgeport, where there was a riot on May 17th, has been declared off by the union, which at the same time expelled and blacklisted 45 members who voted the week before last to end the strike in a meeting at which they had a large majority, and who afterward returned to work, holding that a vote of 45 to 19 was sufficient warrant for such action.—The striking teamsters convicted at New Haven of assault and conspiracy have been sentenced to be imprisoned for two years. —After negotiations continued for three months the Illinois Central and Chicago and Alton railroad companies have increased the wages of their trainmen by

nearly 15 per cent.—Chief P. M. Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, widely known as a judicious and conservative labor leader, fell dead while speaking at a banquet in Winnipeg last week. With much emotion he was acknowledging a beautiful gift presented by his associates. "It may be," he was saying, "that these are my parting words to many of you. No one can tell when—". At this point death came.

**Our Islands in the Pacific**

Both the original Opium Concession bill and the substitute recently introduced by the Philippine Commission at Manila have been tabled. A special commission has been appointed to visit Oriental countries and investigate the regulations enforced by them. The original bill, as explained heretofore, provided for an opium monopoly, with regulations designed to prevent the use of the drug by all except Chinamen, who were accustomed to it. The substitute permitted opium to be imported only by pharmacists, and allowed them to sell it only upon a physician's certificate. Governor Taft earnestly supported the original bill, asserting that it would prevent the use of opium by Filipinos and Moros, and effectively regulate the use of it by the 100,000 Chinese in the islands. He remarked that the opium habit as commonly practiced by Chinamen, was less harmful than the whisky habit.—It was recently asserted in dispatches to London newspapers that an American war ship had visited and seized several small British islands off the northeast coast of Borneo, hoisting the American flag over them and setting up tablets as evidence of American sovereignty. Two of the islands, it was said, commanded the harbor of Sandakan, which is the capital of British North Borneo. Nothing appears to be known in Washington of any recent action of this kind, nor has any word concerning it been received there from the British Government. The treaty boundaries of our Philippine possessions did not include several small islands of the Sulu group, which should have been ceded to us by Spain. Therefore, in November, 1900, by an additional treaty and the payment of $100,000, we obtained possession of the islands of Cagayan (60 miles from Borneo) and Sibutu (12 miles from Borneo), with fourteen small islands tributary to them. Upon these the American flag was raised. As some of the small islands of the Sulu group are said to have passed to the control of the British North Borneo Company in 1881, it is possible that an error has been made; but it is held at Washington that we are clearly entitled to the seven islands, which are named in the London papers. They are of no value except for strategic purposes.—The new American cable across the Pacific to Manila will soon be extended from that city to Shanghai.

**The Kishineff Petition**

The incident of the Kishineff petition has been closed. On the 15th inst. Secretary Hay transmitted to Mr. Riddle, Chargé d'Affaires at St. Petersburg, a copy of the petition, signatures excluded, instructing him to ask for an audience with the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, to say to the Minister that a respectful petition (addressed to the Czar) from "a large number of citizens of all religious affiliations and occupying the highest positions in public and private life" had been received by the President, and to ask whether it would be received by the Minister for submission to the Czar. An audience was granted. The Minister's reply, as reported by Secretary Hay, was that "in view of publications which had appeared in the newspapers, the Russian Government desired to notify Mr. Riddle that the proposed petition would not be received under any circumstances, but that the Government's resolution had been taken independent of any consideration of the substance or terms of the petition." The petition was really before the Minister because it had been made a part of Mr. Riddle's request. Members of the B'nai B'rith Committee who prepared the petition say that the President's action has been most satisfactory to them. The movement, they think, has had all the good effects that were in contemplation, because it has enabled the American people and Government to make a record on the question, and has

also acquainted the Czar and his Minister with the contents of the petition.

**Cuban Treaties Ratified**

The treaties or agreements with the United States relating to the naval and coaling stations and the Isle of Pines were ratified by the Cuban Senate on the 16th inst. On the lease agreement the vote was 9 to 6, and 8 to 4 was the record for the Isle of Pines treaty. There remains to be prepared and discussed a permanent treaty embodying the provisions of the Platt Amendment. Upon this question no action was taken before the final adjournment of the present session of Congress, which took place on the 18th. The Cuban Government has given Minister Squiers a promise that there shall be no penal station on the Isle of Pines and that teachers who speak English shall be employed there. —President Palma has been authorized to appoint a commission which is to make an inquiry in this country and elsewhere as to the negotiation of the loan of $35,000,000 for which Congress voted in February last. Interesting questions concerning the supervisory power of the United States may be raised in connection with this loan, owing to that paragraph in the Platt Amendment which says that Cuba shall not assume or contract any public debt for the interest of which, together with sinking fund requirements, the ordinary revenues of the island, after current expenses are paid, are inadequate.—The Rural Guard has recently lost two or three hundred men because the pay was insufficient. A mounted guard received $42 a month and was required to furnish his horse, fodder, clothing and subsistence. Congress has now voted to increase the guards' pay and to provide for the employment of an additional number. A few months ago there were 1,600 men in the service. —This year no cases of yellow fever have originated in Havana, and only three have entered the harbor. All of these came from Mexican ports.

**Venezuela**

President Castro last week put down another revolution that was started against him by General Orlando for no apparent reason. There have been several skirmishes in the outlying provinces previously between the Government forces and the revolutionists. Last week the Government troops surrounded Cuidad Bolivar. General Orlando, finding himself in a trap, signified his willingness to capitulate if the life of General Ferrera would be spared. Castro refused to take anything but an unconditional surrender, so last Monday the Government forces attacked the city with a large army and five war vessels and succeeded in taking the town after a desperate struggle, in which they lost over 100 troops, while the revolutionists lost about 200 killed and twice as many wounded. At the present writing it would seem as tho the revolution was broken. Venezuela is paying promptly her debts to the allied nations, and the claims of all the various nations are being adjudicated in Caracas. The Hague Court will open on September 1st, but it has been remarked that the Czar of Russia has not yet appointed the judges.—In the other South and Central American nations more quiet than usual prevails. Peace reigns in Central America, and except for the smoldering in Colombia and Santo Domingo and the serious labor strike in Valparaiso, Chile, there is nothing of turbulent nature to report. A treaty of great importance has been signed by Chile and Bolivia, in which Bolivia gives up its long cherished ambition to get an outlet to the sea through its own territory, while Chile in return finances a railroad that will take Bolivian goods to the sea through a port in Chile. There is some talk of Argentina annexing Bolivia, but that is hardly to be thought of, as it would probably precipitate a war with Chile, who looks upon Bolivia as her especial ward.

**The Death of the Pope**

After another week of suspense, during which the news from the Vatican was eagerly read by people of all nationalities and religions, the announcement was made on Monday morning that Leo XIII had passed away. His last words before sinking into unconsciousness were, "I will die content, for I feel that if I have merited the good will of the Saviour, he will have mercy." During the week he had been gradually failing, periods of unconsciousness and delirium alternating with intervals when his mind regained

its clearness, but on Sunday he sank into a state of coma, from which he did not again rally, and the closing of the great bronze gates of St. Peter's in the face of the multitude of anxious watchers who filled the square announced the approaching crisis. Cardinal Oreglia di Santo Stefano, as Dean of the Sacred College, and Cardinal Camerlingo will have charge of the affairs of the Church until after a new Pope is elected by the Conclave, which will convene within ten days.

**Two Ports Opened in Manchuria**

China has agreed to incorporate in the new treaty provision for opening two new ports in Manchuria to the commerce of the world, and assurance has been given to our Government that Russia will consent to this action. Which ports they are is not officially announced by the Department of State, but it is understood that Mukden and Ta-Tung-Kao are the points selected. Mukden is a city of 180,000 inhabitants, the capital of Manchuria and the former seat of the present reigning family of China, and connected with the Russian-Manchurian railway system. Ta-Tung-Kao is a small place of no importance in itself, but situated as it is near the mouth of the Yalu River and at the entrance to Korea it is capable of being developed into a great commercial center. It is said the United States might have secured special privileges from Russia, but that Secretary Hay has adhered to his policy of the open door in Manchuria and has now secured an important diplomatic triumph. A conference of prominent Russian officials has just been held at Port Arthur in which the Russian policy in regard to Manchuria is supposed to have been arranged. It is regarded as significant that General Kuroptkin, the Minister of War, in laying the corner-stone of the cathedral there stated that "Port Arthur is now becoming a fortress inaccessible to all enemies, no matter how great their number or whence they come." Manchuria now imports over $2,000,000 worth of American manufactured articles per annum, so it is of great importance that no restriction shall be put upon our trade there. Our consul at Niu Chwang reports that the Moscow merchants are making great efforts to secure the Manchurian trade in cotton goods, which amounts to $12,180,000, and that they have a great advantage over us in the evasion of customs duties. Sir Robert Hart, the chief of the Imperial Chinese Customs, tried to stop the importation of Russian goods into China by land without payment of duty, but he was compelled to appoint Russians to all posts in Manchuria.

**Asking for an Open Port in Korea**

Korea has asked China to allow the opening of Wiju on the Yalu River to foreign trade, as a necessary measure for the independence of Korea. It is not known yet whether the permission will be granted, but if it is it will be an important step in breaking down the barriers of the "Hermit Nation." Wiju is the gateway between Manchuria and Korea, and the river at this point is defended by patrols and guard houses for a hundred miles. In 1901 a railway was surveyed through the very difficult country from Wiju to Seoul, the capital, a distance of 350 miles, and two million and a half dollars were borrowed from a French company for construction on the security of the rich mines of the province, much to the dislike of Japan and England, who feared Russian influence. It is probably at the instigation of the British Government that the request for the opening of the port is made. Since Wiju guards the opposite side of the mouth of the Yalu River from the port of Ta-Tung-Kao, which has just been opened at the request of our Government, the opening of these two ports will mean the freedom of commerce for the rich and undeveloped valley of the Yalu. Wiju, which is on some maps as Ai-chau, is situated on a hill overlooking the river and is surrounded by a wall of light colored stone. According to Griffis French missionaries used to enter Korea at this point by disguising themselves as wood cutters, crossing the Yalu River on the ice and creeping through the water-drains in the granite walls. The province of which this is the entrance is Ping-an, or Peaceful Quiet. M. Pavloff, the Russian Minister at Seoul, announced to the Emperor of Korea that Russia is opposed to the opening of Wiju. This will increase the danger of war between Japan and Russia.

# Leo XIII

By a Prelate of the Roman Catholic Church

IN the person of Leo XIII the Catholic Church loses her venerated and trusted chief and the world one more of its great men. Twenty-five years ago Cardinal Joachim Pecci, almost unknown before, was raised to the chair of Peter, and ever since he has held the attention of the age and influenced its doctrines in a measure equaled at most but by a few of his contemporaries. His death awakens a feeling of genuine regret everywhere, most of all, naturally, among his own children of the Catholic faith, tho even their sorrow is tempered by the fact that the extreme old age of the pontiff had prepared them for his sudden departure. They feel too, however, much more might be expected with a further lengthening of life from one whose faculties remained unimpaired to the end; yet his work, the work for which he seemed to have been providentially chosen, was done, and that its completion and maintenance can now without inconvenience pass on into other hands.

Up to a short time before his elevation to the pontificate there was little in the life of the future Pope to suggest the important part he was to play in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, yet in reality everything was silently preparing him for it. Born in 1810 of an aristocratic family, he grew up with that sense of dignity and authority which fits men early in life for the exercise of power. At the age of twenty-seven he was made Civil Governor of the Duchy of Benevento, and it took him but three years to put an end to a lengthened reign of violence and lawlessness, and cause order and security to reign supreme. Promoted next to the Governorship of Perugia, he brought the same clearness of vision and determination of will so remarkable in his subsequent pontificate to bear on the needs of the province, proceeding at once to visit it from end to end, seeing into the details of everything and introducing reforms of which the benefits are felt to the present day. Gregory XVI, who had followed his course with a fatherly interest, now resolved to introduce him to a bigger world and widen his experience of human affairs. He appointed him Nuncio to the court of Brussels. To become acquainted with European politics and learn the art of statesmanship, of which he was one day to be an acknowledged master, Monsignor Pecci could not have been sent to a better school. Leopold I was one of the wisest and most enlightened sovereigns of his day, and the youthful Nuncio had the good fortune to win his confidence almost at once and to be admitted to live on terms of intimacy with the royal family. Amid such surroundings and in daily contact with the representatives of the European courts, the future Pope soon became familiar with the traditional methods of diplomacy and with the secret springs by which governments are moved and the political business of the world carried on.

Here, indeed, was a most valuable apprenticeship for a future ruler, and we may justly trace back to it the special love for the means and methods of diplomatic action so noticeable in Leo XIII, as well as the practical, conciliatory spirit shown by him in all his negotiations with the secular Powers. But the training was of short duration. The episcopal see of Perugia had become vacant, and as had happened of old to St. Ambrose in the Church of Milan, the people asked that the same one whom they had admired as Civil Governor should be sent to them as their Bishop. Their request was granted, altho the proper place for one so rich in administrative gifts would have been, not in a quiet Italian town, but by the side of the reigning pontiff, to whom his counsels and services might have been invaluable. Unhappily, they would have been little in harmony with the policy of Pius IX, and still less with that of his Prime Minister, Antonelli. The latter disliked or dreaded Pecci, and during his long tenure of office practically confined him to his diocese. But even in that limited sphere the Bishop of Pe-

His Holiness, the Pope

rugia was far from being idle. Besides his incessant work as a student, he infused new life into the old city, established various charitable and educational institutions, devoted himself, in a word, to the intellectual and social as well as to the religious interests of his people. In the movements which during that period agitated Italy and all Europe he seems to have taken no active share; but from the serene and almost solitary hights upon which he lived we may well imagine that he looked far beyond the Appenines and the Umbrian plains, and that, following with undisturbed gaze the ever changing scene of European politics, he saw the old order out and gauged the power of those new principles and forces which were henceforth to rule the world.

At length Antonelli died. Cardinal Pecci was called to Rome and invested by Pius IX, now old and feeble, with one of the most responsible dignities—a tardy compensation for thirty years of apparent neglect. The Pope soon after followed his Prime Minister to the grave, leaving many things behind him in a very unsatisfactory condition. A new direction of affairs was urgent. But this required at the helm a man of clear vision and strong hand, practical, fully alive to the exigencies of the situation; a new man, besides, untrammeled by antecedents and free to follow whatever course his judgment might recommend. Cardinal Pecci was little known to the majority of the electors; but to those who had had more experience of him he seemed to be just the man that was needed. They promptly won the others to their manner of thinking, and after an exceptionally short conclave on the 20th February, 1878, the Bishop of Perugia was placed at the head of the Catholic Church.

That he was eminently fitted for so exalted a position soon become apparent to those who watched him in the first exercise of his supreme power, and the whole course of his pontificate only confirmed their earlier impressions. Leo XIII was truly a born ruler of men—foreseeing, deliberate, conciliating in manner, never arousing opposition needlessly, never yielding to impulse, knowing just how much to expect from those with whom he had to deal—individuals, governments or peoples—fixed in his aims but satisfied to wait if necessary, or to compromise in what was not essential. Sovereigns and cabinets seemingly so independent are often the least free of all to follow their own judgment, and nobody knew it better or took it more fully into account than Leo XIII. Hence the willingness of statesmen to treat with him as with one who thoroughly understood their position and was always reasonable in his demands. In the book of Maccabees the old Romans are described as effecting their conquests and holding them not so much by the force of arms as by their wisdom and their patience: *consilio et patientia.* The late Pope would seem to have adopted their policy. Prudence, moderation, on the one hand, and on the other patience, persistent effort, hopefulness never destroyed by temporary failure, a belief in the ultimate triumph of justice and truth if only kept steadily before men's eyes, or, in other words, a belief in the fundamental uprightness and goodness of man himself—this we consider to have been the keynote of his action and in a great measure the secret of his success.

For a most successful ruler and guide he unquestionably was from beginning to end. His predecessor, Pius IX, may have excited greater enthusiasm, but at the same time he had estranged the sympathies and weakened the love, tho not the loyalty, of a large and influential section of his children, whereas Leo was almost equally trusted and followed by all. His advent was the harbinger of peace and harmony among Catholics. Divisions, strongly marked under the preceding reign, gradually subsided. Extremes no longer met encouragement in the Vatican. The moderation of the Father silently impressed itself on his children and taught them mutual forbearance where nothing essential was at stake. The Syllabus of Pius IX had roused the world to resistance by the abruptness of its form and the ambiguity of many of its positions. Leo XIII repeated the same doctrines in his encyclicals, but with so much reasonableness and light that they awakened little adverse comment. His conviction was that what estranges men from each other and from the truth is

often nothing but misapprehension, and hence his concern to make the position of the Church on various important issues clear to his contemporaries.

Of all the difficulties he had to face none equaled in magnitude and complexity the unpleasant relations with foreign governments which he inherited from his predecessor. The once liberal and always noble-minded Pius IX had, it must be confessed, gradually alienated the sympathies of the outside world. His relations with almost all the secular Powers had become strained and unfriendly, and his whole policy was reduced to unceasing but unheeded protest, and passive, powerless resistance to the precipitate rush of the age. How completely Leo XIII reversed that condition of things is sufficiently known. One after the other the governments of Europe have resumed relations friendly or at least tolerable with the Holy See. Their example has been followed all over the world and has given its tone to popular feeling. In this country in particular the name of Leo XIII, since he came to be known, awakened nothing but respect and sympathy. It brought up before the public mind the picture of a man of great gifts and high purposes wasted by unceasing labor, but still youthful in thought and energy, sensible to every need of the vast organization over which he presided, but none the less alive to the general interests of humanity; ever ready to raise his voice for the good cause, in sympathy with every progressive movement of the age, welcoming knowledge in every shape, and furthering it as few in this century have done, by throwing open to the wide world the accumulated treasures of the Vatican library; offering, finally, in his person a rare, not to say a unique, combination, of the deep-read scholar, the able statesman and the zealous pastor of souls.

The Royal Stairway of the Vatican

To the end he continued his life of incredible activity, receiving each day the heads of administrative departments for the transaction of business, never allowing anything of importance to be done without taking personal cognizance of it, reserving to himself que tions of especial delicacy, giving audiences public and private, and astonishing those who approached him by his familiar and seemingly universal knowledge of religious and secular affairs all over the world. He was wont to continue in the night the unfinished work of the day, sleeping little and knowing no relaxation outside a short talk with his familiars and the occasional writing of a Latin poem, an occupation he had ever enjoyed from his boyhood.

The hour of rest came at length and Leo, the man of broad mind and broader charity, departed, leaving to the Church he had so wisely guided a legacy of peace and good will toward all men.

At the close of a bright day on the ocean, voyagers love to watch the sun as he touches the horizon and slowly sinks behind its waters. So have we watched this great and good man as he neared the term of his lengthened course and finally disappeared, and our common prayer, as we sadly turn away, is that the race of such men should never disappear from among us.

# Souvenirs of Leo XIII

## By the Marchioness of Wentworth

[The Marchioness of Wentworth, known in art as Cecilia Wentworth, is an American by birth, but has resided for many years in Paris, where she has exhibited at the annual Salon and taken several honors. She generally paints religious subjects, and a few years ago the French Government bought one of these for the Luxembourg Gallery. Mrs. Wentworth is also successful in portrait painting, and is now engaged on an excellent full-length likeness of the late John W. Mackay.—EDITOR.]

OF all my portraits, that of His Holiness, the late Pope, is the one in which I take the most pride. Cardinal Ferrata, when Papal Nuncio to Paris eight or ten years ago, was twice painted by me. The late Cardinal Ledoeschowski, the head of the Propaganda, was a good friend of Archbishop Corrigan, who was also my friend. Princess Viana Altieri, whose daughter married the nephew of Cardinal Rampolla, the Secretary of State of the Vatican, has always taken much interest in my art work. It was to these three important personages that I owed my being given the opportunity to paint the portrait of the Holy Father.

The Wentworth Portrait of Leo XIII

I spent two winters in Rome in connection with this task. I had my first sitting in the autumn of 1897. It was in the Pope's general reception room that Leo XIII appeared befor me in this new role. "Why didn't your good husband come to Rome, too?" were the kindly words with which he greeted me on that morning, so memorable in my life as an artist. He sat and stood and conversed. This first sitting was short, but it was long enough for me to get the necessary initial impressions, to decide what the general character of the portrait should be, and to receive the inspiration which is the soul of all worthy art. Leo XIII had a way of strightening himself up—but only for a moment—every now and then to his full hight, when he rose to six feet. At such an instant he was so majestic and ennobled that I was almost inclined to paint him seven feet high. This habit of assuming an erect position for a few seconds, which was no ordinary exertion for a man of his great age who was always bent, the Pope used with much effect on public occasions and it always produced a deep impression on those who witnessed it.

Leo XIII had a most attractive personality. I was drawn to him not simply because I was a Catholic and he the grand head of the Church. He bubbled over with humor and genuine wit. He was wonderfully quick at repartee. When my portrait, which was exhibited at the Paris International Exhibition of 1900, finally reached Rome and was borne to the Vatican, by order of His Holiness, by a van and eight men, I was, of course, sent for, and on that occasion

I enjoyed my most intimate audience of the Pope. I was quite alone with him for three-quarters of an hour, and then came out more strongly than ever the personal characteristics which I had observed before, but never so clearly, of this truly extraordinary being. Speaking in French, which tongue he knew so well how to use, the Pope welcomed me with these words that went right to my artist's heart: "How well done! Everybody else has painted me as an old man. But you have put youth into my aged frame." "We artists paint as we feel," I answered. "Tell me what I can do for you and speak to me about America," he continued. "American Protestants admire you," I said, among other things, "and American Catholics adore you." Patting me on the cheeks, he answered, "My child, you always speak with *esprit.*"

During this audience and all through the conversation, of which I give only a few detached portions, His Holiness sat with one hand behind him, evidently holding something out of my view. Finally he said with a good natured, quizzical expression in his noble face: "Guess what I have here for you." Then he advanced the hand a little, but quickly thrust it back again behind him. For a minute or two he continued to tease me as if I were a child, evidently enjoying my perplexity. Then, suddenly opening a kid-covered box, with the Papal coat-of-arms stamped upon it, he dazzled my eyes with a beautiful chaplet made of topaz and gold, the gems so pure and cold and the metal so yellow and heavy. "I selected this one for you from several brought to me," he remarked, quietly, blessed it and handed it to me.

My impression of the late Pope, gained after several interviews with him, both public and private, might be summed up in these words. Leo XIII possessed marked finesse and was a diplomat down to his delicate finger tips. No ambassador—and I have seen many—was ever his equal in all that goes to make up a great diplomatist. Like all superior men, he had a strong character. Nobody I have known made such a deep impression on me. His intellect was evidently of the first order. A five minutes' conversation with him put this beyond question. His eyes were wonderful. They were like the Roentgen rays. They were so piercing, that they went right through you. In his presence you felt that you could only tell him the truth. "It is not difficult for your Holiness to read my thoughts," I once said to him. He was exceedingly frank, and it was easy, in turn, to open your heart to him. There was a point to everything he said, and he could put more into a sentence than many people fail to get into a paragraph. How like him those last words to one of his favorite Cardinals, mentioned at the beginning of these random recollections: "Oh, Ferrata, farewell; I leave for eternity." His elocution was refined and his delivery polished. When he pronounced the words, "Ave Maria," he threw more feeling into them than any other priest I ever listened to. Pathos was a power which he employed with a master's talent.

He managed everything. Even Rampolla decided nothing without consulting him. He was at home in letters and politics alike. He never asked for aid, but preferred standing alone, positively and figuratively. I well remember how on one occasion, when he was celebrating mass, a cardinal who was aiding him came to his assistance when the aged Pontiff seem too weak to go on to the end of the ceremony. But the movement of the back and shoulders plainly showed that the help was not only declined, but that it was displeasing. His motto was these words, which he wrote some years ago at the bottom of a fine photograph of himself which he gave me:

*Beati qui ambulant in lege Domini.*

PARIS, FRANCE.

# The Mysteries of Fakirdom

[Behind the mask of a diffident anonymity the writer of this article remarks to his readers that they have often talked with him, as a chance acquaintance on train or steamer. It is probable he, and scores of men of whose class he is conspicuously the type, have sought to force acquaintance with those very readers upon some city streets—New York or Baltimore, Chicago or San Francisco, according to their progress in an itinerary of which the only guides were the credulity of the populace and the complaisance of the police. The Fakir's narrative, less edifying than instructive, is less instructive with regard to his adventures than with regard to the tone of municipal police forces. The methods of Fakirdom so often cross the line of bald swindling and, at times, of larceny, that the responsibility for its suppression by city authorities has been almost universally recognized. The manner in which the authorities of the various large cities, that are referred to in the course of the article, hold the candle to the devil, might serve as food for sober reflection on the part of those who hold and exercise the right of franchise.—EDITOR.]

TWO reasons and a train of circumstances made me a fakir. One reason was my lack of education; the other, a not very robust physique. I could not earn a good living solely by the exercise of my untrained intelligence, and I could not hold a position requiring physical strength. The circumstances which led to my taking up the life of what I call an itinerant merchant were due to a series of uncomfortable reflections on my part, accentuated by my discharge from a not too lucrative position as a collector for a small installment house.

As I walked home that Saturday night I paused at a corner where a man was talking volubly to a crowd of people, in his endeavor to sell them patent knife sharpeners. I noticed that he wore good clothes; his person indicated prosperity; there was no sign of hard work apparent in him. That night, after he had closed up his grip, I followed him to the hotel where he was staying and managed to enter into conversation.

When I left the hotel I was a fakir. On the following Monday I purchased from him all the knife sharpeners that $3—my available capital—would buy, bought a ticket to a town twenty miles distant and, with him, launched myself in the business which I have been following for fifteen years.

"Now, Sonny," said my tutor, "this town's open. You don't need any reader—license. All you have to do is watch my oration. Beat it if you can; and then paddle your own canoe."

We opened our tray on the main street and vociferated until we drew a crowd together. Soon I was making mental notes of his lies, and seeking to improve on them, as rival department stores do in their advertisements. The sharpeners cost me three cents apiece; all were sold in that one town, for twenty-five cents each; and I had not even strained my voice in doing it. Then and there I made up my mind that it would be a shame for me to deprive any one of the opportunity of working hard. I have never taken the bread from any hard working man's mouth by asking for his position. I remained true to those knife sharpeners for a long time; and, in fact, they are to-day a stand by for all fakirdom.

My initiation into the craft of the fakirs was a matter of no further trouble. But, as a neophyte needing experience, I was advised by all the old timers to go to Chicago, and there, in honorable strife, win my spurs. I thought in my simplicity I had about all of the business learned, but when I left Chicago I confessed to myself that I really had known next to nothing of its mysteries.

Chicago is the only "square" town in this country—that is, "square" from a fakir's or grafter's point of view. You pay for protection; and you get it.

"Have you squared yourself?"

A policeman asked me that question on the morning of the day in which I made my first "pitch" in Chicago's streets.

I told him no. He gave me the direction to the station house, where I was to see the Police Captain. When I left the station house my roll of bills was smaller by one, whose denomination was $5; and I had nothing but the verbal assurance of the Captain that "things would be all right for a week."

"And, look here, young man," he added, "just try to stick to the sharpeners. Don't you 'jam' or work 'slum' without paying the regular tariff. Its $10 per day for jamming and $5 for slum. Remember that."

I squared the policeman at the rate of about a dollar per day for drink money and had no trouble. It was a strictly honorable and satisfactory arrangement. There are towns not a hundred miles from New York where the police will take all the money that you can be made to give them and then arrest you.

I became acquainted there with a few fakirs who had returned from a trip through Indiana and Ohio; but the way they spent money made them too fast company for me. I thought myself as shrewd as they, and I determined to learn how they made a hundred dollars while I was earning only ten. A gaining of their confidence initiated me into the mysteries of "graft," a generic term for getting other people's money without giving anything in return—largely applicable to Wall Street, I think, altho, of course, Wall Street has another name for it. It was explained to me that "slum" was a term for anything which might be placed in packages, including jewelry, handkerchiefs and other small articles. The "main stem" of a town is its main street. "Jamming" is a slang phrase which requires some explanation. To those who have had an ocular demonstration it will be easier when describing the event to revert to a tense of the verb and say one was "jammed."

The first thing to be done when "jamming" is the order is to "see" the police. Next, hire a good horse and an open carriage. The stock in trade usually consists of some package of harmless medicine, worth about two cents. The "pitch"—so-called because the fakir erects his stand as showmen pitch tents—is made. And the man who is to do the talking, which is called the "spiel," begins his remarks.

"Now then, gentlemen, I am going to present to your notice to-night the world renowned vegetable cure for most of the ills which mankind is subject to. This cure will not plant your seed, nor will it grow your crops, neither will it teach you algebra and the dead languages. It will do everything which it is guaranteed to; and the firm which manufactures it is going to give the representative citizens of this town an opportunity to secure it for to-night only free of charge."

The "representative citizen" business gets them feeling good, but when the talk of free distribution comes in the crowd loses all its diffidence immediately.

"We are going to give this medicine to men of substance, only; and I am going to ask each of you neighbors to give me a quarter for the package and then I will return your money."

As the quarters come in they are handed back with the medicine, but only a few individuals are allowed to purchase.

"Now I am going to increase the price to a dollar and give you your money back."

A few dollars come in; and they, too, are returned with the medicine.

"Here comes the most unprecedented offer ever made; to those who give me five dollars I will make a present this time which is of value."

As the money comes in each donor is handed the medicine and a small package of cheap jewelry. He is told to stand near the wagon and await the distribution of the additional present. The "spieler" gives a quick glance toward the driver. There has been no mention of the money being returned, but the crowd infers that it will be.

"All right, Jim," he yells.

A cut of the whip, two figures crouching in the bottom of the carriage and clutching revolvers in their hands, and that crowd has lost all told $500. At least, that was the amount the fakirs secured the first time I was introduced to "jamming."

Of course, it is not very safe to operate in that town for some time to come; but there exists a sort of free masonry among fakirs, and the towns which have recently been the sufferers from sharp practices are placed on the black list.

I determined to work my way back East, after having taken my post graduate course. My first stop on the way from Chicago was made in Cleveland. The town was known as "closed," but the understanding was that a liberal fee

to the police would insure freedom from molestation. I paid what was asked of me and, having picked out a suitable location, commenced doing business with "slum" and "working high," which means that I stood on a box. Working "low," of course, means working on the level—that is, the street level.

The crowd was an avaricious one, and I had to place eight or ten handkerchiefs in a package, with two or three pieces of cheap jewelry, before they would give me ten cents for them. I did not count the handkerchiefs. Each time that I said "Here's another one" I dropped a corresponding one from the back of my hand into the pile which lay in my box. They *thought* they were getting something for nothing; and I find that all successful business men adopt that method of treatment to their customers.

I had taken in a few dollars and things were looking bright for a good day's business, when I was told to close up.

It was a plain clothes man who ordered me to cease work. I thought he did not know that I had been to police headquarters, so I told him it was all right, that I had squared myself.

"Squared nothin'," he said. "This town's closed, an' you know it. Git along."

I told him I'd be hanged first. I had given up $5 of good money and I did not propose to be buncoed by him or any other "flatty," as we termed plain clothes men. He arrested me. I knew better than to make any protest when I was tried; if I had Cleveland would have never seen more of me—the police would not have allowed me to get out of the Union Station. I paid my fine, and learned the lesson that no matter how small your "graft," the police are willing to take all your can earn and then turn virtuous.

That Mecca of all good men and great —New York—had never received any attention from me. I determined immediately after my experience in Cleveland to make a bee line for the largest city in the United States.

I knew that the town was closed, save for the fifteen days preceding Christmas; but I knew also that there was much money to be picked up by an energetic fakir in the half hour "sneak" pitches, which can be made between the coming and going of the roundsman if one is careful to "see" the policeman on beat first.

New York is certainly the easiest city in this country. The majority of its citizens bound the world by the Battery, Harlem, the East and the North rivers; deck themselves with sagacious complacency, and buy more gold bricks than all the world put together. And yet I, too, think New York is great.

But the police—they are impossible. Long before New York even toyed with reform its police could not be trusted. My knowledge was gained at the corner of Nassau and Ann Streets, after I took in more money, in a half hour's time, than I ever earned before or since.

I was, as usual, appealing to the cupidity of the crowd, and was wrapping bills of various denominations around small pieces of soap, placing the soap in a box, and giving the crowd a chance to take away my money for 50 cents per opportunity. I had given the policeman on the beat a dollar. But when he saw the money rolling in compassion for his fellow citizens, or professional jealousy, moved him to dart across Ann Street and try to catch hold of me. I thought some of his superiors had appeared in sight and that he was only feigning. So, closing my satchel, I broke through the crowd and ran toward Park Row. I was surprised when I turned around to find the policeman was in the act of reaching for my collar. I let him take hold of me. Then I asked him to tell me what was the matter. The way that man talked to me was a shame. Before he reached the station house I began to think I was the most hardened criminal in the world, and my captor a very Cerberus.

The usual fine was imposed the next morning. But never, since then, has the treasury of New York been enriched by any of my money, nor has any other policeman had his salary augumented at my expense. I find it safer to hire lookouts, albeit more expensive.

Philadelphia came next on my list of unexplored cities. Philadelphia is also on the list of closed cities; but it is easily opened. It is the cheapest city in the United States. The policemen are paid at the rate of $1.75 per day, and a fakir

who gives one of them a quarter for protection is hailed as a Carnegie. For a dollar a day, the guardian of the beat you are working on will keep your territory clear of other fakirs and vote you prince of good fellows.

There is not much money to be made in Philadelphia by a fakir, for various reasons; first, the people have an inherited trait of thriftiness; second, they live their lives less feverishly than in any other large city of the United States; and there are "home guards" in the town who take care of all the surplus cash floating around; so that the stranger who seeks to prey on Philadelphians must confine his efforts to disposing of something which will net him not more than 500 per cent. profit.

I always manage to spend a month in each year in Philadelphia, not for the profit particularly, but mainly for the nerve tonic I get from the restful life there. Pittsburg is different. There is money in abundance in that town, and I have had the pleasure of assisting at the partition of several large packages of its cash, but not of late. Reform and counter reform have placed the police of Pittsburg in such a state that they are afraid to trust even themselves. I have heard that they look over their money on pay days with a microscope, for fear that some of their bills might be marked. I do not worry about things like that, however; I have seen reform attack cities before, and the disease is not severe enough to even leave a scar. It is only the fakirs and grafters without experience who growl at the present and long for the good old times; and it is only the politician of yesterday who bemoans the loss of his silver, green or golden lined cloud when the reform storm sweeps it out of sight.

The big cities are not the only ones to receive attention from the fakirs. During one period of about two years which I passed in the Eastern States, I never did a stroke of business in a town of more than seventy-five thousand inhabitants. There is a lot of money in the manufacturing towns of the East, but the police will not permit anything but "straight" work. While the returns from the legitimate sale of a fakir's stock are sure they are, to me, slow. I can figure on making $10 a day clear with almost anything that is portable.

New York and Chicago are the headquarters for new novelties, and it is the fakirs of the first class who secure the new things. The men who are satisfied with two or three dollars per day come in at the fag end. We keep in touch with the novelty supply companies for new things, and scan the papers constantly for announcements which indicate some unusual event that is calculated to draw a crowd. I never travel with less than two trunks; and if I find a fakir working in the same town I always give him the right of way with his goods and sell something else.

I think that, for straight faking, aluminum gas tips were the most profitable things I ever handled. They cost me, with the brass pillar attached, $1.35 per gross. I laid out $500 in tips and printed matter, planned my campaign, and began an intinerary which occupied four months of my time. My bank account showed a balance to my favor just $4,527 in excess when I had completed my tour.

I had my circulars distributed in every place of business in the town upon my arrival. Then I called, presented my card and, while talking, hurriedly estimated the number of gas jets in use. I impressed my man with the fact that I was only advertising for the manufacturers, and was not allowed to place more than a dozen tips in one place. If I saw two dozen jets, I told him two dozen was the limit. I had each tip stuffed with cotton, but I told the victim that inside the pillar there was a regulator, an asbestos screen, and any other mechanical contrivance not too bulky to need a separate building for installation. He usually believed me. I called his attention to the printed price on the circular—35 cents; and as a favor, just for an advertisement, I would sell the required number to him for 25 cents each. If he wavered, I quickly placed a tip on his gas fixture, lighted the gas and gave him an ocular demonstration. As a final, impressive argument, I would pass a newspaper *behind* the light and show him how easy it was to read *through* the flame. That settled it. I never failed to make a sale. But while I was expatiating on the beautiful light given I did not

tell that it was produced at the expense of increased gas flow, nor did I explain that you can read a newspaper through *any* gas flame. I suppose there are a number of salesmen who can charge up to their consciences similar sins of omission.

I have had offers from firms to enter their employ in the capacity of traveling salesman at a salary larger than I average and with none of the attendant risks, but I would not work for any living man. I would rather be my own master for considerably less money than I make now; and there are a good many men who are of my way of thinking.

The fakir is usually supposed to be a hardened product of depraved nature. But I know a number of the craft who, like myself, prefer ice cream to whisky, and a good book to a game of poker. Not that I never play cards; I often do, but never for pleasure. When I sit in a game I know what the others are holding—and I get their money.

It is very seldom that I eat breakfast before eleven o'clock, and not often that my day's work is not done in four hours. The rest of the time I spend at the theater, at some sporting event or in my room reading. I dress well and know how to conduct myself like a gentleman. you have often talked to me, as a chance acquaintance in trains and steamers. Usually your impression has been that I am very well acquainted with the United States and able to talk intelligently on national and general subjects.

# The True Negro Music and Its Decline

By Jeannette Robinson Murphy

[Mrs. Murphy is, of course, a Southerner. She has therefore been familiar with the negro from childhood. During the past few years she has earned an enviable reputation as a portrayer of negro music and character before Northern audiences, and those of us who have heard her would not hesitate to accord her the very foremost rank of negro folk lorists.—EDITOR.]

SOME day we who are so fortunate as to have been rocked to sleep on the broad, tender bosoms of old black mammies will be the envy of our great-grandchildren. There is a danger that they will clamor in vain for truthful representation of those old days when loving black tyrants ruled and reigned over their broods of white nurslings, and claimed, with the mothers, the hearts and fealty of their confiding charges. These trustworthy old retainers, but a few years ago so universally known and loved throughout our great Southland, are rapidly being replaced by a far less worthy class, and, with them, their quaint customs are fast disappearing and their soul-stirring songs becoming obsolete. It would seem that we of this generation owe it to posterity to see that the genuine African music be handed down in all its purity.

Many people in America to-day, not discerning the wealth and beauty of the true negro songs, not only tolerate the manufactured "coon songs," but fail to recognize their spurious quality, and permit these attempted imitations with which the country is flooded to pass unchallenged as the true article. Even poets of the colored race are adding to this great wrong, and are creating a false, flippant new song to be put into the mouths of a guiltless people.

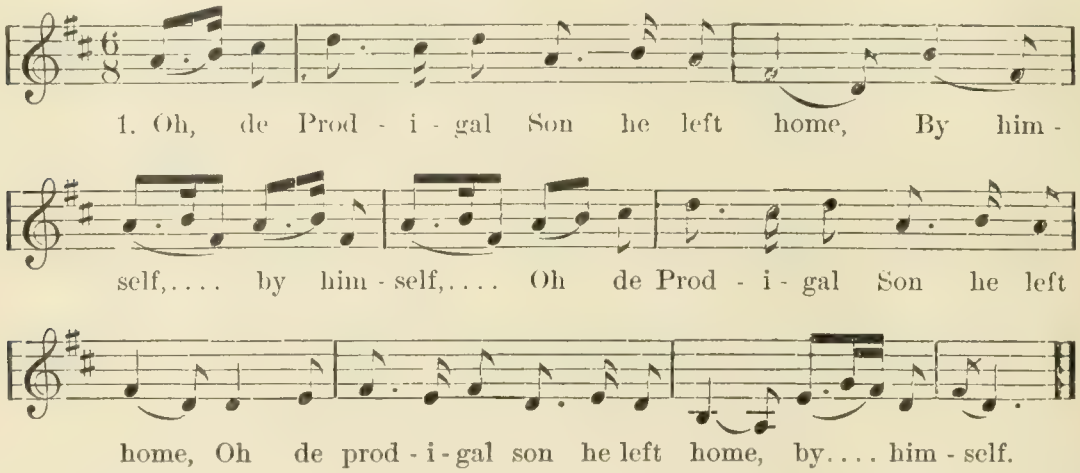
There are writers whose vaporings attract attention, and who think nothing of composing so-called negro songs and passing them off on a credulous public, confident that their careless readers cannot tell the counterfeit from the genuine music.

The only plan which will effectually preserve the old slave music in all its beauty, its power, its quaint and irresistible swing will be for the negroes themselves, by the aid of skilled annotists, by phonographs and by every art available, to awaken to the real value of this won-

derful music. They alone can work in every corner of the unique and varied field, creating a new interest among their race alike in their camp meeting "spirituals," the crooning lullabies of the nursery and the roustabout songs of the river.

The sporadic efforts of a few far seeing negroes will avail little. The negro preachers over the entire South should be encouraged to lead in this grand work. Our judicious praise of their "spirituals" might do much to prolong their life, but without united effort on our part looking to that end, and an increased interest and desire on theirs to sing those songs, they must surely die. Their songs, which need no instrumental aid of any kind, are even now, in our iconoclastic cities, being supplanted by hymns from regular English hymn books, to the accompaniment of an organ—an innovation to be deplored, since this new singing is not to be compared in heart power to their own spontaneous outpourings.

There never yet has been a song which could touch the heart more in evangelistic meetings than their beautiful "Prod-




2 Fadder, gib me ma portion ob goods, by myself, by myself,
Fadder, gib me ma portion ob ma goods,
Fadder gib me ma portion ob goods, by myself.

3 And I'll go into de country, by myself, by myself,
And I'll go into de country,
And I'll go into de country, by myself.

4 An' he wasted all he libben, by himself, by himself,
An' he wasted all he libben,
An' he wasted all he libben, by himself.

5 An' de Prodigal Son he got hungry, by himself, by himself,
An' de Prodigal Son he got hungry,
An' de Prodigal Son he got hungry, by himself.

6 An' de Prodigal Son returned, by himself, by himself,
An' de Prodigal Son returned,
An' de Prodigal Son returned, by himself.

7 Wid no shoes upon his feet, by himself, by himself,
Wid no coat upon his back,
Wid no hat upon his head, by himself.

8 An' de Prodigal Son made merry, by himself, by himself,
An' de Prodigal Son made merry,
An' de Prodigal Son made merry, by himself.

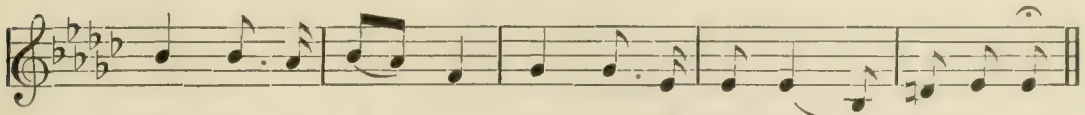
9 Wid de shoes upon his feet, by himself, by himself,
An' dey put de rings on his fingers,
An' dey killed de fatted calf, by himself.

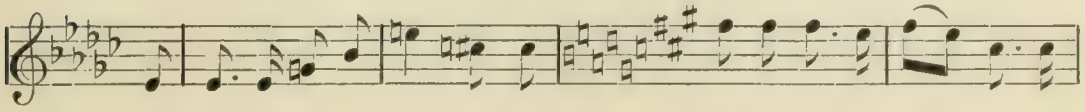
10 An' dey crucified my Jesus, by himself, by himself,
An' dey crucified my Jesus,
An' dey crucified my Jesus, by himself.

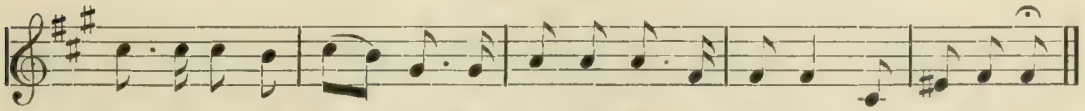
*11 An' de Prodigal Son was lonely, by himself, by himself,
An' my Jesus Him was lonely,
An' de Cnristian him ar i lonely, by himself.

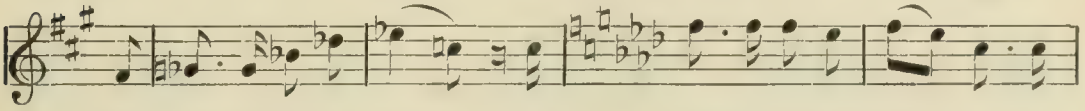
*If the leading singer is in a hurry, he will sing three verses in one. This song has an unlimited number of verses.

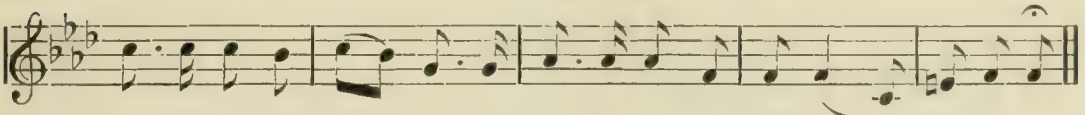
Ole ship o' Zi - on, Ole ship o' Zi - on,

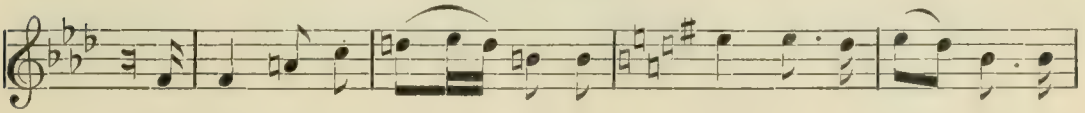

Ole ship o' Zi - on, Ole ship o' Zi - on, a - Hal - le - lu!

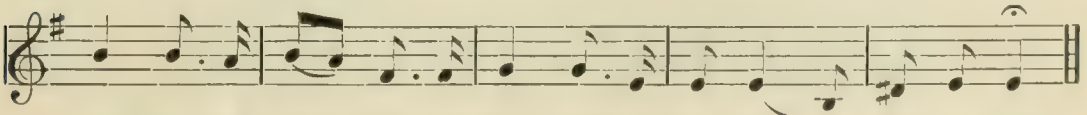

She's mak-in' fo' a land - in', She's mak-in' fo' a land- in', She's

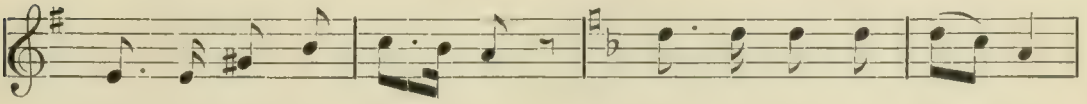

mak - in' fo' a land - in', She's mak-in' fo' a land-in', a - Hal-le - lu!

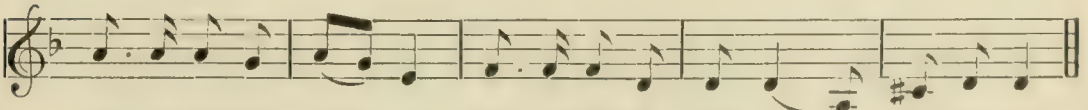

She's loaded down with timber, She's loaded down with tim - ber, She's

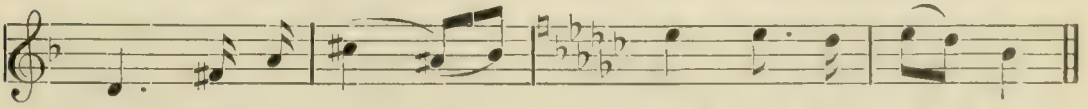

loaded down with tim - ber, She's loaded down with tim-ber, a - Hal-le - lu!

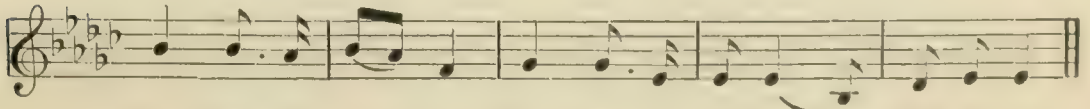

It's all gos- pel tim - ber, It's all gos - pel tim - ber, It's


all gos - pel tim - ber, It's all gos - pel tim - ber, a Hal - le - lu!


Git yer tick - et read - y, Git yer tick - et read - y,


Git yer tick- et read - y, Git yer tick-et read - y, a - Hal - le - lu!


Shout trouble o - ber, Shout trou - ble o - ber,


Shout trou-ble o - ber, Shout trou-ble o - ber, a - Hal - le - lu!

igal Son," with its winding, appealing measures and soul-satisfying, plaintive words, words which tell out the whole beautiful Bible story. In this song alone there are sometimes rendered fully one hundred different verses, all used, it would seem, according to the mood and the inspiration of the leading singer.

This "spiritual," like all of their others, is sung differently in every locality, and furthermore, no negro ever sings the same song twice in just the same way.

The version of "The Prodigal Son," as reproduced on page 1724, is the one generally used at Georgia camp meetings.

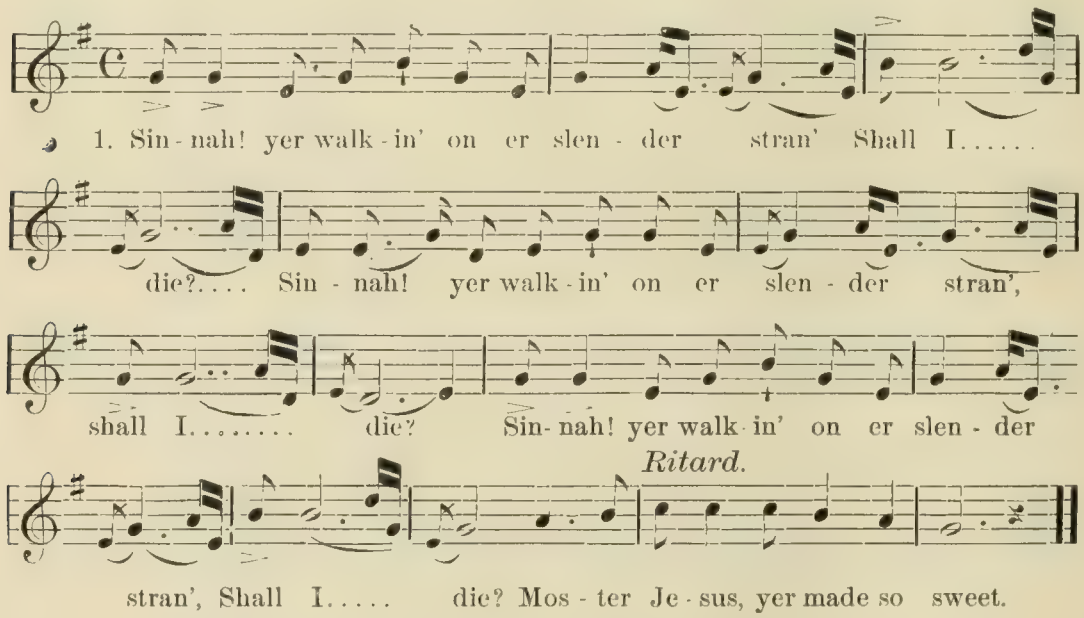
All of their hymns lose immeasurably by being taken out of their original settings in the churches and sung as solos, and yet even in this form they produce a miraculous effect upon the emotions of both the learned and the ignorant.

There is a weird, savage "shout," where the same line is repeated four times, as is evidenced in the song, "Ole Ship O' Zion," on page 1725.

The chief beauty in this song seems to lie in getting off the key in each verse. The congregation, as a body, is incapable after the leader sings alone the first verse of getting a secure hold of the difficult diminished seventh occurring in the note used to the first syllable of the word "Zion" in the first line, so the leading singers hit any note that comes easiest, and the great chorus of worshipers gloriously join in with them, singing the remainder of the tune in a higher or a lower key, generally a higher.

This song has no refrain, which is a rarity, for most of their "spirituals" have very stirring and plaintive refrains.

In the fascinating "Sinners, Yer Walkin' on er Slender Stran'," the words and melody are used for the body of the song and also for the refrain, the words to the first verse being repeated for the latter. (See below.)




2 Wretched man! yer walkin' on er slender stran', etc.
3 Backslider man! yer walkin' on er slender stran', etc.
4 Mourner man! yer walkin' on er slender stran', etc.

The old aunties say that these songs are so "filled wid de Holy Sperit" that they forget they are working if they just keep singing all the time. No Southerner ever doubts the truth of this statement.

It is quite the fashion among learned Northern men to call this imported African music "the only folk music of America." Why should we not with equal justice call the transplanted Scotch, Irish and the music of other races our American music?

These melodies certainly were brought by the negroes from the Dark Continent along with the customs and traditions and sickening voodooism which are surviving here to-day.

To the majority of people the mention of a negro song brings up instantly visions of "I Want Yer, Ma Honey," or

"Alabama Coon," or even the lovely "Suwannee River" and "Old Kentucky Home"—all written by white people who are not so constructed mentally as to be able to write a genuine negro song. Some of these imitations are indeed fetching, but it is to be hoped that none of them will survive to work further havoc with the truth.

In questioning great numbers of ex-slaves I have yet to find one who does not implicitly believe that God himself inspired the words of all their religious hymns. If by any miracle the Bible were lost to us to-day we could look to these unappreciated negro "spirituals" for fully one-fifth of its contents. The memory and knowledge of the Bible among the negroes of the old school are simply miraculous.

Way down in Kentucky was an old uncle whom every one respected. He was a great singer, and seemed to know, as thousands of them do, countless numbers of these wonderful songs by heart. When asked about the origin of this great and heart reviving music, which does seem to be so imbued with the power of the Holy Spirit, he answered me as follows: "Us old heads used ter make 'em

♩ = 104

Dan - - iel, . . . . . Dan - - iel, . . . . . A - hong! A-
Hyp - o-crite mem - bers, Hyp - o-crite mem - bers, A - hong! A-

hong! In de li - on's den! I ain't gwine a lib in my sins no long-er!
bong! Oh, God de-spise! I ain't gwine a lib in my sins no long-er!

(*hum*) 'm . . . . . De
'm . . . . . De

An - gel flew . . . . . Ugh! . . . . . From Gall - i - lee . . . . . .
tongue so keen! . . . . . Ugh! . . . . . Dey will tell lies! . . . . . .

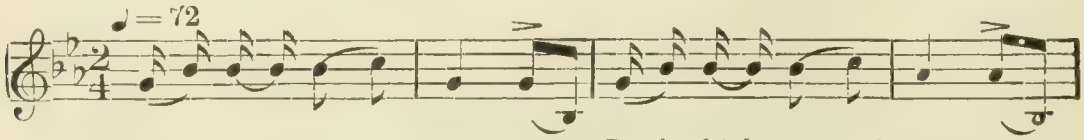
Ugh! . . . . . I ain't gwine a lib in my sins no long - er!

(*hum*) 'm . . . . . De Lamb's

blood done a-wash me clean! Lamb's blood done a - wash me clean!

up on de spurn ob de moment after we wrastled wid de Spirit and come 'thoo,' but de tunes was brung from Africky by our own granddaddies. Dey is jis milliair (merely ear) songs. Dese days dey calls 'em ballotts, but in de old days dey calls 'em 'spirituals,' honey, case de Holy Sperit done teached 'em ter us. Some finks Moss' Jesus teached 'em, an' I'se seed 'em start me myself in de meetin'. We'd all be at de 'Prayers' House' on de Lawd's Day an' de white preacher, he'd be hired ter 'splain de Word, and he read whar Moss' Zekiel done say 'dry bones gwine er lib ergin,' or 'Daniel in de lion's den' and 'Chile ob Grace;' de Lawd would come a-shinin' thoo' dem pages an' revibe dis old nigger's heart, an' I'd jump up dar and den and holler and shout and sing and pray, and dey would all cotch de words, an' I'd sing it ter some old shout song or war song I'd heard 'em sing fum Africky, and dey'd all take up de tune an' keep long at it, an' each time dey sing it dey keep a-addin' mo' an' mo' verses ter it, an' den dar it would jis natchully be a 'spiritual.' Dese 'spirituals' am de purtiest moanin' music in de whole world, case dey is de whole Bible sung out and out. Notes is good nuff fer you people, but us likes a mixtery. Dese young ladies what we see comin' 'long now ain't wuth killin' fer dey don't keer 'bout de Bible nor de old hymns nor nuffin. Dey 'pletely spiled wid de white blood an' de eddication an' de big orgin an' de white folks' hymn books, till it done tuk all de Holy Sperit outen 'em. Dey ain't no better dese days, wid dere dancin' an' singin' an' cuttin' up dan de shoutin' Mefodist white folks is." (See song on page 1727.)

The negro by some mysterious power does not take a breath at the end of a line or verse, but carries over his breath from line to line and from verse to verse at the imminent risk of bursting a blood vessel. He holds on to one note till he has a firm hold of the next one, and then besides he turns every monosyllabic word into two syllables and places the accent where it does not belong, on the last half of the word. An instance is given immediately below where the voice swings downward a whole octave on the word "yes."




| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1. | Ready fo' de wa - ter? | Oh, | yes! | Ready fo' de wa - ter? | Oh, | yes! |
| 2. | Dis my son? | Oh, | yes! | Dis my son? | Oh, | yes! |
| 3. | Whom I am? | Oh, | yes! | Whom I am? | Oh, | yes! |
| 4. | One more candi - date? | Oh, | yes! | One more candi - date? | Oh, | yes! |
| 5. | Here goes de babe! | Oh, | yes! | Here goes de babe! | Oh, | yes! |
| 6. | Been bap - tized? | Oh, | yes! | Done lef' de world? | Oh, | yes! |
| 7. | He dat keeps— | Oh, | yes! | He dat keeps— | Oh, | yes! |
| 8. | Shall I hab everlast-in? | Oh, | yes! | Shall I hab everlast - in? | Oh, | yes! |

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ready fo' de wa - ter? | Oh, | yes! | Bright..... | shines | de day! |
| Dis my son? | Oh, | yes! | Bright..... | shines | de day! |
| Well pleas'd with? | Oh, | yes! | Bright..... | shines | de day! |
| One more candi - date? | Oh, | yes! | Bright ..... | shines | de day! |
| Here goes de babe! | Oh, | yes! | Bright ..... | shines | de day! |
| Dat ain't all yit! | Oh, | yes! | Bright ..... | shines | de day! |
| My Commandments | Oh, | yes! | Bright..... | shines | de day! |
| Ev - er-last - in' life? | Oh, | yes! | Bright..... | shines | de day! |

With great ecstasy they throw their whole souls and bodies into the singing of each hymn, and seem carried away for the time being by the potent spell which each song casts over one and all.

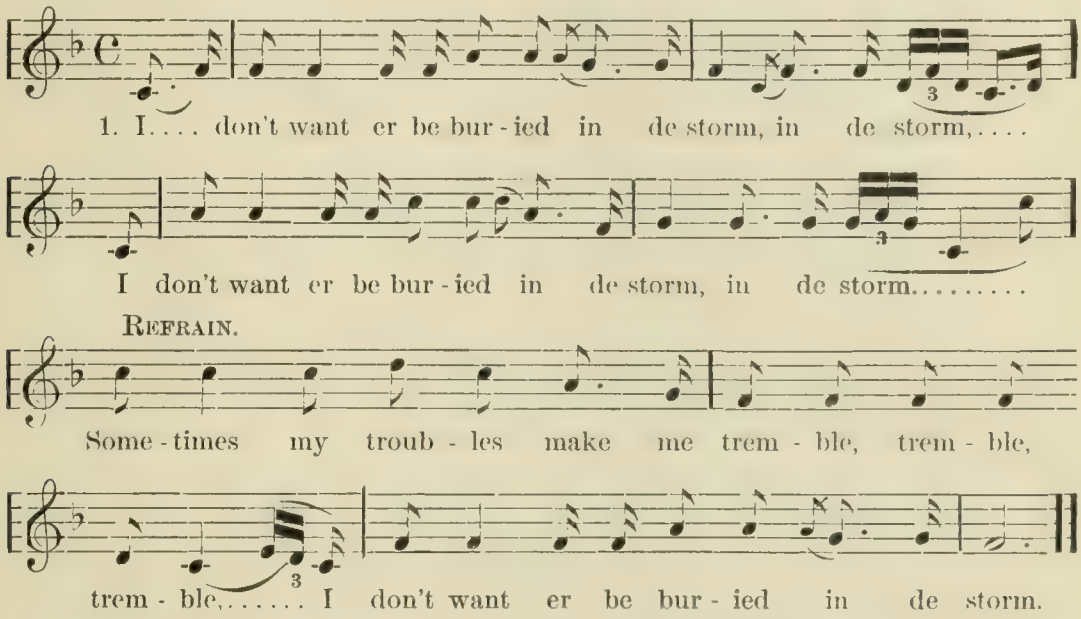
A marked peculiarity of the negro singing is that very often in the heat of their religious fervor they will repeat again and again the same verses.

In studying this music one finds that each verse is usually composed of one statement, frequently a crude attempt at a Bible quotation, repeated three times. Occasionally, however, the same line is repeated but twice at the beginning and again as a last line to each stanza. An instance of this exception occurs in the hymn,

"I Don't Want er be Buried in de Storm."

in these there is pretty apt to be a change into the major key before the hymn is finished.

Many Northern people think that if they say "Lordy Massa," letting the voice rise at the end, they have made great strides in mastering the negro dialect. There cannot be found many examples of the employment of this rising inflection either in speech or in song.




2 I dont want ter cross de red sea by myself, by myself,
I dont want ter cross de red sea by myself, by myself.—REF.

3 Dont you heah dem hosses feet,
Slippin' an er slidin' on de golden street?—REF.

4 When I gits on ma golden shoes,
Gwine trot about Hebben and shout de news.—REF.

5 Some say Peter, an er some say Paul,
Aint but one Gawd sabe us all.—REF.

NOTE.—Frequently sung while washing windows.

Since this hymn is not infrequently employed by servants while washing windows, an interested listener has a fine opportunity to catch every syllable and typical quirk, for we all know that the negro servant, if left alone to "sing and git happy," will occupy an hour or more in the cleaning of a single window.

It is often stated that there is a continuous note of sadness running through all the negro music, and that the songs are usually in minor keys. I should say, on the contrary, that the majority of them are in the major keys, and that there is a ring of jollity, wild abandon and universal happiness in most of them. There are doleful passages occurring occasionally, and some sad minor songs, but even This seems to be characteristic of the Irish race, while, on the contrary, we find the old aunties and uncles repeatedly dropping the voice even two octaves. An example of this is given on page 1730, in that most fascinating of all their lullabies, "A Christmas Song."

"Mary, What Yer Gwine er Name Dat Purty Leetle Baby?"

The old mammy did not quite understand the meaning of that verse in Isaiah (9, 6) where he says: "And the government shall be upon his shoulder." So she reasons it out that some one is riding the baby Jesus on her shoulders and "calling Him dare Governor." It is a pretty conceit, the way she carries out the whole touching song.

We can easily imagine inquisitive shepherds and adoring wise men asking the Virgin Mary what she intends to name her precious little baby. We can see her hesitate, since she had been told he was to be called "Jesus," "Son of God" and also "Son of the Highest." So the mammy thinks, with all these prophecies concerning the naming of the baby, it must be finally left with the Blessed Mary to decide. The negroes will sing a great many answers to this most natural question, giving the innumerable names by which the Son of God was called until the satisfactory name is reached, which distinguishes Christianity from all ther religions.

They all seem to know by the most wonderful instinct every "spiritual" which was ever born. Let a colored stranger from Kentucky go to a Louisiana church and begin to sing a new song; none of those present may ever have heard this song, and yet in a few moments they are all singing and patting it like mad, and the most singular, inexplicable thing about it is that each member of the congregation seems to know almost to a man as quickly as the singer himself exactly what words he is going to sing. No "lining out" is ever practiced in their singing; only with the "hymn book hymns" is this quaint custom followed. They surely must have some occult telepathy among them, for they never make mistakes—viz., some singing one verse and some another.

The old slave loved best the miraculous points and dramatic passages in the Bible, and if the negro could be trained along his natural lines, and his race blood kept perfectly pure, there would come some day from this people one of the greatest orators, one of the greatest actors, one of the greatest romance writers, and surely the very greatest musician who ever lived.

But side by side with the too highly civilized white race the negro must in time have eliminated from him all his God-given best instincts and so fail utterly. For are they not already ashamed in our large cities of their old African music? They should be taught that slavery, with its occasional abuses, was simply a valuable training in their evolution from savagery, and not look upon their bondage and their slave music with shame. For during that period these songs could develop *because* the negro was kept in such perfect segregation, and his instincts and talents had full play. He received *then* those things which he needed *most*—viz., work for his hands and God's revealed Word for his heart and mind.

New York City.

2 Mary, what yer gwine er name dat purty leetle baby?
Um, dat purty leetle baby?
Um, dat purty leetle baby?
Glory be to yer new-bawn King!—Ref.

3 Some calls 'Im one ting, I fink I'll call 'Im Jesus,
Um, I fink I'll call 'Im Jesus,
Um, I fink I'll call 'Im Jesus,
Glory be to my new-bawn King!—Ref.

4 Some calls I'm one ting, I fink I'll call I'm 'Manuel,
Um, I fink I'll call I'm 'Manuel,
Um, I fink I'll call I'm Manuel,
Glory be to my new-bawn King!—Ref.

5 Dey's ridin' 'Im on dare shoulders and callin' 'Im dare Governor!
Um, and callin' 'Im dare Governor!
Um, and callin' 'Im dare Governor!
Glory be to my new-bawn King!—Ref.

6 Mary, what yer gwine er name dat purty leetle baby?
Um, dat purty leetle baby?
Um, dat purty leetle baby?
Glory be to yer new-bawn King!—Ref.

7 Um, I fink Ise gwine er call 'Im Free Salvation,
Um, Free Salvation,
Um, Free Salvation,
Glory be to my new-bawn King!—Ref.

N. B.—Note two peculiarities of negro hymnology; viz. the repetition of the same line three times, and the occasional transposition of a few bars to a lower or higher octave.

# Reminiscences of Washington Before the War

By Grace Greenwood

AMONG our occasional guests at the Bailey receptions were two outside Americans, remarkable for literary talent, and one foreigner, remarkable for the same quality and for other things too numerous to mention. The first was George D. Prentice, of Kentucky, a brilliant journalist, and one of the wittiest and most genial men I have ever known. Political journalism, tho not so fast and furious as that of to-day, had its wits and satirists of no mean caliber,—men conscious of their power, yet not bursting with their importance, as national jesters. They had no need to call on the caricaturist in producing their humorous effects, which were all the more effective for being somewhat sparse and intermittent. Who can have appetite and digestion for chunks of fun served up every morning, or evening, or Sabbath day? The second of these friendly aliens was Moncure D. Conway, a young Virginian slaveholder, who had worked out his own salvation if not with "fear and trembling," with deep conviction and splendid consistency; manumitted his slaves, and thereby stricken shackles from his own soul. Many lives, both at home and abroad, have been the freer and richer for the noble labor which has graced his life. In his own State at the time he was accounted a dangerous innovator for his resolve to disembarrass himself of his human chattels, without counting their money value, or calling in the aid of the auctioneer, but disposing of them by the simple process of giving them away to themselves. He saw his work before him, and bravely proceeded to do it without waiting for the Lord and Abraham Lincoln to do it for him. The third distinguished visitor was one Count Gurowski, a Pole, who came to Washington from Cambridge, where he had been taken up by the whole Harvard set, being wonderfully well informed and accomplished, but an eccentric and rather mysterious personage.

At that time, and through years before and after, every distinguished foreigner or aspirant for distinction seemed immediately, on landing in America, to take a bee-line for Craigie House. Mr. Longfellow was the most besieged literary man of his time. He might as well have been a Congressman from Ohio. He had nothing in his manner, when most cruelly beset and bored, of the still, icy *hauteur* of Lowell, of the determined shyness of Whittier, or the smiling, hurried, "just-going-out-can't-stop" air of Holmes, for his defense; he suffered, but he endured to the end of the stranger's unconscionable visit, but in his diary, like the dove in the song, he "mourned, and mourned, and mourned." Count Gurowski, whom he refers to as "the terrible Count," was a Panslavist, with a theory that all the Slavs should be gathered within the embracing paws of the Russian Bear. But the Poles generally disowned him, and he seemed not to be *persona grata* at St. Petersburg, tho his sister was Lady in Waiting to the Empress. This sister was said to send him the remittances which enabled him to live like a gentleman. After spending a few years in America, he wrote a big book, and it was grave, and solid, and surprisingly inoffensive, considering that he was a very brusque, cynical and conceited foreigner. Like many Slavs, he was a remarkable linguist, speaking English especially well. He was elegant in his dress, and said to be unexceptionable in his habits and morals; yet was not liked, partly because of an overpowering egotism. Many suspected him of being a Russian emissary, set to spy on the Hungarians, as he was evidently inimical to Kossuth; at least he amused himself greatly with our enthusiasm for that romantic hero of a grand unsuccess. I remember well how at mention of the Magyar's name a scathing flash of irony would leap from his one, dark eye (the mate had been picked out in a duel), and he would pour forth a perfect flood of mocking words, half jest, half earnest, ending by grasping his head in his hands and exclaiming

"Ouf!" a pleasant little habit of his. I quarreled with him, of course, and we had many a round on the Hungarian question. He amused me, and I even claimed that he was handsome, when one got on the right side of him. One of the household given to punning declared him to be my "one-eye-dear," and all more or less jeered at me for harboring a Russian spy in my heart; but when his book "America and Europe" came out, being a volume of four hundred pages, it accounted for his time, allowing none for detective work. It was particularly fair and square on the slavery question, and courageously advanced a hope for the future of the American negro, whose fortunes were then at the lowest ebb.

Nothing stirred up "the terrible Count" like a fresh manifestation of the Kossuth mania. He sneered at every new honor bestowed on our guest, from the formal reception in the Senate Chamber to the Congressional Banquet, over which Webster presided, his "face of infinite woes" temporarily lightened and brightened by the sympathetic enthusiasm of a great orator. It was noticed that after many proofs of the Compromise measures, for which he had paid so dearly, having failed, there was a deepening of the Dantean gloom of Webster's face. In his last great speech —that before the New York Historical Society—all the dreadful apprehensions of his soul took form in warnings of the perils dark and dire which menaced the Union. There was to me something so singular and uncanny about his flaming prophecies that I wrote of them at the time:

"Can it be that these, to us, gigantic phantoms are monstrous realities to his prophetic vision? That wherever he goes, in lofty halls of State, or gay social banquets, dread portents flame and black chasms yawn about him? That his lugubrious muse, whom we sometimes smile at as half distraught, is in truth an inspired Cassandra, foreseeing with wild, gloomy eyes the abandonment of our central citadel of power, the conflagration of our lofty political structures—tower after tower rocking and falling in the red devouring flames of discord and disunion?"

Not all of the tremendous tragedy he pictured has yet been enacted, but, as Mercutio says of his wound, "it is enough." Back to Kossuth: The finest speech for intervention was given by Senator Soulé, of Louisiana. I venture to quote from my notes of his speech a sentence or two which seem to me singularly applicable to political questions of our day:

"There are those who apprehend danger from the influence which may be exercised over our future destinies by the doctrines which have been lately and are still proclaimed by that inspired missionary of freedom, and who presume that it may be in their power, through the negative virtue of a dissenting vote, to stem the torrent of wild wisdom which is now flooding the land. Let me tell them to be composed and resigned. It were in vain that they should attempt to compress the surge of popular sentiment.

"Sir, it is idle to struggle against public opinion. The power exists not that can isolate the policy of the Government from the conscience of the nation."

Surely this last sentence contains a truth which all popular governments must learn sooner or later. Happy are they who are wise enough to receive it ere they are compelled to hear it in the roar of the advancing sea of popular fury,—before it is thundered upon them in the storm of revolution.

We really had some quite respectable political prophets in those old days. This particular prophet from the land of the South, whose heart, if he had a heart, was with the Northern sentiment, if not party of freedom, was tempted like Balaam, with promises of "great honor" by the Moabite Confederacy, to curse our Israel, and not having a wise and faithful angel to stand in the way and rebuke him, for his "perverse ways," duly did the cursing and paid the penalty.

The most brilliant and picturesque star of the Senatorial stage of his time died soon after the close of the war, of what is now called *paresis,* a malady too common to be very seriously considered. In those primitive times, when it was rare, we gave it a more simple and awful name. We called it "Softening of the Brain," and shuddered.

The Count and Countess Pulsky, quite the most agreeable and cultured of the Hungarian suite, represented the Governor and his wife at one of the receptions, as it was not thought advisable for Kossuth to show any sympathy with the

Free Soil party. Abolitionists of the Garrison school accused him of cowardly inconsistency for his unwillingness to fraternize publicly with them, denouncing him solemnly as a traitor to universal humanity, for the sake of a little strip of the world—his country—but few of the political antislavery party blamed him for shrinking from any step or the utterance of any sentence which might bring defeat on the last wild hope of his life of struggle, suffering and gigantic disappointment. We could only exclaim the "pity of it!" and doubt the wisdom of such guarded silence. We could hardly find fault with him while so few of our eminent Whig or Democratic friends would visit us in Coventry, openly, neither would army relatives. Dear Horace Greeley would only drop in for a few moments on the edge of the evening, and dear story-telling Tom Corwin on the other edge, staying when the coast was clear into the small hours. It was a period of petty social tyranny and subserviency—mostly unconscious, the outgrowth of an institution founded on wrong, or the misapprehension of right, and encompassed by fear. I was about to add, thank God, they are over now, oligarchy and ostracism! but are they?

No, we did not blame Kossuth for not taking a hand in our game when he did not believe his own was lost. We stood by him loyally till something occurred at Washington that convinced even us that the popular idol was not all pure gold from top to toe. It is not a pretty story, but as a faithful historian I feel bound to relate it. Alas! it must be cruelly condensed, there being in the history of the heroine enough eventful and emotional matter to furnish forth a modern historical novel and eke a play. There was a woman in the affair—there were two of them, and "nothing could avail." Then residing in Washington was a beautiful young Polish *emigrée* of good family and name, Apollonia Jagiello, a fiery patriot, whose heart had been almost broken by the failure of the uprising of 1846, which had promised so much. She had actually served in that valiant effort as a soldier, after giving generously of her means. When the cause of Poland was lost she threw herself into the Hungarian struggle, and being a bold and skillful rider was commissioned a lieutenant of cavalry, and distinguished herself for bravery, leading her men in several battles. When not active in the field she was nursing the sick and wounded in the hospital at Comorn, of which she finally had charge. When all was apparently over with that revolution she emigrated to America with the venerable Governor of Comorn, Ladislas Ujhazy, and his family. She was a bright, accomplished woman of about twenty-five, a brunette, very graceful and animated, tho her fine face always had a touch of melancholy. She betrayed no coquetry in manner or speech; her mein was proud and high-spirited, but pure womanly. She was the more intimate in the Bailey household for having become the betrothed wife of our friend, Major Tochman, a Polish attorney, legally representing the heirs of Kosciusko in a just and long neglected claim against our Government. Major Tochman was a man of high birth, being the nephew of the great Polish leader, Prince Adam Czartoryski, then in exile in Paris. Major Tochman met Mlle. Jagiello at the house of old friends, where she had taken refuge while awaiting the next and final revolution in Poland, "which," she said, "God is keeping for her, and believing in Him I must believe it will come." Her host, M. Tyssowski, was another interesting Polish refugee, with a romantic career. Highly accomplished, of good family, he enjoyed, during the brief life of the Republic, so-called, much civil and military honor—was in fact dictator. In our country he declined to the position of a Government draftsman, but without the sacrifice of dignity, energy or cheerfulness. A people of wonderful adaptability, philosophy, heroic patience and recuperative resources, these many-tongued Slavs! May it not be that Providence permitted the overthrow of their proud, circumscribed old kingdom that they might be scattered over the crude and vast new world, to season it with qualities which it in great degree lacks, and which they have in such superb abundance?

Major Tochman and his *fiancée* were full of joyful enthusiasm over the advent of the Kossuths in Washington, and went early to the first public re-

ception. The Major, well known as a Polish patriot, led his companion eagerly forward to present her. As they were announced, Madame Kossuth, a tall, dark, rather severe looking woman, extremely proud and conservative, she being a dame of rather high degree, spoke in a low tone to her husband, and coolly turned away from the advancing pair. Kossuth was not quite so rude, but still did not smile or offer his hand. The Major was cruelly wounded, but mechanically turned and followed Mlle. Jagiello from the room—not pausing to speak to any of their friends, whose presence so accentuated the astonishing rebuff. Mlle. Jagiello bore herself with rare dignity, tho a flush came to her face at first, as tho her pale cheek had received a blow, but she said no word, she even smiled slightly as she drew away from that arrogant pair, and passed out through the curious crowd. They came to us, their good friends, with their sore, perplexed hearts. The true woman bore up bravely and tried to comfort her betrothed husband, but he would not be comforted. I never witnessed such suffering as his from a slight; to him it was a deadly insult; there *must* be some reparation, he said. Madame Kossuth *must* apologize to Mlle. Jagiello and receive her properly, to put an end to a cruel scandal. A common friend, a distinguished gentleman, sought an explanation of the indignity with a request that it should in some way be atoned for. He reported that Madame Kossuth had nothing to say against the honor of the lady, except that she had offended against the conventions and *convenances* of society—dewomanized herself by military service, had worn a sword if she had not used it, had donned masculine habiliments and vaulted out of her sphere into a saddle, which was not a side-saddle. All this seemed the more intolerably unreasonable from the fact that several Hungarian and Polish ladies had commanded men and fought in the wars of '47 and '48. Haynan shot one of them, Captain Carol, niece of General Windischgratz. But nothing could move Madame Kossuth nor the Governor. Lieutenant Apollonia Jagiello could not be received at court.

Not everything had been lovely among the showy, sword-jangling, unreasonably large suite who "tagged" the great Hungarian about the country; there had been reports of offensive pretension, of outlandish foreign habits of living, of uncanny hours of eating and drinking, with noisy wranglings, accompanied by what seemed profane expletives, all the more awful for being in such an unchristion tongue, but nothing so unpleasant as this incident occurred. There was a correspondence between the principals, and letters got into print, but failed to help the matter, as they always do, only serving to spread abroad a locai scandal and to cool down the Magyar enthusiasm. A paragraph from a letter which I received from Mr. Whittier will show this effect. He says:

"Thy letters, in regard to Kossuth, give a very clear idea of him. I did not like the Tochman correspondence at all. Kossuth's reply was not courteous or just. The paltry dissentions of the Hungarians among themselves—their pride, jealousy and vanity—will do more to injure them than Russian interference tenfold."

The hard, inflexible spirit which Kos suth showed in this affair might have prepared us for the stupendous obstinacy which kept him "sulking in his tent" for half a century. His purpose in the divine plans as to his own country was fulfilled before he came to us, and on the whole it was a grand purpose, or his country would not keep his memory so green, nor patriotic young Hungarian students demonstrate on his lamented death-day, as of late they did, by valiant rebellion against their professors and glorious onslaughts on the police of Budapest.

New Rochelle, N. Y.

# Mistaken Criticism of Christian Science

By W. D. McCrackan, C.S.B., M.A.

[Mr. McCrackan is a graduate of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., of eighteen years' standing. He has also graduated from the Metaphysical College of Boston, Mass., and he is a member of the Authors' Club, of this city, and the American Historical Association and the American Social Science Association. Aside from numerous magazine articles he has published in book form "The Rise of the Swiss Republic" and "Romance and Teutonic Switzerland." As a Christian Scientist he is chiefly known to the outside world as the "Christian Science Publication Committee for the State of New York," whose duty it is to act as officially authorized spokesman for the denomination in the press of this State.—EDITOR.]

THE discoverer of Christian Science has met and mastered much ignorant fault finding directed against her personality or against her teachings. She has done this with a patient love and forbearance that have won the admiration not only of her students, but also of the unprejudiced public at large. Christian Scientists have learned from her not to retaliate in kind nor to make personal attacks. The logic of events is justifying their faith daily and hourly by its beneficent results in reforming the sinner, healing the sick and comforting the sorrowing. The respect for the rights of others which they are taught is based upon a clear perception of the Brotherhood of Man as a spiritual reality. They can wait, watch and work in peace, knowing that the good they do is immortal and that God shows them the way to atone for their mistakes and failures.

In this brief article, therefore, I have no desire to enter into any controversy with persons. The critic may be moved by a variety of motives and influences. He may be honest, but unacquainted with actual facts. He may have no deeper purpose than to give expression to the gossip he hears. I do not consider myself competent to pass judgment upon the critic himself, but experience has shown me the falsity, perversity and futility of much which passes for criticism of Christian Science, and I believe that the readers of THE INDEPENDENT will be glad of a brief analysis of the subject.

Let me state at once that I have yet to read a criticism of Christian Science which contained a correct or comprehensive statement of its teachings. It is my firm conviction that no one can really understand these teachings without being favorably impressed by them and wishing to put them to immediate application in practical every day affairs. Thus a very large number of earnest and intelligent people have already come to the conclusion that Mrs. Eddy's teachings are the very truth of Christianity, uttered to this age, in regard to the nature of God and man and the universe. A still larger proportion of the public are persuaded that her teachings are instinct with glorious possibilities for mankind. Only a relatively small number of persons take antagonistic ground, and among this small number it will be found that few have ever even studied Mrs. Eddy's works, much less attempted to put her teachings into practice.

Christian Science offers that which every man is seeking: happiness, health and a measure of holiness. It does not postpone the promise of the kingdom of heaven until after death. It opens the way, here and now, for the fulfilment of Christ's promises, in so far as the individual has sufficient spiritual understanding to rely upon these promises. Does any Christian desire more? Then why should the teaching and inculcation of a Science which shows man his real self and the real universe under omnipotent Good arouse any opposition?

There is no denying the fact that since the appearance of "Science and Health With Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker G. Eddy, almost forty years ago, a gradual change in popular views on the subject of theology, medicine and natural science has made itself felt.

Christian Science has roused the world from the lethargy of routine beliefs. It has been persistently emphasizing the Scriptural teaching that "God is Spirit" (John 4: 34, R. V.) and that the

real man, made in His image and likeness, must, therefore, be spiritual and not material. Christian Science has been blotting out the awful spectacle of a revengeful god and bringing into relief St. John's grand statement that "God is love" (1st John 4: 16). These teachings are not based on sentimental grounds, but on logical, scientific deductions from the Scriptures, and are freeing receptive persons from the mental, moral and physical diseases caused by the fear of an unnatural god as creator and controller of the universe. Christian Science practice in healing the sick has proved to the medical fraternity the necessity for paying greater attention to mental symptoms and for relying less upon drugs and manipulation. One of Mrs. Eddy's greatest services to mankind was to show the unscientific nature of mesmerism, or hypnotism, as it is more commonly called to-day. Years ago she showed how this educated will power affected the sick, but warned the public against its use as detrimental in the long run alike to operator and subject. In establishing the true Christian system of metaphysical healing it was necessary for her to expose the false human mode of suggestive therapeutics.

As in the realm of theology and medicine, so in that of natural science, Mrs. Eddy's teachings have pointed to a complete revolution of thought. Take, for instance, Mrs. Eddy's well known teaching concerning the nature of matter. It is significant that within very recent times noted natural scientists like Lord Kelvin and Sir William Crookes have startled the public by their changed views on this very subject. As far as I can judge from the reports of their utterances published in the newspapers, their investigations have led them to resolve atoms into forces, thus bringing their conclusions ever closer to those of the psychologists who maintain that matter is merely a mental concept.

The bearing of these conclusions upon the subject of Christian Science is readily seen when we consider that they denote an approach, tho still a timid one, to the position taken so many years ago by Mrs. Eddy. In "Science and Health" she writes:

"Matter is nothing beyond an image in mortal mind" (p. 116).

"The world would collapse without mind" (p. 209).

"The term Science, properly understood, refers only to the laws of God, and to His government of the universe, inclusive of man" (p. 128).

The theories which presuppose power in matter have been thus characterized by Mrs. Eddy:

"They either presuppose the self-evolution and self-government of matter; or else they assume that matter is the product of Spirit. To seize the first horn of this dilemma, and consider matter as a power in and of itself, is to leave the creator out of His own universe; while to grasp the other horn of the dilemma, and regard God as the creator of matter, is not only to make Him responsible for all disasters, phyical and moral, but to announce Him as their source, and so make Him guilty of maintaining perpetual misrule, in the form and under the name of natural law" (p. 119).

In view of the growing perception on the part of the psychologists and physiologists that thought alone is force, and that matter is a mere concept of the human mind, the writings of Mrs. Eddy become constantly more impressive to the general public. The trend of the more progressive thinkers lies clearly in the direction of Christian Science; nevertheless, the teachings of the latter are still so far in advance of general modern thought that for this reason they are more readily apprehended by those persons who are hungering and thirsting after righteousness, and are ready to make sacrifices in their search for the solution of the problem of being. Christian Science is also having a marked influence upon the position of woman. Without propaganda or pronunciamento it has placed woman upon a footing of entire equality with man in the Christian Science denomination. The grand results it has accomplished in temperance reform alone would entitle it to a foremost position among the altruistic movements of to-day.

These are some of the services to mankind which Christian Science is performing. In spite of these services, however, futile criticism has been leveled against Mrs. Eddy's education, against her literary style, even against the price of the text-book she has written. Much of this criticism has been uttered from pulpits devoted to the good news of peace on earth, good will to men.

Every means Mrs. Eddy has instituted for the protection of Christian Science from perversion has aroused criticism from quarters in which there seems to be no desire that Christian Science should succeed.

A reasonable remuneration for Christian Science practitioners has been stigmatized as a sign of greed and avarice. At the same time those who have been the recipients of Christian Science benefits declare with justice that no amount of money could adequately pay for the blessings received. Criticism has played up and down the gamut of possible objections, but has proved self-contradictory. It has sometimes objected that Christian Science tries to ignore sin, but on other occasions it has been obliged to concede that this very Science has made men and women better, which, after all, is the only real test of the destruction of sin. Criticism has found fault with Christian Scientists for considering it their Christian duty to heal the sick as well as reform the sinner, and yet no criticism has ventured to deny that Jesus, his disciples and apostles and the early Christians took this same view. As Mrs. Eddy has well said ("Science and Health," p. 142):

"Anciently the followers of Christ, or Truth, measured Christianity by its power over sickness, sin, and death; but modern religions generally omit all but one of these powers,—the power over sin. We must seek the undivided garment, the whole Christ, as our first proof of Christianity, for Christ, Truth, alone can furnish us with absolute evidence."

Christian Scientists have promised, in their church tenets, "to be meek, merciful, just and pure" ("Science and Health," p. 497). They claim nothing for themselves which they are not glad to concede to others. It is by the elimination of sin and sickness that they are proving their right to teach and practice Christian Science.

New York City.

# Travel Comparisons in Europe and America

By the Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D.

President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor

A COMPARATIVE view of railway traveling in different parts of Europe will be of interest, I think, to the prospective traveler, and of no less interest, perhaps, to the stay-at-home, who prefers to travel only through books and magazines. In a general way, it may be said that the further north you go the better the accommodations, and as you journey southward the comforts of travel diminish and its hardships increase. There are exceptions to this rule, to be sure, but it will do for a generalization. In Sweden even the second-class passengers have all the comforts of travel and most of the luxuries, and you can journey due north from Stockholm for a thousand miles until you get far beyond the Arctic Circle, even in the dead of winter, and be as warm and well fed, as luxuriously couched and as well ventilated as in your own home, and all for a very moderate price.

In Germany and Switzerland travel is very tolerably comfortable, in Austria and Hungary the accommodations are very much the same, while Russia approaches more nearly to the standard of Sweden. But comforts and convenience steadily diminish as you journey south, until you reach the climax of discomfort, filth and slowness in Southern Italy, Greece and the Sultan's dominion in Europe.

Many countries are adopting in a modified way the American system of railway cars, tho these usually take the form of compartment cars, with a corridor down one side, which is a happy modification of the old-fashioned stage coach car that still largely prevails in

Great Britain, but yet a considerable distance from the more democratic, open, aisle-down-the-middle arrangement of our American trains.

In Switzerland, however, the American plan has been more nearly adopted, for an aisle runs through the center of the car, tho each car is usually divided into two or more compartments, with doors between, for smokers and non-smokers and for different classes of travelers.

From European time tables our railway managers have something to learn. Some of them adopt the twenty-four-hour system, which *me judice* is by far the most convenient. Others, for the sake of distinguishing between night and morning hours underscore the minutes after six o'clock p. m. and before six o'clock a. m. with a heavy line. Thus a train that leaves Lucerne at 6.50 in the evening would be marked as above, while one that left at 6.50 in the morning would have no distinguishing underline. This is much less confusing than the light and heavy type by which our railway tables distinguish the night hours from the day time. The underscore catches the eye much more readily. Particularly when the type gets worn, it is often difficult to tell the heavy from the light without careful scrutiny.

In the matter of baggage, customs vary in different lands, but nowhere is the system of forwarding it so convenient and admirable as in America. The little brass check which answers for your trunk or grip is a boon which few Americans appreciate because they have never been without it. In Great Britain the system is worst of all. No receipt or voucher of any kind is usually given for your luggage, and you must either take it with you, or "label" it for the "van" and then be ready to pounce upon it at your journey's end without a moment's delay. Every one claims his own baggage and gets his own porter to carry it away, if it is too heavy for his unaided powers. How endless loss and confusion are prevented it is difficult to imagine, but the fact that our English cousins have endured the system with complacency since railroad cars began to run is proof, I suppose, that its defects are endurable. One would think that evil-disposed persons could at any time make a good haul by being first at the door of the baggage van and making off with bags and portable parcels, for which the owner has absolutely nothing to show that they are his.

On the Continent of Europe a cumbrous system of registration of baggage is adopted. A receipt with a number upon it, the number of pieces and their weight is given to the owner, and the corresponding number is liberally pasted upon his bags and trunks. On presenting his receipt he can get his baggage. But it behooves the American traveler to go with as little impediment as possible when visiting foreign parts, for baggage is a troublesome and expensive luxury at the best.

In Switzerland, Italy and some parts of Germany no free luggage is allowed, and a good sized trunk or two costs nearly as much as an extra passenger in the party. Even where liberal customs prevail, the amount of baggage allowed is very limited, and it all must be weighed whenever a fresh start is made, and endless trouble and vexatious delays result in trying to pilot unnecessary baggage through the custom houses and across the frontiers of a dozen tiny European states.

The arrangements for leaving luggage in the parcels offices seem equally primitive to an American. It is a slow and toilsome process, compared with our own check system. The name of the traveler must be recorded on the company's books, and other particulars about his baggage, after which a receipt with a number on it is given him, and the corresponding number is pasted onto his hand baggage. I have sometimes stood in a line at a parcel window for fifteen minutes, when every minute was a precious one, waiting for the slow and fat-witted baggageman to record the names and other particulars of a long and profanely impatient line of exasperated travelers. It must be admitted, however, that the charge for this service is more reasonable than it is with us. In England it is only two cents, and on most parts of the Continent but little more than this, while

with us it is never less than five cents and more often ten. For our great corporations to mulct every traveler on their lines who wishes to leave in their stations, for an hour, a bag or overcoat or umbrella, ten cents for every separate piece of baggage, is a petty extortion that only Americans would put up with.

Some other arrangements of some foreign roads I would like to see adopted in America. For instance, the "abonnement" system of Switzerland. According to this plan a traveler can purchase a ticket good for two weeks, for a month or for a year, on almost any railway or lake steamer in Switzerland. A third class "abonnement," which is the cheapest, and which affords fairly comfortable accommodations in Switzerland, costs seven dollars for two weeks and eleven dollars for a month, while a three months' ticket is still cheaper in proportion to the time for which it is good. Second and first class abonnements come, of course, considerably higher than the third class, but are by no means dear, when it is remembered that one can travel day and night, if he chooses, through the loveliest scenery in the world, and over railways that are the most difficult and costly to construct, like the St. Gothard and the Mt. Cenis. Some of the mountain railways and the steamers on two or three lakes are not included in this arrangement, but practically on an abonnement ticket one can go anywhere from Basel to Lugano in French, German or Italian Switzerland for weeks at a time, for a nominal number of francs.

This is possible because of the state ownership of railways and steamboats, and in this respect, as in so many others, this sturdy little Alpine republic sets an example to the rest of the world. Careful calculation has proved that this abonnement system is as profitable to the railways as it is convenient to the passenger, and a large additional income is derived from these universally good tickets.

The zone system of Hungary, which greatly reduces the fares within certain well defined belts of travel, is another one that might well be adopted (I speak at least from the traveler's standpoint) by our railway magnates.

The speed on most European railways is certainly much less than on our best American trains, and the accommodations for long journeys are much poorer. Sleeping cars ask a prohibitive price, parlor cars are unknown, while libraries, buffet cars and many of the ordinary conveniences of American travel do not exist. But, then, the distances in Europe are comparatively short, the average tourist is not racing by steam to keep a business appointment, and the humble and cheap "bummelzug," which stops not only at every pair of bars, but at every hole in a hedge fence, will give him a better idea of the country and the people and more vivid pictures of the land through which he journeys. His experiences of foreign travel, however, are not, on the whole, calculated to make him dissatisfied with what he finds on his return to America, especially with her comfortable, democratic, one-class system of rapid transit.

No small perplexity is more annoying to the traveler in Europe, especially on his first journey, than the differences in moneys, weights and measures. The countries are so small in area and their boundaries so near together that almost before the traveler knows it he is out of Holland and into Belgium, out of Belgium and into Germany, out of Germany and into Switzerland, and in each one he finds a different coinage and currency. He has scarcely gotten used to guldens and cents and learned that one Dutch gulden is worth forty American cents, and one Dutch cent two-fifths of an American cent, when he must learn that the next little nation, about as large in territory as Maryland and in population as Massachusetts, uses francs and centimes, and that a franc is worth twenty cents and a centime a fifth of a cent.

This money, based on the decimal system like our own, is easy to learn, and the traveler soon gets used to it, only to find some bright day that he has crossed another frontier from Belgium to Germany, and must reckon his change in marks and pfennigs, and that a mark is equivalent to twenty-five

cents and a pfennig is one one-hundredth as much. This he becomes proficient in just in time to change back to francs and centimes as he crosses into Switzerland or France. On the way he will very likely get into Austria for a few days, and then his troubles will begin afresh, for he will have two kinds of currency to reckon in, florins and kreutzers, crowns and hellers, of which the former are worth just twice as much as the latter. The Government is trying to assimilate the coinage to the decimal system of France and Italy, and, in the meantime, the people stick to the old coinage and reckon everything in it, tho there are no current coins to pay the reckoning in. You will be told, for instance, that your room at the hotel will cost two florins and a half, which seems very reasonable, until you find that there are no florins, and that you must pay five of the current "crowns" for it. Everything in the shop windows is marked in florins and paid for in crowns.

Another element of confusion arises from the fact that tho the attempt has been made to assimilate the coinage to that of the Latin countries, it has not altogether succeeded, for each kronin is worth a little more than a franc and each heller a trifle more than a centime, in the proportion of about 49 to 51; so that forty-nine kronins are worth fifty-one and 25-100ths francs.

Cross the border from Austria into Russia and you find a totally different currency, and roubles and kopeks take the place of kronin and hellers, and your American dollar, which was worth about five kronins, is only worth two roubles.

Spain's pesetas are nominally of the same value as France's francs, but the rotten state of her finances has so depreciated the value of her coins that a French franc is worth considerably more than the Spanish piece of the same size and weight, and thus a new complication in reckoning the value of money is introduced.

In Portugal the depreciation has gone still further, and, moreover, the "reis," in which values are reckoned, is of such an absurdly small value that everything at first blush seems enormously expensive, until it is reduced into the smaller figures of some more familiar currency. When buying my ticket from Lisbon to Paris I was astounded to be told that it would cost forty-two thousand, seven hundred and fifty reis, but when I found that the whole sum was less than forty dollars my fears of immediate bankruptcy were not so acute.

In Scandinavia we get back to crowns, as in Austria, but a Swedish crown is worth considerably more than an Austrian, in the proportions of 36 to 49.

Fortunately Norway, Sweden and Denmark have an assimilated coinage, and the money of each of the three countries is good in all, Sweden and Norway, of course, having the same, and Denmark coins passing in the great peninsula to the worth of their face value.

In Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania and Greece the coins approximate in value to the francs and centimes of the Latin countries, tho somewhat depreciated in value, while in Macedonia the Turkish coinage is used, which can readily be understood after an apprenticeship in the other Balkan States.

But of all currencies, the British is the most archaic, complicated and confusing. Even the English themselves good-naturedly admit this, while not making any serious efforts to change it. Other currencies, while confusing enough to a foreigner, are at least based on the decimal system, and one hundred of the smallest current coins can be counted upon to make one of the ordinary units of currency, like the franc, mark or crown, but the British is duodecimal, if anything, while the utmost pains seem to have been taken to disregard even the duodecimal plan on which the currency is based, and hopelessly to mix up the bewildered traveler. Tho twelve pence make a shilling, yet twelve shillings do not make a pound, as you would suppose, but twenty; neither do twelve farthings make a penny, but only four.

Moreover, a common coin in which many values are reckoned is the half-crown, which is neither two shillings nor any even multiple of a shilling, but two

shillings and a half, while the half-crown piece is so nearly the size of the two-shilling piece, which is equally common, that the foreigner is often greatly in doubt which is which. The two-shilling piece, too, is often called a florin, which is another source of confusion to the unfamiliar traveler.

Americans, however, cannot throw any stones at the Mother Country so long as we maintain the absurd and archaic system of weights and measures, in the face of the demonstrated advantages of the decimal system adopted by all the rest of the world, except that portion that speaks the English language.

The confusion of the American travler is enhanced, of course, by the comparative smallness of many of the European states. It is as tho New York used marks and pfennigs; Pennsylvania, francs and centimes; Ohio, kronins and ores; Kentucky, crowns and kreutzers; Illinois, roubles and kopeks; Iowa, pesetas and centivos; Nebraska, reis, and New England, pounds, shillings and pence.

There seems to be no sufficient reason why the currencies of the civilized countries should not be assimilated on the same basis. This has been done already practically in the Latin countries of France, Spain, Italy and Switzerland, and tho the depreciation of currency in some countries makes similar coins of slightly different values, yet it is a great gain to have the coins nominally and approximately of the same value.

Sweden, Norway and Denmark, as I have said, show what can be done by contiguous countries to make the coinage of precisely the same value, as also have the United States and Canada in the new world. Why should not this reform be extended, every country, for instance, adopting the value of the franc (20 cents) as the unit, since that is now more widely used than any other; calling these coins by different names, if they choose, or, better still, having common names for all, adopted, perhaps, from the Volapük or Esperando languages? Here is a reform quite as worthy of the genius of our great financiers as the Morganizing of the Atlantic or the Americanization of the London tramways.

BOSTON, MASS

# The West's Harvest Money

By Charles M. Harger

"HOW much money will you need for harvest?"

This is the query that is sent from Eastern banking houses to hundreds of bankers of the wheat belt. It is the key to an annual tide of currency. This year it was emphatic because it was understood that the West would have a great wheat crop.

The banker bases his reply on the condition of the crop. This year he asked for liberal sums. He knew that his customers would be plenty. It aroused the Eastern bankers, and they flooded the West with more careful and searching questionings. The financial editors of the city papers assisted them, and this before the machinery of furnishing the actual currency began its movement.

The most importunate claimant for this currency is the roving harvest hand. The Kansas State Employment Bureau estimated that 20,000 extra men would be needed for cutting the wheat. Some of these begin their work with the opening of the harvest in Oklahoma in the first days of June, marching with the wave of yellowing grain until it reaches in its solemn movement, at the rate of twenty miles a day, the hard spring wheat region of North Dakota. Others go into a single community, work two weeks or less, and go back. In a given community they stay two to three weeks

and receive from $1.50 to $2.00 a day, according to the strength of the demand for help. These 20,000 men, together with the home contingent which goes out from the towns, fully as many more, must then be paid not far from $3,500,000 in the course of the twelve weeks harvest over the wheat belt. This money passes from hand to hand in currency of small denominations—silver dollars and $1 and $2 bills, largely.

A young business man of an Eastern city bought a Nebraska wheat farm and went out to superintend the harvest. He took with him his check book and his office ideas. He listed up the men and on the first Saturday night called before him the laborers. Fifteen of them had arrived on excursion, second-class tickets, from the manufacturing towns of Illinois. As they passed him, he handed each a bit of blue paper calling for nine dollars.

"What's this fer, boss?" asked the boldest of the motley company.

"A check for your wages, of course."

"Where's th' cashier's desk?"

"You must take it to the bank in town and get your money," he explained. Then the men marched up and handed back the checks.

"Th' bank man won't know us," sniffed the spokesman, looking down at his rough clothing and sun-browned hands. The farm owner saw the force of the argument, and drove to town for silver and bills with which to pay his help.

This was characteristic of the situation on other farms. Thus it is that the West needs harvest money for its laborers. The amount varies, however, with the development of the community. In earlier days practically all the wheat belt was in such condition. Now the extreme demand is confined to those sections with least settlement. In the older communities the help is furnished to a greater degree from the surrounding towns, and the men take checks or let their credits stand for a few days or even weeks, to the end of the harvest season. To be sure, the orders must be paid in currency from the bank, but before the checks are cashed they may have served as currency among the local merchants through several transactions. It is out on the prairie section, where wheat is grown by the tens of thousands of acres without a large population residing among the fields, that there is the greatest need of harvesters and of special arrangements for the harvest.

Last year the banks of New York City lost in cash to the West during the harvest season $21,000,000. It was estimated that they shipped to the harvest section during the entire season fully $50,000,000. The wheat and corn section must be well equipped if it expects to handle its harvests without Eastern help. This it might do if it were able to convert all its resources into currency, or even a large part of them. But in such case the East would be called upon to help furnish this actual cash.

It is customary for the West to tell of its great prosperity—and it has accomplished wonders. It loans money saved out of its good years on the call market of New York, and it even invests in the bonds of Eastern States. Bonds of Massachusetts to the amount of $300,000 are carried as a part of the school fund of Nebraska. But it does not always realize the enormous demand which a large harvest makes on its resources until it reaches the acute stage of the money need; then the East, likewise unprepared because of the luxuriant reports of plenitude, is suddenly asked for its good service.

Not all the money is needed in the beginning of the harvest—indeed, then is the lightest demand. The banks have been storing up currency for the occasion, and they are prepared to meet the needs until the grain marketing begins and there is a double pull on their reserve. But the marketing takes more of credit and less of the currency, for whole train loads of wheat are bought, loaded, shipped, sold and settled for without the handling of a dollar in actual cash. Credits are exchanged—no more.

A banker of St. Paul, Minn., writing of the course his bank is taking, says that between April 1st and July 1st of this year about 25 per cent. of the bank's entire loan fund was put into Eastern commercial paper—that is, the notes of New York jobbers and wholesalers; also some collateral paper, payable in September and October next. His idea was

to have his reserve earn money during the summer, and then in the autumn, when it would be needed, to have it accessible on call. This was all right for the Western bank, but should it be the general custom of the entire grain belt of the West it would mean a tremendous drain on the Eastern banks, particularly if, as has happened in the past half decade, they should rest in the fancied security of the West's ability to take care of its own harvest needs without withdrawing its Eastern deposits.

The currency that flows into the harvest section does not all remain there. Its course is a curious one. That large portion paid to the men who work in the fields divides according to the character of the laborers. One class comes in the cattle cars of a captured freight train, or of one whose crew has been coerced into obedience to the eager travelers. These men spend half their earnings—or more—before they leave the community. They buy new clothes of the local merchants, and eatables and drinkables of the refreshment stands; spend something on local amusements, and, if cautious, send part of the money home. On Saturday nights during harvest the post offices of the country towns in the wheat belt are crowded with buyers of money orders. If the laborer is so reckless as to try to carry his wages home, he is likely to leave all of it somewhere on the way.

Another class, better equipped in worldly effects, goes to the prairies in a chair car, saves practically all it gets, and takes the receipts of the trip home safely pinned inside of stout clothing.

One day a pale, slender seeker for work accosted a Western Kansas farmer. He was taken to the fields and he patiently followed the self-binder. The other laborers laughed at him and called him "sissy." He seemed ready to faint for a time, but in a few days gained strength and color. At the end of a fortnight he went to the farmer with, "I want my money."

"But you are needed here for two weeks yet."

"I know it, but I am going to quit." He took the cash, went to town and to the best hotel. A trunk had arrived for him. That evening he went to the depot, dressed in well tailored summer clothes, wearing a $25 Panama and carrying a silk umbrella. He took the train for Colorado Springs, where he had engaged rooms at the Antlers. He was a Chicago physician in search of good health. But that kind of laborers is scarce.

The volume of money needed in the actual operations of the harvest field—meaning the wages, and the expenses of cutting and threshing the grain—is but a trifle compared with that needed when marketing commences. Many banks go through the first period without outside assistance, and few have to borrow. When the grain is sold it is different. The amount paid out for the crops is so large, running up into hundreds of millions for the grain belt, that a certain per cent. is certain to be handled in currency. Said the President of an interior national bank in Kansas: "We handle during the wheat selling season $50,000 a day, one-fifth of it going over the counter in cash. Much of this does not come back until late in the fall, when the taxes are paid and winter stores are bought; then we have the currency piled up daily and ship it East. My opinion is that many farmers, particularly those of foreign birth, hoard their wheat money until it is needed. This demand is far greater than that of the wage payment period, and is the real source of the West's demand on the East."

Were crops always uniform this could be provided for, but a record breaking yield may be followed by failure, and a bright outlook in May sometimes turns to disappointment in July. The Western wheat crop is "safe" when it is in the granary, and the corn when it is in the crib.

Of the great volume of money used "to move the crops" nearly all finds its way back again through the various channels of trade. There are large sums to be paid for farm machinery, mostly made east of the Mississippi; other sums to be paid for household improvements, and a remaining portion that goes into luxuries. Then there has been for many years—and to a less degree it yet exists—the item of interest payment on the farm mortgages and bonds owned in the East. So that as the banks resume in

the autumn their normal condition and furnish the means for the transaction of their patrons' business they transfer eastward both currency and credit until the old situation is restored.

The capacity of the Western banks to care for their customers is greater today than ever in their history. The report of the comptroller, covering, of course, only national banks, between the dates of the two spring statements, February 6th and April 9th, showed that the bank loans east of Ohio and north of Virginia, comprising all the greater Eastern markets, decreased $18,885,636. West of the Ohio line the bank loan increase was $59,682,125. Comparison with twelve months previous is equally interesting. Compared with April, 1902, the loan increase in the Eastern section above defined was $44,757,593; but to the west of this the increase was $151,701,068, excluding the Southern States, which added $34,001,202 to the total. The increase in the Western section in the past year was 13 per cent.; in the past two years 44 per cent.

It is a saying in the West that "you can't hurt a country while the crops grow." Crops have been growing for seven fat years in the prairie west, and with the better understanding of conditions and possibilities the people believe that they can never experience disastrous failure. Out of each of the good years something has been saved and added to the West's investment and operating fund. This reserve is not yet large enough to assure the Western ideal of financial independence; nor, with the growing recognition of mutual interests, is it likely ever to attain that place. But the problem of the "crop money" is much easier of solution than a half decade ago, and the time is in prospect when it will be merely a well ordered, every day operation instead of, as now, one fraught with some degree of anxiety.

ABILENE, KANSAS

# Fiddler's Green

By Theodore Roberts

"At a place called Fiddler's Green, there do all honest mariners take their pleasure after death. And there are Admirals with their dear Ladies, and fearless Adventurers with the Sweethearts of their youth, and tarry-handed Sailormen laughing in cottage gardens."

NEVER again shall we beat out to sea
  In driven mist, and sleet like bitter tears,
To watch the harbor-beacons fade, a lee,
  And people all the sea-room with our fears.

All toil is done! No more, no more do we
Square the slow yards, and stagger on the sea.

No more the weariness of day and day
  Unchanged, unshadowed, where the weed drifts by,
And leaden fish pass rolling at their play,
  And changeless suns crawl up an empty sky.

Our watch is done! No more, no more do we
Pray for the wind to break the polished sea.

Cities we saw—white wall and glinting dome,
  And palm-fringed islands dreaming on the blue.
To us, more fair the rugged cliffs of home,
  The climbing roofs, the laughter ringing true.

The voyage is done! No more, no more do we
Scan the strange lamps along the stranger quay.

Night comes!—to each the night that he loves best,
  In some dear garden where the roses sleep,
And no quick clouds bank up along the West.
  There is no sail to furl—no watch to keep.

Now all is done! No more, no more do we
Shout our rude chanties, toiling on the sea.

Here are the hearts we love; the lips we know;
  The hands of seafarers who went before.
The eyes that wept for me a night ago
  Are laughing now, that we shall part no more.

All pain is done! No more, no more do we
Make sail at dawning for the luring sea.

Wonders we saw, and beauty in far ports;
  Laughter and peril on the swinging deep;
The wrath of God; the pomp of pagan courts.
  *The rocks sprang black!—and, lo, we woke from sleep.*

All fear is past! And nevermore shall we
Square the slow yards, and stagger on the sea.

FREDERICTON, N. B., CANADA.

# LITERATURE

## Newest England

THE author of the work under consideration* was formerly the first Minister of Labor appointed in New Zealand (Department established in 1891), then one of the most brilliant members of the Progressive party and afterward author of the celebrated "Compulsory Arbitration Law" (enacted in 1894); lately Commissioner from his country to the Commercial Congress in Philadelphia, and now for several years its Agent-General at London. The book is "written to give information, and not to make converts;" as he says in the preface, his "primary object has been not to write a bright and diversified book, but to serve unprejudiced students by collecting and classifying facts." He does not attempt a complete survey of democracy and its working in Australia and New Zealand, but rather a "connected account of the more interesting experiments in law and administration during the twenty-one years between 1881 and May, 1902," and particularly since "1890, the date of a new departure in colonial politics," when the Progressives attained their present tenure of uninterrupted power. For six years his attention has been given directly to this endeavor, and for twenty years and over his life's business and his leisure have related to the questions treated here. Yet presence in England, thousands of miles from the colonies, has made the execution difficult, as also the subject matter of the book, which deals with "a throng of reforms and changes in *seven separate communities* —experiments not settled and done with, but nearly all in progress, still matters of controversy—succeeding, failing, expanding or being patched up month by month." He professes to be not dispassionate indeed, but fair, and to present candidly all sides of every question that have importance and relevancy to the occasion. And finally he furnishes the interesting information that not from England, but from France and the United States has come the most intellgient interest in recent enactments in the seven colonies; and from these countries three studies of real merit have appeared, by Henry Demarest Lloyd, M. Métin and M. Siegfried, which respectively he characterizes as follows: "From three different standpoints—the cordially sympathetic, the cold-bloodedly impartial and the steadily critical—these three gentlemen have done their work well, so far as New Zealand is concerned."

The work is full of interest and power, and fully justifies the expectations aroused by the introduction. Like Dr. Johnson, the author can reason close or wide, and when opportunity offers presents us also on occasion with passages of graphic picturesqueness about the country and the climate, as well as on the men and measures of the day. Yet the subject is not intrinsically interesting, and only one who comes with a cultivated taste for economics, law or politics will find refection here. But every serious student of society must know the book, and will appreciate its excellence not only for purposes of reference, but of refreshment in the discouraging struggle for reform.

The opening chapters especially, "A Continent and Some Islands" and "The Progressive Movement," are thoroughly worthy of the general reader's attention. One recurrent peculiarity of these pages must be emphatically noticed—namely, the frequent references to attacks by the London papers, particularly *The Times,* containing not only predictions, but the reported accomplishment of failure in the workings of these institutions—attacks which are rebutted without apparent prejudice or passion, and invariably with satisfactory explanations and sufficient admissions, making them seem like the bigotry of blind tradition or the

* STATE EXPERIMENTS IN AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND. *By William Pember Reeves.* Two volumes. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50 net.

indifference and the hostility of sheer prescriptive privilege and position, that un-Athenian English inability to learn or do immediately any new thing. To come to constructive criticism of the book: The main peculiarities of colonial social experiments are, "first, the almost unlimited trust placed in the people; second, the free use they make of their power; third, the drift, or semi-conscious progress, into Governmentalism." Their "sort of a Socialism" differs from the French, inasmuch as it has not led to co-operation or communism; from the German, inasmuch as it avowedly takes short views and works piecemeal; from the English, in exploiting Centralism rather than Municipalism. If it be Socialism, it is *democratic and not bureaucratic.* It is, in M. Métin's clever expression, *a Socialism without doctrines.* Or, to quote Mr. Reeves:

"They look upon their colonies as co-operative societies of which they, men and women, are shareholders, while the governments are elective boards of directors. They believe that by co-operative *action through the state* they can compete with trusts and other great organizations of capital abroad, and dispense with great companies and corporations within their own borders."

In short, government is the organ of the whole people for the expression and execution of their common ends, not utilized in the interests or for the privileges of a part thereof. And these innovations were all departures taken by the Middle Classes before Socialism or Labor parties were heard of in the land. The absence of the privileged, and in great part of the miserable, says Mr. Reeves, has visible effects. The individual counts for more. "Those who believe that energy and initiative are just the qualities which Governmentalism blights must find Australia and New Zealand a paradox. Amongst their people 'the state is more and more,' but the individual does *not* wither."

## A History of Slavery

THE late William Henry Smith made his home in Cincinnati and was editorially connected with two of its leading newspapers, and was in the closest relations with President Hayes and other leading public men. The present work* was prepared as a portion of the labor for writing a life of President Hayes. It hardly differs in plan from Henry Wilson's "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power," but is less encyclopedic and perhaps more philosophical. It is with the political side that the author is concerned. He has no occasion to do more than mention the work of the radical Abolitionists, whose influence for good has been vastly overrated. The author sees clearly that it was the moral impulse of patriotic men who organized politically the anti-slavery sentiment of the country that controlled the situation at last. For the Garrisonians he has no respect, with their opposition to both Church and State; but on the other hand his sympathy seems to be not with those original Abolitionists who followed political methods, and who remained with the old parties until opposition to slavery had gained control of the North.

The name of Mr. Birney, the first candidate of the Liberal party, is mentioned only once, and then not as a candidate but as chairman of a certain public meeting. In a similar way the nomination of John P. Hale is alluded to only incidentally, as if the author had no particular interest in the rise and development of the great political movement until it had culminated in the nomination of Fremont. For the Free-soilers who united in the nomination of Martin Van Buren he seems to have little more respect than for the honesty of Van Buren himself. It is with Chase and the Ohio hosts who came into the Republican ranks in 1856 that he discovers the magnitude and grandeur of the revolution which had overturned the Whig party and joined with it a fraction of the Democratic party. We do not find any suitable statement of the part taken by the Know-nothing party in the disruption of the Whig party. It may be said that

* A POLITICAL HISTORY OF SLAVERY. *Being an Account of the Slavery Controversy from the Earliest Agitations in the Eighteenth Century to the Close of the Reconstruction Period in America. By William Henry Smith, with an Introduction by Whitelaw Reid.* Two volumes. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50 net.

Mr. Smith is careful not to put too much weight on the influence of New England, but discovers an initiating force in the Middle West which he thinks has not been generally recognized.

When we come to the period in which the author was in active political life, we find a clear and statesmanlike view of the movements which led to the reconstruction of the former slave States. It is not at present the fashion to remember the efforts which were made in the South to re-establish slavery under another name. Mr. Smith sees this clearly, and shows that Congress could do nothing else than what it did in giving the suffrage to the negroes. The quotations which he gives from leading men show how clear was their purpose to recognize not the rights of the white man but of *man,* white or black.

The concluding chapter of the work, written after Mr. Smith's death by Prof. John J. Halsey, of Lake Forest University, is in a different spirit, and is in sympathy with the Southern view of reconstruction and the reasons of its failure. While he recognizes the criminal methods by which the ballot has been taken from the negroes, yet he regards the failure of reconstruction under Grant and Hayes to be the recovery of the rights of local government by the people—that is, the white people. He does not hesitate to speak contemptuously of the Carpetbaggers who ruled in those days, and sometimes he surprises us by his statements, as when he speaks of "The Carpetbagger, Governor Bullock," who was certainly no Carpetbagger. He fails to see why it was that Georgia and North Carolina suffered no such evils under reconstruction as did South Carolina and Louisiana. We can hardly believe that if Mr. Smith had lived he would have written such a chapter.

The volumes are full of important historical information, much of which is being forgotten and needs to be recalled; and there is a large reference to unpublished correspondence to which the author has had access. We can heartily commend the work to the use of students of American political history.

## The "Shroud of Christ"

A LARGE piece of linen cloth exhibiting various stains, fire and water marks and reputed to be the shroud in which Christ was enveloped immediately after the crucifixion, has belonged to the Royal House of Savoy since the middle of the fifteenth century and has possessed an historical existence since 1353. It has been publicly displayed at long intervals and on the latest occasion (1898) was photographed. The photographic prints and negatives have been studied by Dr. Paul Vignon, who, in the work* before us, presents his deductions in support of the genuine character of the relic.

It is hardly necessary to remark that if any material object is to be submitted to scientific investigation, its sentimental or religious associations are not factors to be considered. The burns and water marks on the fabric are known to have been caused by a fire which occurred in Chambery Chapel, its place of deposit, in 1532. There remain other stains in two groups, each having the contour of the human form. The figures are disposed head to head lengthwise the sheet. One of them shows the front and the other the rear side of the body. The face, folded hands and general outlines are fairly clear. The countenance has the arrangment of flowing hair and beard found in the typical pictures of Christ. A photographic negative made from the cloth, which, of course, reverses the lights and darks of the original, brings out the resemblances rather more plainly.

This is all that is affirmatively disclosed. The sheet was photographed at ten yards distance by the aid of two electric arc lamps while extended above a cathedral altar. The present author reports on hearsay that the stains are reddish brown in color and the linen thin and worn. The photographs show it to be patched where burned.

As already stated, nothing is ascertainable concerning the object (if it, in fact, then existed) during the period of near-

* THE SHROUD OF CHRIST. *By Paul Vignon, D.Sc.* With Illustrations. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.00 net.

ly fourteen centuries following its reputed use. It is supposed to have been discovered in the Holy Land by Crusaders, who are known to have brought back great quantities of similar alleged relics for the veneration of the faithful, whose powers of inquiry at that period of the world's history were, to say the least, limited. Beyond all, this particular relic was affirmatively determined by a tribunal convoked in 1389 by the Bishop of Troyes to be the work of a confessed forger: "Finaliter reperit fraudem et quomodo pannus ille artificialiter depictus fuerat, et probatum fuit eciam per artificem qui illum depinxerat, ipsum humano ope factum non miraculose confectum vel concessum." This resulted in a mandate from Pope Clement VII decreeing "perpetual silence" concerning it.

Certainly such an array of adverse considerations as this imposes upon any one now venturing to affirm the authenticity of the sheet a burden of proof sufficient to demonstrate beyond any reasonable doubt the falsity of the confession and the error of the ecclesiastical court of inquiry. No new historical discovery is alleged. Hence no evidence presumably exists other than such as is afforded by the cloth itself.

It takes a quarto volume of nearly 200 pages to bring Dr. Vignon finally to some loosely made experiments which purport to show that a fabric treated with aloes will become discolored by ammoniacal vapors. He also caused a plaster hand saturated with ammoniacal water to produce in this way a hazy print of itself upon a cloth in its proximity. *Ergo,* he argues, if the sheet had been saturated with aloes and if a body had reposed in it, and if that body by reason of surface secretions immediately after death yielded ammoniacal vapors, then (there are pages in support of the "then" which is not at all obvious) that body might have caused stains such as appear.

This does not contradict the confession of the ancient forger nor impugn the finding of the ancient court. It is not proof that the marks on the sheet were made by like agency, not proof that a human body by its secretions could have made them, not proof that any human body was ever inclosed in it, and certainly does not furnish the slightest support for even a suspicion that this was the holy shroud.

Justice requires a word further. When any one purporting to be a scientist undertakes to inform the public concerning the physical characteristics of an object which he has not himself investigated, and essays to substitute mere speculation for rigid physical and chemical tests applied to the thing itself, he advertises himself as a charlatan. And effrontery of this sort is not palliated either by his apparent ready faith in the sanctity of the fabric or his even more obvious ignorance of the first principles of scientific demonstration.

## A Prairie Winter

During the past year we have been overcome with a sort of conservatory literature. Pretty Judiths have made literary capital out of their florist catalogs; they have engaged in a pot-plant agriculture and made such a romantic use of cuttings and bulbs as no real gardener would tolerate. They have introduced the betsy bug plague into polite literature, and made green vermin on their gardens a sort of horticultural tragedy. But the star performer in these flower bed theatricals is invariably the little dusty, daffy-down-dilly coquet who digs and prunes and plants while she makes eyes at the infatuated reader. Her sole purpose is to captivate his sentimental attention. We all know that the garden is only a decorated stage dug up, mulched and planted to make a floral background for her own pansy freckles and industrious antics.

But in *A Prairie Winter** we have a modest diary kept by an "Illinoise Girl," who is evidently one of Nature's little handmaidens. She is by no means the central figure in the landscape, but she is a sweet interpreter of the year's harshest season. And no book that has appeared recently has so much clear weather coloring in it. There are short chapters hinting of blue winter mornings as suggestive of the crystal cold as a frosted window pane. She climbs upon the horse block, sweeps in the rainbow bril-

* A Prairie Winter. *By an Illinoise Girl.* New York: The Outlook Co. $1.00.

liance of her sky line with the unstudied ease of a real artist, and then hurries away to some domestic task without descending to the personality of her own feelings.

Truly, it is a delightful record of winter days, including blizzards and the first blue bird flights into spring, all written out by a cheerful little genius who can make poetry of the very suds in her washtub.

## Muslim Ideas and Ideals

THIS ninth and latest* of the thirteen hand books announced for "The Semitic Series" enhances the scholarly and selling value of the others, excellent as they are. It is a manual of rare clearness and comprehensiveness, giving in pithy, compact exposition a wealth of difficult detail and making a remote and technical subject thrillingly interesting to one who reads with sympathy for human effort and the preparation of previous experience with philosophy and Christian history. Throughout the enormous range of this small volume, covering twelve centuries of Muslim history (A. D. 632-1859), proportions are observed and values emphasized, and intricate thought presented with a clear, firm touch, and a style at once rapid, positive and fresh that commands the reader's gratitude and admiration and affords him an untiring delight. Yet, of course, not everything is told, or even treated of. To mention familiar matters: "Babism is not touched at all and the Shi'ite theology and law hardly at all. . . . Turkish and Persian mysticism are equally neglected. . . . the Darwish Fraternities are most inadequately dealt with, and Muslim missionary enterprise might well be treated at length."

The author is at pains to impress upon us in the beginning the unity of Islam underneath all appearance of diversity, as well as its indomitable vitality for which a future may yet be in reserve. "In Muslim countries Church and State are one," and "in the earlier days at least canon and civil law were one. Thus we can never say in Islam, 'he is a great lawyer; he, a great theologian; he, a great statesman.' One man may be all three, almost he must be all three if he is to be any one." The threefold division of the book is therefore for convenience. The development of the State, as the most concrete and simple side, is taken first, then follows the legal ideas and schools, and third comes the long and thrice complicated thread of theological thought. The narrative presents us with curious anticipations and reminiscences of Christian history, doctrinal and institutional, and many quaint parallels to philosophy and theology and the procedures of popular religion. There are illuminating references also to recondite points of what to us appears as secular history, the sect of the Assassins, for instance; and a continual power of learned comparison that indicates convincingly acquaintance with the broader aspects of the author's chosen field. The analogies to Christian methods of Biblical interpretation, the genesis of supernaturalism, disputes on doctrine, and the rise and fall of sects, are extremely interesting. We meet such sentences as these: "His book is marked by great piety in expression and by ability of the highest kind *in reconciling the irreconcilable.*" And such descriptions: "He found in session what may perhaps best be described as a Parliament of Religions. It seems to have been a free debate between Muslims of all sects, orthodox and heretical, Parsees and atheists, Jews and Christians —*unbelievers of every kind.* Each party had a spokesman, and at the beginning of the proceedings the rule was rehearsed that no one might appeal to the sacred books of his creed, but might only adduce arguments founded upon reason." (Al-Qadir's Khalifate, Baghdad, c. A. H. 390.)

But lest one think this is an inquest we are holding on a dead subject, let us scrutinize more closely the features of Islam, and see its possibilities for good or evil.

"For them, the world is divided into two parts, the one is Dar al-Islam, abode of Islam; and the other is Dar al-harb, abode of war. In the end, Dar al-harb must disappear into Dar

* DEVELOPMENT OF MUSLIM THEOLOGY, JURISPRUDENCE AND CONSTITUTIONAL THEORY. *By Professor Duncan B. Macdonald.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

al-Islam and the whole world be Muslim. . . . It is still a moot point among canon lawyers, however, whether Jihad, or holy war, may be made, unprovoked, upon any Dar al-harb. One thing is certain, there must be a reasonable prospect of success to justify any such movement; the lives of Muslims must not be thrown away. (How applicable the poet: "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin!") Further, the necessity of the case—in India, especially—has brought up the doctrine that any country in which the peculiar usages of Islam are protected and its injunctions—even some of them—followed, must be regarded as Dar al-Islam, and that Jihad within its borders is forbidden. We may doubt, however, if this doctrine would hold back the Indian Muslims to any extent if a good opportunity for a Jihad really presented itself. The Shi'ites, it may be remarked, cannot enter upon a Jihad at all until the Hidden Imam returns and leads their armies." (pp. 55-6.)

But this "Hidden Imam" is another and a very interesting story. In Islam "religion and rule go together, and he who meddles with the one must next grasp at the other." Thus the Brotherhood of as-Sanusi, founded in 1837, is an order of darwishes, but is of a severely reforming and puritanic character. The present Head claims to be the Mahdi, and Professor Macdonald looks to see a new chapter in the history of Islam opened under his guidance.

"It is for the student to remember that Islam is a present reality and the Muslim faith a living organism, a knowledge of whose laws may be life or death for us who are in another camp. For there can be little doubt that the three antagonistic and militant civilizations of the world are those of Christendom, Islam and China. When these are unified, or come to a mutual understanding, then, and only then, will the cause of civilization be secure." (p. 6.)

A splendid incentive to study, it may be, but in his preoccupation with medieval history our author appears to forget the methods of modern warfare, the Sirdar and Omdurman, with its "10,800 dead Dervishes counted on the field of battle, and 27,000 found wounded against 48 killed and 382 wounded on the English and Egyptian side." (Dicey: "Khedivate," 490.) But with this vivid picture, one of many that are better founded, we must take leave of an always interesting book, even tho it often treats of what might seem to be totally uninteresting things.

## The Law of Copyright

THE present work* is an attempt to make plain a subject that is covered in a legal sense by what is perhaps the most complicated and obscure series of statutes in the statute book. As Mr. Macgillivray sets forth in his preface, there are probably more pitfalls for the unwary in dealing with copyright than with any other branch of the law. Even with the present book it is questionable if the layman will be in a position absolutely to avoid these perils.

In his introduction the author has briefly sketched the history of copyright, paying tribute in so doing to Mr. Copinger, Mr. Scrutton and Mr. Drome. In the course of this introduction brief reference is also made to the changing conditions of public sentiment toward an author and the product of his pen. Part I of the treatise is concerned with copyright in its application to subjects of Great Britain, and a considerable number of English, Scotch, Irish and Colonial cases bearing upon copyright in its various phases are cited by the author. These citations are scattered throughout the book and in many cases form precedents for similar cases arising at the present time. Incidentally a book is defined, its essential elements are given and a number of examples are tabulated as to what are books. The author has pointed out the law which follows a book upon publication, and the bearing that an author's nationality has upon the protection to which he is entitled under copyright. The question of the assignment of copyright is given a place, and there is a chapter in which the remedies applicable to infringement of copyright are considered. A piratical copy is defined, and much interesting data, relating to copyright, is included that is not available in any other publication.

It is, however, with Part II, dealing with copyright in the United States, that the greatest interest will be found, in so far as American readers are concerned. There are four essentials that must be present in order to secure copyright in the United States. These are as follows:

* A TREATISE UPON THE LAW OF COPYRIGHT IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND THE DOMINIONS OF THE CROWN AND IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. *By E. J. Macgillivray.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $8.00 net.

First, It must be an original literary or artistic work. Second, The owner or author must be a citizen of the United States or a resident therein, or of a foreign country proclaimed to that intent by the President. Third, It must have complied with the formalities prescribed by the statutes of the United States, and fourth, it must be innocent.

As a rule there can be no copyright in a title. Even the deposit of the title-page with the Librarian of Congress does not give the author any exclusive right to the use of that title. A title can only be protected as a trade-mark in connection with a particular literary or artistic production which has become known to the public. Photographs, according to the author's statement, were first protected by the statute of March 3d, 1865. Playing cards, printed in colors, have been held entitled to protection as "Prints."

The original life of a copyright is for a term of 28 years from the time of recording the title thereof. The author, or his widow, or children, in case of his death, have the exclusive right, continued for a further term of 14 years upon complying with certain conditions named in the law.

**Poland, a Study of the Land, People and Literature.** By George Brandes. New York: The Macmillan Co., $3.00 net.

This volume embodies the author's impressions of the present situation of Poland, the result of several visits made to the country between 1885 and 1899. Dr. Brandes possesses one of the essential qualities of the ideal traveler, he loves the people he describes, altho by no means blind to their faults. He loves Poland, he tells us, not as he loves France and England, but as he loves liberty; loves it because it is a symbol of all that the best of the human race have loved and fought for. He has a tenderness even for what he regards as its superstitions; superstitions, too, that must have been particularly repellent to a relentless positivist. He does not wish to see free thought spread in Poland, for it would have a ruinous effect on the individuality of the nation, as a rupture with the religious tradition would at present be a victory for the Russian principle. Besides, it does not matter, as all intelligent Poles are free thinkers at heart, especially the priests. Speaking of one of the latter, he says:

"He knelt down with the others, but I read his thoughts. He never speaks of his faith, but from what he says, we feel that he thinks like the rest of us. It is always thus with the priests who have studied several years in Rome. A stay there is more beneficial to intellect than to faith."

A rather slender basis for such a sweeping synthesis. And it is so through the whole work. If Dr. Brandes dealt with Poland a little more objectively we should be surer of the ground we stood on. We cannot always be sure that it is the real soul of Poland he shows us, and not its soul deeply colored by his own determinism. This tendency to base conclusions on insufficient data leads to some contradictions, especially in his graphic and powerful presentation of the characteristics of Polish women. Thus in one place he describes them as cold, with but little temperament, like the placid Englishwomen of Bourget's "Cosmopolis," while in another we are told that they are impassioned, absorbed in intellectual enthusiasms, born to rule, keeping the national spirit at a white heat far more effectively than their husbands or brothers could ever do. Indeed, Dr. Brandes considers the women of Poland decidedly superior in passion, courage and energy to the men. After reading his glowing account of their perfections we do not wonder at Bismarck's decree prohibiting a German who had married a Polish woman from buying an estate in Polish Prussia. "Experience teaches," said the Iron Chancellor, "that such a wife makes her husband a Polish patriot in the twinkling of an eye." The last nine chapters deal with the literature of Poland. As a disciple of Taine, Dr. Brandes regards literature as the expression of society, and as Polish literature is determined by the character of the Polish people, its greatest interest lies in the fact that it affords a clue to that character. The author's treatment of the subject is subtle, brilliant and delicate. Only a man of genius could give such a fascinating and satisfying picture of a great literature in a little over a hundred pages.

**The Canterbury Pilgrims.** A Comedy. By Percy MacKaye. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25 net.

Mr. MacKaye has made a kind of *tour de force,* somewhat resembling a play, in which he has succeeded rather dexterously than otherwise in catching a little of Chaucer's spilth and compounding it together with a few historical ingredients into a brew of his own. He has integrated Chaucer himself with the *personæ* of the "Canterbury Tales," and let the characters and occasion, as suggested by the Prologue, serve as material for an action. The hints are well taken; the Miller, for instance, breaks a door with his head, the Wife of Bath appears in her big hat, spurs, and what not, while the Prioress's brooch serves to hinge the intrigue on. All this, however, ingenious as it is, does not necessarily make literature. The fabric of the piece is pretty slight; the characters, while recognizable, are far from solid, with the exception of the Prioress, who casts a perceptible shadow—indeed, the main interest consists in what the estheticians call recognition. If there is one symptom of literary decline surer, tho more subtle, than another, it is a taste for the merely ingenious—the making of patchwork out of all sorts of incongruous odds and ends.

**Everyman: A Moral Play.** New York: Fox, Duffield & Co., $1.00.

Of late years there have not been lacking some curious indications of a renewed interest in allegory and symbolism. Perhaps this interest, which is altogether too slight to constitute a movement or a revival, might be traced, if it were worth while, to the influence of Ibsen's "Peer Gynt" or "Brand." However that may be, such recent instances as Hauptmann's "*Versunkene Glocke*" and Sudermann's efforts in emulation of it are too well known to require emphasis. With these productions it is interesting to connect some of the work of Mr. Yeats and the other Celtic revivalists. While the production last winter of the morality, *Everyman,* may be looked upon as indicating our English participation in this same *velleité,* from one point of view this recrudescence of the allegory is no very encouraging sign. Nothing could show more clearly the trouble and incertainty into which the *Zeitgeist* has fallen than the recourse to so vague and indeterminate a form of art, which floats so vaporously in the uncouth inane. But there is an aspect in which the matter looks more cheerful, and that is as a revolt from the horrors of naturalism. In this regard it is particularly interesting to find Hauptmann, the author of "*Die Weber*" and some of the most squalid of contemporaneous European dramas, rising every now and then into this other atmosphere. People are beginning to recognize that there are more things even in earth than were ever dreamed of in Zola's philosophy—things that the elastic historical novel itself cannot stretch to and for which there is no form wrought out as yet. In the meanwhile, then, the writer is obliged to clothe these elusive intimations of his as best he can in the voluminous and equivocal folds of allegory. In view of these considerations, whether conscious or not, readers will probably find considerable interest, crude as is the play itself, in this handsomely printed edition of *Everyman* and its reproduction of old woodcuts.

**The True Estimate of Life.** By G. Campbell Morgan. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., 80 cents net.

Dr. Morgan is not a great prophet, he is not a great teacher, he hasn't even the rude eloquence of a Parker, nor the rugged force of a Moody. To those outside of the church, and out of touch with the conventional religious ideas of the time, he has no message that is likely to be heard or heeded. But this is far from denying him a place among the positive religious forces of the day. For if the Church needs men who can speak with power to the outside world, it needs even more men who can speak with power and conviction to those who are within its walls. If it needs breadth, it needs much more intensity, vitality, the passion for reality, and these latter qualities are present in Dr. Morgan in an eminent degree. For him the common religious beliefs are overmastering convictions, the postulates of religious faith are overshadowing

realities, and his mission is to make them real and commanding, not to those who deny them or demand reasons for their existence, but to those who passively accept and confess them, and then practically ignore them.

**Shakespeare and the Rival Poet.** By Arthur Acheson. New York: John Lane, $1.25.

Mr. Acheson proposes a rearrangement of the sonnets, decides for Southampton against Pembroke and others, dismisses Mary Fitton for an unknown innkeeper's wife as the "dark lady," and brings new evidence to prove George Chapman the "rival poet." Professor Minto had long ago indicated Chapman, and the new references brought forth by Mr. Acheson would seem to settle the question definitely. Not so much can be said for his other conclusions. With an over-fertile ingenuity he reads into certain passages unnecessary, and sometimes impossible, meanings. For instance, the allusions in the twenty-first sonnet to the use of extravagant conceits in the praise of a mistress are held to mean Chapman. Yet they might equally indicate any one of a half dozen contemporaries. As Mr. Main, in his scholarly "Treasury of English Sonnets," shows, a like extravagance is found in Spenser, Daniel, Barnes and Davies of Hereford, and, as Mr. Rolfe points out, in Griffin and Constable as well. Furthermore, Shakespeare's

"As those gold candles fix'd in heaven's air"

can hardly be a play upon certain expressions in the thirtieth stanza of Chapman's "The Amorous Zodiac." The metaphor of candles for stars was a favorite one with the master, and is to be found elsewhere in "The Merchant of Venice," "Romeo and Juliet" and "Macbeth." The identification of Holofernes, in "Love's Labor's Lost," with Chapman has much to recommend it, and many of the suggestive passages in the work of the two poets are shrewdly interpreted. But the author has confessedly only a partial acquaintance with Shakespearean criticism, and he omits or overlooks much that is relevant to his argument. His reasoning, moreover, is often irritating, on account of its violent and unexpected leaps from premise to conclusion.

**The Diseases of Warm Countries.** A Hand Book for Medical Men. By Dr. B. Scheube, late Professor at the Medical School, Kioto, Japan. Translation edited by James Cantlie, Lecturer at the London School of Tropical Medicine. Second revised edition. London: James Bale Sons & Davidson, Ltd

Since the predominance of England in South Africa has been assured and the expansion of the United States into the American tropics and the South Sea became a fact there has been an awakening of interest among English-speaking peoples in the diseases of warm countries. Dr. Scheube's book is likely, then, to have a much wider audience than it would have had a few years ago. It will prove thoroughly worthy of this wider circle of readers and is especially interesting because of its valuable data as to the comparative pathology of different countries which it contains. There are a number of diseases incident to temperate climates which prove to be almost entirely unknown in the tropics. This is indeed so remarkable as to make it clear that the old idea of the tropics being uninhabitable for white men is not true, since there is a compensatory absence of many infectious diseases that cause high mortality in cooler climates. Now that malaria and yellow fever are to be limited in their distribution by careful precautions against the mosquito, the tropics will be rather desirable places of residence for individuals especially susceptible to specific infections. Rheumatism, for instance, scarcely exists in the tropics at all and is especially infrequent in the Philippine Islands. Scarlet fever, the scourge of children in the temperate zone and the cause of many an adult death in the prime of life because of subsequent nephritis, does not occur in the tropics at all. Curiously enough, whooping cough, often thought to be a disease of cold weather, is especially frequent and often fatal in the tropics. There is no doubt, however, that the more careful study of disease brings out the fact that the tropics are by no means the unhealthy regions for the white men they have been

considered, and that the surplus population of the crowded temperate zones may well find its way with our present sanitary knowledge into the equatorial regions without necessarily succumbing to tropical diseases.

## Literary Notes

GINN & Co. issue a handy little Guide Book to Boston, by Edwin M. Bacon, which was prepared specially for the Convention of the National Educational Association. It contains nnusually copious map material.

...."The Great Hoggarty Diamond" now appears in the Dent-Macmillan Thackeray. We have already called attention to the excellent qualities of this edition. (The Macmillan Company, $1.00.)

....Part VIII of *Representative Art of Our Time* with original etchings and lithographs, also reproductions of oil and water color paintings, pastels, etc., has just been issued in the Studio Library by John Lane. Price, $1.00 each part.

...."The Poems and Verses of Charles Dickens" have been collected and edited, with biographical notes, by F. G. Kitton. Not many readers, we suspect, know that Dickens wrote sufficient verse to make a fair-sized volume. (Harper & Bros., $2.00.)

....Miss Gertrude F. Lynch, whose short stories have appeared from time to time in the *Smart Set* and elsewhere, has joined the growing throng of authors whose work has been given the dignity of book form. The story of an ingénue by her, deals with prominent public characters in Washington political life, and has for its taking title "The Fighting Chance."

...."Fanny Crosby's Life Story," by herself, a work of 160 pages bound in cloth, has just been issued by the Every Where Publishing Company, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The volume contains an account of her very interesting life, and has something to say regarding her acquaintance with Henry Clay, William Cullen Bryant, Horace Greeley, Gen. Winfield Scott and Grover Cleveland.

....A timely book on "Radium and other radio-active substances, with a consideration of phosphorescent and fluorescent substances, and the treatment of disease by the ultra violet light," by W. J. Hammer, is just published by Van Nostrand (N. Y., $1.00). The progress in the field is too rapid for a book of permanent value to be written on the subject, but this gives an interesting account of the discoveries and practical applications of the new rays, illustrated with numerous pictures of apparatus and radiographs.

## Pebbles

ALL the world hates a good example.—*The Scientific American.*

...."Did the whisky you gave your dog phase him at all?" "Well, rather! It gave him the collie wobbles horribly." — *Yale Record.*

....It can't be such a feat that the hairs of our head are counted, but do you suppose any one knows how many bugs we eat in our berries?—*Atchison Globe.*

....*Editor:* "I am sorry to hear, parson, that you are displeased with the church announcements in our last issue." *Parson:* "Displeased! Read this, sir. 'Next Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. Parsons will speak upon the evils of strong drink. The address should be well worth hearing, as Mr. Parsons is always full of his subject.'"—*The Christian Herald.*

....It was on the glorious Fourth. "Waiter," said the serious man, "I am well aware that this is the day we celebrate. It is the day when the firecracker snaps, and the horse pistol booms, and the impatient rocket soars into the empyrean. And yet this fact can't excuse everything. It is folly to imagine it can. There is a tendency to overdo the thing. Do you understand my meaning?" "Yassir," said the smiling waiter. "Good. And you admit that I ordered apple pie?" "Yassir, you ordered apple pie." "Then what'n the name of the Declaration of Independence do you mean by bringing me this piece of punk-in-pie?" And he held aloft on the tines of his fork a bit of the material that small boys use to light their firecrackers.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

THE SOCIETY COLUMN OF THE FUTURE.

It is rumored that Miss Myrtle Roxleigh and Mr. Wadsworth McMoneys are to be married this month. Miss Roxleigh, it will be remembered, had her maiden name restored last April, when she was divorced from Mr. Richman Banks. Before her marriage to Mr. Banks she was Mrs. Willie Trimble, having separated from Mr. Trimble in order to permit him and Miss Gladys Longhreen to marry. Society still remembers with pleasure the delightful house parties Miss Roxleigh gave before her divorce from her first husband, Mr. Buffington Spuds, and it is hoped that after her coming marriage the lady will return to her former style of entertaining. Mr. McMoneys has never been married very much, having been divorced but twice. His first wife is now the popular Mrs. Craigford Stillington. The lady who succeeded her as Mrs. McMoneys is, we believe, engaged to Mr. Lottson Gobbs, the latter having figured as the co-respondent in her divorce case, which was decided last week.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

# EDITORIALS

## Leo XIII

THE passing of Pope Leo is an event that affects the whole world. No more human man has been seen for a round century. Our first feeling is always of his universality. His death will be felt by Protestants more than Catholics can imagine. It will not be hard to think of Mohammedans and Buddhists holding a funeral service in his honor. If he has ever wounded his enemies needlessly, we have no recollection of the fact; if he has ever failed to take advantage of an opportunity to make any one happier, it has never been recorded. As a consequence Protestants have softened; they no longer show the old hatred for the Papacy. Presbyterians have deliberately taken out of their Confession of Faith the reference to the Pope as "Anti-Christ." We are not any more willing than before to admit the claims of Rome; we admit the overwhelming claims of a good and wise man to rule our hearts.

Among keen sighted statesmen Leo has held his own, and this has been no simple task, for no age ever before developed greater leaders. Bismarck honored him with his friendship, and Gladstone was a warm admirer. He did not waste his strength in proselyting, but did all that, and more, by winning our hearts. Republicans will not forget that he read the age and comprehended that despotic government had gone forever. "Christian republicanism," he said, "is the future; it will not be unfriendly to the Church. Cultivate it." His vision was broad enough to see over hereditary prejudgments. But better yet, he understood the separation of church and state. He wrote wisely to his bishops that they should always sustain legitimate governments. He has not set himself against all investigation; he has encouraged study and modern methods of research. Galileo is no longer on the Index. Leo exalted the spirit without despising the letter. A Catholic writer said of him: "He blessed our beads as if he were blessing the owner of the beads. And," he added, "it transforms a churchling into a Christian to come into contact with the Pope." In every way Catholicism has grown more intellectual and spiritual under his influence.

His humor was an ever-flowing source of joy, and a stimulant of peace. Every picture of the Pope bore a gentle smile. Leo looked his cheerful kindness for all the world. It was the peace of faith in the age. He was not worried, because he had seen that God works in all times, in all men, and in all events. With all this geniality and humor, there was a deal of the spirit of good fellowship. Leo could joke as well as Lincoln; and possibly it was for the same reason. It helped him to lift and bear his cares.

His long life, combined with these elements of character, created a very perceptible sentiment throughout the world that Leo was especially designed to promote universal religious peace. He has contributed much to establish civic peace. His predecessor was hot-headed and impetuous, provoking conflict and placing emphasis on antagonisms. Leo has substituted patience, and waited for time to work out problems. He has brought to the front everywhere thoughts of love, and the spirit of placability.

His civic rule was generous and sympathetic with the populace. Jubilee festivities have not been matters of form, but of love. "Give orders," said the Pope at his annual dinner to one thousand poor people, "give orders that the speeches be cut short; but open the larders wide." He preferred to be known as the people's Pope, and has so expressed himself again and again.

As author, Leo will have an assured place. His poem on "Health" was a remarkable production. Ill diet is a breeder of unrighteousness; why, then, should not the head of the church preach good living as well as good doing? The motto of the poem is "Shun Grief! Be content with sparse and frugal fare!"

"Neatness comes first. Be thy spare table bright

With shining dishes and with napkins white.
Trust not o'ermuch the rosy god; in fine
Be sure that you put water in your wine.
Pickèd be thy grain, and pure thy home-made bread;
Thy meats be delicate and dairy fed.
Tender, not highly spiced thy food; nor tease
Thy taste with sauces from Aegean seas.
Nor shun the bowl of foaming milk that feeds
The infant, and may serve the senior's need.
Next on the board be heavenly honey placed;
And sparingly of Hybla's nectar taste.
Let rose-red apples crown the rustic board."

It is not easy to find out in what field of work Pope Leo was not busy. Not long before his death the Romans discovered that he was a zealous farmer. In his native province he owned a large land holding and personally directed it. He expressed himself with all the force of objurgation, when his steward proposed to cut down some old chestnut trees. The revenue of his farm was spent in building or improving cottages for his laborers. In other words, he lived close to nature. His was a life of proved fidelity to God and to humanity. He won his way into the hearts of Protestants and free thinkers, as well as Catholics.

Leo's last Latin poem, which we published a few months ago, can most fittingly end this our tribute. The translation is by the editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

LEO'S LAST PRAYER.

Leo, now sets thy sun; pale is its dying ray;
Black night succeeds thy day.

Black night for thee; wasted thy frame; life's flood sustains
No more thy shrunken veins.

Death casts his fatal dart; robed for the grave thy bones
Lie under the cold stones.

But my freed soul escapes her chains, and longs in flight
To reach the realms of light.

That is the goal she seeks; thither her journey fares;
Grant, Lord, my anxious prayers,

That, with the citizens of Heaven, God's face and light
May ever thrill my sight;

That I may see thy face, Heaven's Queen, whose Mother love
Has brought me home above.

To thee, saved through the tangles of a perilous way
I lift my grateful lay.

## A Revival of Individualism

IT is due. We need it. There are signs of its coming.

When individualism meant the creed of unrestrained selfishness, the warmer human instincts revolted and demanded consideration for the social point of view. The let-alone policy can be carried so far that nearly every iniquitous thing is allowed to flourish insolently. But when individualism has been decried until men have forgotten that the individual is, after all, the supreme end for which the social order exists, it is time to recall them to their right minds. When the community itself becomes a lawless tyrant it is necessary to proclaim the standards of civilization against barbarism, for the recrudescence of collective tyranny is a return from enlightenment to barbarian darkness.

It is not only the trusts and the labor unions that are trampling on individual rights; it is also unorganized bodies of men, entire neighborhoods crazed with mob spirit, and arrogant in the belief that some sacred interest must be safeguarded by crushing or exterminating a hapless individual. Every lynching is an appalling outburst of mass tyranny. Tyranny in the industrial world and mob tyranny are closely allied. Both are manifestations of one spirit. Barbarian clan vengeance, theocratic ruthlessness against heretics, and union denial of individual judgment are all a part and parcel of the same raw stage of social evolution.

These collective tyrannies are barbarian not only because of their violence, but even more because of the primitive thinking from which they spring. Subordination of the individual to the community is justifiable only when society is in peril. Through long ages every human community lived in such continuing danger that the instincts of men became adjusted to collective authority.

To the extent that the life of a neighborhood or of a class is really threatened to-day, the return to mass tyranny is comprehensible. But danger is not often proportional to panic. It is absurd to claim that life and virtue are so menaced in the South and West that the ordinary machinery of the law cannot afford protection. It is preposterous to say that competition in the East has ever driven so large a proportion of business concerns into bankruptcy that trusts must now suppress individual enterprise. It is a sad fallacy to assume that the organization of labor is in greater danger from external opposition than it is from its own folly in depriving its membership of individual liberty.

Failure to perceive these tremendous truths is one of the surest marks of intellectual narrowness. With it is always found a nearly complete failure to appreciate the possibilities of individual life. The essential nobility, the beauty and the sanity of a self-directed, untrammelled personality have never yet been comprehended by the multitude. Not understanding it, the multitude cannot easily believe that men left to their own direction would attain loftier hights of intellectual and moral achievement, to say nothing of practical success, than they possibly can achieve under dictation from without. The multitude loves to mind everybody's business; and it has an overweening confidence in its own executive ability.

We need the revival of individualism, then, for many reasons. We need it because collective dictation is throttling enterprise and originality to an extent that will react disastrously upon our industrial supremacy, as already the same folly has injured irremediably the industrial position of England. We need it because we cannot keep on violating the fundamental principles of our constitutional law by collective outrage without undermining the whole structure of our institutional life. But above all we need it in order that once more we may nourish men of original power, of fearless outlook upon the world, of calm courage to follow the light of conscience and of reason.

The signs that we are to have such a revival are multiplying, in the restiveness which strong-minded men are showing to-day under the trammels which bind them. It is beginning to be realized that the American people has enslaved itself to organization, and that this master can be as unmerciful as any despot whose scepter has been broken in the past. Other signs are manifest in the growing indignation of decent citizens at the outrageous creed which affirms the rightfulness of summary methods to assert the collective will against nonconforming individuals, even those of criminal instincts. The moment the sacredness of individual personality is denied, rational methods of maintaining law and order are forgotten. One other sign of the coming revival is now hardly perceptible, but we believe that it will grow until none can mistake it. It is a fresh upspringing in the minds of men of the wisdom which sees that thought, conscience and aspiration are the natural heritage of mankind; and that under perfect freedom they can never in the long run, or in a majority of instances lead individuals in any other paths than those of righteous living, and idealistic effort.

## The Re-Formulation of Science

To the intelligent reader who takes an interest in the progress of science, but has not himself had any thorough scientific training, the present state of scientific thought, as exhibited in such a discussion as we reported last week, must seem mere chaos and confusion. He hears one distinguished scientist explaining all physical phenomena as due to the motion of atoms and another, equally authoritative, says the idea of atoms is childish and futile. One book makes the periodic law the foundation of all chemistry; another relegates it to a footnote. One biologist writes of the almightiness of natural selection; another of its inadequacy. The ordinary man concludes that since doctors so disagree, none of them know anything, and that it is impossible to put faith in science, for what is held to be proved one year is overthrown the next.

This idea of the extent of confusion and uncertainty in the realm of science comes from the failure of the general

reader to understand how facts and theories are held and used in science. In reality, the advance of science for the past two hundred years has been continuous, one man building on the work of another, as a row of bricks is set on the one below it, and without any fear of the foundations giving way. When we enter a library of astronomy, natural history, chemistry or physics, we see around us thousands of volumes, and we may be quite sure the number of important errors in them is so small as to be negligible. Indeed what strikes the modern reader as he takes down the first yellow and leather bound volumes of some two-hundred volume set of a scientific journal is the remarkable accuracy of the work done by these pioneers in spite of their ignorance of modern methods and lack of our facilities. Cavendish's account of his experiments with "dephlogisticated air" which unites with "phlogiston" to form water, sounds very absurd to us, but if later chemists had been as thorough as he, they would not have overlooked for a hundred years the traces of argon, which he discovered in the air.

The great revolutions in scientific thought are not, then, due to any discovery of the falsity of the facts, but to the necessity of every growing science to construct new and more adequate theories and formulas. To understand this it is necessary to comprehend the peculiar way in which a scientist uses his theories. To an original thinker, theories are not considered as true or false; they are merely more or less useful. He no more thinks of asking his pupils whether, for example, they believe the atomic theory, than of asking them whether the atomic theory is blue or red. He merely teaches them how to use the atomic theory to obtain certain true and definite results. He himself handles theories as he handles apparatus, dropping one and picking up another without an instant's hesitation whenever there is anything to be gained even for a moment by the change. He talks of the sun moving around the earth one minute and of the earth moving around the sun the next; sometimes he speaks as tho electricity were of two kinds, sometimes as tho it were a single substance, sometimes as tho it were no substance at all.

The trained scientist holds his theories just as the skillful driver holds his reins, with a grip that is at once firmer and looser than that of the ordinary man. It would be hard to match in the theological world the dogmatism and intolerance of the half-trained scientist, such as is too often found in our high schools and sometimes even in colleges. He holds to the infallibility of the law of gravitation as strongly as the good Catholic holds to the infallibility of the Pope. He argues as fiercely as to the proper number of valences of oxygen as the ritualist argues for the proper number of fingers to be used in benediction. To such a man a re-formulation of his fundamental conceptions is a difficult and dangerous operation, liable to be fatal if attempted too late in life. The discovery of bodies smaller than atoms comes to him with a great shock like the betrayal of his confidence by a friend. He feels ashamed to meet his classes after the exposure, for he has been teaching them that atoms are little round, hard things which cannot be cut in two, as is proved by the name.

Why, then, do we take the trouble to construct theories, since they are so soon outgrown? Simply because they are necessary, altho they are so transitory. It is impossible to systematize and store away, either in books or in the mind, a great mass of verified facts without some general scheme, and the exploration of the unknown, the true task of science, is in most cases futile and ineffectual without the guidance of hypothesis. For a theory to be useful it is not necessary for it to be true—using the word true to mean capable of interpreting all known facts. The laws of mirrors and lenses were worked out, and even now are most simply explained, on the theory of Newton, that light consists of small particles driven in straight lines from the object to the eye, altho that theory was shown to be false—that is to say, inadequate—when the phenomena of interference and polarization were studied.

An old text-book of science is, then, useless, not so much because of its errors, which are generally not numerous or important, but because it is antiquated

in its phraseology, and a new formulation of science, altho it may be verbally contradictory of the older, represents really a different way of looking at the same undisputed facts. For example, we may regard a block of stone as something heavy, cold and square, or as a system of atoms moving like the planets in their orbits, or as a cubic foot of volume energy, or as a collocation of forces acting from undimensional points, or as a mental concept of the observer. It makes no difference; it is all the same stone whichever pair of spectacles we use. In its spiral course upward, the current of human thought sometimes flows in opposite directions, and there are those who think that no progress is being made, but usually the opposition is merely apparent. When a man starts in to study botany the first great discovery he makes is that all the leaves on the same tree are alike; the second discovery, equally true and important, is that no two of the leaves on the same tree are alike. History is being made rapidly just now in the scientific world, and the conflict of conceptions is being hotly fought. It is important the spectator keep in mind the real significance of the changing views and to remember that in science revolutions never go backward.

## The Passing of Farmington

Perhaps there are people still living whose memory dates back to a time when Miss Porter's school at Farmington did not hold among "finishing schools for young ladies" the unique place that has been its own for generations of pupils. Miss Porter's was more than a school, for it was a survival, a connecting link, an institution, an influence. The creation of a sister of the late President Porter, of Yale, Miss Sarah Porter, perfect type of the old-school gentlewoman, cultured, religious, dignified, dominating, and environed in the quiet beauty of a simple Connecticut village, the school grew with her growth through sixty years of consistency with itself. Recognized more and more as standing apart sufficient unto itself, seeking only the patronage of those who cared for what it had to give, Miss Porter's school paid small heed to what experts call "the requirements of a modern education," and scorned the prestige of mere fashionable favor it might have had for the seeking. Offering the best of opportunities, it made little of exactions as such. Purposed or not, the education at Miss Porter's was one of association far more than of discipline.

Doubtless many of its graduates have left Farmington wofully deficient by certain standards. On the other hand, they carried away what mere standards can never give, ideals of the meaning of life, appreciation of culture and gentle breeding, and love for the place and the traditions that there found a natural home. Thus it came about that the 125 girls or so composing the school were for the most part daughters or relatives of the "ancients"—the graduates; that, in fact, admission was a privilege extended to few outside the immediate family circle. Reverence for the personality there embodied, recognition of the charm and value of her work, found concrete expression in the Leslie Hunsicker memorial library, the gift of ten friends; in the studio with its music rooms, the gift of other friends; in the beautiful parish house for the Congregational Church, of which Miss Porter's father was pastor, a special memorial to her from the graduates; and in the organ for the church, the gift of an unnamed graduate. The inspiration of the school led to forming in various cities, from New York to San Francisco, of branches of the Farmington Sewing Society, and to establishing near the school the Farmington Lodge, a vacation house for working girls; while on another side a small circle founded the "Ancients' Club" as a home for their frequently recurring visits to Farmington.

Since the death of Miss Porter, about three years ago, the distinctive life of the school has continued unbroken under the principalship of Mrs. Mary E. Dow, her trusted associate for twenty years. The future of Farmington seemed thus assured for at least another generation. The disillusion came with shocking suddenness through the announced decision of the residuary legatee to assert his legal rights and assume active control, altho, as we are informed, Miss Porter

expressed in her will an intention, whatever the legal purport, to safeguard Mrs. Dow's continuance as head of the school and to ensure her a share of the profits. This legatee was Miss Porter's nephew, Dr. Robert Porter Keep, a distinguished scholar and educator, for many years principal of the Norwich Free Academy. But despite legal rights and acknowledged qualifications, Dr. Keep's decision provoked a literal storm of opposition to Mrs. Dow's virtual displacement. One formal protest was signed by every girl in the school but one, and another by eighty representative citizens of Farmington. But none of these things moving Dr. Keep, Mrs. Dow, taking with her most of her staff of teachers, will this fall become identified with another school on the Hudson.

"But yet the pity of it, Iago!" Dr. Keep's school, however excellent, will probably be a radical departure. Mrs. Dow's school, however successful, can never transplant to the new abiding place the associations and traditions of the old. How different might have been the story had Miss Porter realized that her school had grown into an institution. That is something far too precious to trust to individual control. To preserve and conserve an institution there exists only one adequate instrument, the corporation, that self-perpetuating, slowly changing body of trustees, which moves steadily on along settled lines of consistent policy, whatever the inroads of resignation or death.

## Our Internal Refrigerator

It is not often that a discovery of science is so timely as the announcement now made that we have a cooling mechanism in our bodies, and we are grateful that this information comes quite opportunely to encourage us during the good old summer-time.

It is well known that the human body is an extremely perfect form of that scientific instrument known as a thermostat, and that it keeps its normal temperature of about 98.6 degrees F., no matter what is the temperature of the air around us. The internal temperature of the body fluctuates only a few tenths of a degree in health and a variation of a few degrees is fatal, yet man can live and maintain his health where the thermometer stands 100 degrees below or 10 degrees above the point at which the body must be kept.

It is easy to see how a temperature higher than the surrounding air can be kept up, for all foods are fuels, and the human body, when it converts them into carbon dioxide and water, gets just the same amount of heat out of them as when they are burned in a stove to the same products, but to explain how we can keep cooler than the air is more difficult. The evaporation of water from the skin and lungs is a very important cooling agency, but sometimes the air is saturated with moisture and no relief can be obtained by this means. Under these circumstances there is less carbonic acid given off in the breath, and we use —or should use—less food, but while this lessening of the fuel supplied to the body and of the rate of consumption cuts off somewhat the production of heat, this does not account for the fact that the body can remain colder than its surroundings. To do this, Lord Kelvin points out, there must be a real absorption of heat, and this seems to involve a reversal to some extent of the usual process of katabolism, or, in other words, we must have some way of cooling the body by internal processes. Otherwise it would be impossible for men to live, as they do in the tropics, where the temperature may be over 100 degrees F. for a long time and the air almost completely saturated. The internal temperature of frogs is more variable than it is in man, yet it is found that a live frog almost completely immersed in warm water will remain colder than the water for a long time, while a dead frog very quickly comes to the same temperature as the water.

As it is a mystery why radium can keep warmer than the objects with which it is in contact, so it is equally unexplained how a living body can keep cooler than its surroundings.

This affords an opportunity for the unscientific mind to indulge in much comforting speculation at this season of the year. Why can we not have some sort of a pill which will act in a stimulating manner on this refrigerating gland

or whatever it is, and take the place of the large quantities of ice cream soda now used for the purpose? Or, since we are making such astonishing progress in the development of the power of mind over bodily functions, why can we not hope to keep cool by merely thinking about it? It is well known that the mind and the emotions can make marked changes in the heat of parts of the body by acting through the regulating centers in the base of the brain. We get cold through fright, and warm from embarrassment. Let us devote the rest of vacation to developing this neglected organ, and keep cool.

## Old Age Pensions

THIS topic has not yet so seriously taken hold of the American public, because we have not yet felt the full force of poverty as it is manifested in European States. We are, however, probably approaching a time when, as an economical question, it must be considered. The nineteenth century took up the case of the young. It was conspicuously active in determining a happy entrance into the world and a fair start into citizenship. It went from common schools to free schools, and then to compulsory education for every child in the land. Childhood is protected by statute from all sorts of abuse and from labor during the school years. We have probably carried legislation somewhat too far in the way of restraining parental authority in the matter of home education, as well as home control of labor.

Indications are that we shall soon turn our attention to the other end of life—to second childhood. Nothing in this world is so utterly helpless as an old worn-out man or woman without resources. It must be borne in mind that the word charity means something very different from what it did fifty years ago. It involves not only the idea of caring for the poor and the helpless, but caring for them *judiciously*. The old idea of charity as a supposed remedy for poverty was a total failure. It was demonstrated that the whole vast burden of giving had only increased misery and fostered pauperism. Help must come from within, not from without. The poor must be enabled to help themselves. Charity is today an economic question, rather than a religious question. Therefore when Germany proposed to pension old age, she did not thereby mean a vast scheme of public benefactions, but the establishment of a system of savings that would insure to each person a living moiety when old. The individual was to be appealed to to foresee his own possible state of helplessness—those years when his wants could not be provided for by his work. A degree of paternalism was to be exercised—that degree which would not allow the appeal to reason to have failed of accomplishing its purpose. A growing conviction has for some time been gaining ground, not only in Germany, but in England and in America, that all pensions and pensioning should be placed upon some such ground as this. England argues that it would be cheaper to assist its pensioners to self-support than to grant them outright a specific gift. New Zealand has taken another stand. It assumes that the care of old age is purely a matter of justice.

> "Whereas it is equitable that deserving persons, who, during the prime of life have helped to bear the public burden of the Colony, by the payment of taxes, and to open up its resources by their labor and skill, should receive from the Colony a pension in their old age."

This is the preamble to the statute by which the pension has become an established part of New Zealand economics. There is no question here of charity, but, on the other hand, there is no hesitation to grant outright a pension as a debt. The grant is given by the community to its aged members purely as a matter of justice and right. They have by honest work established a claim on society; a claim, not to charity, but to a regulated share of the sum of public wealth. They are producers who have ceased to be able to add their annual quota to the common weal.

It is open to a good deal of debate whether this is broader ground than that taken by Germany. While one undertakes to make the individual provide for his own future, the other offers such provision from the State treasury. The difference, however, is not so great as at first appears, for New Zealand presumes

that any honest old person has already worked his share and has practically invested his earnings in State wealth. The honest old person is supposed to deserve in all equity to be cared for. His toil, his skill and his good will have not been invested in insurance policies, but have been invested in the country's prosperity. It will pay the public to spur every citizen to industry by the hope of provision for old age. This is the New Zealand idea and it savors strongly of advanced socialism. Germany, on the other hand, does not put such unlimited confidence in her laborers, nor does she place the same estimate on the work of the average citizen. In this country our earlier training will lead us to favor the German idea, altho we should shrink probably from the exercise of paternal control of a man's wages. We can easily see the force of New Zealand logic on the other hand that considers second childhood quite as much the care of the State as first childhood.

By the New Zealand statute the sum of $170.00 is taken to be the average of individual income. The pension is to be decreased five dollars for every five dollars income in excess of $170.00. The pension must not exceed $260.00 per annum, while its mean sum must not be less than $90.00. It was thought that the applications would not exceed 6,000 persons for the whole colony, and this estimate proved to be very accurate. The question still remains whether the patriarchal system as expressed in this act will not tend to increase the number of applicants gradually but surely. Will the law pauperize public sentiment? Will another result be to create a pension lobby to affect legislation? Will this lobby secure larger appropriations, and to a larger constituency, until the generosity of the people has become an excuse for a general system of plundering the public? There is much to be said on the side of the laborer, that the lion's share of industry goes to capital, and that it is only a partial equalization of rights to take care of the worn-out laborer in his decrepitude. Anglo-Saxon independence does not yield this point readily. The whole system of pensions becomes dangerous when it is a direct draft upon the Treasury. German sociologists insist that their system is the safest, while it is at the same time developing the manhood of recipients. One authority says: "It is the most valuable social institution of the Empire." The Berlin *Echo* some time ago expressed its conviction that, "during the past fifteen years, no act has been put in force in Germany more advantageous to national character." It went so far as to trace the decrease of strikes to an increase of interest in capital. The system of compulsory insurance makes of nearly every man in the Empire a capitalist.

The feature of the German law that jars upon American instinct is that of compulsion. We have, however, accustomed ourselves to believe in the wisdom of compulsory education for children; it may not be much more difficult to adjust our ways of thinking and feeling to compulsory insurance for old age. The amount deducted from daily wage would scarcely be felt in this country, while the man who parted with the moiety would feel that he had in so far added to his standing as a citizen. England has for some time been working at the problem of old age pensions, but is as yet unable to determine the most available method of adjusting the proposition to English conditions. There seems to be little doubt of the ultimate acceptance throughout civilization of the general principle that old age should be protected and cared for in its weakness. Each nation will, however, be compelled to shape the problem to its own economic conditions.

**Lynch Law and the Militia**

Through all the fog that obscures, in the minds of many, the real character of the offense which lynchers commit sounds the clear note of Justice Brewer's denunciation: "Every man who takes part in the burning or lynching of a negro is a murderer and should be so considered in the eyes of the law." The Justice is doing his duty in thus telling lynchers what crime it is of which they are guilty. It is the duty of all intelligent and law-abiding men to use for the restraint of the lawless, and those who are misled as to the character of lynch law executions, such influence as they can exert. No groups of citizens are now in

greater need of restraint and of enlightenment as to the fundamental safeguards of civilization than those labor unions in Indiana who have demanded and procured the dismissal from their places of employment of citizen soldiers who, as in duty bound, defended the prisoners in the Evansville jail and themselves by firing upon the lawless and crazy mob that had already attacked them. It seems almost incredible that American workingmen should thus strive to promote anarchy. Unfortunately, however, it is known that the attitude of the labor unions in Indiana toward the militia of the State for a year past has been in accord with this recent manifestation of their hostility in Evansville. Even in South Carolina they can learn something from the sheriff's daughter who drove away a lynching mob with her father's rifle. The people of Indiana should see to it that these dismissed militiamen of Evansville do not lack profitable employment, and the laws of the State, which appear to be adequate for such cases, should be enforced against the cowardly employers who discharged them.

**Again the Deadly Toy Pistol**

By a hasty inspection of dispatches in the daily press last week we found reports of 98 fatal cases of lockjaw, due to apparently slight wounds received on the Fourth of July. This is, of course, an incomplete record. There were 41 fatal cases in Pennsylvania alone, and it is probable that a full list for all the States would show not less than 400. Almost without exception those who suffered and died of this terrible disease were boys between the ages of five and fifteen years, and in more than nine-tenths of the cases reported the fatal wounds had been inflicted by toy pistols. These are cheaply made. The injury is due sometimes to an explosion of the toy, sometimes to a discharge that drives parts of the blank cartridge or wadding into the hand. We described this annual epidemic of tetanus in THE INDEPENDENT of July 2d, and gave such warning as we could to those who permit their children to use the deadly toy pistol. It has generally been held that the germs or bacilli of lockjaw are introduced into these Fourth of July wounds by the agency of soil or dirt which is on the hand when the wound is made or is attached to it afterward. Because the disease is so closely associated, however, with wounds inflicted by the blank cartridges used in toy pistols, the results of an investigation made a few weeks ago by Dr. Connolly, the bacteriologist of the Newark Board of Health, should not be overlooked. He reported to the Board on July 2d that a careful bacteriological examination of two makes of these blank cartridges in his laboratory had disclosed the presence of large numbers of the bacilli of tetanus, either in the wadding or in the fulminate. This annual slaughter of American boys should cease. In some States the sale of toy pistols to minors is forbidden by law. It should be prohibited everywhere. The police of all our cities should be required to enforce such laws rigidly and to confiscate every toy pistol found in the possession of a boy on the Fourth or at any other time. It seems to us that Boards of Health could do much for the protection of the boys. The killing of 400 of them by lockjaw in July next ought to be prevented in some way.

**Political Effect of the Postal Frauds**

Senator Lodge remarks that the effect of the postal service investigation upon the Republican party in next year's elections cannot be otherwise than favorable. This, we think, is the sincere opinion of an active and hopeful politician. If the Senator really believed that the effect of all these disclosures and prosecutions would be depressing and distinctly unfavorable, he would probably decline to express an opinion for publication. The truth is that the political effect of this uncovering of fraud, bribery and evasion of law will depend upon the thoroughness with which the investigation is made and the vigor and success of the prosecutions. Much wickedness has been disclosed; the public thinks that there is much more still hidden. It also thinks that the Government is not inclined to turn the light of merciless inquiry upon all the offenses committed in the Department during the term of the preceding

Administration. No frauds, no evasions of law, should be left to be discovered by the Congressional investigation which will surely be made. The statute of limitations should be no bar to such punishment of the guilty as may be inflicted by showing what they did and denouncing them for it. If new laws are needed to prevent such violations or evasions of the existing statutes as have been committed by officers now under indictment or by persons who are no longer connected with the Department, the need should now be asserted and steps should promptly be taken to procure the legislation required. We are confident that the prosecution of those who have been or are to be indicted is in good hands, and that earnest and intelligent effort to give them the punishment they deserve will be made. Therefore convictions are to be expected. The effect of the disclosure of the great Star Route frauds upon the Republican party was unfavorable for several reasons, among them these: That some persons who had profited by the frauds were not prosecuted, that no one of the principals who were prosecuted was convicted and punished under the law, and that some who escaped had been prominent in the party organization. It has recently been asserted that no one was convicted. To the shame of the Government, be it said, there was one exception. A clerk, a mere tool of the conspirators, gave information to the Government upon a promise of immunity. That promise was not kept. He was prosecuted and was sent to prison for a year. But this was not done in Washington, nor were Mr. Merrick and Mr. Ker, the Democrats employed there as special counsel, responsible for it. This time some of the principals who have profited by frauds which were comparatively small will be convicted. If the law has been violated or evaded by any one prominent in the party organization, those who direct the party's action should promptly clean house by showing him the door.

**The Passing of Whistler**

James Abbott McNeill Whistler died suddenly on the 17th at his residence in Chelsea, London. He was born in 1834 in Lowell, Mass., and studied for a time at West Point, but he had no inclination for military life or his father's profession of engineer, and about 1855 began to study art in Paris. His work as a painter was so unconventional that it was for years rejected by the Paris Salon and the London Academy, and his daring experiments in color aroused the opposition of the critics. In 1877 Ruskin wrote in "Fors Clavigera": "I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face." Whistler at once sued Ruskin for libel, won his case and was awarded a farthing's damages. On account of his caustic wit and erratic personality, he was engaged in numerous contests in law and in print, of which he gives an account in his book on "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies." Harpers were obliged to withdraw from circulation the March, 1893, number of their magazine on account of a sketch of Whistler, which Du Maurier introduced as "Joe Sibley" into "Trilby." In addition to his paintings, of which "The White Girl" (1862), portraits of his mother and of Thomas Carlyle (1872), and the "Harmony in Gray and Green" (1888) are the most noted, Whistler produced a large number of etchings, which are easily the best done in the nineteenth century. Despite the opinions of the critics most of his fellow craftsmen considered him the greatest artist in the world at the time of his death. Whether he will rank with the masters of the ages, however, we doubt. He was too erratic.

**England's Example**

From a careful summary just published in the Liverpool *Daily Press* this is what the cities and towns of Great Britain are doing in the municipal ownership way: Doncaster, Chester and Lincoln own race courses. Bath owns hot springs. Bournemouth owns winter gardens and golf links and runs an excellent orchestra. Harrogate is proprietor of baths and springs, a winter garden and a theater. Leamington owns baths and a pump room. Southport runs pleasure boats on the lakes. Brighton owns a royal pavilion and aquarium. Notting-

ham and Wolverhampton possess and work sewage farms, and Colchester owns an oyster fishery. Plymouth conducts a Royal Hotel. Birkenhead owns ferry boats, and York owns a canal and a fleet of steam tugs. Manchester is the principal shareholder in the Manchester Ship Canal, and Bradford has erected a "conditioning house" for the testing of wool. Liverpool, like Bradford, makes an artificial stone from the clinker produced by its furnaces, and Leicester manufactures paving slabs. Bristol shoes horses and makes harness. Glasgow has muncipalized all the common services except the cemeteries. The towns that own public market places number 228. In every instance where the control of the street railroads has been transferred from a private company to the local authorities, says the *Press,* the change has led to a better service, cheaper fares, increased traffic and larger profits, while the position of the employees has been improved both in regard to pay and the hours of labor. As regards the other "natural monopolies," the water supply is owned by 193 towns, the gas supply by 99, and the electrical supply by nearly as many. All this is England's record, and the end is by no means yet. Nevertheless we still hear in this country a great deal of talk of "socialism," "anarchy," "impracticability," etc., etc., whenever municipal ownership is mentioned. It is cheaper to learn by example than by experience.

**Passive Resistance**

The Nonconformists in England are earnest in carrying out their policy of "passive resistance" against the administration of the new education act, which gives the established church greater control over schools supported by public money. Passive resistance leagues are being extensively organized, meetings held and large numbers are pledging themselves "to obey God rather than man," to suffer spoliation of goods and imprisonment" and "be burned at the stake" rather than have their children taught "popery," "Mariolatry" and other "abominations of priestcraft." Translated into plain English, the kind of martyrdom to be suffered is nothing more heroic than to have some article of furniture seized and put up at auction, to be bid in by the friends of the "victim of conscience" in the presence of as large a crowd as the league can collect, and with the accompaniment of as long speeches on "freedom of worship" as the police authorities allow. While we would not have any man violate his conscience, even to the extent of 1s. 6d., we wish to call attention to the exceedingly dangerous character of the weapon employed. The fundamental principle of all government is submission on the part of the minority to the will of the majority as expressed in the established authority, even tho that authority may be, as it sometimes is, unrepresentative in character and tyrannical in its acts. Everybody who has any conscience at all objects to some acts of his government, and would have the same right, if such right exists, to refuse to pay taxes for those purposes. But if the anti-imperialist should refuse to contribute, directly or indirectly, to the subjection of the Philippines, the Quaker to buy war ships, the Catholic to the support of secular schools, women to a government in which they are not represented, and anarchists to everything, it would obviously be impossible for a nation to exist, and such measures are only justifiable where the action of the government is unbearably oppressive and where there seems no prospect of righting the injustice by less revolutionary means in the future. The Nonconformists, however, claim that there is an important distinction between taxes and rates, and that in the former case they contribute toward a general fund and are not supposed to know its object, while rates, such as payments for the support of schools, are made for a specific and known purpose, and they cannot conscientiously pay them if they cannot approve of the purpose.

**Our Open Door Policy**

The foreign newspapers agree that Secretary Hay has scored a diplomatic triumph in securing the consent of Russia to the opening of two ports in Manchuria to the commerce of the world, altho those who always consider Russia's diplomacy as bottomless hold that this apparent concession covers some deep-laid plot. But whatever it may amount to, it is more than any other nation could have accom-

plished, and most of all we congratulate ourselves that it has been attained, not by any duplicity or bullying, but by the exercise of forgiveness and unselfishness to a degree hitherto almost unknown in international relations. The unprovoked attack by Government authority on our Legation was a crime unexamped in the world's history, for from the remotest times and among all nations, barbarous as well as civilized, the person of an envoy is held sacred, and any injury done him, even by an irresponsible individual or an uncontrollable mob, is counted a terrible disgrace. According to the prevailing code of international morality we should have been justified in taking a terrible revenge on China, and there was nothing in the power of that nation nor the will of any other to prevent our inflicting any punishment we desired. But, instead of taking advantage of the opportunity, either for selfish purposes or the gratification of the instinct for revenge, we abstained from the bombardment of the Taku forts, we refused to take part in the punitive expeditions, and we endeavored to reduce the indemnity demanded by the Powers to the lowest possible amount. There were many who said that this policy was neither wise nor safe, but so far it seems to have been both. The Russian occupation of Manchuria will be a good thing in some ways. The resources of the country will be developed, it will be brought under a greater degree of law and order and brought to a somewhat higher level of civilization. What is to be feared from Russia's domination is the introduction of the system of repression of individual freedom and restrictions on commerce. If, then, we can do anything toward promoting freedom of trade, it will be not only to our advantage but a benefit to the inhabitants of this part of the Chinese empire and all the commercial nations of the world. We stand for a fair field but no favors.

**A Suggestion from France**

When Americans sit down to a grand Fourth of July dinner in a foreign capital many gushing words might be expected from the speakers, both American and foreign, in honor of this country and of the nation whose guests they may happen to be. Such was the fact when three hundred gentlemen and ladies heard the brilliant and most complimentary speech of Mr. W. Bourke Cockran at the Fourth of July dinner in Paris. But they also heard a word from a member of the French Cabinet to give them considerable food for thought. He told them that the citizens of France pay every year two dollars apiece on the average for American products, while the citizens of the United States pay only half a dollar each for French products, and he made the suggestion that the heavy and almost prohibitive tariff which we impose on French goods should be considerably lightened in the interests of mutual advantage and good will. Our Senate has made great delay in approving a treaty of reciprocity with France, and it would be difficult to prove that any of our manufactures which are affected by it are still infant industries. The revision of our tariff ought to be a chief business of Mr. Roosevelt's next administration.

**The New Comet**

Borelli's comet, which is now to be seen with the naked eye northwest of the constellation Cygnus, is the brightest one since Smith's comet about twelve years ago. From photographs taken at Yale its tail now is estimated to be 3,000,000 miles long, and the comet is traveling away from the earth at the rate of twenty-five miles a second. It is now about 26,000,000 miles away from the earth and has now reached its maximum brightness. Those who can should be sure to see it through a telescope.

**Radium as a Cure for Cancer**

Dr. Mackenzie Davidson reports the successful treatment of a cancer of the nose by exposing it to radium. Four exposures of about fifteen minutes each were give at intervals of a few days. In three weeks the diseased part was healing satisfactorily and in six weeks it was quite gone, and no scar is left. The cancer was superficial, but previous attempts to stop the growth by the use of the Röntgen rays had been unsuccessful. Thus what was once of great theoretical interest now becomes of equal practical importance.

## Governmental Horse Insurance in Bavaria.

Recent consular reports indicate that considerable progress has been made in Bavaria during the last thirty years in the domain of Governmental insurance. Insurance by the Bavarian Government against fire was centralized and modernized in 1874. This was followed in 1884 by an insurance provision against losses on account of the devastations of hail storms. In 1896, Bavaria, in recognition of the extreme importance of the cattle industry provided Government insurance of cattle. When it was found that the provision had successfully stood the crucial test of time, Dr. Baron von Feilitzsch, the Minister of the Interior, who had previously originated both hail and cattle insurance, took steps looking toward an extension of the system so as to include the insurance of horses. This was a much more difficult problem, but it has been successfully accomplished, and a statement of accounts has been issued by the Royal Chamber of Insurance regarding the Bavarian horse insurance, which, under the law of April 15th, 1900, went into effect on November 1st of the same year.

This latest benevolent institution of Bavaria has awakened profound interest on the part of the horse owners. The initial difficulties have been well overcome, and the development of this class of insurance has been so surprisingly rapid that it may now be regarded as one of the greatest of horse insuring institutions. In common with all other Bavarian Governmental insurance, it is based upon the foundation of " unions." There are now nearly 400 combined unions, with over 30,000 horses as risks. An insurance capital is invested that has a total of $6,822,636. The success of horse insurance appears pronounced, and it is largely if not entirely, due to the co-operation of the Bavarian Government and influential people interested in horse breeding. The management has carefully avoided all tendencies toward bureaucracy, and both the state and township officials have been, for the most part, friendly counselors to the parties interested.

Bavarian Governmental horse insurance is by no means exclusively for the benefit of the rural classes, but is designed for city people as well. It now extends to all regions where horses are bred, and many of the cities of Bavaria are included in the unions.

JUVENAL in his satires mentions a remarkable business that was carried on in ancient Rome. It consisted of buying houses on fire. The speculator hurried to the scene of the conflagration attended by slaves carrying bags of money and others carrying tools. He judged the chances of salvage and made a bid to the distracted house owner, who was, as a rule, glad to accept anything. The bargain struck in all haste, this earliest of fire assurers set his slaves instantly to work and secured what he could. Sometimes he even put out the flames and so made a *coup*. It was a business for capitalists, but the poorest who speculated in a small way could hardly lose if he had presence of mind enough to grasp the chances. It was in this way that Crassus laid the foundation of his great wealth. He gradually collected a force of slaves trained as carpenters, masons and such artificers, which finally reached five hundred men. Not only did he buy houses on fire, but he also made a bid for those adjoining which stood in danger. His proposals, it is said, were commonly welcome, so helpless were the people and so great the peril. Thus it was that Crassus became the greatest owner of house property in Rome.

### HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The Home Insurance Company of this city, which last April celebrated its semi-centennial, has just made public its one hundredth semi-annual financial statement. This statement shows total assets of $17,374,644, as against $17,108,635 six months ago, a gain of more than $266,000. The reserve premium fund is $6,334,679, while the reserves for unpaid losses, reinsurance, taxes and other claims amount to $1,661,118, leaving a net surplus of $6,378,847 which, with the cash capital of $3,000,000, gives a surplus as regards policyholders of $9,378,847. The President of the Home Insurance Company is John H. Washburn, and Elbridge G. Snow is Vice-President. A semi-annual dividend of 7 per cent. has been declared payable on demand

# FINANCIAL

## Foreign Trade for the Year

In the fiscal year ending on June 30th the value of goods imported into the United States exceeded for the first time a billion of dollars. The exact figures, and those of other recent years, as given in the report of the Bureau of Statistics, are as follows:

| | Exports. | Imports. |
|---|---|---|
| 1903 | $1,419,991,290 | $1,025,619,127 |
| 1902 | 1,381,719,401 | 903,320,948 |
| 1901 | 1,487,764,991 | 823,172,165 |
| 1900 | 1,394,483,082 | 849,941,184 |
| 1899 | 1,227,023,302 | 697,148,489 |
| 1898 | 1,231,482,330 | 616,049,654 |
| 1897 | 1,050,993,556 | 764,730,412 |
| 1896 | 882,606,938 | 779,724,674 |

The total has increased by 47 per cent. since 1896. This year it is larger than ever before, exceeding the total for 1901 by $134,000,000, and that of 1902 by $160,000,000. The exports ($47,090,595) and the imports ($46,982,027) of gold were nearly equal, but the exports of silver exceeded the imports of that metal by $20,000,000. During the decade since 1893, imports have increased by 18.4 per cent. and exports by 67.5 per cent. The following table shows the growth of our foreign trade by decennial periods for half a century:

| | Imports. | Exports. |
|---|---|---|
| 1853 | $263,777,265 | $203,489,282 |
| 1863 | 243,335,815 | 203,964,447 |
| 1873 | 642,136,210 | 522,479,922 |
| 1883 | 723,180,914 | 823,839,402 |
| 1893 | 866,400,922 | 847,665,194 |
| 1903 | 1,025,619,127 | 1,419,991,290 |

The agricultural exports of the year ($782,866,305) have been exceeded only in 1892, 1898 and 1901. Increase of imports was due largely to the purchase of foreign materials, raw or partly manufactured, for use in our manufacturing industries. The report concerning these imports for the full year has not been completed, but it is known that for eleven months the value of imported materials in a crude condition, for the use of manufacturers, was greater by $62,000,000 than the value of such imports for the corresponding months of the preceding year.

## Steel and Iron

As shown by official reports recently published, the United States Steel Corporation's net earnings for the last quarter ($36,499,528) were less by $1,162,530 than those of the corresponding quarter of 1902, and the decrease for the half-year was $2,838,000. This may be accounted for in part by increase of wages. It is known, also, that premiums were paid to some producers in 1902 for prompt delivery. The decrease appears to have no important meaning. The corporation's unfilled orders on hand July 1st were 4,666,578 tons, against 4,741,993 one year earlier. Surplus for the half year, after paying dividends, fixed charges, and all demands for sinking funds and depreciation, was $17,037,047. *The Iron Age's* monthly report shows that the pig iron output record was broken again on July 1st, when the weekly capacity of furnaces in blast (414,636 tons) for the first time exceeded 400,000 tons. The actual output for June and for the four months ending with June was at a rate exceeding 20,000,000 tons per annum.

The Audit Company of New York has been appointed by ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., the Receiver of the United States Shipbuilding Company, to make the examinations called for by the court. The same company was employed to examine the Asphalt Company of America, the American Bicycle Company, and other similar corporations for purposes of reorganization. It has been appointed by the Baltimore committee to report upon the earnings of the Cotton Duck companies.

....The Irving National Bank has published for distribution a handsome folder, with pictures of its new building and of Washington Irving's "Sunnyside," other appropriate illustrations and a brief history of the institution.

....Owing to the resignation of Abram M. Hyatt, Osborn W. Bright has been elected First Vice-President, and L. Carroll Root, Second Vice-President, of the New York Security and Trust Company.

....The Pittsburg Plate Glass Company has purchased control of the plate glass works at Courcelles in Belgium for $1,000,000.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1903 No 2852

# Survey of the World

**Washington Topics**

Recent reports from Colombia say that signs of a popular movement in favor of the canal treaty are seen in the numerous telegrams, asking for ratification, which have been sent to Congress by prominent men in all the principal cities. It is generally understood that the opponents of the treaty will demand that the sum to be paid by the United States shall be $25,000,000, instead of $10,000,000. Official statements published in Bogota point to the extraordinary depression of the currency. The par value of the paper in circulation is about $656,000,000, the actual gold value of which is only a little more than one cent for each dollar, as the value of a foreign debt of $14,027,000 in gold is said to be $1,262,475,000 in Colombian paper notes.—As a result of the postal service investigation at Washington Charles Hedges has been removed from the office of Superintendent of City Delivery for falsifying his reports to enable him to collect a per diem allowance at times when he was not entitled to it. Hedges was the assistant of Superintendent Machen, recently indicted, and was interested with him in mining companies.—Additional charges relating to the glove contracts in which Congressman Littauer's glove factory is said to have been interested, have been published. They relate to transactions of three or four years ago, and are substantially to the effect that work was withheld from the lowest bidder and given to bidders whose business was really owned, it is alleged, by the Littauer firm. Mr. Littauer asserts that the published statements are false and that the attack upon him is the result of a political conspiracy.—The battle ship "Kearsarge" arrived at Bar Harbor last Sunday afternoon after making a fine run across the Atlantic, 2,900 miles, in nine days and nine and one-quarter hours, at an average speed of 13 1-6 miles an hour. This test was ordered by the Navy Department and it has been highly satisfactory. In the 53 days after her departure from New York the great battle ship visited Germany, Denmark and England, and steamed 8,200 miles. During all this time there was no accident to her machinery, and upon her arrival at Bar Harbor she was in excellent condition for another run across the ocean.

**Mob Violence, North and South**

Another collision between a lynching mob and the defenders of a jail took place last Saturday night in Danville, Ill., the home of Congressman Joseph G. Cannon, who is to be Speaker of the House. A negro named Wilson had committed an atrocious assault upon Mrs. Burgess, the wife of a farmer living near Danville. He had begged for food, and he attacked her while she was preparing it for him. After he had been lodged in the Danville jail, where he confessed his guilt, a mob set out to lynch him. Some opposition was offered by the negroes of the town, one of whom—John D. Metcalf, who had fled from Evansville, Ind.—fired upon the lynching party, killing a merchant named Gatterman. The police succeeded in placing Metcalf in the station house. Then the mob battered down a part of the wall of that building, took Metcalf out, killed him, and burned his body to ashes. The

funeral pile was prepared in the yard of the jail, and after the body had been consumed the mob demanded the surrender of Wilson. Sheriff Whitlock refused to give him up. The mob then attacked the jail. After fair warning, the sheriff fired repeatedly upon the lynchers, who were trying to break down the door with a steel rail. A score of them were wounded, but it is said that in no case were the injuries mortal. There was a demand from the mob that the sheriff, as well as Wilson, should be lynched. He remained on guard, however, and no further attack was made. On Sunday morning four companies of militia arrived from Springfield. While the riot was in progress the police gave the sheriff no assistance. It is said that they were obeying instructions given by the Mayor. —In Indiana, a delegation of negroes called upon Governor Durbin, last week, and asked for the privilege of organizing a military company, saying that they would be glad to serve for the repression of such mob violence as had been shown at Evansville. The Governor told them that such action would be inadvisable at the present time.—John Gilbert, a negro, was lynched at Marion, Ark., last week, for killing a planter.—At Eastman, Ga., on the 23d., Sheriff Rogers, by threatening to fire upon a lynching mob, successfully defended two white prisoners, a man and a woman who were held for murdering the woman's husband, a rich planter named Tucker.—Thomas Drum, the negro who attempted to assault the daughter of Mayor Davis, in Red Bank, N. J., was tried, convicted and sentenced in three hours, on the 20th inst. Only one week had elapsed since the crime was committed. Drum had been paroled after serving fourteen years under a sentence for thirty years. The new sentence is for nineteen years, to which the sixteen remaining years of the old one are added.—At the trial of the peonage cases in Alabama, R. B. Franklin was found guilty by a jury. Judge Jones imposed a fine of $1,000. Another planter, Fletcher Turner, as to whose guilt the jury disagreed, pleaded guilty and was punished by a fine of the same amount. An inquiry concerning peonage in Georgia has been ordered by the Legislature of that State, and the Prison Commission has been directed by the Governor to investigate outrages reported from the convict camps.—On a plantation near Shreveport, La., a negro woman was lynched last Saturday night, because it was believed that she had murdered a planter's daughter by poison.—It is now known that a negro lynched in Dodge County, Ga., some days ago for assault upon Miss Johnson, a school teacher, was innocent. The real criminal is still at large.

**Labor Questions**

The case of William A. Miller, assistant foreman of the bindery in the Government Printing Office at Washington, has attracted much attention. All the employees in the bindery are members of the binders' union. Miller was expelled from the union some weeks ago, and when notice of his expulsion was given to the Public Printer, the latter removed him. Complaint having been made to the Civil Service Commission, that body on the 6th inst. requested that Miller be reassigned to duty, as the civil service rules had been violated in his removal for the reason given. The President caused an investigation to be made by Secretary Cortelyou, and on the 13th he directed that Miller be reinstated, saying in a letter to the Secretary:

"On the face of the papers presented, Miller would appear to have been removed in violation of law. There is no objection to the employees of the Government Printing Office constituting themselves into a union if they so desire; but no rules or restrictions of that union can be permitted to override the laws of the United States, which it is my sworn duty to enforce."

In a second letter he directed attention to that part of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission's decision which forbids discrimination against any workman "on account of membership or nonmembership in any labor organization," adding the following comment:

"I heartily approve of this award and judgment by the Commission appointed by me, which itself included a member of a labor union. This Commission was dealing with labor organizations working for private employers. It is, of course, mere elementary decency to require that all the Government Departments shall be handled in accordance with the principles thus clearly and fearlessly enunciated."

Miller was formally reinstated on the 24th. The union had at first intended to go on strike whenever he should return, as its rules forbid members to work with non-union men; but it decided to await the result of a pending investigation of charges formally preferred by its officers. It is asserted by them that Miller vilified his superiors, and was habitually offensive and coarse in conversation and bearing. Miller says that he was attacked and expelled because he reproved lazy workmen, objected to a restriction of work output by a union committee, sought to reduce the expenses of the bindery, and gave to two members of Congress information concerning cost of production and relating to needed improvements. The evidence now accessible appears to sustain him. But the investigation has not been completed.—It is predicted by some that several new indictments, in addition to those recently found against three walking delegates in New York for blackmail and extortion, will be based upon the testimony taken last week at the trial of Lawrence Murphy, formerly treasurer of the Stonecutters' Union, who is accused of appropriating to his own use $12,000 of the union's funds. Counsel for the defendant seeks to prove that the money was not lawfully the property of the union, but had been unlawfully extorted from an association of employers. The testimony of certain officers of the union is regarded by many as tending to prove that large sums demanded from employers were taken and used by a small group, the members of which voted it to themselves for services to be rendered afterward.

**Immigration for the Fiscal Year**

More immigrants arrived in the United States during the fiscal year that ended on June 30th than in any other year of our history. The total number was 857,046, against 648,743 in 1902, and if this percentage of increase should be maintained during the present year the total for the fiscal year 1904 would exceed 1,100,000. Of those arriving during the past year, 572,726, or a little more than two-thirds, came from Austria-Hungary, Italy and Russia (Finland included). Arrivals in 1903 and 1902, from a majority of the countries named in the official returns, are shown in the following table:

| Country. | 1902. | 1903. | Increase. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Austria-Hungary | 171,989 | 206,011 | 34,022 |
| Belgium | 2,577 | 3,450 | 873 |
| Denmark | 5,660 | 7,158 | 1,498 |
| France | 3,117 | 5,578 | 2,461 |
| German Empire | 28,304 | 40,086 | 11,782 |
| Greece | 8,104 | 14,090 | 5,986 |
| Italy | 178,376 | 230,622 | 52,247 |
| Netherlands | 2,284 | 3,998 | 1,714 |
| Norway | 17,484 | 24,461 | 6,977 |
| Portugal | 5,307 | 9,317 | 4,010 |
| Roumania | 7,196 | 9,310 | 2,114 |
| Russia and Finland | 107,347 | 136,093 | 28,746 |
| Servia and Bulgaria | 851 | 1,761 | 910 |
| Spain | 975 | 2,080 | 1,105 |
| Sweden | 30,894 | 46,028 | 15,134 |
| Switzerland | 2,344 | 3,983 | 1,639 |
| Turkey in Europe | 187 | 1,529 | 1,342 |
| England | 13,575 | 26,219 | 12,644 |
| Ireland | 29,138 | 35,310 | 6,172 |
| Scotland | 2,560 | 6,143 | 3,583 |
| Wales | 763 | 1,275 | 512 |
| China | 1,649 | 2,209 | 560 |
| Japan | 14,270 | 19,968 | 5,698 |
| Turkey in Asia | 6,223 | 7,118 | 895 |
| Australia and New Zealand | 384 | 1,150 | 766 |
| British North America | 636 | 1,058 | 422 |
| South America | 337 | 589 | 252 |
| West Indies | 4,711 | 8,170 | 3,459 |

The immigration movement has been governed largely by our industrial and commercial condition. This is shown by the record of the last quarter of a century:

| Year. | Number. | Year. | Number. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1903 | 857,046 | 1890 | 455,302 |
| 1902 | 648,743 | 1889 | 444,427 |
| 1901 | 487,918 | 1888 | 546,889 |
| 1900 | 448,572 | 1887 | 490,109 |
| 1899 | 311,715 | 1886 | 334,203 |
| 1898 | 229,299 | 1885 | 395,346 |
| 1897 | 230,832 | 1884 | 518,592 |
| 1896 | 343,267 | 1883 | 603,322 |
| 1895 | 279,948 | 1882 | 788,992 |
| 1894 | 314,467 | 1881 | 669,431 |
| 1893 | 502,913 | 1880 | 457,257 |
| 1892 | 623,084 | 1879 | 177,826 |
| 1891 | 560,319 | 1878 | 138,469 |

Some of the changes that have taken place in this movement may be seen by comparing last year's record with that of 1882, which, up to last year, showed the largest total. In 1882 the numbers for several of the countries named were as follows: Germany, 250,630 (now 40,080); Ireland, 76,432 (now 35,310); England, 82,394 (26,219); Austria-Hungary, 29,150 (206,011); Italy, 32,150 (230,622); Russia, 21,500 (136,-

693): Sweden, 64,607 (46,028); Scotland, 18,937 (6,143). During the past year 8,769 arriving immigrants were debarred—5,812 because they were paupers or liable to become public charges, 1,773 on account of disease, and 1,086 because they were laborers imported under contract. A majority of the Japanese immigrants were received in Hawaii.—On the 19th inst., Teng Hwee Lee, a graduate of Yale in 1899, arrived at San Francisco and was not permitted to land. He had been teaching in the Straits Settlement and had returned to this country to take a graduate course at one of our universities. Unfortunately he did not have with him the certificate which entitled him to admission, and his Yale diploma was not sufficient.

**The Philippine Islands**

Gen. Leonard Wood has arrived at Manila and will proceed to Zamboanga, where he will organize the government of the Moro province.—In Albay last week a band of 250 rebels was attacked by the scouts and constabulary, who killed fifteen of them.—The Rev. Thomas A. Hendrick, of Rochester, one of the four American Catholic bishops recently appointed, called upon the President on the 24th to discuss questions relating to his Church in the islands. It would be the aim of the bishops, he asserted, to encourage the education of native priests. Old seminaries will receive additional endowments, new ones will be established, and Filipino priests will be enabled to complete their education at the Catholic University in Washington and other similar institutions in this country. Thus they will gain a knowledge of American methods and ideals.—As evidence of the capacity of Filipinos for the more delicate kinds of labor, the experience of the Manila *Cablenews,* with its linotype machines, may be cited. Without any instruction in typesetting or in the use of the rather intricate machines, one Filipino youth of twenty-one was able in four months to set up six or seven columns in an evening. Another Filipino, two years younger, can set seven columns and a half (about three to four columns of an ordinary American newspaper) in eight hours. This work is done, of course, in English, a language unfamiliar to them. The *Cablenews* also testifies that these two and the other apprentices employed on the machines have missed no day's work because of fiestas, not even on Christmas Eve.—The Manila health board has long been planning to get rid of the squalid huts and crowded nipa dwellings to be found in some parts of the city. That they were a serious menace to public health was known long before the cholera broke out last year in the fishermen's section. If the municipality had had the funds, bamboo and nipa tenements of a sanitary pattern and arrangement and in good, dry localities would before this have been built on a big scale. The experience of Naples in dealing with its great proportion of poor, housed in disease-breeding hovels, has been held in mind in Manila. The beginning of a municipal tenement system has been made, with the completion of a structure in the Sampaloc district of the city, which will accommodate one hundred families, and has two stories, the first floor being at a sufficient hight from the ground. The cost was about $6,000 Mexican, and the structure when filled will yield an income of $1,200 Mexican per annum.

**Cuba and Porto Rico**

Three Commissioners, authorized to inquire in the United States and Europe as to the negotiation of the proposed Cuban loan of $35,000,000, will soon be appointed. The question having been raised unofficially concerning the bearing of the Platt Amendment upon this attempt to borrow $35,000,000, President Palma permits the publication of his opinion that supervision of the undertaking by the United States would be considered odious by the people of Cuba. His Government, he adds, has made ample provision for the proposed loan in an increase of the public revenues. There is, moreover, a surplus of more than $3,000,000 in the insular treasury. Still, it is natural and proper, he thinks, that our Government should satisfy itself that the requirements of the Platt Amendment have been complied with.—In Porto Rico, the agents of a company which claims to have large concessions for establishing colo-

nies on the coast of Yucatan are inducing emigration to that coast from Mayaguez and other neighboring places. Natives of the island are demonstrating their fitness for positions in the public service. Since the application, in March last, of the civil service rules to Federal positions on the island, 76 residents, many of them natives, have received appointments which were earned by open competitive examinations. A considerable number of the places so earned are in the Departments at Washington.—It is understood that Governor Willim H. Hunt has given notice of his intention to resign. He was appointed in December, 1901, for a term of four years.

**The Vatican** Immediately on the death of the Pope, Cardinal Oreglia assumed his duties as Camerlengo, sealing up the papal effects, reading the will and calling together the Cardinals to make arrangements for the conclave. He omitted the traditional ceremony of tapping three times the forehead of the dead pontiff with a silver hammer, and simply called him by his name, "Joachim," three times before making the official announcement of the death. At the autopsy the internal organs were, according to the ancient custom, placed in an urn and carried at midnight to the Church of Saints Vincent and Anastasius, which is the parish church of the Quirinal. The embalmed body of the Pope was taken in the evening by a procession of Cardinals in violet robes carrying torches, Noble Guards in their peculiar uniform, and the Sistine choir, down the great staircase and into St. Peter's by the Charlemagne Portico, and placed in the chapel of the Holy Sacrament, where it was seen by some eighty thousand people on the following days. Fifteen hundred Italian soldiers in uniform, caps and side arms acted as guards, both in the piazza and the church. This is the first time the Italian soldiers have entered the papal territory since the loss of the temporal power, and it is regarded as significant of a better feeling between the Vatican and the Quirinal. At sundown on Saturday the body of Leo XIII was laid in a temporary tomb in the basilica of St. Peter's, Monsignor Bartolini giving in Latin the *oratio brevis,* and a history of the pontificate, together with coins and medals, being placed with the body. The final entombment will be in the basilica of St. John Lateran. The will of the Pope, which is in his own handwriting, leaves all his large amount of personal property to his successor for the benefit of the Church, except for a few family gifts and some alms.—As a illustration of the quickness of American methods of handling news items it is interesting to note that the news of the Pope's death reached Paris from New York before it was received from Rome.

**The Conclave** Preparations for the immurement of the College of Cardinals in the Vatican have been nearly completed, and the conclave will convene on August 1st, remaining in session isolated from the world until some one of their number is chosen Pope by two-thirds majority. The Camerlingo, Cardinal Oreglia, who has charge of the arrangements, is the only member of the College who has taken part in a conclave since all the other Cardinals were appointed during the long reign of Leo XIII. In the place of Monsignor Volpini, who was appointed to be Secretary of the Consistory but died before the Pope, selection has been made of Monsignor Merry del Val, who was born in London, and is a son of a former Secretary of the Spanish Legation at the Court of St. James. If, according to the old custom, the newly elected Pope, when he assumes the tiara, places on the head of the Secretary his Cardinal's hat, he will be the youngest of the College, as he is only thirty-eight years old. All the Cardinals will probably be present at the conclave except Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, New South Wales, who did not start from Australia in time, and Cardinal Celesia, Archbishop of Palermo, who is ill.

**International Arbitration** A group of members of the French Chamber of Deputies visiting London last week for the purpose of promoting the principle of international arbitra-

tion were entertained at dinner at the House of Commons by a hundred and fifty members of the House. This delegation is a non-partisan organization formed a year and a half ago, and already sufficient in importance and numbers to exercise a real influence toward the promotion of the peace of nations. Baron d'Estournelles, the leader of the delegation, advocated the extension of the principles of arbitration to the colonial policies of the two countries, and sketched a plan to lead to the diminution of armaments. Mr. Balfour, the Prime Minister, in reply, urged his auditors not to allow this unique opportunity to remain fruitless, but to see that the idea should be extended to the practical business of life and to international relations in their broadest sense. He said it was the deliberate intention of these two countries to place on a permanent basis some organization to prevent the causes of petty friction which tended to lead to international difficulties, and that he could assure Baron d'Estournelles that the Government was determined, if it could, to arrive at some practical method to prevent small diseases from developing into fatal maladies. The Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, said that he was one of those who believed in the *entente cordiale*, which depended less on treaties and conventions than on the mutual sympathy of two peoples; that sympathy existed and it only required occasions like this to call it forth. The next day the French Arbitration group were received by the Lord Mayor. It is thought that the practical outcome may be the formation of a Franco-British arbitration agreement similar to that of The Hague, but more extensive in its scope.

**The King in Ireland**

King Edward and Queen Alexandria have been everywhere received in Ireland, not only with the customary official rejoicings, but with what appears to be genuine enthusiasm and good will on the part of the whole people. The irreconcilable Maude Gonne, now Mrs. McBride, hung a black flag from her window, which was pulled down by the police, but as she hung up another, stating it was in memory of the Pope, and with the aid of women friends defended it with pokers and boiling water, it was not again molested. On account of the death of the Pope many of the festivities have been countermanded, and the King and Queen have appeared in partial mourning. In their visit to Maynooth College on Friday, which was the first time an English sovereign has ever entered its walls, the royal party were received by the Archbishops of Dublin, Cashel and Tuam and twenty bishops. In reply to the address of welcome the King said:

"I value highly your true appreciation of my feeling toward my Irish people, who have contributed so much to the strength and honor of my empire, and who bring such admirable gifts of mind and heart to the enrichment of the national life. It was with saddened feelings that I listened to your reference to the venerable Pontiff who has just passed away, leaving a memory that will long be cherished far beyond the bounds of the church of which he was the exalted head. I shall ever retain a pathetic recollection of my interview with him, and the kindly interest he showed in the welfare of my people and my empire."

Wednesday afternoon the King visited Trinity College and spoke of his pride that his name was numbered on the rolls of the college, which boasted of Swift, Berkeley, Burke and Grattan. On Thursday he presented a set of colors to the Cadets of the Royal Hibernian Military School and reviewed 1,500 troops in Phœnix Park. Friday morning was spent visiting the public institutions of Dublin and especially the model tenements being built by Lord Iveagh (Cecil Guinness). As it is thought that the King has always favored a greater degree of home-rule than has been accorded to Ireland, and has done much to further the Irish Land bill, his visit is very opportune.—On the 21st the Land bill passed the House of Commons on its third reading with the surprising vote of 317 to 20. John Redmond, the Irish leader, said that while the bill was defective in some features, it would, if worked in a reasonable and moderate spirit, bring to Ireland the blessings of peace and prosperity. Premier Balfour in moving the third reading said the bill

was a tentative step toward the removal of the present Irish land system, which was the worst in the world, and that he did not doubt that after the agrarian settlement the political controversies would remain; but the Irishmen who were demanding a great constitutional change would not be embittered by a sense of social wrong.

**The Congo**

The attacks which have recently been made by both missionaries and traders on the Belgian management of the Congo, on the grounds that it was cruel to the natives and restrictive of religious and commercial freedom, have called out some official and unofficial denials. The Premier, Count de Smet de Naeyer, in advocating a colonial policy for an industrial country like Belgium, said:

"All the income of the *domaine privé* and of the shares possessed by the Congo State are the property of the Congo Budget, as shown by it. As regards the Crown domain, it is not in the hands of the King, but is administered by three directors for public works and scientific researches, and is based on principles similar to those which govern English institutions. The King personally does not get a penny from the Congo."

In regard to the charge of requiring forced labor from the natives, it is urged that as the imports are insignificant some way of raising the funds for administration and improvement is necessary, and that a million dollars is paid to the natives for the labor, amounting to thirty hours per month, required of them for the cultivation and replanting of rubber trees. Since these wages result in raising the standard of life of the natives, they, little by little, begin to labor voluntarily. If the natives were treated cruelly they would emigrate in a body instead of working. It is only through the persistent efforts of King Leopold in the face of ridicule and denunciation for years, and through large expenditure on his part, that the Congo has been opened to trade, and now that the territory is regarded as valuable attacks are being made by England on his administration with a view of securing control in the territory. The Congo is open to all legitimate trade and foreign enterprise, and, if England has seen her trade dwindle, it is because she has failed to profit by these opportunities. The Congo has suffered much from missionaries, above all from American missionaries, such as the Rev. Mr. Morrison, who is offended because he was refused certain privileges demanded by him.—The British charges of interference with trade in the Congo Free State are confirmed by an official letter from Duke John Albrecht of Mecklenburg, president of the German Colonial Society, to the Imperial German Chancellor, in which he states that Germany is debarred from all trade with Central Africa, and that the Congo State, instead of improving the conditions of the natives, employs them for its own benefit:

"The Congo imports in 1901 amounted to 23,000,000f. and the exports to 50,000,000f. The difference between the two figures represents," says the Duke, "the profit made by the Congo State, thanks to the heavy taxes and the grabbing of all produce for its own profit at the expense of the natives. Besides that, the Congo Free State has prohibited all German trade on the borders of Lake Tanganeka. No foreign trader or caravan is allowed to enter its territory."

**Bulgarian Disturbances**

The massing of a considerable body of Turkish troops on the frontier to suppress the continually threatening uprising in Macedonia caused great excitement in Bulgaria, but the danger of war was for the time allayed by the intervention of the Powers to induce Turkey to grant some concessions and by the urgent endeavors of the Bulgarian Exarch to pacify the Bulgarians Macedonians. It was reported from Sofia, however, that the Bashi-Bazouks, in searching for arms among the Bulgarian villages of Kirkilisse, had maltreated the people in the cruelest manner, and that in the village of Yenidje thirty-four persons were killed. The sudden departure of Prince Ferdinand and his children for Coburg at this crisis gave rise to rumors that a revolution has broken out in Bulgaria and that he was in danger of sharing the fate of the late King of Servia, but his journey was semi-officially explained from Vienna as his

usual custom of visiting his father's grave on the anniversary of his death, and, again later and somewhat inconsistently, that his desire was merely for a shooting expedition on his estates. There are many sensational reports afloat; one of them to the effect that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is to be deposed and Peter Karageorgevitch made King of both Servia and Bulgaria. It is also said that a Russian specialist has reported to the Czar that Prince George, the eldest son of Peter I of Servia, is weak-minded and a degenerate. Prince George is fifteen years old, and has been for some time in the care of the Dowager Czarina. It has been thought that the King might abdicate in his favor.

**Manchuria**

Whatever may have been the policy decided upon by the Russian officials at their recent conference held at Port Arthur, there is no evidence of any intention on the part of Russia to evacuate Manchuria. On the contrary, the importation of large bodies of troops, field guns and ammunition, the shipment of foodstuffs and coal to strategic points and great activity in drilling, maneuvering and gun practice on the Russian fleet indicate that the occupation of Manchuria is to be made secure enough to resist Japan, even with England as an ally. Two powerful forts are to be built at Dalny, and 12,000 to 15,000 troops will be stationed there. The coast and railway are to be fortified from Port Arthur to a point two stations above Dalny. There are some 30,000 troops now between Niu-Chwang and Port Arthur. At Niu-Chwang a large building is to be erected on the public square in the center of the foreign consulate district to hold the Russian administrative departments, including telegraphs and telephones. Russian immigrants are being brought into Manchuria in immense numbers, and, since these men have all had military training, they could be converted into an army at any time.—Prince Ching, head of the Board of Foreign Affairs at Pekin, stated to Minister Conger that he had received no recommendations from Russia advising the opening of the Manchurian ports, Mukden and Ta-Tung-Kao, and that China cannot open these ports so long as they are occupied by the Russian troops. The other legations at Pekin have, however, been notified that they will be opened. It was also stated by Mr. Lessar, the Russian Minister, that the Port Arthur conference had decided to invite foreigners to assist in the construction of the branch lines of the Manchurian Railway, owing to lack of capital.

**The Yalu River**

The center of disturbance in the East is the Yalu River at the boundary of Korea and Manchuria. A concession was obtained from the Korean government giving the Russians the right to fell timber along the Yalu River. This was construed by the Russian Government as carrying with it the right to construct railways and telegraphs along the river. On attempting to do this, however, the telegraph poles were removed by the Korean officials. M. Pavloff, the Russian Minister to Korea, has instructed the company to replace them and has announced that the cost of the property destroyed by the Korean officials will be deducted from the royalty payable to Korea by the lumber company. Wiju, the Korean port at the mouth of the Yalu, of which the opening was demanded by Japan and England, will remain closed owing to the opposition of the Russian Government, which is endeavoring to establish sole control of the river. There is already a Russian settlement on the Korean side of the Yalu River, and permanent buildings are being erected there. The Manchurian side is occupied by Russian troops, few in number but easily reinforced. Ta-Tung-Kao, the port which we are endeavoring to have opened, is a town of about 5,000 inhabitants and very inconvenient, since ships cannot approach within four miles and the passage to the shore is shallow, narrow and dry at low water. The request of the United States for a better harbor in the vicinity was refused by the Russian Government.

# Nocturna

INGEMISCENTIS ANAMAE MEDITATIO

By Leo XIII

[The following poem was dictated by the Pope when he supposed he was on his deathbed. It was recently issued in Rome for the first time, and we have received an early copy of it from our Rome correspondent. The translation that follows is by Professor Harry Thurston Peck.—EDITOR.]

*Fatalis ruit hora, Leo; iam tempus abire est,*
*Pro meritisque viam carpere perpetuam.*

*Quae te sors maneat? caelum sperare iubebant,*
*Largus contulerat quae tibi dona Deus.*

*At summae claves, immenso pondere munus*
*Tot tibi gestum annos, haec meditare gemens:*

*Qui namque in populis excelso praestat honore,*
*Hei misero, poenas acrius inde luet.*

*Haec inter trepido dulcis succurrit imago,*
*Dulcior atque animo vox sonat alloquii:*

*Quid te tanta premit formido? aevique peracti*
*Quid seriem repetens, tristia corde foves?*

*Christus adest miserans: humili veniamque roganti*
*Erratum, ah fidas! eluet omne tibi.*

# At Nightfall

THE MEDITATION OF A TROUBLED SPIRIT

*Leo, the destined hour! Now must thou hence*
*And, as thy merits, take the endless way.*

*What lot awaits thee? Heavenly joy, thy gifts*
*Which God had freely given, bade thee hope—*

*But the great Keys! A trust of mighty weight*
*And borne so long—thou groanest at the thought;*

*For he who leads in honor all the rest*
*Must, if he fail, the keener suffering bear.*

*Amid thy fears, there comes a gentle face,*
*A gentler voice speaks comfort to the heart:*

*"Why does fear shake thee? Why, on gazing back*
*O'er thy long past, should sadness stir thy soul?*

*"The pitying Christ is here: He gives his grace*
*To those that seek. Have faith—He beareth all."*

# A Great Object-Lesson

By Rebecca Harding Davis

THE great Controller of the world does not often gratify the dramatic sense of his creatures with a finer scene than that of the death of the Pope the other day.

A man who was one of the foremost rulers of the world, who had compelled the respect of all nations by his wisdom and kindliness, a man whom millions of men regarded as the Vicegerent of God on earth, after nearly a century of busy work fought with death hour after hour for weeks—to stay—to keep to his work. He was driven back step by step, and went at last into the outer darkness, calm and unafraid leaving a blessing behind him on us all. No man, be he Pagan, Papist or Protestant, could be blind to the dramatic grandeur of that exit. The Church of which he was the earthly head missed a point when she did not devise a way in which the world could have saluted the departing shade.

A few years ago, as we all remember, when a great railway king died, every train on the system which he controlled stopped wherever it might be during the hour of his funeral. Later, when Mr. McKinley died, the whole country stood still while his body was laid to rest. Traffic stopped from Maine to California; even the most crowded streets of New York were silent and motionless for that half-hour. Men uncovered and women breathed a prayer.

I wonder that the Catholic Church, which is so ready to use every means to influence popular opinion, and so skillful in using them, did not honor her great head in some such way. Who could object? In older countries they take time to respect every dead man. The nobleman in his liveried coach draws to one side upon the road to make room for the unknown pauper's hearse, and every passer-by stops and uncovers as he goes upon his last journey.

There is no man in America who would not have been helped by a moment's pause and silence as Pope Leo was laid in his grave, if it were only to give him time to define to himself his opposition to the great priest and to the doctrines which he taught.

What I am trying to say is that we all should be helped by object-lessons and pauses in our incessant work. Many dark questions would grow clearer to us through them.

But we modern Americans have become so commercial and practical that we have a contempt for such romantic doings. Books and newspapers, we hold, are the only fountains of knowledge necessary for sane men and women. When we go to older countries we are apt to look with pitying contempt on the pictured Madonnas and the little old shrines of the Infant Christ on the street corners and in the back of the shops with lamps burning before them.

It does not occur to us that the picture and the carved crucifix, with all the cheap symbolism of the early churches, were the only methods they had of teaching the truths of the Christian religion to the people. There were no printed books, and how many could have read them if there had been?

Even at this late day, too, the American, with all of his keen mother wit and hoards of facts and of knowledges from his babyhood packed daily into his brain, done up in separate packages, labeled and ready for instant use, is still oddly susceptible to the teaching of object-lessons.

The Liberty Bell, in its journeys through the country, does more to make loyal citizens of our people than all the books that ever were written. It is one thing to read on a cold printed page that you are free to earn your living as you please, to make your own laws, and to worship God as you choose, and another to actually see and touch the old bell that first told this glad tidings to the land and proclaimed Liberty to all the inhabitants thereof. Even if Philadelphia is the birthplace of the nation and owns the bell, she should not grumble when it goes out on its triumphant journeys, but

thank God for the lesson it teaches—that Americans are still individual freemen, not to be ruled by bosses or walking delegates any more than by kings or czars.

Every flag, too, fluttering on the top of our schoolhouses is a more powerful lesson to the boys inside than any in their text-books, and the custom of rising when the first bars of the "Star Spangled Banner" are played—young and old, children and tottering age together—is another which makes our hearts burn with love and pride for our country. What book or newspaper does that?

God himself, it seems sometimes, teaches us by object-lessons.

We are all busy with work or play, comfortable and complacent together, congratulating each other daily that what with our sciences and arts and mother wits we have conquered every difficulty in life. We have exposed and tamed all the secrets of Nature; we have found the elements, they are our slaves; the lightnings answer our call and carry the messages of the smallest child. And some day, in the very midst of our boasting and complacency, old Nature rises at His bidding like a huge beast in the forest and shakes herself, and a great blizzard or a tidal wave sweeps over cities and villages or Mt. Pelée vomits her fire. Nothing remains afterward but death. Where is our skill or science then?

No sermon of prophet or saint ever told us as plainly as these stupendous catastrophes of Nature that God, not man, rules, and that there is a future life. What does the death in one day of two thousand human beings in India or China matter to their Maker who knows he has but removed them to another place to go on living?

Of course, there are doubting Thomases, who gibe at all these things. This kind of man learns nothing from any object-lesson, even if the Almighty teaches it. You will not find him putting flowers on any grave, or getting on his legs when the band plays the "Star Spangled Banner." He went to see "Everyman" last winter. His neighbors sat pale and silent listening to the tap of the drum of death and thinking:

"I, too——! Before long I shall hear that call, and how can I answer it?"

But he was giggling at the color of the angels' wings or criticising the embroidery of the costumes.

Did he approve when the country stood silent and motionless while the murdered President was laid in his grave?

Certainly not. "Business suffered," he said. "His own mail was a half-hour late. Americans have no time for sentimental high jinks. Besides——" and then he whispered a reminder that there were many who considered McKinley to be only a shrewd political trickster. The other day, too, when the Pope died he was eager to assure us that he was only an Italian priest elevated to the Pontificate by chicanery, a keen politician and a poor poet.

No doubt to many of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, honest, well meaning folk all of them, the pathos and significance of the deaths of these two men were blotted out by their conviction of the iniquities of the Republican party and the Roman Church. They insist that these charges were true to the letter. But is not this the letter that killeth? Surely it is more wholesome and helpful for us, whatever our church or party may be, to find honesty in McKinley and piety in Leo than to jeer at both as frauds.

This kind of wideawake Thomas sees a drunken woman, her baby in her arms, staggering on the street. She is nothing to him but a fit candidate for the Black Maria. The wiser man sees in her look at the child all the possibility, the hope that lies in the motherhood of the world. But it is Thomas who is popularly rated as a shrewd fellow. You can't fool him! He wants the facts, he is not to be blinded by cheap sentiment.

He can show us the ugly skeleton below the flesh and blood of all men and women. These working folk, he tells us, are all anarchists, ready to empty our pockets or cut our throats; the Four Hundred are all idiots or criminals; all clergymen are hypocrites; Russians are brutes and Jews cheats; lynchers and lynched are all beasts together.

There is a certain truth in what he sees; but is there no truer truth beneath?

It is your man with enthusiasm, with a dramatic sense, who throws himself

into other human beings, who finds in each the flame which God put into him. Your fact-abiding man trampled the mud of this world under his feet and kicked the stones aside and breathed the air for ages, and found in them nothing but wind and stones and mud. But the enthusiast came along and found in them all the electric fire that propels the world. It is he who will see the real meaning of Leo's death and of all God's other object-lessons.

MARION, MASS.

# An Indian Boy's Story

By Ah-nen-la-de-ni

[Ah-nen-la-de-ni, whose American name is Daniel La France, told his own tale in neat typewritten form, and has been aided only to the extent of some rewriting and rearrangement.—EDITOR.]

I WAS born in Governeur Village, N. Y., in April, 1879, during one of the periodical wanderings of my family, and my first recollection is concerning a house in Toronto, Canada, in which I was living with my father and mother, brother and grandmother. I could not have been much more than three years old at the time.

My father was a pure-blooded Indian of the Mohawk tribe of the Six Nations, and our home was in the St. Regis reservation in Franklin County, N. Y., but we were frequently away from that place because my father was an Indian medicine man, who made frequent journeys, taking his family with him and selling his pills and physics in various towns along the border line between Canada and the United States.

AH-NEN-LA-DE-NI

This house in Toronto was winter quarters for us. In the summer time we lived in a tent. We had the upper part of the house, while some gypsies lived in the lower part.

All sorts of people came to consult the "Indian doctor," and the gypsies sent them upstairs to us, and mother received them, and then retired into another room with my brother and myself. She did not know anything about my father's medicines, and seemed to hate to touch them. When my father was out mother was frequently asked to sell the medicines, but she would not, telling the patients that they must wait until the doctor came home. She was not pure-blooded Indian, her father being a French Canadian, while her mother, my grandmother, was a pure-blooded Indian, who lived with us.

What made it all the more strange that mother would have nothing to do with the medicines was the fact that grandmother was, herself, a doctor of a different sort than my father. Her remedies were probably the same but in cruder form. I could have learned much if I had paid attention to her, because as I grew older she took me about in the woods when she went there to gather herbs, and she told me what roots and leaves to collect, and how to dry and prepare them and how to make the extracts and what sicknesses they were good for. But I was soon tired of such matters, and would stray off by myself

picking the berries—raspberry and blackberry, strawberry and blueberry—in their seasons, and hunting the birds and little animals with my bow and arrows. So I learned very little from all this lore.

My father was rather a striking figure. His hair was long and black, and he wore a long Prince Albert coat while in the winter quarters, and Indian costume, fringed and beaded, while in the tent. His medicines were put up in pill boxes and labeled bottles, and were the results of knowledge that had been handed down through many generations in our tribe.

My brother and I also wore long hair, and were strange enough in appearance to attract attention from the white people about us, but mother kept us away from them as much as possible.

My father was not only a doctor, but also a trapper, fisherman, farmer and basket maker.

The reservation in Franklin County is a very beautiful place, fronting on the main St. Lawrence River. Tributaries of the St. Lawrence wander through it, and its woods still preserve their wild beauty. On this reservation we had our permanent home in a log house surrounded by land, on which we planted corn, potatoes and such other vegetables as suited our fancies. The house was more than fifty years old.

The woods provided my father and grandmother with their herbs and roots, and they gathered there the materials for basket making. There were also as late as 1880 some beavers, muskrats and minks to be trapped, and pickerel, salmon and white perch to be caught in the streams. These last sources of revenue for the Indians no longer exist; the beavers, minks and muskrats are extinct, while the mills of the ever encroaching white man have filled the streams with sawdust and banished the fish.

We were generally on the reservation in early spring, planting, fishing, basket making, gathering herbs and making medicine, and then in the fall, when our little crop was brought in, we would depart on our tour of the white man's towns and cities, camping in a tent on the outskirts of some place, selling our wares, which included bead work that mother and grandmother were clever at making, and moving on as the fancy took us until cold weather came, when my father would generally build a little log house in some wood, plastering the chinks with moss and clay, and there we would abide, warm amid ice and snow, till it was time to go to the reservation again.

One might imagine that with such a great variety of occupations we would soon become rich—especially as we raised much of our own food and seldom had any rent to pay—but this was not the case. I do not know how much my father charged for his treatment of sick people, but his prices were probably moderate, and as to our trade in baskets, furs and bead work, we were not any better business people than Indians generally.

Nevertheless, it was a happy life that we led, and lack of money troubled us little. We were healthy and our wants were few.

Father did not always take his family with him on his expeditions, and as I grew older I passed a good deal of time on the reservation. Here, tho the people farmed and dressed somewhat after the fashion of the white man, they still kept up their ancient tribal ceremonies, laws and customs, and preserved their language. The general government was in the hands of twelve chiefs, elected for life on account of supposed merit and ability.

There were four Indian day schools on the reservation, all taught by young white women. I sometimes went to one of these, but learned practically nothing. The teachers did not understand our language, and we knew nothing of theirs so much progress was not possible.

Our lessons consisted of learning to repeat all the English words in the books that were given us. Thus, after a time, some of us, myself included, became able to pronounce all the words in the Fifth and Sixth readers, and took great pride in the exercise. But we did not know what any of the words meant.

Our arithmetic stopped at simple numeration, and the only other exercise we had was in writing, which, with us, resolved itself into a contest of speed without regard to the form of letters.

The Indian parents were disgusted with the schools, and did not urge their

children to attend, and when the boys and girls did go of their own free will it was more for sociability and curiosity than from a desire to learn. Many of the boys and girls were so large that the teachers could not preserve discipline, and we spent much of our time in the school in drawing pictures of each other and the teacher, and in exchanging in our own language such remarks as led to a great deal of fighting when we regained the open air. Often boys went home with their clothing torn off them in these fights.

Under the circumstances, it is not strange that the attendance at these schools was poor and irregular, and that on many days the teachers sat alone in the schoolhouses because there were no scholars. Since that time a great change has taken place, and there are now good schools on the reservation.

I was an official of one of the schools, to the extent that I chopped wood for it, but I did not often attend its sessions, and when I was thirteen years of age, and had been nominally a pupil of the school for six years, I was still so ignorant of English that I only knew one sentence, which was common property among us alleged pupils:

"Please, ma'am, can I go out?" pronounced: "Peezumgannigowout!"

When I was thirteen a great change occurred, for the honey-tongued agent of a new Government contract Indian school appeared on the reservation, drumming up boys and girls for his institution. He made a great impression by going from house to house and describing, through an interpreter, all the glories and luxuries of the new place, the good food and teaching, the fine uniforms, the playground and its sports and toys.

All that a wild Indian boy had to do, according to the agent, was to attend this school for a year or two, and he was sure to emerge therefrom with all the knowledge and skill of the white man.

My father was away from the reservation at the time of the agent's arrival, but mother and grandmother heard him with growing wonder and interest, as I did myself, and we all finally decided that I ought to go to this wonderful school and become a great man—perhaps at last a chief of our tribe. Mother said that it was good for Indians to be educated, as white men were "so tricky with papers."

I had, up to this time, been leading a very happy life, helping with the planting, trapping, fishing, basket making and playing all the games of my tribe—which is famous at lacrosse—but the desire to travel and see new things and the hope of finding an easy way to much knowledge in the wonderful school outweighed my regard for my home and its joys, and so I was one of the twelve boys who in 1892 left our reservation to go to the Government contract school for Indians, situated in a large Pennsylvania city and known as the ——— Institute.

Till I arrived at the school I had never heard that there were any other Indians in the country other than those of our reservation, and I did not know that our tribe was called Mohawk. My people called themselves "Ga-nien-ge-haga," meaning "People of the Beacon Stone," and Indians generally they termed "On-give-hon-we," meaning "Real-men" or "Primitive People."

My surprise, therefore, was great when I found myself surrounded in the school yard by strange Indian boys belonging to tribes of which I had never heard, and when it was said that my people were only the "civilized Mohawks," I at first thought that "Mohawk" was a nickname and fought any boy who called me by it.

I had left home for the school with a great deal of hope, having said to my mother: "Do not worry. I shall soon return to you a better boy and with a good education!" Little did I dream that that was the last time I would ever see her kind face. She died two years later, and I was not allowed to go to her funeral.

The journey to Philadelphia had been very enjoyable and interesting. It was my first ride on the "great steel horse," as the Indians called the railway train, but my frame of mind changed as soon as my new home was reached.

The first thing that happened to me and to all other freshly caught young redskins when we arrived at the institution was a bath of a particularly disconcerting sort. We were used to baths of the swimming variety, for on the reser-

vation we boys spent a good deal of our time in the water, but this first bath at the institution was different. For one thing, it was accompanied by plenty of soap, and for another thing, it was preceded by a haircut that is better described as a crop.

The little newcomer, thus cropped and delivered over to the untender mercies of larger Indian boys of tribes different from his own, who laughingly attacked his bare skin with very hot water and very hard scrubbing brushes, was likely to emerge from the encounter with a clean skin but perturbed mind. When, in addition, he was prevented from expressing his feelings in the only language he knew, what wonder if some rules of the school were broken.

After the astonishing bath the newcomer was freshly clothed from head to foot, while the raiment in which he came from the reservation was burned or buried. Thereafter he was released by the torturers, and could be seen sidling about the corridors like a lonely crab, silent, sulky, immaculately clean and most disconsolate.

After my bath and reclothing and after having had my name taken down in the records I was assigned to a dormitory, and began my regular school life, much to my dissatisfaction. The recording of my name was accompanied by a change which, though it might seem trifling to the teachers, was very important to me. My name among my own people was "Ah-nen-la-de-ni," which in English means "Turning crowd" or "Turns the crowd," but my family had had the name "La France" bestowed on them by the French some generations before my birth, and at the institution my Indian name was discarded, and I was informed that I was henceforth to be known as Daniel La France.

It made me feel as if I had lost myself. I had been proud of myself and my possibilities as "Turns the crowd," for in spite of their civilized surroundings the Indians of our reservation in my time still looked back to the old warlike days when the Mohawks were great people, but Daniel La France was to me a stranger and a nobody with no possibilities. It seemed as if my prospect of a chiefship had vanished. I was very homesick for a long time.

The dormitory to which I was assigned had twenty beds in it, and was under a captain, who was one of the advanced scholars. It was his duty to teach and enforce the rules of the place in this room, and to report to the white authorities all breaches of discipline.

Out in the school yard there was the same sort of supervision. Whether at work or play, we were constantly watched, and there were those in authority over us. This displeased us Mohawks, who were warriors at fourteen years of age.

After the almost complete freedom of reservation life the cramped quarters and the dull routine of the school were maddening to all us strangers. There were endless rules for us to study and abide by, and hardest of all was the rule against speaking to each other in our own language. We must speak English or remain silent, and those who knew no English were forced to be dumb or else break the rules in secret. This last we did quite frequently, and were punished, when detected, by being made to stand in the "public hall" for a long time or to march about the yard while the other boys were at play.

There were about 115 boys at this school, and three miles from us was a similar Government school for Indian girls, which had nearly as many inmates.

The system when I first went to this school contemplated every Indian boy learning a trade as well as getting a grammar school education. Accordingly we went to school in the morning and to work in the afternoon, or the other way about.

There were shoemakers, blacksmiths, tinsmiths, farmers, printers, all sorts of mechanics among us. I was set to learn the tailoring trade, and stuck at it for two and a half years, making such progress that I was about to be taught cutting when I began to cough, and it was said that outdoor work would be better for me. Accordingly I went, during the vacation of 1895, up into Bucks County, Pa., and worked on a farm with benefit to my health, tho I was not a very successful farmer—the methods of the peo-

ple who employed me were quite different from those of our reservation.

Tho I was homesick soon after coming to the Institute I afterward recovered so completely that I did not care to go back to the reservation at vacation time, tho at first I was offered the opportunity. I spent my vacations working for Quaker farmers. All the money I earned at this and other occupations was turned in to the Institute bank credited to my account, and I drew from thence money for my expenses and for special occasions like Christmas and the Fourth of July.

When I returned from Bucks County in 1895 I found that some of the boys of my class were attending the public school outside the institution, and on application I was allowed to join them, and finally graduated there from the grammar department, tho held back by the fact that I was spending half my time in some workshop. I never went back to tailoring, except to finish a few suits that were left when the Institute shop closed, but I worked for a time at printing and afterward at making cooking apparatuses.

After I had finished with the grammar school I got a situation in the office of a lawyer while still residing in the institution. I also took a course of stenography and typewriting at the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association. So practically I was only a boarder at the Institute during the latter part of my eight years' stay there.

Nevertheless, I was valuable to the authorities there for certain purposes, and when I wanted to leave and go to Carlisle school, which I had heard was very good, I could not obtain permission.

This Institute, as I have said, was a contract Government school for teaching Indians. The great exertions made by the agent, who visited our reservation in the first place, were caused by the fact that a certain number of Indian children had to be obtained before the school could be opened. I do not think that the Indian parents signed any papers, but we boys and girls were supposed to remain at the school for five years. After that, as I understand it, we were free from any obligation.

The reason why I and others like me were kept at the school was that we served as show scholars—as results of the system and evidences of the good work the Institute was doing.

When I first went to the school the superintendent was a clergyman, honest and well meaning, and during the first five years thereafter while he remained in charge the general administration was honest, but when he went away the school entered upon a period of changing administrations and general demoralization. New superintendents succeeded each other at short intervals, and some of them were violent and cruel, while all seemed to us boys more or less dishonest. Boys who had been inmates of the school for eight years were shown to visitors as results of two years' tuition, and shoes and other articles bought in Philadelphia stores were hung up on the walls at public exhibition or concert and exhibited as the work of us boys. I was good for various show purposes. I could sing and play a musical instrument, and I wrote essays which were thought to be very good. The authorities also were fond of displaying me as one who had come to the school a few years before unable to speak a word of English.

Some of my verses that visitors admired were as follows:

THE INDIAN'S CONCEPTION.

When first the white man's ships appeared
  To Redmen of this wooded strand,
The Redmen gazed, and vastly feared,
  That they could not those "birds" withstand:
As they mistook the ships for birds.
  And this ill omen came quite true—
For later came more; hungrier birds.

---

SLEEP SONG FOR THE PAPOOSE.

Look, little papoose, your cradle's unbound,
Its strappings let loose for you to be bound.
  Refrain:—Oh little papoose!.....
    On cradle-board bound;
    My swinging papoose,
    Your slumber be sound.
Tawn little papoose, your mother is in:
She's roasting the goose, on the sharp wooden pin. Ref.
Bound little papoose, your father is out;
He's hunting the moose that makes you grow stout. Ref.
Brawn little papoose, great hunter shall be;
And trap the great moose behind the pine tree. Ref.

My little papoose, swing, swing from the bough.
Grow! then you'll get loose—put plumes on your brow! Ref.
So little papoose, dream, dream as you sleep;
While friendly old spruce shall watch o'er you keep. Ref.
Now, little papoose, swing on to your rest.
My red browed papoose, swing east and swing west. Ref.

Over the superintendent of the Institute there was a Board of Lady Managers with a Lady Directress, and these visited us occasionally, but there was no use laying any complaint before them. They were arbitrary and almost unapproachable. Matters went from bad to worse, and when the Spanish-American War broke out, and my employer, the lawyer, resolved to go to it in the Red Cross service, and offered to take me with him I greatly desired to go, but was not allowed. I suppose that the lawyer could easily have obtained my liberty, but did not wish to antagonize the Lady Managers, who considered any criticism of the institution as an attack on their own infallibility.

While waiting for a new situation after the young lawyer had gone away, I heard of the opportunities there were for young men who could become good nurses, and of the place where such training could be secured. I desired to go there, and presented this ambition to the superintendent, who at first encouraged me to the extent of giving a fair recommendation. But when the matter was laid before the Head Directress in the shape of an application for admission ready to be sent by me to the authorities of the Nurses' Training School, she flatly refused it consideration without giving any good reason for so doing.

She, however, made the mistake of returning the application to me, and it was amended later and sent to the Training School in Manhattan. It went out through a secret channel, as all the regular mail of the institution's inmates, whether outgoing or incoming, was opened and examined in the office of the superintendent.

A few days before the 4th of July, 1899, the answer to my application arrived in the form of notice to report at the school for the entrance examination. This communication found me in the school jail, where I had been placed for the first time in all my life at the institution.

I had been charged with throwing a nightgown out of the dormitory window, and truly it was my nightgown that was found in the school yard, for it had my number upon it. But I never threw it out of the window. I believe that one of the official underlings did that in order to found upon it a charge against me, for the school authorities had discovered that I and other boys of the institution had gone to members of the Indian Rights Association and had made complaint of conditions in the school, and that an investigation was coming. They, therefore, desired to disgrace and punish me as one of the leaders of those who were exposing them.

I heard about the letter from the Training School, and was very anxious to get away, but my liberation in time to attend that entrance examination seemed impossible. The days passed, and when the 4th of July arrived I was still in the school jail, which was the rear part of a stable.

At one o'clock my meal of bread and water was brought to me by the guard detailed to look after my safe keeping. After he had delivered this to me he went outside, leaving the door open, but standing there. The only window of that stable was very small, very high on the wall and was protected by iron bars—but here was the door left open.

I fled, and singularly enough the guard had his back turned and was contemplating nature with great assiduity. As soon as I got out of the inclosure I dashed after and caught a trolley car, and a few hours later I was in New York.

That was the last I saw of the Institute and it soon afterward went out of existence, but I heard that as a result of the demand for an investigation the Superintendent of Indian Schools had descended on it upon a given day and found everything beautiful—for her visit had been announced. But she returned again the next day, when it was supposed that she had left the city, and then things were not beautiful at all, and much that we had told about was proven.

I had $15 in the Lincoln Institute bank when I ran away, but I knew that was

past crying for and I depended on $3 that I had in my pocket and with which I got a railroad ticket to New York.

I was assisted in my escape and afterward by a stedfast friend and had comparatively plain sailing, as I passed the entrance examination easily and was admitted to the Training School on probation.

The Institute people wrote and wrote after me, but could not get me back or cause the Training School to turn me out, and they soon had their own troubles to attend to. The school was closed in 1900 as the Government cut off all appropriations.

When I first entered the Training School on probation I was assigned to the general surgical ward and there took my first lessons in the duties of a nurse, being taught how to receive a patient—whether walking or carried—how to undress him and put him in bed, to make a list of his property, to make a neat bundle of his clothes, to enter his name and particulars about him in the records, and how to properly discharge patients, returning their property and clothes, and all about bed making, straightening out the ward, making bandages and scores of other details. I studied all books on nursing and attended all the lectures. Bed making, as I soon found, was an art in itself and a most important art, and so in regard to other details, all of which may look trivial to an outsider, but which count in sanitation.

This new life was very much to my liking. I was free, for one thing, and was working for myself with good hope of accomplishing something.

Our evenings were our own after our work was done, and tho we had to return to the nurses' quarters at 10.30 o'clock at the latest, that was not a hardship and we could enjoy some of the pleasures of the city. While in the Training School I received my board and $10 a month pay, a very decided gain over the Institute. Besides, the food and quarters were far better.

After I had been for twelve months in the Training School I was allowed to go to our reservation for a ten days' vacation. It was the first time in nine years that I had seen my old home and I found things much changed. My mother and grandmother were dead, and there had died also a little sister whom I had never seen. My father was alive and still wandering as of old. Many of my playmates had scattered and I felt like a stranger. But it was very pleasant to renew acquaintance with the places and objects that had been familiar in my childhood—the woods, the streams, the bridge—that used to look so big and was now so small to me—the swimming hole, and with the friends who remained.

I found that our people had progressed. The past and its traditions were losing their hold on them and white man's ways were gaining.

During the visit I lived at the house of my brother, who is ten years older than me and is a farmer and manufacturer of snow shoes and lacrosse sticks. The ten days passed all too quickly.

Since that time I have paid one other and much longer visit to the reservation and have quite renewed touch with my own people, who are always glad to see me and who express much astonishment at the proficiency I show in my native tongue. Most of the boys who are away from the reservation for three or four years forget our language, but, as I have said, there were some of us at the Institute who practiced in secret.

What I saw in the reservation convinced me that our people are not yet ready for citizenship and that they desire and should be allowed to retain their reservation. They are greatly obliged to those who have aided them in defeating the Vreeland bill. The whole community is changing and when the change advances a little further it will be time to open the reservation gates and let in all the world.

Of course, so far as the old Indians are concerned, they will not and cannot change. They have given up the idea that the Mohawks will ever again be a great people, but they cannot alter their habits and it only remains for them to pass away. They want to end their days in comfort and peace, like the cat by the fireside—that is all.

To the white man these old people may not seem important, but to us young Indians they are very important. The family tie is strong among Indians. White people are aggravated because so many

young Indians, after their schooling, go back to their reservations and are soon seen dressed and living just like the others. But they must do that if they desire to keep in touch with the others.

Supposing the young Indian who has been to school did not return to his father's house, but stayed out among the white men. The old folks would say "He won't look at us now. He thinks himself above us." And all parents who observed this would add: "We won't send our children to school. They would never come back to us."

The young Indians are right to go back to the reservation and right to dress and act like the others, to cherish the old folks and make their way easy, and not to forget their tribe. It is a mistake to think that they soon lose all that they have learned in the schol. Compare the school Indians with those who have not been at school and a very marked difference is found. You find on their farms improved methods and in their houses pianos, which their wives, who have also been at school, can play. All these boys and girls who have been to school are as missionaries to the reservation.

The schools are doing a great deal of good to the Indians and are changing them fast, and there is another force at work occupied with another change. On all the reservations the pure blooded Indians are becoming rarer and rarer, and the half and quarter breeds more and more common—technically they're Indians. Thus tho the tribe is increasing, the real Indians are decreasing. They are becoming more and more white. On our reserve now you can see boys and girls with light hair and blue eyes, children of white fathers and Indian mothers. They have the rosy cheeks of English children, but they cannot speak a word of English.

After returning to the Training School I completed the two years' course and afterward took a special course in massage treatment for paralysis.

I have since been employed principally in private practice. I like the work and the pay, tho the former is very exacting. The nurse must be very clean and very regular in his habits; he must be firm and yet good-tempered—able to command the patient when necessary. He must maintain a cheerful attitude of mind and demeanor toward a patient, who is often most abusive and ill tempered. He must please the doctor, the patient's family, and to as great an extent as possible the patient himself. He must be watchful without appearing to watch. He must be strong and healthy. Nursing is tiresome and confining. Nevertheless I console myself with the remunerations, financial and educational, and with the thought that my present occupation, assisting in saving lives, is an advance on that of scalp taking ancestors.

I have been asked as to prejudice against Indians among white people. There is some, but I don't think it amounts to much. Perhaps there were some in my Training School class who objected to being associated with an Indian. I never perceived it, and I don't think I have suffered anywhere from prejudice.

I have suffered many times from being mistaken for a Japanese.

Some people when they find I am an Indian seek me out and have much to say to me, but it is generally merely for curiosity and I do not encourage them. On the other hand, I have good, stedfast, old-time friends among white people.

When I first began to learn I thought that when I knew English and could read and write it would be enough. But the further I have climbed the higher the hills in front of me have grown. A few years ago the point I have reached would have seemed very high. Now it seems low, and I am studying much in my spare time. I don't know what the result will be.

Some ask me whether or not I will ever return to my tribe. How can I tell? The call from the woods and fields is very clear and moving, especially in these pleasant summer days.

New York City.

# Detached Thoughts

By Count Leo Tolstoy

[The following fragments from the private journal of Count Tolstoy are here published for the first time.—EDITOR.]

AT popular festivals poles are erected to the top of which persons must climb in order to win prizes. This is one of those forms of amusement in which the entertainment of the spectators results from the danger to life and limb incurred by the competitors. It can exist only in a society in which people are divided into masters and slaves. All our modes of life have been made what they are because this division exists. Acrobats, tavern waiters, manufacturers, factory hands, manufactories and factories of every sort owe their existence entirely to this division of society into masters and slaves.

And yet we would have fraternity in life, while maintaining all the servile forms of life!

It has been decreed that children twelve years old may take an oath. Do these people think that children can be bound in this fashion? Exacting oaths from children is even more immoral and despicable than exacting them from men.

It is thought that autocracy, which is drowning, may be kept up and preserved by linking it with orthodoxy. But autocracy will first drown orthodoxy, and will then be drowned itself immediately afterward, meeting even a speedier fate.

A man is supposed to be dishonored when he is beaten, when he is accused of theft, cheating his creditors, gambling, etc. But if he has signed a death warrant, if he has taken part in the execution of the capital penalty, if he has read letters belonging to others, if he has condemned men to prison, he is in a far worse condition.

Men engaged in a warfare with falsehood and superstition are often satisfied with the quantity of superstitions they have destroyed. This is not right. They should not be satisfied as long as they have not destroyed everything which is contrary to reason and rests on faith alone. Superstition is like a cancer. If it is operated on at all, everything must be cleaned away. Let the least particle be left behind, and the disease is sure to reappear in a graver form than ever.

If you strike a very hard log, the first stroke sounds as faintly as if you had only struck the air, and you think you will never do anything—that it is useless striking. This is a misfortune you must be on your guard against. You must strike again and again. Soon a dull sound will be heard; it is a sign that you have made a cut in the log. A few more strokes and it is split in pieces.

The world is in the same situation when facing Christian truth; and I remember the time when the strokes fell and I thought the case was hopeless.

The same, too, with men. We must do as that man did who sought to drain the sea. If a man gives all his life to a work, whatever that work may be, it will be realized, and realized the more if it is the work of God.

It is said: One swallow does not make a summer. But altho one swallow does not make a summer, ought not the swallow who feels already the summer to fly, or ought she to stand still and wait? Then if every bud, every blade of grass is to wait also, there will be no summer.

A series of thoughts has occurred to me in connection with the blindness of the men who carry on the struggle with the anarchists by destroying the anarchists and not by reforming the social order, that very same social order whose horrors the anarchists invoke as the source of the conflict.

As the result of an enormous amount of labor devoted to thinking and speaking, reason is gradually making its way among the human beings who conform

to it. Under the most diverse forms, and by the strangest methods, it is subjugating men—some by means of fashion or by vanity; others under a show of liberalism, science, philosophy, religion—and becoming their distinguishing characteristic.

Men now believe that they are brothers, that it is wrong to oppress one's brothers, that progress and education must be aided, and that superstition must be grappled with. Reason is becoming public opinion, when suddenly comes the Terror of the French Revolution, the 1st of March, the assassination of Carnot, and all the labor is lost in vain—just like the water which has been gathered drop by drop and confined within dikes, and which suddenly bursts across its bounds and flows profitlessly over the fields and seed.

Why is it that the anarchists cannot see the prejudice which violence arouses against them? How I should like to write to them on this subject!

Their arguments, the propagation of their ideas on the uselessness and the danger of the violent action of governments, are equitable, and one thing needs only to be changed: They must reply to violence and murder by a refusal to participate in violence and murder.

☙

I have received an Italian work on the teaching of Christianity in the school.

This idea that the teaching of religion is an injustice is a very good idea; it is that perversion of children of which Christ speaks. What right have we to teach that which is disputed by the great majority—the Trinity, the miracles of Buddha, of Mahomet, of Christ? The only thing we should teach is moral doctrine.

☙

An excellent phrase was uttered lately by a person with whom I was discussing the impression produced on peasants by books: It is hard to please them, because *for them life is very serious.*

That is an important phrase. Would that the majority of the men of our *caste* might comprehend it!

☙

I was gazing at an admirable sunset. Gleams of light broke through the accumulated clouds, and yonder—the sun like a red, flaming coal of irregular form, and all above the forest. My heart was filled with joy, and I thought to myself: No, this world is not a mirage, it is not merely a place of trial, a thoroughfare to an eternal, better world. It is itself an eternal world, a world that is joyous and beautiful, and which we not only can but should make more joyous and more beautiful for those who live with us and for all those who shall live in it after us.

☙

There are two ways of knowing the external world. The one—the rudest and easiest—is the knowledge acquired by the five senses. The world which we know is not formed by this way of knowing; if it were, it would be a chaos which would simply give us different sensations. The other way consists of the recognition of ourselves by self love, and of the recognition of other beings by our love for them. We must, by the power of thought, transport ourselves into another man, into an animal, into a plant, even into a stone. By this method we gain an internal knowledge of things—we conceive the whole world as we know it.

This method is what is called the poetic faculty; it is love. It is the reconstitution of the union between beings, a union that had apparently been destroyed. One issues out of one's self and enters into another being. And one can enter into everything—be commingled with God, with everything.

☙

In every prescription of practical morality there is the possibility of contradicting it by acts which take their rise from the same prescription.

Abstinence—does that mean not to eat at all and so become incapable of serving men? Not to kill animals—does that mean to allow them to devour us? Not to drink wine—does that mean not to partake of the sacrament, not to use wine when our health requires it? Not to resist evil by violence—who then will allow that one man may kill other men?

The importance attached to such contradictions only shows that the man who troubles himself about these things does not wish to work for the moral elevation of the people.

It is always the same story; because a man needs wine for his health, he must

not fight against alcoholism; because of imaginary acts of violence, he must kill, arrest, imprison.

The death of children from the ordinary point of view is bad. Nature endeavors to give the creatures that are best, and she takes them back when she sees that the world is not yet ready for them. But she must make an effort in order to advance. It is the same with the swallows who arrive too soon and die of cold. In spite of this, it was right that they should come.

This usual style of reasoning is bad. The right reason is that the child who dies has accomplished the work of God —the establishing of God's Kingdom by the augmentation of love—far better than certain persons who have lived half a century or more.

Love, love him who has done thee evil, him whom thou hast blamed, whom thou hast not loved, and all that concealed his soul from thee will vanish, and when thou beholdest down in the depths, as if through pure water, the divine essence of his love, thou wilt have no need and thou wilt have no power to pardon him. Thou wilt need only pardon for thyself, for thou hast not loved in Him in whom he was, because thou hast banished My love from thee and hast not seen it.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA

# The Mob and the Law

By Winfield T. Durbin

GOVERNOR OF INDIANA

[Governor Durbin has won the admiration of the whole nation for the courageous and unflinching stand he took against the mob and the mob spirit during the Evansville riots. We are very glad to give to our readers his views on this increasing danger which threatens our democracy.—EDITOR.]

IT is a dangerous thing to possess free institutions without knowing the cost at which they have been attained or realizing that eternal vigilance is the price of their maintenance. Back of absolutism is the will of an autocrat, whose continuance in authority is contingent upon the resolution with which he guards the institutions that make his power possible. But back of free institutions is only the popular will of which they are the expression—the vast responsibility of preserving them inviolate diffused among millions. The machinery of monarchical government is everywhere apparent; the pomp of courts, the pageantry of fleets and armies, the strong arm of authority relentlessly lifted to make respect for the law compulsory, wherever it is not voluntary. These things make it impossible for those yielding allegiance to a crown to forget that they have a government, and that it may not with impunity be obstructed in the exercise of its functions. But to the people of our republic the semblance of national authority—the authority which stands back of the elemental guaranties of our government—is not a familiar sight. To millions of our people the sight of a soldier is a rare one; to millions, so far as personal knowledge extends, there might not be within the borders of the republic a fort or a garrison, while millions more, scattered across the wide stretch of our national domain, have never looked upon a battle ship. The machinery of our Government moves noiselessly; it is in effect invisible. Those in authority are citizens among citizens, vested with responsibility for a season, and then returning again to the occupations and associations from whence they came. A government such as this realizes the ideals of the founders of the Republic and the aspirations of those who believe that an "inalienable right" of man is the broadest liberty consistent with the rights of others, that with this essential qualification the least govern-

ment is the best government. And yet it is easy to understand how it is that under such conditions the patriotism of a generation which has received free institutions as an inheritance, which has neither won them nor defended them and looks infrequently upon the things that symbolize the national authority, may lapse into lethargy in an era of commercialism such as that in which we live.

To lose all that inheritance which has come down to us from the centuries through the struggles of men seeking to be free, from Runnymede to Lexington and from Lexington through all our splendid history to this hour, it is not necessary that we should repudiate our legacy. A failure to rise to the duties and responsibilities such an inheritance implies will, if sufficiently continued, bring it all to naught, despite our self-satisfied belief in a destiny decreed only for a people worthy of its opportunity. It is not enough even that we shall give passive approval to our institutions and indifferent acquiescence to our laws. The duties of citizenship transcend such narrow limitations. The fires of patriotic fervor set ablaze upon our shores a century and a third ago and which have lit up the pathway of the Republic from that time down to this must be refreshed by each succeeding generation of Americans, lest they die away. This government was established, it has been maintained, it can endure, only because it embodies the aspirations of a united people and round about it have centered their loyalty and love.

Evidences of the negative possibilities of patriotism grown quiescent, of respect for law decaying through sheer forgetfulness of first principles, of a popular will vitiated through lack of conscious exercise and faltering in the execution or the defense of laws which are its own expression, are at hand in the rise of a mob spirit utterly without palliation in a country where all laws are popular creations and where all officials exercising administrative and judicial functions are made and may be unmade at the ballot-box. Yet there seems to be scarcely a community within the shelter of our flag and all for which it stands where there does not lurk incipient a spirit which, once aroused, prompts citizens of a Republic in the madness of animal fury to dash themselves insensately against the barriers erected by centuries of civilization between brute force and human rights; to trample their flag in the dust, and to drag through the mire of the gutter the constitution of their country, with its sacred guaranty of the inviolability of life and property except through the orderly processes of law.

The methods of extenuation adopted by a few public and many private apologists for lynch law have become familiar. The awfulness of the crime and the outraged sense of justice it arouses are pictured in palliation. But the essential issue raised by the rioters is not between the mob and its victim or his crime, but between the mob and the law. The law is as much outraged by a lynching based on a heinous crime as by a lynching without provocation. If there is a shadow of justification for mob law in vindication of the virtue of woman, there is the same justification for its exercise in punishment of any other crime or no crime at all: for the mob is, as Benjamin Franklin said, "a monster with many hands and no brains." Its only

WINFIELD T. DURBIN

aim to jurisdiction is that of the ad dog—that of blood-thirstiness and ute strength—and if bloodthirstiness id brute strength are to be given cense to batter down the bulwarks f law and order, where is there afety for the life or the honor of any ne? There are instances without numer in which the mob spirit, once aroused, as led to the pursuit of objects entirely oreign to that which brought it into beg. A riot inaugurated in the name of ace feeling may culminate in an assault pon soldiers merely because they represent the authority of the State to which e rioters owe allegiance, or in any other wless excess. The sweep of the mob pirit through a community is like the ush of water through a sewer; it collects id tosses into the flood all that is vilest in s pathway, and before the course of the urrent is run the filth is on the surface.

The delays of the courts and the disimination of officials in the execution of e laws is often assigned as an explanaon, if not in palliation, of the mob pirit. By whom are judicial and executive officers chosen? Who, in a representative government such as ours, is to e held responsible for the delays made ossible in criminal procedure? The reponsibility inevitably falls back upon ose who seek to make the shortcomings f their servants in authority an excuse r overriding the law. By whom were e delays of the law deliberately deeed? They are in large part the safeiards reared by the people themselves r their own protection against sumary procedure. What member of an merican mob, charged with crime, ould look upon these safeguards otherise than as essential accompaniments of ee government?

We are sometimes told, usually by inrection, that mob law is essential to the oper regulation of the relations beveen the negro and the white man. Vhat better method of breeding lawlessess among black men than by forcing em to the belief that the Anglo-Saxon, ith all his boasted love of fair play, des to them the justice he demands for mself: that tho the negro may stand cused of a crime of which he is innont, the tribunals in which innocence is esupposed are closed to him, and he ay be heard only in a court where the accuser is at once the judge and executioner? If we really have faith in the great principles for which Washington unsheathed his sword we can have little patience with the sort of Americanism that offers such a plea in extenuation of organized crime. The man who, inspired by the stupid passion of race hatred, would prescribe the halter and the torch for an entire race because individuals of that race sometimes commit offenses for which our laws prescribe befitting penalties, has not within him a spark of that regard for the rights of the weak which made this Republic possible.

Let us place against these apologies for mob rule a few essential and well established principles. No government can endure with the court and the mob seeking to exercise identical functions. Either the supremacy of the law must be established beyond question, or free rein must be given to the fury of riotous assemblages engaged in trampling all law into the dust. Anarchy and constitutional government may not thrive within the same geographical limits; we must ultimately altogether give up the one or the other. If guilty men are to be hanged or burned by "good citizens" to-day under the summary procedure of brute force, then innocent men may be hanged or burned to-morrow by bad citizens operating under the same warrant; because brute force is no respecter of persons or principles and may as readily be invoked in a bad cause as in a good one. If the mob spirit is to become the national spirit, and, being contagious, it must either be stamped out or its ultimate supremacy conceded, then the next step in our political "development," if history teaches anything, will be the sway of that dictator who proves himself to be the best leader of mobs.

The man who takes the law into his own hands is a tyrant to the limit of his opportunities, regardless of the pretext by which he undertakes to justify his occupation, either to himself or others. The man who joins others in nullification of the rights of his fellows, no matter what his ostensible purpose, has opened war on the Declaration of Independence. The man who invokes violence in an assault on the law must be struck down by the law's strong arm. The sheriff and his deputies who employ the Winchester

rifle and the shotgun in defense of a prisoner whom a mob seeks to murder, the militiamen who co-operate with them in the law's behalf, are as much soldiers in the cause of liberty as any patriot who fought at Bunker Hill or King's Mountain; and those officials, sworn to the execution of the laws, who yield to the mob spirit in such an emergency are guilty of as base poltroonery as the sorriest coward who ever fled from a battlefield.

Let the American people take to heart the issues involved in an appeal to mob law, and the mob spirit will instantly disappear as a national phenomenon. For the people are loyal, they are freemen in fact as well as in name. We might grow hopeless in the face of an evil which would seem imminently to threaten the very foundations of our government if we did not better understand the real temper of American citizenship. We need only a national awakening to what this issue implies. We need a strengthening of the arm of authority, widening and deepening respect for the law by its enforcement without fear or favor. We need an inculcation among all our people of the elementary principles of Americanism—a national necessity to which Abraham Lincoln gave expression when he said:

"Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well wisher of his posterity, swear by the blood of the Revolution never to violate in the least particular the laws of his country, and never to tolerate their violation by others. As the patriots of 'seventy-six' did to the support of the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the Constitution and the laws, let every American pledge his life, his property and his sacred honor; let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty. Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap. Let it be taught in schools, in seminaries and in colleges. Let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs. Let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. And, in short, let it become the *political religion* of the nation."

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

# Studying the Effect of Preservatives on Health

By Harvey W. Wiley, Ph.D., LL.D.

[Since the question of the harmfulness of the different preservatives used in food has become an important factor in national and international policy, as in the case of the food supplied to our soldiers and of recent tariff wars, the need of accurate data on the subject based on rigid experimental evidence has been strongly felt. In view of the numerous sensational and not always disinterested articles in the daily press on this question, this report on the recent experiments on the effect of preservatives on health, which have been carried on in the laboratory of the Department of Agriculture by Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the Division of Chemistry and the foremost authority on the chemistry of foods in the United States, will be read with interest by the many readers who have been learning so much recently of the "borax boarding house."—EDITOR.]

FOOD experiments have been conducted from remotest antiquity, but perhaps not with all the scientific accuracy which characterizes the experimental work of modern times. The first recorded food experiment which I have been able to find is described in the Book of Daniel, first chapter, twelfth verse and following.

When Daniel was brought into the royal household of the King of Babylon he was required to eat the food prepared for the king and the court. This the prophet was not willing to do. The chief of the eunuchs, who had taken a great fancy to Daniel, was greatly worried over the situation and informed the recalcitrant Israelite that the king would hold him responsible for the poor physical condition which Daniel would doubtless acquire if he failed to eat of the rations prepared for him. Daniel thereupon proposed an experimental test, based on a truly scientific principle, tho not attended with that nicety of chemical analysis which to-day is the primary condition of

such work. He said to the prince of the eunuchs:

"Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days and let them give us pulse to eat and water to drink. Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenances of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat; and as thou seest, deal with thy servants. So he consented to them in this manner and proved them ten days. And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat. And in all matters of wisdom and understanding that the king inquired of them he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in his realm."

Pulse, we find, is a thick pap or pottage made from meal, presumably the meal of leguminous seeds, such as peas and beans or other similar leguminous plants. At the present day, in the light of modern investigations concerning nutrition, we would be inclined to think that Daniel's ration was a very narrow one, in which the carbohydrate element was decidedly deficient. We are surprised also to learn that on such a diet, which is not regarded as fat producing, their countenances became fatter than those of the children who ate of the king's meat. If we should construe the language literally our surprise would not be so great, because "meat" might be particularly lean meat and thus the ration of the king's children be even narrower than that of Daniel and his fellows. But this we are hardly justified in doing, since the term "meat" is evidently used in this sense as a general expression for a diet in which, presumably, the carbohydrates bore a prominent part. In one respect at least I have followed pretty closely the line of experiment which Daniel outlined some three thousand years ago, in that I have made the periods of experiment approximately ten days.

In the experiments which I am about to describe, however, instead of pulse and water being the principal items of diet, I have substituted therefor borax and boracic acid. According to the newspaper reports, which unfortunately are not always reliable, the results of my experiments have been very similar to those of Daniel, since it has been proclaimed from one end of the country to the other that the children of "Borax" when their countenances were looked upon were shown to be pinker and fatter than those of the children of pork and beans. So general has this impression become that one of the distinguished members of the Supreme Court, Justice Brewer, remarked in an after-dinner speech not long ago that he felt in looking at the fair, rotund faces of the guests that he might be addressing Dr. Wiley's borax boarders.

The primary object kept in view in the experiments which we are conducting is to determine by strictly scientific means the effect of preservatives, coloring matters and other substances added to foods upon the health of the consumer and upon digestion. We find in literature the most varied opinions of experts, so-called, concerning these matters. Practically every substance which has been used in foods for any purpose, aside from the foods themselves, has been the object of condemnation on the one hand and of praise on the other. Salicylic acid, formaldehyde, borax, sulphurous acid and benzoic acid all have their apostles who declare their use in preservative quantities not only harmless but positively beneficial. On the other hand we find another set of experts which indiscriminately condemns the use of any preservative or coloring matter whatever. We must be allowed to say that the burden of proof should fall upon the advocates of preservatives and coloring matters. It is not claimed that these are substances natural to food and their addition must therefore be positively justified. Negative results are condemnatory. If these bodies do no good they have no reason for existence; if they are injurious they should surely be prohibited; if they are beneficial under certain conditions, those conditions should be ascertained and definitely fixed.

The experiments were conducted upon twelve young men connected with the Department of Agriculture, who pledged themselves to obey all the rules and regulations prescribed for them, to eat or drink nothing except what was given them in a weighed or measured condition at the tables, to undertake no unusual labor or exercise, and to continue

in the even tenor of their lives during the period of observation. This period lasted for seven months, beginning December 1, 1902, and ending June 30, 1903. During this time exhaustive experiments were conducted with borax and boric acid in large and small quantities, given with the food and also given separately in capsules. All foods consumed were carefully analyzed, all excreta collected and analyzed, and thus an exact balance sheet was kept with each individual. The enormous quantity of data obtained in these experiments is not yet collated, tabulated and averaged, and therefore we are unable at the present time to draw conclusions of a definite nature. I may say, however, that our experiments are the most elaborate and extensive and long continued of any that have ever been undertaken, and we hope that the conclusions which we finally draw from them may be accepted for their full value as established by the character and conduct of the work.

Experts who have performed similar, tho not such extensive, experiments are greatly divided in regard to their opinions respecting the effect of borax and boracic acid on the health. The chemists and physiologists of the Imperial Board of Health of Germany are decidedly of the opinion that borax and boric acid are harmful to the human organism. On the other hand, Professors Chittenden and Gies, of Yale University; Professor Tunnicliffe and Dr. Rosenheim, of London; Professor Vaughan, of Ann Arbor, and Professor Liebreich, of the University of Berlin, are of the contrary opinion. In my own opinion, which I give below, I wish it to be distinctly understood that it does not represent, or may not represent, the conclusions which we will finally deduce from the data which we have obtained. I prefer to state my views in a general way rather than as applicable to borax and boric acid.

First I will state that for all ordinary purposes foods can be preserved without recourse to any of the so-called chemical preservatives, meaning by these the ordinary preservatives used, with the exception of common salt, sugar, vinegar and wood smoke. These latter named preservatives have been in use from times immemorial; they reveal themselves by their taste or odor, no one is deceived in eating food containing them, and their universal employment is acknowledged as necessary by the highest experts in chemistry and physiology.

On the other hand, so-called chemical preservatives have, as a rule, scarcely any taste or odor, do not reveal themselves to the consumer by any physical or chemical property, and thus could be eaten in great quantities without exciting the suspicion of the consumer. I do not believe that such preservatives should ever be used except in cases of absolute emergency where foods could not be preserved without their use and where fresh foods could not be obtained.

At the same time I will say that I am a firm believer in the doctrine set forth in the Epistle to the Colossians, second chapter and sixteenth verse, where it is said: "Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of a holy day, or of the new moon, or of the Sabbath days," and also the doctrine set forth in Romans xiv, verses 2 and 3: "For one believeth that he may eat all things; another, who is weak, eateth herbs. Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not, and let not him which eateth not judge him that eateth."

In other words, what a man eats and drinks are matters of his own conscience and should not be determined by others. I would not therefore deprive any one by law of the privilege of eating borax and boric acid, salicylic acid, sulphites, benzoic acid and formaldehyde, if he so desired. On the other hand, I would protect those who do not wish to eat those things to the full extent of the law from doing so unwittingly.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The White Follower

By T. Jenkins Hains

Author of "Wind-Jammers," "Mr. Trunnell," "Cruise of the Petrel," Etc.

He was a little more than fourteen feet across the tips of his outspread wings, more than two full fathoms, and his great white breast, full and rounded, was as broad as that of the man who stood at the wheel and watched him go soaring past. The very tips of his huge wings were black as jet, showing in marked contrast to the unbroken whiteness of the rest of his feathers, and the only other dark spot upon his snowy form was his eye. This was as black and shiny as the lanyards in the rigging. It was large and held a steady gaze, fearless yet curious, so that when the man at the wheel looked up the bird tilted his head to one side to get a better view of him. The giant beak, nearly a foot in length and of heavy bone, had a strangely hooked end, which swelled a little in size from the middle portion. It was a serviceable pair of shears which could cut a five-pound fish in two at a bite. The two webbed feet, as large again as those of a swan, were held close in to the short tail feathers so as not to offer resistance to the air, through which the bird went at the speed of an express train. Silent and otherwise motionless, save for that turn of the head, the great creature swept past. Not a movement of leg or pinion, not a feather disturbed in that headlong rush. With the great wings stretched far out and slightly bowed, he held his way and tore past the fast running ship as tho she were at anchor, instead of plowing through the southern ocean at the rate of ten knots an hour with the wind behind her. Then, as she was left far astern, he tilted himself a little, and off into the curve of a tremendous circle he swerved, swinging with the speed of the wind over the rolling wave-tops until he had covered at least three miles upon the arc and was heading swiftly back again to repeat the maneuver.

All the time that large black and shining pair of eyes watched the surface of the sea. Not a morsel of anything went overboard unobserved. From a distance of a mile or more the huge bird would note the smallest bits of food or grease which the cook would toss over the side when cleaning his coppers for a new mess of salt junk. Sailing over the bits of floating stuff he would hover a moment to see if they were really worth tasting. If so, he would soar in smaller and smaller circles until he would breast a sea. Then, dropping his legs and bracing his feet to retard the slowing flight, he would sink into the water and check himself with both feet and wings until his body finally rested gracefully upon the surface. Folding his pinions slowly and a little stiffly, he would propel himself like a huge goose toward the floating prize and make a pass at it with his beak. Salt-pork rind, gristle, anything that had grease or taste to it, was chopped by the bony shears and quickly bolted. It mattered little just what it was as long as it had some grease or taste to it. His appetite was not squeamish.

When nothing remained he would slowly and stiffly again stretch out those wings and face to windward. Then he would propel himself along into the breeze until he rose upon a sea. A quick couple of strokes with the pinions and a sudden push with both feet generally lifted the great body clear of the water before it began to sink down the slope of the succeeding sea. After that it was but a detail to rise higher and higher into the clear air without perceptible motion save of rushing ahead and circling in spiral curves, which no mathematician might describe or define as a means of ascending.

The ship was something over six hundred miles off shore. She was heading for the last corner of the world, Cape Horn, to turn it and then go northward up the south Pacific. She would head up the middle of the great ocean and at times she would not be within a thousand miles of any land whatever.

For more than two weeks the albatross had followed in the wake, his tireless

pinions showing no signs of weakening by the continuous flight. Steadily night and day he had followed and the men aboard had watched him with the awe all deep-water men feel for the giant birds, who seem to be able to soar through space for a lifetime without tiring. Sometimes when he came up astern he slackened his pace by some method and remained for a short moment poised a few fathoms above the man at the wheel. Then his steady look as he slanted his head sideways made the man have a queer feeling, as tho he were almost in communication with a stranger from the realms of space. When the captain happened on deck he paid considerable attention to the follower, but he never thought to harm him. The Winchester, which he often used to take snap shots at blackfish, was always laid aside at his approach.

The great bird noted this. He was not afraid of the rifle, for altho he saw the effects of the shot, he knew nothing of its power. The man was a creature of the earth like himself and he had no reason to suspect him of harmful purposes simply on that account. He was interested in him and a not unfriendly feeling came within his breast.

In the latitude of the " roaring forties " the weather is uncertain. Sometimes it blows high and sometimes low, which latter means it is dead calm for a spell. Under these conditions a sailing ship naturally comes to a sudden stop, and, with clewed up courses, rolls and switches away often for days without making more than a degree of southing.

It was during one of these calm spells that the captain began to formulate a plan which would bring him in closer contact with the great bird which still soared and circled about the ship. He rigged a trolling line with a bit of wood for a float near the hook. Then he baited it with a piece of salt beef and tossed it over the side.

The ship was barely moving, but still had headway enough to get away from the bait. When it was fifty fathoms astern the captain held the line and waited.

The albatross soon sighted the piece of beef and circled slowly toward it. Then as it floated in clear view he settled upon the surface of the sea and paddled up to it and gave it a chop. He cut away half the beef, but missed the hook, and the captain's jerk upon the line merely pulled it from him. He made another grab, and as he did so the line tautened and the barb of the hook caught under his beak.

Hand over hand the captain hauled him in. He spread forth his wings and backed water hard with his feet, but the seaman kept a steady strain upon the line and prevented the hook from slipping clear. Soon he was directly under the ship's counter, and as she squatted down into the hollow of a swell the captain quickly hauled the bird over the rail to the deck.

Inside the poop-rail it was impossible for the albatross to get headway enough to rise into the air, the wind was so unfavorable in the shelter. While he might waddle about upon the white planks it was as impossible for him to get away as tho he had been chained by the leg. It was most provoking to be in such an absurd position. The man at the wheel grinned at him, and the mate came up to take a better look at close quarters. He stretched forth his wings and tried to rise by a series of powerful strokes, but it was in vain. He only managed to go plunging into the rail before he got his feet clear of the planks. This made him angry and he snapped at the mate, making a savage chop with his great beak, which came together with a loud clap. But the seaman jumped aside, and the captain admonished him to keep away.

Gradually the feeling of being upon a floating thing with other creatures seemed less strange. It was remarkable how different the ship was now that he was on board it from what it appeared while he was a few fathoms in the air. Yet he had followed it so long that he had become accustomed to it, and the unpleasant sensation of becoming suddenly a prisoner aboard gave place to that of curiosity. The captain brought some choice fat and ordered the steward to keep the slush from the coppers as clean as possible and give the stranger as much as he wished. After eating several pounds he lost for the time all desire to get away and waddled about the quarter-deck perfectly satisfied with the sudden change in his condition.

The ship's dog rushed up and made a savage attack, and for a few minutes the great bird was frightened, for the noise was distracting and a sudden bite gave him pain. Then the captain dragged the animal away and gave the newcomer a choice piece of salt pork to make up for the lack of courtesy shown by the dog.

There was much of the dog's spirit aboard the ship, altho it was not manifest to the albatross. Among the men forward were several who had much the same feeling for their fellows. Under the cover of bluff and honest exteriors they concealed dispositions like that of the dog. They were a type of what is known as "sea lawyer," and were always dwelling upon the grievances of sailors and the rascality of mates and masters. Close and intelligent observers would have noticed at once that the faults their leader saw in others were the ones rising to the surface in himself and which he was trying to conceal. He was saturnine and his ugly little eyes held an unpleasant look every time he came in the vicinity of either the mate or captain. The second officer was in the other watch and therefore not often about to give him orders.

As the vessel gradually made her way southward and the hardships became more trying with the colder weather, the feeling aboard among the men who listened to the grumbler became more sinister. The captain was not such a man as to let things go unnoticed, but as long as there was no direct disobedience of orders he took no action and let the mate warm up the discontented men with extra work, for it is well known that hard work will do more for an ugly crew than any medicine.

The captain spent much time on deck and made a pet of the bird he had captured. He was a generous man and lonesome among the rough fellows who made up the crew, for his position forbade any intercourse whatever with any one except his first officer. Even this seaman, able and intelligent as he was, could not be made more of than a slight acquaintance. Such is the rule aboard deep-water ships, for discipline must be enforced if safety is to be considered.

During many lonely hours the master tried to reconcile the dog to the newcomer. The old wolf spirit bred through thousands of generations of the land animal was not easy to pacify. It was the old spirit of suspicion for strangers based upon the experience of hundreds of ancestors, who had perhaps trusted not wisely but too well in the days when all living things were at war with each other and only the strongest and most cunning might survive. It was as evident in the dog as in the men of the forecastle, and the master studied carefully and comprehensively to subdue it, or at least pacify it to an extent that strife might be averted. Kindness and unselfishness were the two antidotes he would employ.

The great bird was not slow to notice his friendship. After a day or two he was on the lookout for the master, who appeared regularly to take his morning observation for longitude, and he walked laboriously up to him in spite of the dog's yelping. There was something in the man's behavior that made him instinctively his friend. Finally even the dog's suspicions were allayed, and instead of seizing the bird's feathers in the rear to jerk them and then dodge the snap of the beak, he met the bird face to face and refrained from either a bite or bark. The two became reconciled.

During several days the albatross waddled about the quarter-deck and was fed, until the captain, fearing that he would grow so fat he would be unable to fly, finally took him in his arms one day and placed him upon the rail. Then he tied a bit of fancy red cord about his leg so that he might distinguish him from other birds that would follow in the ship's wake. The great bird had long ago learned to eat from the man's hand and took care not to chop too close to the fingers with his powerful beak. The master would stroke the beautiful white head and smooth the snowy feathers until the petting became a thing looked forward to. It was a smooth day in the latitude of the Falklands when he determined to set the captive free, and the dark water seemed less attractive than usual under the gloom of the overcast sky. The lonely cry of a stray penguin broke now and again upon the ears of the listening seaman and had a depressing effect.

With a last caress he gave the pet a

gentle push to start him. The great black eyes looked hard at the sailor, and then, with the giant wings outstretched, he swung off in a graceful swoop, curving upward as the falling body nearly touched the sea. He was gone.

That night it came on to blow hard from the westward. The ship, nearing the latitude of the Horn, was shortened down to her lower topsails, and with the wind snoring away under them and past each taut downhaul, clewline and halyard, she was hove to. It was necessary to try to keep her from sagging off to the eastward, for in this latitude every mile counts.

During the morning watch the mate had reason to call the captain, for, with a falling glass and shifting wind, he was on the lookout for a definite change.

The captain came on deck and took in the situation. It was still dark, but the growing light on the horizon told of the approaching day. He stood near the man at the wheel a moment and the mate went forward where the green seas sometimes rose above the topgallant rail and fell upon the deck as the staggering ship plunged into the trough. Through the dim, misty light of the early morning he saw the watch turning out to clew down the foretopsail, and as the foremost man took the ratlines he turned and walked to the binnacle to watch the shifting course.

The increasing gale and gloomy prospects had caused the grumbling element among the crew to be more careless than usual, in spite of the master's efforts to pacify them. The leader of the malcontents came aft with two others to take a pull in the spanker sheet, for upon the boom had been bent the storm trysail to hold the vessel's head up to the gale while hove to. The men hauled surlily upon the line, but it came in so slowly that the mate came aft and spoke to them to stir them up. Then they flattened it in, but the stout landsman, or ordinary seaman, who was taking in the slack upon the cleat, failed to catch a turn. A tremendous sea hove the ship to leeward almost upon her beam ends. The struggling men were hove against the lee rail, and the sheet, whirling loose from the fellow's hands, caught a turn about his body and in an instant he was flung over the side. The captain, who had just stepped out from the wheel-house, made a grab to seize him, and a turn of the now flying line caught him around the ankle and jerked him also over the rail into the sea. Then followed the dreaded cry of "man overboard" and the confusion of a crew of men without a leader.

The mate with ready knife cut away the lashings of the quarter-buoys and let them go overboard. Then he tried to fling a line, but the ship was moving too fast. She was forereaching heavily, but in that sea it was madness to think of trying to stop her by laying the yards aback, or losing control of her in any way. She must go on. They might shorten her down enough to stop her, but even if they could do so within half an hour she would be too far away to see a man in the water and the sea too heavy to think of lowering a small boat.

Daylight was breaking over the stormy ocean and the roar from aloft was sounding louder with the increasing gale. Many of the men forward had not seen the incident and the cries of those upon the foretopsail yard to those on deck could be heard. From a bunch at the weather clewline came a faint strain of a "chanty";

"Ole stormy, 'e was a good ole man—
Singing yo, ho, ho—with a hey—bar-rrr."

The absurd chorus struck forcibly upon the ears of the master, who with both hands gripped the life-buoy and kept his head clear of the breaking seas. The mate, leaning over the taffrail, bawled something to him he could not understand, and then the ship drifted to leeward with the faint sound of singing still in his ears:

"Ole stormy, 'e'll come walking home,
Singing yo, ho, ho—with a hey—bar-rrrrr.

"Ole stormy, 'e has gone to sea—
But 'e'll not come back, with a hey—bar-r-rrrr-rrrrr."

The words of a "chanty" are generally grotesque and meaningless, but it was this very absurdity that struck the listening master as fraught with meaning. It was significant of his ending. He would not come back again.

The water was quite cold, and to make certain that he would not lose his hold upon the cork float he passed his head

through the circular opening and made his body fast with the hand-line to the buoy at both sides, so that he would balance evenly. He would do all he could to live, and if he floated long enough they might pick him up after all. The minutes dragged into hours and cold and exhaustion caused his mind to wander. He fancied he saw green fields again and was back in the land of his birth. The suffering of passing was almost over and it held no terrors for him. He had tried to do what he could aboard the ship to make things less hard for his men. Perhaps if he had been more savage he would have done better, for there are some men who cannot be touched save through great bodily fear.

The dawn of the southern day had broken over the heaving ocean and at times he would try instinctively to look for the ship. She had disappeared. Nothing but the great rolling seas as far as the eye could reach, and these turned now and again into grass grown hills before his failing vision.

It was late in the morning, after the daylight had become strong, that he fancied he heard a dull, thunderous noise. It had little effect upon him now, for he was too far gone to pay much attention. The noise grew louder and louder as the minutes passed and suddenly his dulled brain became alert again. He looked toward where the sound came from and it was from the northward and behind him, and through the haze of the flying spume-drift he saw the dark gray shadows of rocks. He fancied his mind was at fault, and in spite of the heavy roar which now filled the air he paid little attention. Then he was hove nearer the ledge and felt the rush of the lifting sea.

It spurred him to recover. He dashed the salt water from his eyes and made a desperate effort to realize his position. Then a great, high rolling surge that had run for miles across the southern ocean picked him up on its crest and bore him shoreward with the speed of the wind. As it broke into a white smother of foam he saw clearly at last that he was being hurled upon the rocks. He struggled to keep his head out of the boiling rush and looked for a place where he would strike. To hit the ledge at the speed he was going meant instant death, and he tried to see if there was no slue or opening into which he might be hurled. The current of the Antarctic had caused an eddy within a few miles of the rocks of Hermite Isle, in which he had drifted, and it had carried him toward the land at a rapid rate.

Rising upon the roll of the crest, he just managed to keep from striking until the weight and speed of the breaker had been exhausted. Then by chance and the aid of the buoy he managed to float into a crevice between the rocks and cling there until the back-wash had left him almost high and dry. With the last remaining energy left he hauled his body clear of the tide and lost consciousness.

When he regained his senses the sun was well upon the northwestern horizon. The wind had gone down considerably and heavy, oily looking clouds were hurrying past overhead, with breaks between them. He felt the sting of sleet upon his face and the chill from his wet clothes almost paralyzed him. He staggered to his feet and gazed about him. Then he crawled higher up the rocks.

There was no doubt about it, he was upon the rocks of Cape Horn. He was clear in his mind now and remembered his struggles, and he had seen the ragged hump too often not to recognize it at once. How his ship had been driven in so close was hard to guess, but he knew the treacherous currents of the Drift and remembered that a careless helmsman might very easily nurse the vessel off her course with the help of an unknown set to the northward.

While he looked about him he became aware that he needed nourishment very badly. He was faint with the long swim and continued exposure to the cold water and he must have remained unconscious for many hours after coming ashore. There was nothing to eat upon the ledge. Tufts of the great tussac-grass shot up here and there upon the hights above him, but there was nothing that looked as if it might be used to prolong his life.

But a seaman is never beaten until he dies. The master would not despair. He sat a moment and studied the question. Then he arose again and clambered painfully up the crags, hoping that he might find some Cape pigeon eggs upon the higher terraces. There was not a sign of

anything except a great rock-hopper, or penguin, who skipped nimbly down and plunged into the sea with a loud cry before the sailor could reach him. Some thirty feet above the ledge upon which he landed he discovered a pool of half stagnant water, but it was not salty and came from the melted snow and sleet. He drank some and felt better, altho it made him colder. He felt through his clothes for a match, but found the metal case in which he carried them had failed to keep out the sea water. His numb fingers could scarcely open the case, but he finally placed the little sticks in a lee, where he hoped they would dry enough to light. Then he sat down and waited, and before he knew it he had fallen asleep.

The sun had swung up again in the northeast when he opened his eyes and the weather was less ugly. He tried his matches. First one was scratched carefully upon a dry piece of stone. The head crumbled slowly away. A bit of smoke seemed to start from it and the seaman's heart beat rapidly. Then the head fell away, leaving the bare stick. It was worthless. He tried another of his scanty store. He grasped the little stick close to its head of composition and drew it very carefully upon the rock. A bunch of finely shredded grass, perfectly dry, was rolled into a ball to catch the first spurt of flame. The match cracked softly and at each noise the sailor's heart seemed to stop. His hand shook violently. Then the head of the match crumbled again and his spirits sank within him. It was life or death, for he must have warmth soon or perish. He had only three more fuses and he stopped a little to think of some way he might make them burn. He gazed steadily at them for a long time and then took up one. It failed.

Hope died away as he took up the other two. He struck them carefully as before, but they were spoiled. Then he cast the grass from him and looked out to sea.

He had been gazing for a long time before he was aware of a form which appeared circling over the ocean beyond the lift of the breakers. It was that of a huge albatross, which had come in from the sea and was apparently looking for a sheltered place upon the Horn to rest. The master gazed at the great white form skimming along over the wave-tops and remembered his pet. The bird appeared larger than the one he had caught, but all of the great Cape albatrosses were so much alike that he could not distinguish between them. He watched the bird circle about him and finally noticed that he had been discovered, for the creature came nearer and nearer at each sweep until he caught the look of its eye as it bent its head a little in order to observe him better. The albatross was evidently hungry and it might take very little indeed to invite an attack. The bird was practically carnivorous, for it ate anything in the way of flesh it could capture. It was very powerful and could get the best of a man without much trouble, provided the man was incapable of vigorous defense. The thought made him alert and brought to his own hungry self the idea of capture. He might do worse than eat a thirty-pound bird during his stay ashore. He could not cook the creature, but that would be of but small consequence in his present state. The food was the main thing and it was necessary to get something at once.

The bird came closer and closer until finally with outstretched wings and projecting feet it backed against its own headway and settled upon the ledge not twenty feet distant.

The captain's heart beat high with expectation. He lay perfectly still watching it, hoping that it would come near enough for him to grasp it. If it was strong enough to conquer, it was well; he would soon be dead anyway without food. If he could master it by gripping its throat, he might live for many days.

The bird came straight toward him. He was quiet as a cat waiting for a spring, his eyes glaring at it as it approached. Then something attracted his attention. Upon the right foot of the bird was a bit of cord. Yes, there was no mistake, it was his pet, the bird he had captured. He started up with a cry, but the bird came steadily toward him without fear and in an instant was poking its great beak into his hand for food.

The seaman's heart was beating wildly. Here was food enough for a week right within his grasp. He had but to seize the bird's neck quickly and with the

little strength he had left he could strangle it. The thought called forth all the wild wolf spirit in his nature. He was trembling with the excitement. But as he looked down upon the beautiful smooth white neck of his former pet he wavered. Something within him rose against a deed of violence. He stroked the soft feathers and looked at the creature, who was probably almost as hungry as himself. No, he would commit no horrid act. He would probably starve anyhow and it would be better to die than to have such a conscience. Then all of the beast fell away from him and he felt better.

But while he sat and stroked the great bird his mind was active. The albatross would not remain there long. He would follow some vessel for the beef-fat from her coppers, and as the thought came to him he began a plan to attract attention.

He tore from his shirt a long piece of linen. This was a piece having his name written upon it in indelible ink which had stood the wash of the laundry. It would stand the wash of the sea. He made it fast to the bird's leg and the bight of it he brought up over the back beneath the wings, tying it loosely and leading the other end down so that it could be fastened to the other leg. The thin cloth lying loose would prevent the bird from cutting it with its beak, for the edges of that appendage, while very sharp, were not laid as close together as those of a pair of shears and the thin cloth would work between them. Upon the top of the piece he wrote with his own blood, "Cape Horn, Hermite Isle, Help." Underneath this he put the date and let his laundry mark do for signature. Then he led the bird gently to the edge of the rock and pushed him over.

Afterward he settled down in his bed of tussac and waited for the end he now felt was at hand. He prayed to the God he had felt in the breath of the trade wind and roar of the storm, the power which was manifest in all nature. Then a feeling of peace came upon him and his sufferings were over; he had collapsed.

Two days later the Norwegian bark "Eric" was working to the westward past Cape St. John. Her captain had noticed a great albatross following his vessel all day and saw the bird had something fast to its leg. Being of a very superstitious nature the master did everything he could to attract the bird's attention and draw him close enough to observe the hanging cloth more thoroughly. He was astonished to find the bird quite tame and had no difficulty in hauling it on deck with a baited hook. He took off the rag and read the inscription, which had luckily kept clear and dry, for the weather had been cold and the sleet squalls had not caused the writing to run.

Being in the neighborhood of the Horn, he did what no one but a very superstitious master would have done without great trepidation. He stood under all sail for Hermite Isle and hove his ship to not three miles from the rocks. The weather was better than usual and he had no difficulty in lowering a small boat and making a landing.

As the craft drew near the land the white life-buoy attracted the helmsman's attention, lying high up on the rocks and showing out strongly against the background of black ledge. The boat was headed into a rift or slue and two of the men managed to spring out of her, the rest keeping her clear of the rocks, which, altho sheltered in the slue, felt the tremendous lift and back-wash of the giant sea outside. The master was found unconscious in his bed of tussac-grass.

By care and skill they managed to get him into the small boat alive and started for the bark that was riding safely in the offing. They hurried back aboard and came alongside just as the Norwegian navigator set the great bird free again. The men rested upon their oars and watched the albatross as it stretched forth its wings and bore away to the southward. A man standing in the lee rigging held a line to throw to the bow oarsman, but he hesitated and watched the majestic flight. The officer in the boat looked instinctively upward and as the huge creature soared away he took off his cap and bowed his head.

WINTHROP, MASS.

# The Political Crisis in Hungary: 1903

By E. I. Prime-Stevenson

WHILE in America and Europe the readers of foreign political happenings have been busy with the massacre of Jews in Kisheneff, the riots of excited Kroatians, the assassination of a bad King and a wicked Queen in Bulgaria, the love affairs of an erratic Saxon Princess, the dispersion of religious confraternities in France, the bemuddled Parliamentary politics of Great Britain, and many lesser excitements, there has been played in Hungary a long political drama of bloodless but deep significance to that ever-interesting land and race. It has been a drama to the details and upshot of which Americans, traditionally sympathetic to the free and noble Magyar, will find themselves instinctively responsive. The interest is all the more spontaneous because the name "Kossuth" once again comes into the strongest light of patriotism through the course of the events in question. Hungary and Austria have been shaken to their political hearts. A fierce international fight between the strong Magyar and the weak Austrian has been waged, and now the climax and end has been a fresh humiliation for Vienna and a new instance that Franz-Joseph, Emperor of Austria, is to-day in no position to oppose what must be done or undone by Ferencz-Jossef, King of Hungary, if the nation across the Leitha speaks and acts its will.

The outlines of events which led up to the episode are, briefly, as follows: Only in a few matters that concern the Dual Monarchy practically are Austria and Hungary united to-day. Their arrangements are much like two families who are obliged by force of circumstances to keep on living in the same apartment house, and who have an old joint-interest in certain expenses for domestic affairs. Apart from these matters the two are wholly independent; thoroughly disliking each other; speaking different languages, and with one of the households a home of sickness and decadent vigor —Austria—while the other one, Hungary, is full of health and ardent life. And so trouble is ever in the air of the establishment. About a year ago the Parliament of Austria decided that there was desirable this year a considerable increase in the recruiting of the joint army. This army is already enormously large and burdensome to the Dual Monarchy. For many reasons special to Hungary, as well as those of general State economics, this idea was viewed with instant and violent hostility across the Leitha. By the press and the politicians the nation was roused to express in every way its dissent to any such new load in the joint housekeeping aforesaid. Now, the Hungarian Parliament, the authoritative voice and mind of the Magyar people, has, like most parliaments, two chief parties, which two, however united in the patriotic watch and ward of their kingdom and land, are of different notions as to how its best and independent welfare is to be preserved. One, the more aristocratic in its aspects, the Liberal, believes in continuing concessions, to a certain extent to Austria; that all points on which from time to time there are disagreements are not equally important or dangerous. It regards Vienna as not aiming to undermine to-day that fabric of Magyar independence which Hungary has solidly built up since 1867, when the Emperor of Austria became crowned as the King of Hungary and took the oath to support its Constitution. At the head of this wider-minded party has been for some years Kálmán von Széll, the Premier. Széll is a brilliant, high natured and patriotic statesman, a shining figure in fact, in all contemporary European political work, the friend of his sovereign as well as the lover of his country. Along with Széll are such notable and historic names in the story of Magyarország as Andrássy, Apponyi, Tisza, Banffy, Podmanicky, Féjerváry, and many more. In a sense, to these the methods of the astute Deak, by which Hungary, through knowing of old where to be conciliatory and where to be firm, won her independence, are the methods yet felt to be wise,

if slow. But opposed to this eminently respected and representative element—particularly official and aristocratic, as has been said—is another one, equally respected, equally representative, and, as it now appears, more potent in the national welfare. This is the so-called "National" or "Independence" party. This faction, an enormously popular one, believes in no concessions of any sort that bind Hungary to Austria henceforth; rebuts each thought that subjects the Hungarian to any fresh practical obedience nowadays to Austrian ideas; is made of men convinced that everything and anything from Austria is now either a suspicious or absolutely perilous interest for the Magyar—of men who will "cavil on the ninth part of a hair" and blow up a trumpet in the new moon at each small or great matter emanating from Vienna simply because of its involving a bit of amiable submissiveness to the Austrian mind. To such hearts the only safe principles are those intolerant ones of the leader to liberty in 1848, Louis Kossuth. And the head of this party to-day is that great patriot's eldest son—Ferencz Kossuth, and with him Ugron, Eotvös, Hollo, Barabas, and so on. Lately the name of Kossuth again becomes more than during a decade one to conjure with in Hungary. Of course within these two opposing ranks in the Parliament at Budapest there are factions and sects and shades. But nothing detracts from the general division of the body as to wide questions. Out of doubt both groups constitute a valuable antagonism and yet coalition for the welfare of Hungary.

Such was the situation, then, when in the winter the Viennese Parliament submitted its new projects and demands to the Transleithan mind. Meantime new causes of argument. For along with the increase of the army, too, was at once seen to be connected—or connectable—two things passionately desired and immediately formulated by the patriot party, always alert to furthering a complete separation of the Hungarian portion of the army. There was demanded a rigid detailing of Hungarian officers to Hungarian regiments; and along with that alarmingly suggestive plan came the demand from Hungary that henceforth the army orders and general official language of the Hungarian part of the Dual forces should be written and spoken only in Magyarul instead of German. This request was shaped without even considering the propriety or impropriety of the same favor in the cases of regiments of Bohemian, Kroatian, Italian, Polish, and so on derivation, who have always itched for the same sort of inconvenient arrangement. What it means in the event of a flat appeal to arms and races in a political crisis is evident.

So, smarting from the fierce struggle between Vienna and Budapest as to the international tariff, the Ausgleich, with commercial irritation only nominally soothed over by a compromise at New Year's, the Parliament at Budapest came together in mutual hostility, worse after the holidays. The first sessions brewed a tempest. But the after course of arguments has been one to dismay both parties. Ever widening to national sentiments, it has interrupted the whole machinery of legislation; it has given rise to that rare thing in dignified Hungary—real public disorders; it has kept the nation for months in the curious predicament known as an "Ex Lex" Status, and after weeks and weeks of painful suspense and incertitude it has not ended in anything less than the fall of a ministry favorable to Austria and the promised withdrawal at Vienna of the unpopular measure most in mind. There is no exaggeration in saying that the crisis has really been the most remarkable and grave one that Hungary has experienced since her virtual independence was granted in 1867. It has been a test of her dominancy over everything in Austro-Hungarian joint housekeeping aforesaid; and she has won.

The scenes that have occurred within the halls of the magnificent Országház at Budapest have been of a sort to outdo description. Their first course, however excited and exciting to the country at large, gave room for that national gift, Magyar oratory—now calm and logical, now fire and flame—of which the outer world has heard at least echoes for centuries, and which is ever ready to make even the hearer ignorant of its music-like tongue spellbound. But

presently, as the contest deepened to embitterment, the Kossuth party borrowed a leaf out of the book of parliamentary tactics in Vienna. There was no use arguing any longer. Obstruction, plain up and down obstruction, to the Liberal party, and especially toward the Premier, von Széll, became the grand policy of the hour and moment. The Parliament of Budapest is not one that will stoop to the vulgarities of the Greek porched beargarden at Vienna. A Hungarian seldom forgets to be a gentleman, even when he is a most excited gentleman. Desk covers were not wrenched off for missiles, along with ink bottles and tables, even if there was a quite Viennese sort of *Krawall* when an unpopular magnate, deputy or crisis came to the front. But the most vehement attacks and defenses, the resort to every petty device that hinders or mars a party movement, the sharpest personal altercations possible under parliamentary rule (and considerably wide outside of such limits), the "speaking against time," and all the rest of such devices have had full play. As for accusations of unpatriotism, of being a traitor to one's land, of playing directly or indirectly into the hands of hated Austrian legislation—why, this of course has been a continual outcry from the independence element. With the usual process by which political differences become personal ones there has come in Budapest and other society the estrangements of lifelong friends, and more than one meeting on the field of honor—which custom is not a sham duel as in France, but a serious matter in Hungary. One of the most notable of such duels was that in which the Minister of National Defense, Baron Féjerváry, the creator of the present superbly organized Magyar militia system, a man far advanced in life, showed all the vigor of his youth in a fierce encounter, that with difficulty was broken off by the seconds. But it is noteworthy that whatever charges of unpatriotism might be thrown wildly about the Országház or the National Casino or the other political clubs, not one intelligent Hungarian has had the idea that the heads of the Governmental party were really a whit less patriotic in spirit on their side than the most rabid Kossuthist. The whole matter was one of methods and principles and duties, in the individual point of view and in relation to the Crown. In fact, when the upbreaking of the ministry was most demanded, when von Széll himself, worn out with his efforts to harmonize the situation, would have gladly resigned, as would others of the then Cabinet, it was observed that no better men, more conscientious and upright and able, however obstinately loyal to the Emperor of Austria as well as to their own King of Hungary, could be brought together for a new Government group.

By this time the state of mind in political Vienna and the distress of the King-Emperor especially can be pictured. The personal affection felt in Hungary for Franz-Joseph is of the warmest sort. That need not be said. But he was the Emperor of Austria; and affection was powerless in this crisis to smooth down either public or parliamentary sentiment. The Court made its usual transfer for the midwinter weeks to Budapest. The wonted dinners, balls and so on were given. But the mood for such superficialities was lost for this year. At the same time came severer public demonstrations in the capital. The like in the larger provincial seats occurred. Some of them in Budapest were hand to hand conflicts between the excited students of the University, and other civilists, with the police. And now came fairly to pass the famous "Ex Lex" situation, by which no taxes were paid. The financial wheels of the country were blocked. For, of course, no good Hungarian could or would pay a filler into the hands of an Austrian-hearted treasury. Passive resistance was a patriotic duty here as in other practicalties, and of it was made the most, right and left.

During all this weary and bitter contest the personality of the Premier, von Széll, assumes a finer and more interesting outline, to the very end. Between two fires day by day, between the upper and the nether millstone night by night of the sessions, bound in honor and conscience to oppose what he believes an unadvisable party resistance to the throne, endeavoring to do his full duty to his King, he has shown some of the

finest traits of a minister. Széll is a man with the warmest sentiments for his own country, a man devoid of personal selfishness or arrogance; and he has been for six months the mark for every sort of Parliamentary interpellation and attack and every sort of national misinterpretation as to motives and judgment. An interesting anecdote is told of the Premier—such no longer, as I write of him—that throws some light on his character. When the retirement of his distinguished forerunner in the ministry embarrassed the King, especially as to a successor, Kálmán von Széll was mentioned particularly. "He is the man—only he!" said the King. "But," said several members of the Austrian group discussing the situation, "von Széll will not accept the office. He cannot; he is not rich, and it will entail on him the loss of half his income to enter on such a charge." "Precisely for that reason am I certain that he will accept the post," answered the Emperor-King, sharply, "for if Széll knows that he can serve his country by a sacrifice he is sure to make it." And now, after being for a year what he lately called himself, "the breakwater between two seas, on which every wave from each side dashes itself," Kálmán von Széll returns again to private life, not richer by a florin than what was his diminished fortune soon after beginning his Premiership; but with honor from his countrymen and his sovereign and not an imputation on his loyalty to either.

How greatly such a national situation stirs up in Hungary hostility and suspicion of everything Austrian, of everything Teutonic, can be appreciated best by any one who is in touch with the folk and with their ordinary life under merely ordinary circumstances. Public feeling has run so high that one could not whistle the Austrian hymn without rebuke. One could not wear a cravat that happened to have the colors yellow and black in the pattern. He could not ask a question in German of a soldier or an official without the risk of being insulted. One evening in a theater the writer carelessly asked, in German, of an usher "Please tell me where my seat is?" to be shown the seat, but also informed "Somewhere in *Vienna*, I should say!" with fine irony. To talk of "the Emperor" was more than ever a delicate (or indelicate) lapse. The national skin was in such a state of sensitiveness and irritation toward anything Teutonic that among the hundred and one absurdly needless interpellations in the Országház one member took notice of the fact that a special series of the Wagerian music-dramas was being sung in the opera (as so often thitherto), and wished to have such a cyclus censured, inasmuch as Wagner's art is distinctively German. No operas are ever sung in German in the National Opera, of course, but the wary patriot fancied that even as "A Raina Aranyja," there was sedition in "Das Rheingold," and that the man who *has* German music in himself is precisely fit for treason, stratagems and spoils, contrary to Shakespeare's ideas.

Meantime a new and internal complication rose in Hungary itself. For Kroatia (ever under the impression that it is unjustly subjected to Magyar rule and ill treated by Hungary), dreaming of its own political independence and irritated against the Banus, Count Khuen-Hederváry, who is personally unpopular in the province, came into a condition of plain political revolt. Rioting and bloodshed occurred in the handsome capital city, Zágráb. Military law had to be enforced to preserve external order. It may be added that Kroatia is yet far from settled, in spite of the changes in the aspect of Hungarian affairs now, we will hope, inaugurated.

Both parties in Budapest by this time were weary of the struggle. Neither was in the least disposed to give way. But it was felt more and more that the Independence party were likely to be the victors. Public sympathy more and more inclined to Ferencz Kossuth, Ugron, Polonyi, Oloy, Eötvös and Toth and others as really the moral masters of the situation. Everything has depended on whether the unpopular Recruiting Measure as to enlarging the army would be withdrawn from Vienna, however reluctantly, and the Command Question and the Language Question be concurrently yielded. There was no other solution possible; no other way out of the dilemma in sight, be the situation meantime what it might be. Hungary

to-day can defy Austrian parliamentarism without fear. Only one thing is left Austria—conciliation.

And so has the end of the deadlock of this fierce contest of strong Magyar against weak Austrian, of the vigorous Kingdom against the feeble Empire, really resulted. For within about a week the stream for which our political traveler has been delayed seems fordable at last, if one dare not say run by. The Kossuth party have achieved a complete victory. Two weeks ago came the rumors of concessions from Vienna, and that the battle would be given up by the Emperor-King and the Austrian Parliament. Then followed in swift succession the resignations of Széll and Féjeváry —the vain efforts of Tisza to form a new Cabinet—the appointment to the same office of Count Khuen-Hederváry (identical with the Banus of Kroatia above referred to and a striking figure in Austro-Hungarian military affairs). To the private *pourparlers* has ensued the definite understanding with Vienna that the objectionable increase of the army from Hungarian sources will not be made, "even if we are still convinced that it is most desirable;" the announcement that the Command Question and the Language Question will also receive satisfactory consideration; the resignation of the old Cabinet, and the formation of one partly new and partly as before. The friendly *rapprochement* between the two Parliamentary parties so long at swords' points has followed, and the end of the famous "Ex Lex" status for the Transleithan Kingdom. Everybody is drawing a long breath of relief; if not, as to everybody, with satisfaction. Respected by friends and foes alike, even if defeated, and with the thanks of the King for what has been a heroic evidence of loyalty to the Habsburg rule in Hungary, Kálmán von Széll has retired to private life—tho for how long it will be best not to measure now. For that matter, and others, one is by no means yet easy how well-grounded the ford over our parliamentary torrent really is. A few weeks or less will decide.

As for the Kossuth party, its jubilation can be imagined; and also how much it has risen in dignity and influence. It has never before impressed itself so vigorously on the aristocratic and conservative political mind; perhaps never before now so significantly on the merely public one. It boasts of its work; of having warded off anew a national peril; of being the savior of the Magyar people from an Austrian encroachment; of having carried the country one step nearer to the goal of absolute, unlimited autonomy, of separation in all from Vienna. And it has a claim to be believed beyond a doubt, whether such further advance toward a completely independent national future for Magyarország be safe or not. Certainly the name Kossuth and "The Principles of 1848" are again the talk of the land in their most practical bearings on its relations to the Dual Monarchy. In a manifesto issued last week to the nation Ferencz Kossuth writes thus:

> "The Government which undertook to withstand our efforts for our nation has fallen. The theory that we must accept as infallible the merely Parliamentary majority has not held good, because it was not in consonance with the honorable will of the nation. We shall keep on fighting for the full independence of the Hungarian Army, as a body. . . . And while we have hurled back the attack made on us, we have delivered the land from an Ex Lex situation and protected it from a grave material damage. We place ourselves before the nation for its judgment on us, and with clean consciences. The nation can judge us!"

Of the new Premier, Count Khuen-Hederváry, it may be said that he is a man of quite other characteristics, personal and official, than his predecessor, the politic von Széll. "A man of iron and bronze," he is often termed. That Count Khuen-Hederváry is a popular man officially or in private life can hardly be said—apart from his violent unpopularity as the Banus of Kroatia during the recent disturbances in that province. But that is a side interest for him now, from which he has been transferred to this new and more distinguished—if likely not much more restful—responsibility to two nations, to two parliaments and to a sovereign that must needs be two monarchs in one.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.

# LITERATURE

## Mr. Allen's Latest Novel

Of all Southern writers Mr. Allen is the least provincial, and, in the broad American sense, most patriotic. Altho the types he portrays are essentially Southern, they are not limited in character or intelligence by sectional pride and prejudice as are most of the people we read about in Southern fiction. The motive of his last novel * is convincing evidence of this admirable difference. While it is a social drama based upon a question of ethics between two lovers, the keynote of the story is to be found in a quotation from "Judge Morris's" conversation with his friend, "Professor Hardage." He had been calling attention to Shakespeare's use of the word "mettle," his love of the thing:

"The word can be seen from afar over the vast territory of his plays like some battle-flag set up in different parts of the field. It is conspicuous in the heroic English plays, and in the Roman and the Greek; it waves alike over comedy and tragedy as a rallying signal to human nature. . . . I love to think of him, a man who had known trouble, writing the words: 'The insuppressive mettle of our spirits.' . . . But this particular phrase—the mettle of the pasture—belongs rather to our century than to his, more to Darwin than to the theater of that time. What most men are thinking of now, if they think at all, is of our earth, a small grass grown planet hung in space. And, unaccountably making his appearance on it, is man, a pasturing animal, deriving his mettle from his pasture. The old question comes newly up to us: Is anything ever added to him? Is anything ever lost to him? Evolution—is it anything more than change? Civilizations—are they anything but the different arrangements of the elements of man's nature with reference to the pre-eminence of some elements and the subsidence of others? . . . Take all the great passions, what old one has been lost? . . . Have you not seen them reappear in the American life in your own generation? I have met them in my office. You may not think I have met Paris and Helen, but I have.

". . . Then there is the other side, the side of the new. I like to think of what the pasturing animal has accomplished in our own country. He has new thoughts, he has done things never seen elsewhere or before. But after all, the question remains what is our characteristic mettle? What is the mettle of Americans? . . . I wish to God that some virtue, say the virtue of truthfulness, could be known throughout the world as the unfailing mark of the American—the mettle of his pasture. Not to lie in business, not to lie in love, not to lie in religion—to be honest with one's fellow men, with women, with God—suppose the rest of mankind would agree that this virtue constituted the characteristic of the American! That would be fame for the ages."

Thus would Mr. Allen reduce life as it is in this country to a fine experience, and so energize the passions and pangs of being as to elevate the creature man. But it is doubtful if the illustration of truthfulness furnished by this story measures up to the situation. It is an entirely romantic demonstration of a principle. Rowan, the lover, is rejected by Isabel because a keen sense of honor compels him to confess a sin committed years before. And the author wishes to convey the impression that this is an initial step in the direction of that virtue of fair dealing and truth telling which in time to come will be the *mettle* of the American. And whatever may be said of Mr. Allen's optimism in announcing such a standard for a country that has apparently passed from the primitive stage of veracity and poverty to one of manners and prosperity, it will be seen that his book has an ethical value worthy to become a national inspiration.

But it is not the laying down of a principle that counts for so much in the development of a race as it is the furnishing of men and women capable of illustrating the principle. And so in this tale, it is not the proposition of a braver honesty that will most affect his readers, but it is the people they meet in the course of it as they follow the author up and down the streets of this old Kentucky town, sometimes in the pleasant twilight when he is in a reminiscent mood, and again in the heat of summer mornings when he can talk of nothing but the green and golden earth pasture that has made the

* The Mettle of the Pasture. *By James Lane Allen.* New York: The Macmillan Company, $1.50.

splendid *mettle* of his characters. (If Mr. Allen is a materialist, there is so much spirituality in his dust-theories that we ought not to complain.) There is "Judge Morris," for instance. He is not the hero of the story, but he is the great character in it—an old man wandering out upon the sunlit edge of eternity, who missed in his own life some of the best things, but who kept to the last a mind fitted to the noblest ideals, and a brooding tenderness for all the young world about him. Apparently the author has harvested in this one character all the pathos of loneliness, all the beauty of reflection and all the fine conclusions concerning the riddle of things possible to one who had lived long in the bachelor solitude of his own heart. And there are some notable women in the story. Indeed, no other book of the year contains so many admirable expositions of feminine character. Mr. Allen's observations of the sex include the matrimonial psychology of old maids, the blandishments of young ones, and he makes a just discrimination between the well-bred dullness of the patrician type and the vulgarity of learning in the common sort. And to each he gives the peculiar virtue or vice which is the *mettle* of that individual pasture. This is giving environment much the advantage of poor human nature, but we need not despair so long as he cannot explain why the rose and the cactus ladies grow side by side in his story without contamination.

Still, we wonder how Mr. Allen, a confirmed bachelor, is able to make such an intimate study of the female character as he has done in this book. Shakespeare is said to have interpreted women through his imagination rather than from experience, and this may be the best way. The man in the whirlwind is not in so good a position to observe the pretty madness of its movements as the one who watches it from a safe distance. And once a man is involved in the good or bad illusion women make of life he is never sufficiently impartial correctly to represent the curious phenomenon of feminine existence. But Mr. Allen, unconfused by woman jugglery, makes no mistakes. He keeps a biological as well as a sentimental eye upon the ladies who figure in his romance. He builds up the character of Isabel with all the perfections of a beautiful and patrician womanhood; and in so doing sets a limit to her charity. She is of a conscious completeness which tolerates no flaw in another, a peculiarity of good women. Their intelligence is fixed, and does not extend so far as compassion for another's frailties.

But if he is successful in portraying the noble woman, he is equally astute in discovering the feline qualities of Isabel's grandmother. This lady betrays traits which, in spite of her age and splendid social position, prove that she belongs to the jungle rather than to a moral order. "Nature is not frank in her characterizations," remarks the author, dryly, after drawing a fascinating picture of the voluptuous old Venus, "lest we remain infants in discernment. She allows foul to appear fair, and bids us become educated in the hearty virtues of insight and prudence."

Meanwhile Rowan Meredith, the hero of the story, is perhaps the least conspicuous figure in it. He stands for a principle rather than for a personality. "He would not lie to a classmate at college, he would not cheat a professor; was it any better to lie silently to and cheat the woman he loved and expected to make the mother of his children?" That was his "mettle," and apparently it was about all there was of him. He is a silent man, who rarely appears upon the scene, who never defends himself, and who finally dies with this comment upon the bravery of his own life, "I am tired of it all. I want rest. Love has been more cruel to me than death."

Any discussion of this author's work that omits an appreciation of his literary style is incomplete. There is more of the *color* of poetry in natural scenery than there is in human experience. But the average writer lacks the imagination to mark off the hexameters of life in visual imagery. With most of them poetic experience is merely spiritual, expressing simply the aspirations of sensation. But in nature we have all the *forms* and *shades* of poetry, from the "emerald twilight of the trees to the dim, white faces of forest flowers that measure the whole earth into stellar spaces when they bloom." Now, it is the power to con-

nect every sensation, every abstract reflection, with the forms and shadows of a beautiful, visible world that marks the charm of Mr. Allen's style. His *thoughts* grow up from the green "pasture" of his "small grass-grown planet." He loves the brave dust from which he and the trees sprung, and he pays tribute to it in a thousand figures of speech that hint more of running brooks and flowery meadows than they do of feverish flesh and blood. Hear him sweep the sleeper back into relation with the things from which he came:

"Among the parts of the day during which man may match the elements of the world within him to the world without—his songs with its sunrise, toil with noontide, prayer with nightfall, slumber with dark—there is one to stir within him the greatest sense of responsibility: the hour of dawn.

"If he awaken then and be alone, he is earliest to enter the silent empty theater of the earth where the human drama is soon to recommence. Not a murmur has stalked forth; not an auditor sits waiting. He himself, as one of the characters in this ancient miracle play of nature, pauses at the point of separation between all that he has enacted and all that he will enact. Yesterday he was in the thick of action. Between then and now lies the night, stretching like a bar of verdure across weary sands. In that verdure he has rested; he has drunk forgetfulness and self-renewal from those deep wells of sleep."

Some may object to the sentimental quality of Mr. Allen's style, but at least it is sentiment based upon a philosophy as deep as nature.

## The Coming City

SCIENTIFIC farming has become at last an accepted fact and necessity; so scientific city-making is beginning to be recognized as essential to the development of a higher humanity. The science of modern city-making is formally laid down, as its principles are discovered and its rules enunciated. "Everywhere a desire is present and efforts are put forth to attain the noble and beautiful." Mr. Robinson insists* that all this city development will after a time be reduced to law. It will be a slow and tedious process of investigation and discovery, but the end will be that we shall clear out of the way chance methods and haphazard building, and the future city will be what it will be because scientifically it better meets the requirements of human life. The spired cathedral marked the aspiration and the ideal of the old time city builders; but squalor all about the cathedral. The new city is characterized by parks and playgrounds, the abolition of filth and the absence of foul smells. It is a democratic movement, rather than aristocratic, that we are working out.

The progress toward a better day for cities, Mr. Robinson thinks, is due to the dreams of a few great men—their hopes, visions and resolves. There is a truth here, that a few men, inspired, may inspire the crowd. It is the best hope of the world. It is possible to hypnotize society into harmony with a good sentiment, if we keep at it, even as we hypnotize an individual into a good habit. The gain in city life is certainly much greater than we can easily estimate. The refuse which now flows in subterranean streams to enrich the suburban fields was formerly poured from upper windows into the street. The streets which glow at midnight like noonday were not so long ago perambulated by individuals with lanterns. Water is almost as free as the air, for public cleanliness as well as private. A good long stride has been made toward getting rid of the mesh of wires that came in with science, and in dissolving the smoke cloud that came with the condensation of industries. The tenement still stays, and probably will stay; but it is a greatly improved tenement, with playgrounds for children near by and civilizing parks not far away. The modern rapid transit has made it possible at least to banish the slum and all that signifies. Better transit facilities will, by and by, get hold of the compacted labor population and distribute it into country homes, as the wealthier classes are already being distributed. Mr. Robinson lays great stress also on the fact that rapid transit may bring the whole population into easy contact with the highest forms of civic taste and art.

Science takes the place of art, how

* MODERN CIVIC ART; OR, THE CITY MADE BEAUTIFUL. *By Charles Mulford Robinson.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

ever, in this civilizing process, very largely. Science does not create beauty, but has its own attraction. "Engineering, upon which the esthetic aspect of cities is so largely dependent, differs from pure art in that it need not be the child of inspiration." It is an exact science, and as such wealth can buy it; "bringing to the city the engineer, who can make the municipality splendidly correct, if among its own citizens there be no lover who has that power." The science of city building does not in modern days depend upon high impulse or inspiration; for its plainer yet most essential victories intellect is sufficient. Commerce and industry express themselves not in cathedrals but in great highways, in bridges and wharfs, and stations, and in commercial palaces.

Mr. Robinson does not fail to place emphasis on the fact that the progress which is now taking place involves more than science; it has awakened conscience. Civic art represents a moral as well as intellectual and administrative development. It stands for conscientious officials, for a high public spirit; and where officials are elected it is evidence of an aroused and intelligent populace. We believe the hope of the future depends more largely upon this fact than upon any other. The coming city is to be conscientiously constructed and conscientiously governed. This is the problem which the American people is now working out.

## The Anjevin Empire

Sir James Ramsay's name is not a new one to historical students. By his four good sized volumes on the "Foundations of England" and "Lancaster and York," he has already given the most complete and accurate survey of the two periods, from B. C. 55 to A. D. 1154 and from A. D. 1399 to 1458. In his present volume* he continues his great work by filling part of the gap between these two periods—that from the accession of Henry II in 1154 to the death of John in 1216.

The method and style are the same as in the preceding volumes. Sir James, to be sure, gives no rein to historical imagination, and does not risk picturesque descriptions or sweepingly interesting generalizations. He writes a sober, solid narrative, strictly adhering to the sequence of events; for he believes that "the logic of facts cannot be seen until they are placed in the order in which they happened." He has therefore paid especial attention to chronology, and may be relied on to correct many errors in dates which have crept without verification into the best of books. Furthermore, his narrative is based on wide and careful research—how wide may be seen from the long list of authorities cited in the appendix; and every page of the text, by its constant quotations and references, shows that this list is no empty parade of erudition, but that all the sources enumerated have been judiciously and diligently used.

The facts of the Becket controversy are carefully reviewed, with the result that the rights of the case seem to be more on the side of the King that is usually believed. Becket was not tricked at Clarendon to promise to accept unknown and undefined customs of the realm which were afterward drawn up and presented to him; for, according to Ramsay, the so-called constitutions of Clarendon were drawn up at the beginning of the council and then shown to Becket, so that he knew exactly what they contained before any promise was requested of him.

> "The matter of the criminal clerks was but a small portion of the broad question whether England was to be governed by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Canon Law, or by the King and the national tribunals."

Henry was quick to take up the gauntlet, and, in spite of the revulsion of feeling which followed the Primate's tragic death, the King maintained all except one of the things against which Becket had obstinately fought. The one exception was that appeals to Rome were to be freely allowed.

In military affairs, which fill a large part of this martial age, Sir James is at his best. Probably the chapter on the Battle of Bouvines, illustrated by a reduced copy of a modern French

* The Anjevin Empire; or, The Three Reigns of Henry II, Richard I, and John. A.D. 1154-1216. *By Sir James H. Ramsay.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.25 net.

Ordnance map and a couple of sketches made on the field itself, will be found one of the most interesting in the book. The reader's attention is called to the "extraordinary exaggeration commonly found in the Chroniclers in their estimates of numbers, whether numbers of men, or money, or anything else. Multiplication by ten might almost be called a normal rate of amplification. Whether dealing with the strength of an army, or the produce of a tax, the student *prima facie* will do well to take one-tenth of any number given if he would arrive at a prudent estimate."

The chapter on Magna Charta, with the Latin original conveniently added, contains an excellent analysis of the leading clauses, and a clear statement of the real historical and constitutional significance of the great document. The value of the book as a work of reference is greatly increased by a good index and black faced topical headings on each page. Every student of English history should have it at his elbow.

## The Impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

THE episodes in a nation's history which warrant a book of six hundred and twenty-nine pages* are rare, but there is hardly a page of this work in which the interest lags. It treats of a theme filled with human interest, and involving some constitutional questions of the greatest magnitude. The Presidential element in our political system escaped destruction by a single vote. During the war there had been an enormous concentration of power in the hands of the executive, but at the close of the war there were a series of assaults on the executive power which brought the constitutional center of gravity very near to the revolution point. The impeachment was the furthest bound reached in the legislative oppression, and, as a result, it furnishes a subject of the greatest dramatic interest.

The subject has been ably treated, and with greater impartiality, before, but never with such literary skill. W. A. Dunning, in his Essays on Civil War and Reconstruction, has given the clearest and most impartial summary of the constitutional questions involved. C. E. Chadsey's "Struggle between President Johnson and Congress over Reconstruction" is a scholarly but dry treatment of the same subject; and E. G. Ross —one of the seven Republican Senators whose votes saved Johnson—has given a condensed, partisan account of the trial, preceded by an elaborate effort to show that Johnson's policy of reconstruction was like Lincoln's. Both Mr. Ross and Mr. Dewitt ignore the manifest difference in personality between Lincoln and Johnson. Lincoln could be right without being disagreeable, but Johnson's rectitude impelled him to antagonize Congress; and, as a result, to lose his power over it.

Mr. Dewitt's book is readable to a fault. Any spark of human interest in the course of the debates during impeachment or trial is sufficient to lead the author on a will-o'-the-wisp chase from which he is obliged to return by the aid of some rhetorical *deus ex machinâ.* The story is cleverly managed, and the literary execution more commendable than the historical spirit. The element of human interest is present on every page, while the constitutional controversy is often confused because of the diffuse style. The characterizations are vivid and forceful in a high degree.

The writer cannot resist the temptation to special pleading and sententious comment. When the words which he quotes are sufficient to condemn the speaker, Mr. Dewitt cannot forbear the denouncing epithet or the adjective of vituperation. The spirit in which the book is written will be more readily comprehended by quoting a few phrases of the author's own words.

When in 1875 Johnson was returned to the Senate the author takes occasion to say that, "Great as was his personal triumph, the triumph of his policy was still more significant," and he pictures the results of six years of Congressional reconstruction. The House, which once impeached Johnson, was now Democratic. The two-thirds majority then in the Senate, has now dwindled away.

* THE IMPEACHMENT AND TRIAL OF ANDREW JOHNSON, SEVENTEENTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. *A History. By David Miller Dewitt.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $3.00 net.

The "Africanized rotten boroughs," despite the support of the United States Army, have fallen. Soon there was no remaining relic of that "hybrid empire" except South Carolina, "wallowing in the black mire of anarchy and corruption," and Louisiana, misrepresented in the House or Senate by "a stray negro." Everywhere the so-called "rebel element" was in the ascendent, and its denouncers "appalled by the intolerable misery their own plan has entailed." "Naught remains of Congressional reconstruction," the author declares—and thus clearly defines his position—"but unqualified negro suffrage; and that surviving achievement is more and more recognized as a curse to both races, as a stumbling block to good government and a deadly taint to the social order."

In addition to the ordinary sources of information, Mr. Dewitt has been permitted to use the private papers of Johnson and a series of scrap books compiled by one of the President's private secretaries from documents and periodicals of the day. We are obliged, however, to content ourselves with the author's assurance that statements not otherwise authenticated are on the authority of these papers.

**Ourselves and the Universe: Studies in Life and Religion.** By J. Brierley, B.A. New York: Thomas Whittaker, $1.40.

Mr. Brierley's book seems to consist mainly of a series of essays or chapters toward the modern confusion of categories. There is a decided tendency nowadays to juggle away disagreeable or inconvenient distinctions by a sort of mental prestidigitation, which begins by confounding mind and matter and usually ends with the identification of evil and good. A dualism of any kind may be a very uncomfortable and unpleasant thing—for some reason it seems particularly abhorrent to present day consciousness; and yet the bankruptcy of German transcendentalism ought to have shown that it is the only safe basis for a substantial philosophy. For this reason we always look with a cast of suspicion upon the kind of thought which seems to depend for its success upon the amount of nebulosity it can spread over surrounding objects. All cats are gray at night. And while the spiritual is the best we have—while, indeed, it is all that we are really certain of in the long run—its very security depends upon the nicety with which we keep it discriminated from aught else.

**Irrigation Institutions.** A discussion of the economic and legal questions created by the growth of irrigation agriculture in the West. By Elwood Mead. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25 net.

As soon as the arid region began to be settled it was found that the laws and institutions which had been so successful in the country drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries were entirely inadequate. A family could not independently take up a quarter section and live upon it. To construct a ditch required capital and the centralized control of a large area of land. Then, too, the old common law doctrine of riparian rights, according to which water cannot be taken from a stream for any purpose unless it is returned undiminished in volume and the rivers "continue to flow as they have been wont to do from time immemorial," would, if construed literally, have absolutely prevented irrigation and left the land a desert. Among those who have led the fight against riparian rights and in favor of public control of water Professor Mead has been for many years foremost, and it is not too much to say that he has carried his ideas into effect so successfully that a population of many millions will in the future be controlled by them. In Wyoming, where these ideas have most completely prevailed, the constitution declares that all the natural waters are the property of the State, and that they shall forever remain under public ownership and control.

**Sally Wister's Journal: A True Narrative** Edited by Albert Cook Myers. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach, $2.00.

The important feature of this book is not the Journal kept by a light-hearted Quaker girl who happened to come in contact with a number of gallant officers in the American Army during the Revolutionary War, but it is the elaborate care with which Mr. Albert Cook Myers, the editor, has supplemented the silly gossip

with interesting historical comments and footnote biographies of every man and woman mentioned in the diary. The end of every page is adorned with the genealogy and obituary of some colonial member of families now living in Philadelphia and Germantown, and for this reason the volume will be supplied with interest for this particular locality. But to the world at large the serious enthusiasm with which it has been compiled will seem a little humorous. The editor acknowledges his indebtedness to forty-seven different persons in preparing it, which proves that he would be a valuable historian if he had anything of importance to record.

**An Introduction to Protestant Dogmatics.** By Dr. P. Lobstein, Professor of Theology in the University of Strassburg. Authorized Translation from the Original French Edition by Arthur Maxson Smith. Published by the Translator Printed at the University of Chicago Press

Our thanks are due to Mr. Smith for his translation of Professor Lobstein's Introduction to Protestant Dogmatics. Even if we take with some reserve the translator's glowing estimate of the good which the book is sure to do, we may yet be thankful that it has been made accessible to English readers. And this for two reasons, partly because of its subject matter, partly because of its admirable method and spirit. Professor Lobstein's introduction deals with the fundamental questions which underlie modern theological discussion—questions as to the true nature and function of Christian doctrine, and as to the ideal and method of Protestant theology. These questions it isolates from the secondary matter with which they are often confused, and discusses with a simplicity and clearness as rare as they are refreshing. While intended primarily as a contribution to technical theology, and showing the traces everywhere of an exact and wide scholarship, the book will be of interest to the layman as well. It is written in a spirit of reverence and devotion which invites sympathy, and the conclusions to which the author comes, vindicating the place of doctrine in Protestantism, are such as will reassure many who have looked upon the new theology as wholly destructive. In particular, we know no brief discussion of the problem of religious authority which presents the real question at issue in so clear and satisfying a form. We commend it to all who seek light on this perplexing problem.

**The Reflections of a Lonely Man.** By A. C. M. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co., $1.00.

This unpretentious little volume, which it seems no long shot to ascribe to Mr. McClurg himself, contains a number of desultory observations written from a very unconventional point of view. Read, for instance, what he has to say in regard to a certain medical compend, "written by a hospital interne, or a physician in the first year of his practice, for the purpose of gaining sufficient prestige to enable him to procure a place on the teaching corps of a medical college"—a case typical nowadays of more professional publications than one. If our guess in regard to the authorship of the *Reflections* is correct, it becomes a little clearer how the writer has been able to dispense with the usual literary hypocrisies and conventionalities which make so much of our current literature a meaningless performance, and to speak the truth occasionally as most of us know it really is, tho we tacitly agree to hold our tongues before the women and children. On the whole the book is an entertaining as well as a frank one, for the writer has sufficient urbanity to make even truth itself inoffensive. And yet we ought to point one caution, which is not perhaps superfluous in this connection. There is a difference between speaking the truth and saying everything that comes into one's head. The latter leads to a sort of flippancy, which is no more than a base imitation of that better quality of urbanity of which we spoke a moment ago.

**People of the Whirlpool.** By the Author of "The Garden of the Commuter's Wife." New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

The title of this novel alludes to a colony of New York society people who built suburban residences somewhere in sight from "the garden of the commuter's wife." And thus they brought the evidences of the wicked world and of

their own foolish ambitions under the observations of a lady who had already practiced keeping a diary of her own and now kept one in which she recorded the shortcomings of her rich neighbors. In the columns of the morning paper these would have appeared as items of society news without challenging criticism, but when they come to us shrewdly interpreted by a woman so "comfortably poor" as to be beyond the rim of the "Whirlpool," and so blessed that her gossip invariably leads back to her own husband and children as standards of excellence, the contrast shows that life in the Whirlpool is not only aimless and restless, but pernicious, and this comparison of the normal family life with that of these people, who have somehow lost the sacred home instincts, is the feature of the book which gives it significance. In the city, where the gilded environment is made to fit the mind, the artificial tastes and ambitions of society people are not so noticeable; but in the country they seem monstrous, because nature makes no provision for such types. They are so foreign to her order that even their estheticism is a sort of morbid vulgarity in the presence of her sweet economy in dust and flowers. Their very presence debauches her landscape and gives to her sedate shade an edge of worldly coloring with their Parisian costumes. They trim her hedges and wear the shyest of her woodland blossoms upon the publicity of their evening gowns. Pagans would know better, but, according to the "commuter's wife," these people of the Whirlpool, with the energy of selfishness, become a distinctly new kind of vandals, unspiritually and practically bent upon their own pleasure at the expense of nature and righteousness. As far removed from the world of moral values as good people are from the realm of vice, they cannot feel a rebuke, nor know the revulsion of a healthy repentance. They are spiritually decadent, just as the very poor are physically decadent. And for this reason the significance of this novel will be lost upon their callous, self-contained Newport consciousness. But the book ought to have its influence for good in the disclosure it makes of a dangerous form of social madness. Besides, it is written in a style so delightfully feminine that we hear the swish of the author's petticoats as she whisks from one idea to another, and we catch a fragrant breath from her garden when she opens the attic window to observe the wicked extravagance of her wealthy neighbor.

**Round Anvil Rock.** By Nancy Huston Banks. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

To many persons a second book is the test of a writer; therefore to lovers of *Oldfield,* that quaint and beautiful Kentucky "Cranford," Mrs. Banks's *Round Anvil Rock* will have an added significance. It gives another picture of Kentucky, the Kentucky of 1811, when the battle of Tippecanoe was fought; when an earthquake rent the land; when "Philip Alston, Gentleman," lived and died; when the followers of Catholicism and of Methodism struggled for a footing, and when the personages of this bit of romantic history lived in a wilderness round Anvil Rock. There is always something high bred about Mrs. Banks's people. Good blood runs in their veins, and in those early days there was the same air of good breeding and of good living about them that one would find today. Even William Pressley, selfish and self-centered man that he was, always taking "the softest seat in the best place," never takes that seat when a lady is standing. A marriage has been arranged between him and Ruth, who is the adopted daughter of Philip Alston. No one quite knows who were her parents, but there are dark hints that possibly "Philip Alston, Gentleman," alone knows what befell them. At any rate Ruth is ignorant of the rumors that are whispered about him in the Wilderness. She loves him as a child loves her father, and her love knows no doubt. She is surrounded by the greatest refinement and luxury that love and means can buy, and she accepts these things quite naturally, just as she accepts the love and admiration which have always been hers. For Ruth is beautiful as well as lovable; "hers was such a loving nature that it was as natural for her to love those about her as for a young vine to cling to everything that it touches." And when Paul Colbert, the young physician, comes to the Wilderness, it is quite as it

should be that he and Ruth should fall in love with each other. Persons reading *Round Anvil Rock* will find in it a story full of dramatic incidents, of mystery and of young love, and back of it all an historical setting from the pen of one who knows the history of her own State so thoroughly that she will always be identified with the literary map of Kentucky.

**Danish Life in Town and Country.** By Jessie Brochner. [Our European Neighbors.] New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.20 net.

Herein are entertaining chapters on the Danish people, their Government, social institutions and industries. The author dwells at some length on the racial traits of the Danes. Courage, perseverance, honesty, common sense, an equable temperament, a considerable amount of good nature and helpfulness are ascribed to them. But there is discovered also a lack of "the push, the alertness and the energy for which Englishman and, perhaps still more, Americans are famous." The Dane takes life lightly; he is more easy going than the Englishman or American. Despite his fondness for amusement, he is sober and cautious in his sentiments and enthusiasms. "There is a Danish word which describes with much subtlety the Danish characteristic in this connection—the word *nögtern*. Its literal translation is 'sober,' but it means a great deal more than this; it is a blending of diffidence and skepticism, a sort of 'what-is-the-use' feeling." This feeling seems not to stand in the way of a cordial receptivity for new ideas, new methods, new institutions. For, indeed, "modernity" is the present-day ideal in Denmark. The old customs are passing away, the old standards are relaxed, literature and the other arts feel the impress of new ideas, and liberalism and social democracy exert a strong influence on political thought and action. The present Liberal government, which took office in July, 1901, is the first of that complexion in the country. One of the most notable features of the Denmark of to-day is the extent of agricultural co-operation. It is apparently an economic development purely, having no connection with the political movement. It is estimated that 400,000 persons are members of these co-operative bodies, and that the exports of co-operative butter, bacon and eggs alone amount to $50,000,000 annually.

**The Autobiography of a Thief.** Recorded by Hutchins Hapgood. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co., $1.25 net.

The vitality of the picaresque novel from the days of the "Lazarillo de Tormes" down is one of the curiosities of literature, altho just why we who are virtuous should hanker after knowledge of the wicked does not appear mapped out in any philosophy. Mr. Hapgood avows that this biography is written from the confession of a genuine thief, now reformed, and the narrative bears out the assertion. It gives an intimate picture of a rogue's life from his first youthful temptations to his terrible experiences in "stir" and in the madhouse. The story is interesting, tho not always edifying; but would have been better if reduced a full third in length. There is far too much repetition. We recommend those who read the book to compare it with Defoe's "Moll Flanders." The prize of verisimilitude would seem, if anything, to fall to the fanciful work.

**Rabbits, Cats, and Cavies.** By C. H. Lane. With over 100 Illustrations from Life Studies of Prize Winners. By Rosa Webb. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $4.00 net

A valuable book for any one interested in raising or exhibiting rabbits, cats or guinea pigs. Full information is given in regard to the desirable points to be bred for; the feeding and care of the animals is explained in detail, and a large amount of general information is added. Those who keep even a single pet of the kind will find the book useful. Anecdotes of various animals are related to lend liveliness to the pages, but it must be confessed that Mr. Lane's knowledge of cats surpasses his skill in language. The English is not good.

## Literary Notes

PREMIER BALFOUR has placed Mr. Justin McCarthy on the Civil Lists Pension for £250 for his services to history and literature.

....Thomas Nelson & Sons are now issuing a Teacher's Edition of the American Standard Revised Bible ranging in price from $2.25 to $7.75.

...."Leonardo da Vinci," by Dr. Georg Gronau, has been added to the excellent "Popular Library of Art." (E. P. Dutton & Co., 75 cents net.)

....Messrs. Elder and Shepard announce that Mr. Morgan Shepard has retired from the firm, and that the business will be continued under the name of Paul Elder & Co.

....Clinton Scollard, whose verses are well known, has ventured into the realm of fiction. His new novel that is forthcoming through James Pott & Co., is entitled "Count Falcon of the Eyrie."

...."Thoughts from Maeterlinck" is a collection of paragraphs selected and arranged by E. S. S. Maeterlinck lends himself particularly to this sort of anthological treatment, and this volume gives a good idea of his subtle philosophy. (Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.20 net.)

....The characters drawn by Charles Battell Loomis in "Cheerful Americans" are nothing if not cheerful. The quality of Americanism in them stands out, as it were, in bold relief, and the whole makes easy reading. The illustrations are by Florence Scovel Shinn, Fanny Cory and others. (Henry Holt & Co., New York.)

....For travel reading Macmillan's "Little Novels by Favorite Authors" may be recommended. "Man Overboard," by F. Marion Crawford; "Philosophy Four," by Owen Wister; "Mr. Keegan's Elopement," by Winston Churchill, and "Mrs. Pendleton's Four-in-Hand," by Gertrude Atherton, have already appeared in the series. (Cloth, 50 cents each.)

....In a limited edition of two hundred copies, printed on "Arnold Unbleached," Thackeray's characteristic sketch "Reading a Poem" will be published at an early date by the A. Wessels Company. The sketch was first published in "The Britannia," May, 1841, under the title of "Loose Sketches," which was probably intended to apply to a series of similar tales. It is certain that this characteristic sketch had never been reprinted until its issue in the opuscula of "The Sette of Odd Volumes," London, 1891, which were printed for private distribution. A brief account of "The Sette of Odd Volumes" is given in the Introductory Note of the present edition. The book will be bound in paper boards, and has been printed by "The Wayside Department" of the University Press. A portrait of Thackeray in photogravure as a frontispiece has also been added.

## Pebbles

SOUNDER: "What sort of a chap is Bounder?" *Rounder:* "He wears his eyeglass string over his ear, and is photographed in evening clothes!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

....Now is the time of year when the food and drink scientists insist that the only hope for human kind is to starve to death or die of thirst.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

....Here are some answers from a paper handed in by a candidate for admission to the English Church Training College. *Question:* "What religious instruction have you received?" *Answer:* "None." *Question:* "By whom was it given?" *Answer:* "By the vicar."—*London Times.*

....A. R. Sullivan has petitioned the city to enter the sewer.

Carl Keller, of Waterloo, was here on Sabbath smiling on his best girl.

The Patterson Marble Works has sold two fine monuments to be placed into the cemetery at Williams.

We refused a whisky ad. this week at good pay.

Rev. Witwer has put one coat of paint on the church.—*Iowa Falls Sentinel.*

"FORKS!" "FORKS!" "FORKS!" THE NEW CEREAL!!!

"Forks" is manufactured in two ways: First, by synthesis of carefully and delicately prepared ingredients of the highest nutritive power; and, second, by putting some other cereal in "Forks" boxes. The second method is better, but more expensive. "Forks" is made in cast iron vats which have been exposed to the weather to obtain a coat of rust. These vats are half filled with sawdust, to which is added first paraffin, rubber cement, lavalac and lard oil, and then a solution of equal parts of Putz Polish and copper filings. The mixture is then boiled, hydrogen sulphide being passed through to remove impurities. As it is cooling, garden hose, chopped very fine, is added. This is a great aid to digestion and is the strongest point in the preparation of "Forks." The cereal is now made palatable by the addition of molasses and peanut butter. "Forks" contains the following nutritious ingredients in the following nutritious proportions:

| | |
|---|---|
| De-hydrated mineral cellulose | 37.5 % |
| Protodextrin | 21.5 % |
| Phosphatic protein maltotose | 47 % |
| Dextromaltein | 20 % |
| Flogisticated vegetable chlorofil | 4 % |
| Total | 130 % |

—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

# EDITORIALS

## Some Errors of Labor Unions

Errors and unfortunate policies that tend to thwart the just aims of organized labor are clearly pointed out by recent events. To those who regard with intelligent and sympathetic interest the efforts of workingmen to better their condition by organization these blunders are a cause of keen regret rather than of indignation. The worst of them is the hostile attitude of some unions toward the militia. This hostility has been shown in the State of New York at Schenectady and elsewhere. In many towns of Indiana the enlistment of young men in the National Guard has been retarded or prevented by a boycott. After the Evansville company had defended the jail against a murderous mob, the President of the Central Labor Union asked that the militia should be withdrawn because they were a menace to the public peace. Threats of a boycott caused certain cowardly merchants of Evansville to discharge five employees because they had assisted as members of the militia in the defense of the jail. In Texas the unions have declined to permit members who are also in the militia to take the oath of allegiance required by the new National Militia law. All union men who are members of the militia companies at Austin have been required to resign from the service or submit to exclusion from the labor organizations. It is said that this policy is to be enforced throughout the State. It is reported that union militiamen of Pittsburg who attend the annual encampment this year will be dropped from their organizations.

This is revolt against law and the forces that preserve order. It is the promotion of anarchy. It will tend to confirm in many minds the assertion of Chicago's Chief of Police that the real anarchists in America have joined the unions, and are striving to accomplish their purposes by means of them. Those who thus attack the militia virtually confess by their action that they expect to gain their ends by violence. But they are not a majority of the organized workingmen. We believe that a large majority are loyal citizens desiring to uphold the laws and to maintain order by the agencies lawfully provided for that purpose. Their duty now is to restrain and reform their misguided associates.

Proof that some union officers thrive by blackmail and extortion excites public opinion against the cause which good union men have near at heart. We believe that the great mass of organized labor is free from this stain. But the controversy in New York between the builders and their workmen has brought to light only too much evidence that certain leaders and agents whose action has already deprived their organizations of $35,000,000 in wages, and who are now making a hopeless fight against a fair plan of arbitration, have been no better than thieves. The disclosures which have led to the indictment of three of these agents, together with the revelations made at the pending trial of the former treasurer of one of the unions, seem to leave no room for doubt as to the guilt of men who singly or in groups appear to have extorted from employing builders hundreds of thousands of dollars, ostensibly as fines, but really as bribes to pay for the exercise of their power over the unions which they were authorized to represent. It is to retain this power, by the exercise of which they have brought foul disgrace upon the cause of organized labor, that they now oppose the arbitration plan which is designed to strip them of it. We do not overlook those who consented to pay the bribes; they should not escape condemnation; but it should be remembered that they were not the authors of the corrupt propositions. The demands were addressed to them, and in some instances failure to comply would have caused great loss and possibly financial ruin.

The unions that have been misrepresented, fooled, robbed and disgraced by agents whom they trusted should make haste to denounce this rascality and to cut loose from everything savoring of corruption. This is the way to deserve and regain the respect of the public.

None of these unions should wait for the public prosecutor or the courts. Every one of them should make an inquiry of its own, ascertain the facts and punish promptly wherever treachery and guilt are disclosed. We believe that in these organizations there are very few who are willing to countenance extortion and blackmail. The honesty of the large majority of their members should be shown conclusively to the public.

We do not desire to prejudge the case of Miller, the assistant foreman of the bindery in the Government Printing Office. All the evidence is not yet accessible. He was wrongfully removed, for the sole reason given was that he had been expelled by his union. The President was perfectly right, of course, in ordering that he be reinstated, and in saying:

> "There is no objection to the employees of the Government Printing Office constituting themselves into a union if they so desire; but no rules or resolutions of that union can be permited to override the laws of the United States, which it is my sworn duty to enforce."

It may appear hereafter that Miller was guilty of offenses that would require his removal for the good of the public service; but such evidence as is now available tends to show that he was expelled from the union because he objected to an arbitrary restriction of the quantity of work each member should do, and also for the reason that he had given to members of Congress information that could be used in reducing expenses and making reforms. The proof (taken from the union's formal charges against him) seems clear that he was attacked for urging members "to do 14 books per day, knowing that they had been instructed by the union not to exceed 10 books per day." This union's rules forbid its members to work in association with a non-union man. Public opinion will not approve the enforcement of such rules in the Government service; nor will it sanction an arbitrary restriction of work output which prevents reasonable reduction of cost, least of all in this great Printing Office, from which union influence has thus far been able to exclude labor-saving devices, such as type-setting machines, that are in common use all over the world. Organized labor would suffer some loss of public sympathy if the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders should act unwisely with respect to this case in Washington.

## Long Distance Education

The improvement in the facilities of communication is having a remarkable effect in extending the power of the teacher over an area and to numbers formerly thought impossible. Once the professor came in contact only with the few students gathered in his class room, now he lectures to several hundred at a time, and may by correspondence direct the work of several thousands, whom he has never seen. The other day a young civil engineer, flood-bound in St. Louis, was given an oral examination for his degree by the graduate committee of professors sitting in Chicago. The long distance telephone was the medium of communication, but the dispatch does not state whether, according to the usual etiquet on such occasions, the full scholastic dress was worn by the candidate and his examiners. So far the use of the telephone for educational purposes is unusual, but instruction by correspondence is carried on more extensively and successfully than is realized by most people. Beginning, in this country, as one of the numerous ramifications of the "Chatauqua idea," it is now admitted to some extent into the work of nearly all colleges, while commercial enterprises of various sorts are using the scheme for all it is worth to them. For a few postage stamps and a fee you can learn how to develop your negatives or your biceps, how to make your own dresses and complexion, how to keep your liver and your astral form in a state of healthful activity, and for the accomplishment of these tasks to the satisfaction of "the professors" in charge you may receive, for another fee, a diploma which is an ornament to the walls of any apartment.

In some technological lines, however, a success has been attained, particularly by means of lessons and text-books, giving the kind of instruction needed by mechanic and workingmen

to qualify them for specific positions in the ranks above them. Many of the instruction sheets and hand-books sent out by such institutions as the Scranton schools are so clear and practical in their style and wording that instructors in colleges of the traditional form may well profit by their study. Recently the Armour Institute of Technology has taken to advertising its correspondence work in a way quite outside academic traditions, and last month held a reunion—if that word can be applied to those who have never met in person—of such of its correspondence students as could attend. They have several thousand students, ranging from seventeen to seventy in age, and from China to Peru in space, and they claim excellent work can be done in this way. This agrees with the experience of the University of Chicago, which has made correspondence work an important feature in many of its departments. President Harper goes so far as to say that:

"The work done by correspondence is even better than that done in the class rooms. Students who come to us after a year of such work are better prepared than those who have taken it with us in the class rooms. The correspondence student does all the work himself; he does it in writing, and does twenty times as much reciting as he would in a class of twenty people. He works out the difficulties by himself, and the results stay by him."

The disadvantages of nonresident study are many and manifest; such as the lack of libraries, laboratories and museums, of personal contact with great men and of familiar intercourse with fellow students. The man who studies and works at the same time can give only the fag ends of his time and mental strength to books, and at the same time is handicapped in his daily work by competition with those who "mean business" and nothing else. On account of these impediments study out of school can never be so effective as study in school, and that it actually accomplishes as much as it does must be because in certain kinds of work and with certain individuals the method has advantages of its own. One of these is that the young man who is studying in the same line as his work gets his knowledge, like his daily bread, when he can make best use of it. Consequently it is better assimilated than if he had acquired at one time a larger mass of information, and stored it up, more or less securely, for future use. We get more information from a dictionary when we look up a single word we want than when we read a page at a time. Every teacher knows that the best students are not those who take the study because it is prescribed, nor yet those who take it for the love of it, but those who, whether they like it or not, feel that they need it and must have it. That is why it often happens that a student who has been out a year in practical life does better work after his return than before he left. The student who is always asking why he should take this or that subject is an annoyance to his instructor, but he is not always the poorest in the class, nevertheless.

The function of the student in college is necessarily absorption, rather than production. He is preparing, not accomplishing. Of course teachers correct as far as they can this one-sidedness of the educational process by requiring the students to do something, even tho it is of an artificial and nonproductive character. Our elementary laboratories are imitation workshops, just as our gymnasiums are substitutes for the useful physical labor of which the students are deprived. Since the natural reward of work, which is the satisfaction of accomplishing something, is lacking in the schools, artificial aims and stimuli have to be contrived to take their place, and we have the extensive scholastic paraphernalia of grades, degrees, prizes, ranks and honors existing largely for this purpose. Now in school, as out, there are minds which are prone to mistake the symbol for the reality, and to think that they are doing something when they are merely preparing to do something. In practical life only results count, but in the school the emphasis is necessarily laid on methods rather than results, so some students, as even some professors, come to consider methods as results, and graduate with the disease of chronic receptivity and motor incapacity, which it requires some years of rough knocks in "the world" to cure. The colleges exert too little influence over the life and

thought of the people, and they could, with advantage on both sides, touch a wider public than they do. It is their duty, then, to determine how this may be done without lowering the tone inside the colleges or neglecting their primary duty toward their resident students. If the people cannot get doctors they will take quacks. It is a mistake to look, as some do, upon correspondence teaching, university extension and the like as merely a dissipation, a degradation and a dilution of knowledge. It is more correct to see in the movement an opportunity for the college spirit to do more toward shaping our national ideals than has been thought possible hitherto.

## Infant Summer Mortality

Not long ago the official weekly report of the Chicago Board of Health announced that the infant mortality in that city had decreased many thousands each year during the last ten years. As the result of this decrease in infant mortality the head of the Health Department felt himself in position to proclaim with confidence that while much still remained to be done for the sanitary improvement of the conditions of infant life, especially in the crowded quarters where live the poor, there is amply sufficient data for the prophecy that notwithstanding the increase in the population of Chicago there will be fewer little graves by many thousands in the cemeteries of Chicago as a consequence of the hot weather of 1903 than there were for the summer of 1895. There has evidently then been a very great improvement in the matter of realizing the dangers, securing the enforcement of hygenic precautions and making life more possible even for very delicate children.

This improvement has been the result of general amelioration of living conditions and the recognition of special dangers. At the end of last summer, however, there came the announcement of a discovery that promises to do more for the reduction of infant mortality in our large cities during hot weather than all that has been accomplished during the present time by physicians, sanitarians and philanthropists. Two young medical men, working at the problem of the etiology of cholera infantum, the well recognized and worst form of summer diarrhea in children, reported that they had found in 42 cases of the summer diarrhea of infants in the city of Baltimore the bacillus of Shiga. This bacillus, called after its discoverer, a distinguished Japanese investigator in bacteriology, who found it to be the cause of tropical dysentery as it exists in Japan and in most of the Orient, has been hitherto considered not to be an inhabitant of the United States. There is no doubt, however, that the bacillus isolated by the two young Americans, Doctors Duval and Bassett, was really the bacillus of Shiga. Not only were its morphology and cultural characterics the same as the bacillus isolated by the Japanese investigator, but it stood even more trying tests that showed its true character.

Some of the most important parts of our knowledge of the bacillus of Shiga, or bacillus dysentericus, as it is sometimes called, are due to Professor Flexner's investigations of the disease in the Philippines. Professor Flexner, who has since become the head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York, was asked by the United States War Department to go to Manila to investigate the epidemic of dysentery which was raging there. He found that it was due to Shiga's bacillus, and found also that the serum of patients suffering from this form of epidemic dysentery always causes a visible agglutination of the bacilli of the disease when brought in contact with them on a microscopic slide under conditions in which the clumping process may readily be recognized. This same phenomenon, the clumping of the bacilli by the serum of a patient suffering from disease due to the specific bacteria experimented with, was found to be true by Widal with regard to typhoid fever several years before Flexner's discovery, and this peculiar manifestation was suggested and is now generally used as a means of recognizing the presence of typhoid fever when there is doubt about the diagnosis. Professor Flexner suggested that the serum of patients suffering from dysentery might be used in the same way with cultures of Shiga's bacillus for the diagnosis of doubtful cases of dysentery where the existence of an epidemic of

the disease had not yet been recognized.

Doctors Duval and Bassett found that the blood of infants suffering from the severer forms of summer diarrhea did cause agglutination of the bacilli in cultures of Shiga's bacillus and besides this bacillus was isolated from their intestinal evacuation. The same bacillus was not found in the evacuations of healthy infants nor in the suffering from milder and presumably simpler forms of diarrhea, nor did the blood of these latter infants cause any aggutination in cultures of Shiga's bacillus. There seems no room for doubt then that cholera infantum, for so many years presumed to be due to the special intestinal condition set up by prolonged and intense heat, is really the epidemic dysentery of the Asiatic coast. This is not so surprising when we recall that Professor Flexner succeeded in demonstrating the presence of Shiga's bacillus in certain epidemics of dysentery which took place in inland jails and other institutions in various parts of this country. This bacillus, groundlessly presumed to have its habitat in the Orient, is present in many parts of the world, and only awaits a favorable opportunity to reach a condition of virulent development.

This discovery accounts for many peculiarities of the intense forms of summer diarrhea in children, which have hitherto not been easy to explain. The contagious nature of this disease has long been suspected. Professor Escherich, the holder of the chair of children's diseases in the Austrian University of Gratz, who is acknowledged to be one of the most distinguished authorities on the subject in the world, stated very definitely some years ago that true cholera infantum was contagious and might readily be carried, even by physicians, from one infant patient to another. This fact had been borne in upon him with special emphasis by a personal experience in which he felt sure that he had himself been the agent to carry the contagious material to his own child. There seems no doubt then that the greatest care and the nicest precautions of cleanliness will have to be exercised in order to prevent the spread of the disease whenever it occurs. In crowded districts, as far as possible, all visiting among families in which the disease occurs will have to be forbidden to neighbors who themselves have little children in their families. Practically as careful precautions will have to be taken in this matter as with regard to tropical dysentery when it occurs in camps or in hospitals.

The outlook as regards the treatment of the disease is not nearly so discouraging as it has been in the past. As a rule cholera infantum is of fulminent character and carries off its little victims almost before anything can be done for them. Professor Flexner, in his researches with regard to Asiatic cholera, showed that it was possible to prepare an antidysenteric serum somewhat in the same way in which diphtheria serum is prepared, and that this antitoxin proved quite as helpful in cases of dysentery as does diphtheria antitoxin in that disease. It seems not unlikely that the demonstration of the therapeutic efficaciousness of this serum will be made this summer and the prospect is therefore interestingly hopeful. Tropical dysentery has since the discovery of its bacillus been made much less dangerous by the enforcement of proper quarantine with regard to the disease. Corresponding measures will doubtless prove quite as effective with regard to cholera infantum, while the new serum will be of service in the cure of such scattered cases as may occur, thus lessening the danger of the epidemic spread of the disease.

## A Timely Word to Idealists

Judge Le Baron B. Colt, of the United States Circuit Court, is a brother of the millionaire gun and revolver maker, Colonel S. P. Colt, whose gleaming products are esteemed wherever the joy of manslaughter is known. Colonel Colt gave a fine dinner at the famous Squantum Club in Rhode Island the other night, and the Judge made an address on the labor question which the newspapers say is "attracting wide attention." We are glad if it is. Altho its theme is economic, it is worthy to rank with the best productions of pietistic literature.

The modern organization of industry Judge Colt accepts with smiling equanimity as "a part of the law of our industrial growth." We suspect that this

phrasing is a reporter's improvement upon his Honor's English, but it conveys an idea which all readers of pietistic writings will recognize. It justifies the ways of God to man in the jargon of the day, which at present is not Miltonesque. Whatever is born of natural law must of course be accepted by positive law, and Judge Colt sees that "the syndicate" must have recognition in statutes and decisions, like any other of the "new conditions which continually arise in the history of a people." This recognition, we infer, will handsomely round out our legal system because, as the Judge continues, "we have now imbedded in our laws all the personal rights known. We have built up the most perfect form of government ever devised, a composite Federal Union, combining the liberty of a small State with the strength of a mighty empire."

All this ought to make a people happy; yet, strange to say, some millions of our fellow citizens are not altogether content with their lot. They agitate and denounce. They take part in great strikes which diminish the profits of millionaires, and consort with the unholy gods of Bryanism. Judge Colt has his kindly paternal words for these misguided ones. "There is no more loyal body of men," he says, "than the wage earners of this country. But in their aspirations to some extent they are idealists. They are striving not only for equality before the law, but for equality of economic conditions." This gentle reproach we fear is deserved. This is a practical age, and idealists are in danger of being classed with free traders and reminiscent gentlemen who still read the Declaration of Independence. It is true that a touch of idealism went into the making of "the most perfect form of government ever devised," but that was a long while ago. In the practical administration of the system our politicians and law makers have been careful not to carry idealism too far. Equality before the law was contemplated by the framers of the Constitution, but it seems that this is one of the objects that workingmen are now striving for; whence it would appear that courts have tempered the ideal with judicious discrimination.

In view of the somewhat exaggerated hopes raised by the fathers, however, an idealistic demand for equality before the law may, we think, be pardoned in the sons; but the desire for economic equality is obviously unbusinesslike. "There are great natural laws which society cannot overcome—namely, that men are born with unequal energy and ability, and that wealth is founded upon labor and sacrifice. We may alleviate the situation, we may better the condition of labor, and organization is very helpful to this end, but we cannot cure inequality of economic conditions." Humility is a trait of all great thinkers, and Judge Colt's unquestioning acceptance of the predestined order of the world—which gives to him who hath a million or two to start with, and takes from the impecunious the margin he seemeth to have—marks him as a man of unassuming faith. Patent rights which confer monopoly privileges upon manufacturers with capital enough to buy them belong to a providential scheme of things. Franchises are as much a part of the cosmic order as gravitation is, and the bribing of legislatures proceeds according to natural law. Workingmen who would do away with these causes of economic inequality are not intentionally irreverent, but they fail to understand the universe.

Such a disposition and control of economic opportunities by the public as would create approximate economic equality among men would be justice. Justice savors of idealism, and it is most interesting to discover that a Judge of the United States Circuit Court looks for an amelioration of social conditions to quite other means. No one better understands the limitations of law and government, regarded as instrumentalities for creating justice, than the men who try to administer them. The lot of the workingman will be improved, as Judge Colt perceives, not by the establishment of justice, but by "that spirit of divine charity which the men we all know are showing by giving back to humanity the fruits of the talent they derived from God." Reverent spirits in all ages, after exploiting "humanity" with success, have given back to that long-suffering entity a portion of their gains. This, too, is a natural law, and on every hand we see our millionaires obeying it. The talents

which count to-day are those which enlist the friendly co-operation of law makers and judges in working "humanity" by the most improved modern methods. The share of their fruits to be given back should be relatively large. It is inspiring to find in the discourse of an eminent jurist so clear a perception of the natural order of the practical world, and so cheerful an acceptance of the unidealistic inevitable.

## The Problem of Waste

PROFESSOR MARSHALL, the English economist, estimates that the British working classes spend every year not less than "$500,000,000 for things that do nothing to make them either happier or nobler." The President of the British Association, in a recent address, before the economic section, confirmed these estimates; and avowed his belief that the sum named above was wasted in food alone. Professor Matthews adds that so large a proportion of our housekeepers are brought up in town life and factory life that they do not know how to buy economically, while the cooking art has necessarily gone into decadence. He estimates the waste in the United States from bad cooking alone to be at least $1,000,000 every year. This estimate, of course, is not sufficiently accurate to be of statistical value; but it is of use in calling attention to the fact that an enormous sum is being lost in household management. Professor Gorby, speaking of our fuel waste, says that in Indiana alone the loss from natural gas has been 100,000,000 of cubic feet daily —that is, $10,000 in cash. This makes the loss in that fuel since it first came into use not less than $25,000,00. Forty per cent. of all gas taken by consumers is a dead waste. This profligacy has hastened the exhaustion of our gas fields; to keep pace with our forests. The annihilation of ninety-seven per cent. of our magnificent forest trees, in a single century of national life, is something unparalleled in the history of extravagance, and is amazing to even our own half-awakened sense of obligation to the future.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, a writer says of the English people, "Do any of us deny ourselves a single scuttle of coals so as to make the coal fields last another hundred years?" It is this question of waste which is just now becoming of immense importance to us, in connection with the possible exhaustion of coal. The American people are the slowest of all in the world to be awakened to a sentiment of economy. Our vast resources, in proportion to our population, have deadened us to the conviction that we could ever exhaust our fuel. We have been at work for one hundred years, to answer Mr. Malthus, that we can make our food products increase as fast as the demands of an increasing population. The problem is fairly well settled that there is no danger for some centuries to come on that point. We are now suddenly confronted with a problem not so sure to be solved without a setback to industrial fields, to keep pace with our forests. with reckless haste, and we have burned our coal without forecasting the future. Our forests, our oil wells, our natural gas, our coal beds have all been used with lack of economy; until in every direction we are compelled to answer the question, Are we to be without fuel sufficient for the increased demands of industrial expansion?

A recent writer, whose opinions are of especial weight in agricultural affairs, says: "We waste enough on our farms to support, in comfort, half as many millions more as this country now contains." It is not an exaggeration to say that at the present time we are growing on our farms twice as much food products as is consumed. It can be made apparent to any careful observer that "from beginning to end of each season, the orchard waste in our rural sections is not less than fifty per cent. of that which should be turned over to the great body of consumers." If this be even approximately true, and true it probably is, it is startling enough to lead American farmers to a close consideration of the facts. The same writer tells us that a merely superficial consideration of the fruit culture of America will show that in the competition with insects, in ignorant cultivation, in careless handling, and in lack of proper storage, altogether there is a loss that would enrich the farmers of the United States, while it inured greatly to the advantage of consumers.

In a report made by Professor Jenks on road legislation, he tells us that a full load can be carried on our common roads only three months of the year; two-thirds of a load for three months more; and for the other six months only half a load. Defective highways cost the State of Illinois $15,000,000 annually for hauling, and depreciate the value of farms $160,000,000. It costs a farmer $1 to haul one hundred bushels of wheat one mile on dirt roads, while by macadamizing the cost is reduced twenty cents a mile, and the value of the wheat is raised proportionally. There is probably no question that now comes before the American people—after the fuel problem—more important than the question of improved highways. It is true that the trolley is compensating very largely for poor roads; but it will be many years before the bulk of our farm products will not have to be hauled over roads which at the present time, and with present care, are sloughs half of the year.

Professor Marshall, in another of his estimates, tells us that food, as now provided, "costs as much as clothing, hired help, rent (if any), and all the other necessaries of life." While this statement is incorrect as applied to some families, it is probably not far from accurate as applied to the whole population. The farmer hides this expense largely in the fact that he produces nearly all that he consumes. He rarely has any means for calculating what his income would be if household consumption were turned into sales and profit.

An intelligent butcher was recently asked to whom he sold his costliest meats. He replied, "I'd make little profit but for people that ought to be more economical; the poor buy with less care than the rich." When asked if, in his judgment, this was why some people were well-to-do and others poor, he replied: "You'd be surprised to know how many swell dinners there are in the poorest hovels. They will have the choicest cuts I tell you." Mr. Merriwether quotes the case of a coal laborer whose meat bills were $156 a year. The clothing of his family cost $108 a year, while they occupied a very close tenement, devoid of all reasonable conveniences. Professor Attwater says, "When the day laborer buys his bread at seven and a half cents a pound the actual nutritive material costs him three times as much as it does his employer, who buys it in flour at $6 a barrel." The poor rarely buy at wholesale, but pay the retailer's profit; but when they sell it is at the wholesaler's price, and at the lowest market scale. Buying at wholesale is something foreign to the majority of American families. We support a vast number of middlemen who could be easily dispensed with in our domestic economy.

Poverty in so young a nation as ours should hardly be known. Food enough there is, or may be, for five or six times our present population, without an increase of cultivated lands or of cultivating forces. We have to learn the economy of production, the economy of distribution and the economy of consumption. These economic studies should be carried into our schools, preparatory to their application to our homes and our farms. Our present system, where it touches economics at all, lacks that scientific precision which would bring our people to an intelligent appreciation of value. Without dropping into the folly that economy is a method of saving meat scraps and bread crusts, we need to cultivate a sentiment that will take pride and pleasure in making the largest contribution to the comfort of the largest number of people.

## The Country in the City

THE INDEPENDENT has not tired in its enthusiasms for what may be called suburbanism—that is, for the larger distribution of our city population throughout the country, and the creation of a more wholesome relation of human beings to nature. We have taken full cognizance of the tide countryward, and have done much to encourage it. We are glad to note that correlative to this movement has risen a determination to make the city itself more open, more wholesome and more park like—to break up its congested conditions and make them impossible. It is difficult to put in form what has been done, so that it can be easily seen at a glance. The work is one of enormous detail, and it will take many years yet to abolish the old city

and create the new. There is no quick panacea for ugliness. Aristotle defined a city as a place where men could live a common life for a noble end. This is the object of the numerous city improvement associations that now number several hundred.

It is, of course, true that a city must largely be a growth of nature, almost as much so as a tree; yet, like a tree, it may in all cases involve elements of beauty and develop the beautiful. Brussels is one of the most attractive cities in the world, but owes nothing to physical nature. Washington might have grown along the river front, as was expected, but it has done far better under the control of wise engineers. Robinson says that it is very rare that nature has been able to establish the character of a city by topography; only in the case of Edinburgh, Venice, Naples and a part of New York City. New York should have been the most beautiful city in the world.

The most important work to be done in the way of city improvement is to throw it open to sunlight and air; to break up its tendencies to congested circulation; to create parks, drives, play grounds and shaded retreats. Quite as important as the park system is the laying out of small squares, triangles, circles, etc., everywhere about the city, where a few trees can be grown, a little shade created, a fountain of fresh water placed and seats for the tired pedestrians. The subject of playgrounds is equally important. The London Metropolitan Garden Association has laid out over one hundred playgrounds and gardens, including one hundred and twenty-five acres. This is held to be a part of the educational force of the city. In New York the Outdoor Recreation League is doing excellent work in the same direction. It must be remembered constantly that we are not to work any longer on the Paris ideal of creating a beautiful city, but of countrifying the city. What we want to do is to bring inside just as much of light and nature life as possible. It is not impossible to make the birds at home with us; and any part of the city where they cannot be at home is unnatural and abnormal.

The tree question is of supreme importance, because the country is identified primarily with its vegetation. No part of a city should be so built as to exclude shade. More important is that function of trees which absorbs the carbon gases and purifies the atmosphere. In the city of Washington there are eighty thousand trees, and these are not at the mercy of a political organization. They are cared for by a special city commission. Every city in the United States should have a Park Commission. This commission should consist of the best educated foresters and tree lovers who can be secured. Paris contains one hundred thousand trees and spends $60,000 a year on their care. Her streets are over sixty-five feet wide, and lined with double rows of trees, while the broader thoroughfares have a tree planted strip down the middle. The only criticism needed is that the esthetic rather than the natural is always predominant.

Realizing the difficulty which besets the effort to countrify the city, our Government has sent out bulletins to advise in the selecting of varieties of trees best adapted to city growth, for it is true that many of our common trees refuse to grow in smoke and gas poisoned atmospheres. The question arises whether human beings can really thrive where trees cannot. The probability is that under such conditions the struggle for existence must necessarily develop degeneracy. President Eliot does not consider a park system of value apart from its relation to the evolution of people. He wants our cities to be so constructed that the people will live more largely out of doors—eating and drinking, as well as playing, in the parks. Metropolitan Forest Reservations, around Boston, are already used in this way. Thousands of persons resort to the larger parks in vehicles drawn by horses. "One often comes on a family group, which has gone down a side path and established itself under some familiar tree." He would have all our park systems include separate and special places for these little outdoor dining parties. Children brought up in the country are educated largely by their rural surroundings. So far as possible, this tutorship of nature should not be taken

away from city children. Our public schools should spend a part of their time out of doors, studying in the parks. "Even a city square, in which a large part of the area is gravel, may be made to illustrate to the children of the neighboring schools some of the most charming of natural phenomena."

Under the head of Garden City Movement, London has developed an organization whose purpose is to obtain tracts of land in the outskirts or in the near neighborhood of larger cities, where industrialists can be gathered in a co-operative way. This new sort of city is not to grow up haphazard, but to develop on a plan, which itself must follow the experience of the past. This London company projects not only the inclusion of a considerable agricultural area, but the rigid insistence upon sanitary building. There should be no possible chance left for the creation of slum neighborhoods. It is intended that profit-sharing shall be adopted, if possible, in the business enterprises. But the peculiar feature of this movement is the unification, in one co-operative effort, of agriculture, manufacturing and artisan work. The older city shuts out agriculture; the new city includes it.

We, of course, cannot overlook the influence along this line of the potato patch experiment, originated by Mayor Pingree, of Detroit. This movement has now spread into most of our larger cities. It was intended originally to alleviate the pressure of poverty, but has grown to be a feature of municipal evolution, and shows no abatement. The sixth annual report of the Philadelphia Association shows that, from a small beginning in 1897 of twenty-seven acres, the scheme has advanced to include a cultivation of 198 acres, while the beneficiaries have increased from 528 to 3,775. The production of marketable products for 1892 was estimated to be worth $50,000; 2,608 quarter lots were cultivated, and the beneficiaries received on an average $54 each.

The chief problem all the time is, in what way to get rid of overpacking population; and how to keep in the frankest relations with nature. In other words, the city as it now exists must be abolished; the city of the future must be one in which agriculture shall be allowed to co-operate on equal terms with manufacturing and commerce. Heretofore agriculture has been given over to the country, while the factory constructed and occupied the cities. Now agriculture begins to invade the city, while the city moves out to meet and congratulate agriculture. That occupation of man which marks the latest and highest advances of civilization comes to a splendid renaissance. Understand that the ideal that we represent is not that of an artistic whole; the object is not only to make an esthetic and convenient city, but to leave the city so far as possible in the hands of nature.

## The Coming Together of Nations

The growing friendship between those ancient enemies, France and England, is certainly one of the most important doings of the day, and we give in another column an account of an event unique in history, the visit of the representatives of one nation to the representatives of another nation to devise a plan to make the peace which now exists between them permanent and secure. The time is well chosen. Racial animosities are ameliorated, and it was generally remarked that during the recent visits of King Edward to France and President Loubet to England the public rejoicing exhibited on both sides of the Channel was not of the purely perfunctory character, but represented a genuine feeling of pleasure on the part of the people at this manifestation of official friendship between the Governments. There was much talk of an alliance between France and England, but while this is visionary, there is hope for something better, the formulation of some plan of arbitration, which shall be another thread in the network which is now being woven for the drawing together of all nations.

The last alliance between France and England led to the Crimean war, one of the most bloody and useless wars in human history. We want to see no more alliances of that kind. In

the past alliances for war have been the rule, let us do what we can to see that alliances for peace are the kind to make in the future. The French and English legislators should not neglect this opportunity, but should use their utmost endeavors to get established some definite and practical measures, however small they may be. Our international morality is some five hundred years behind our average private morality, yet peace among nations is no more impracticable than peace among individuals, such as now prevails and is recognized as normal and proper. The occasions on which a man needs to carry a revolver nowadays are extremely rare. He does not carry it around in his pocket and take it out to show people how bright it is and how skillfully he can use it. There may come a time when the parade of navies will be regarded as equally bad form in the etiquet of the world. We have no hope that in this generation people will stop killing each other, either individually or *en masse*, but dreams of the federation of the world are worth dreaming, and who knows but that some of these dream-illusions may, as psychologists say they do, remain in our minds when we awake to everyday conditions, and influence our conduct in practical affairs.

**The Great Work of Mr. Holls**

If there had been no American delegation to the Peace Conference at The Hague it is almost certain that the Hague Court would not now be in existence. If Frederick W. Holls, who died at his home in Yonkers, N. Y., last week, had not been a member of the American delegation it is quite certain that his American *confrères* would not have bothered much about the "impracticable" question of universal international arbitration. In other words, if any man is to be credited with the creation of the Hague Court that man is Mr. Holls. Not only did he engineer his cause with consummate energy and diplomacy on the floor of the Conference, but he even induced Germany, who all along held out against the organization of the Court and was the chief obstacle to its inception, to change her mind and sign the peace treaty. Ever afterward Mr. Holls felt an especial interest in what was largely his creation, and it was he who persuaded Mr. Carnegie to give the money for the erection of the Palace of Peace at The Hague. We shall not speak of Mr. Holls as a lawyer, a philanthropist, a politician and an author. The talents he employed in these directions he freely gave to the service of his fellow men. This, however, must not be forgotten: that all the disarmament propositions of the Peace Conference failed, and as disarmament was the original and chief topic which the Czar suggested for discussion, the whole Conference would have accomplished nothing had not international arbitration come to the front. Credit for the success of the Conference in promoting arbitration was mainly due to Frederick W. Holls.

**A New Source of Energy**

The mystery of radium remains unsolved and no one has yet been able to ascertain where it gets the energy which it continuously radiates as heat, light and rays of such astonishing penetrating power. When King Edward and Queen Alexandria visited the London Hospital recently a pile of six pennies was placed on top of a minute piece of radium and the light was visible through the coins. It has been calculated that if there is 3.6 grams of radium in each cubic meter of the sun's volume—that is to say, less than one-millionth of its volume—it would be sufficient to account for all the light and heat which the sun radiates into space. According to a very interesting theory the source of energy of radium and other substances of the kind is the internal energy of the atom. The almost infinitely small particles or electrical corpuscles which seem to be driven from out these radio-active substances might produce the heat observed by their bombardment of neighboring atoms. If this view is correct, there is revealed to us a reservoir of energy inside the atoms of some elements at least which has never been suspected, but which is tremendous in its power and may not be so rare and inaccessible as we now suppose. To use a rough analogy, we have been regarding the atoms as ultimate particles of matter and we knew

nothing of their internal structure, and it is as tho we had known and used watches simply as hard, round objects and should suddenly find that they had inside them a coiled spring which was capable when released of doing work without any action on our part. In the atoms of radio-active matter the works are running, and it remains to be seen whether in the atoms of ordinary matter the springs are wound up or run down, and, if the former, how we can set them at work. A writer in *Nature* calculates that "one gram of radium gives off sufficient energy during its life to raise five hundred tons a mile high." Since the rays from radium pass so easily through the flesh and develop phosphorescent light by striking many substances, it has been found possible to produce the sensation of light even in the blind, and a case is reported of a boy blind from his first year who has been taught to read by letters illuminated in this way.

**Aerial Navigation**

Since M. Santos-Dumont uses his aerial yacht for his daily trips about Paris, going to the Longchamps races and stopping at his home for breakfast on the way, the public is expectant of great progress in this field. M. Santos-Dumont has constructed and is about to test an "aerial omnibus," a larger machine than any he has yet attempted. It has two decks, the upper one for the operator, and the lower, composed of three baskets, to hold fourteen passengers. The balloon is thirty meters long and will contain 30,000 cubic meters of gas. With its two propellers it is expected to reach a speed of fifty kilometers in calm weather. But this country is not to be left behind in the aerial race: Professor Langley, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, has a houseboat, the "Buzzard," anchored off Wide Water, Va., and is expected to launch from it this week the large flying machine which he has had under construction for many years. It is said to be about sixty feet in length, and the total cost of the experiments will probably exceed $100,000. Of this $50,000 was appropriated by Congress, $25,000 was contributed by the Navy Board of Ordnance, and the rest raised by private contributions. Professor Langley is working on entirely different lines from M. Santos-Dumont, for he discards the supporting balloon entirely and depends on the swift propulsion of a large aeroplane to keep the machine in the air. The point to be decided is whether it is necessary for an air-ship to be lighter than the medium in which it floats—that is, whether the bird or the fish is to be the model.

**Mr. Platt Suggests Mr. Aldrich**

Senator Thomas C. Platt's tentative nomination of Senator Aldrich for Vice-President must be classed with the current outgivings of the silly season. Not that there can be any question as to Mr. Aldrich's ability. But personal ability and what the politicians call availability are not always combined. The geographical objection, sentimental tho it may be, could not be overcome in the convention. The methods of his party in Rhode Island are obnoxious to some Republicans. Some would see no political capital in his street railway operations. Others would find something to criticise in the tariff legislation which he has shaped, or in his friendly association with powerful financial interests which are not the object of universal affection. Even his Currency Bill is disliked by influential Republicans in the West. We have no reason to think that Mr. Aldrich would care to be Vice-President, or that he is not content to use in the Senate his undoubted power and ripe experience.

**He Should be Nominated**

Altho Prosecuting Attorney Folk has not endeared himself to the leaders of the Democratic organization in St. Louis and Jefferson City by sending so many of his party associates to jail, his popularity in the country districts of Missouri is growing by leaps and bounds. No less than seventy-nine newspapers in the rural parts of the State are saying that the party ought to nominate him for Governor. Mr. Folk is a remarkable young man. He has done his duty, and a great deal of it, with courage and rare ability, and with no apparent appetite for applause. His party will make a serious blunder if it fails to nominate him for

Governor. A surprising number of Republican votes would be cast for him.

**Wise Action in Indianapolis**

The worthy negro citizens of Indianapolis deserve to be commended for their attempt to guard, reform or discipline such men of their race in that city as are known to be vicious and idle. We do not know that the number of such men in Indianapolis is proportionately larger in the black race than in the white, but at this time a vicious and idle negro there, and in many other cities, is the object of much suspicion and hostility. The industrious and blameless of his race may well, for their own protection as well as for the public good, see to it that he is subjected to reforming and restraining influences. We are not saying that the good in each race should not at all times strive to reclaim their black sheep. But in these days such outbreaks of violence as those at Belleville, Evansville and Danville impose upon the worthy and law-abiding negroes of every community a special duty with respect to those of their race who are or who seem to be unworthy. We are glad that in Indianapolis this duty has been perceived and is to be performed. The example is one that should be followed elsewhere, to prevent atrocious crime and the ensuing violence of mobs.

**The Birth-Rate in Fiction**

We have several times discussed in these columns the causes and effects of the decline in the birth-rate, which is leading to the practical elimination of some classes, but we find a correspondent in the *Popular Science Monthly* has gone still further in the consideration of this question, and called attention to the fact that while families of a respectable size may be found occasionally in Thackeray and Dickens, they scarcely exist in Meredith, Hardy and James. A calculation of the increase of population in a typical modern novel shows only 0.43 of a child per average family. Many prophets have foretold the future disappearance of the novel from changes in public taste, scientific tendencies, etc., but here is a new and more serious danger to this type of literature, for, accompanied as it is by an alarming death-rate, this low birth-rate threatens the extermination of the population of the novel. The question of causes and possible remedies is now open for discussion. Evidently the law of Malthus cannot here apply, for it is just as easy to support a large family as a small one on paper, altho the luxury in which most of the characters of the modern novel have to live must require some effort on the part of the author. Very likely a heavy poll tax on all bachelors and bachelor maids left unmarried at the end of the novel and a limitation of the number of divorces allowed per volume might check this decline in the fertility of the pen.

**Cruelties in the Congo**

The charges of cruel treatment and practical enslavement of the natives by the Government of the Congo Free State which the Rev. W. M. Morrison made in THE INDEPENDENT of July 9th, have been semi-officially denied by an authority who, tho anonymous, is supposed to be no less a personage than King Leopold of Belgium. The attempted refutation, however, amounts to no more than a reiteration of the stock argument for slavery, which used to be so commonly heard in this country, that the natives are naturally lazy and unambitious, but that by a period of forced labor they may learn to work and like it. No one, however, has been able to demonstrate how long a period of tutelage would be necessary before this delightful state of mind is reached. White men, who are supposed to be less lazy and more ambitious than blacks, have not all of them been brought to a stage where they look upon labor as a delight.

We wonder whether it occurred to the minds of those who wrote and those who adopted the platform of the Kentucky Republicans that its denunciation of "assassination, whether in Servia or Kentucky, as destructive of civilization" tended to support the contention of their political opponents that the murder of Governor-elect Goebel was plotted and accomplished by Governor Taylor and some of his Republican associates holding office at the capital.

## Birth Insurance

The American Mothers' Birth Insurance Company of Boston, Mass., is a new candidate for public favor. The company appeals directly, if not exclusively, to women, and if it were possible for it to carry out everything that is so glowingly set forth in their recently issued prospectus, it would be a very good thing. The organization is under the fostering care of the American Mothers' Association of the United States, but entirely distinct from it, as it is not obligatory on the part of members of the one organization to join the other.

According to their own circulars the American Mothers' Birth Insurance Company is incorporated, with provisions for the necessary reserve fund under the Massachusetts Insurance laws. It is on the mutual plan, and by its means those who are members may receive, by monthly payments of a certain small sum, a graduated cash benefit ranging from $100 to $500 upon the birth of a living child, according to the form of membership of the beneficiary, and the number of payments made before the time of the child's birth.

The American Mothers' Birth Insurance Company in its published literature disclaims the idea of being a money making corporation. It is, of course, a "commercial" undertaking, but this feature is subdued as much as possible. It is managed by women and for women, and no officer can receive any compensation for her services. Among the incorporators and members of the advisory board are Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Mrs. Edwin D. Mead. In order to make binding a policy in class A, issued by this company, a woman must have paid five regular monthly assessments, and annual dues of $1, amounting in all to $16, when she will be entitled to $200, the conditions of the policy having been fulfilled. After she has paid in like manner eleven regular monthly assessments, the cost of which is $34, the sum of $300 will be available. When she has paid seventeen regular monthly assessments, the total cost of which is $53, the sum of $400 is recoverable, and after she has paid twenty-three or more regular monthly assessments, costing at least $71, including annual dues, she is entitled to the sum of $500.

In the case of policies in class B, the payment of annual dues and five regular monthly assessments, the cost of which is one-half of that of class A, entitles her to $150, after she has paid seventeen regular monthly assessments the sum of $200 will be paid, and after she has paid twenty-three or more regular monthly assessments she will, upon giving birth to a legitimate child, receive under her policy with this company $250.

For second and subsequent births, after paying eighteen more regular assessments and continuing the annual dues, the company will pay $300. After paying twenty-one regular assessments in addition to those first mentioned, $400 will be paid, and after paying twenty-four more regular assessments, $500 will be paid, or $500 at any time thereafter, so long as the policy is maintained in force. Birth Insurance has been classed by some writers among what they have expressively termed "Freak Assessment Orders," and it must be said that there are certain objections to it that obtain in all cases where incomes arise from assessment instead of fixed premiums. Birth Insurance companies are at present walking of necessity in the dark, not having any available table of probabilities, as a lamp to guide their footsteps. They must be regarded as undesirable, at least until they have demonstrated that assessment schemes of insurance are sound, which we do not believe. While there is no reason to question good intent on the part of the present managers of the Boston company, it appears to THE INDEPENDENT that the scheme as now formulated is impracticable.

❧

....The gross assets of the Continental Fire Insurance Company, of which Henry Evans is President, have increased during the past six months $677,819.79, so that the total assets now amount to $13,635,660.94. The increase of the net surplus during the same period is $403,423.60, making the total net surplus amount to $6,122,385.67.

## The Fall of Securities

It is well to bear in mind the fact that the industrial and commercial condition of the country has not warranted a great and continuous decline in the market value of securities. The decline which has taken place has not been caused by any sign that our extraordinary prosperity is about to be succeeded by depression. The promise of our crops is most encouraging. Our manufacturing industries are suffering no decrease of their prolonged activity. Consumption still presses upon production. In the iron and steel trade there is no indication of approaching dullness. The output record at the iron furnaces was broken on the first of the month, and for some months past the rate of production has exceeded 20,000,000 tons per annum. With respect to orders on hand in the steel industry the situation varies but little from that of one year ago. Railroad business has suffered no diminution, altho net earnings are affected by increased cost of materials and labor. General trade is active throughout the country. Our foreign trade for the past year shows an unprecedented total, and the imports (for the first time exceeding $1,000,000,000) supply evidence as to the activity of our manufacturing industries, owing to the large quantity of crude materials procured from abroad. The financial condition of the National Treasury, with its great cash balance and enormous gold holdings, is excellent. The great decline of securities in itself has afforded, up to the end of last week, proof of fundamental soundness, because the liquidation has been accompanied by only two failures.

There has been no end of discussion as to the causes of the decline. The chief of these, in common estimation, has been a natural and inevitable reaction from the inflation and high prices accompanying the creation and promotion of great combinations, and the growing pressure of a great load of new shares which were undigested or indigestible. The public appetite for such shares had been satisfied. But progressive decline and the growing needs of holders forced the shares upon the market. We by no means underestimate this one of the causes; but, even when other causes of a similar character have been added to it, the sum of them seems insufficient to account fully for what has taken place. The situation was one of more or less vulnerable conditions, but for a complete explanation of the enormous and continuous sales and liquidation there is needed an assumption that a great depressing force was, at least for a time, applied to the market. Possibly it was the expression of the anger of a billion dollars (which is something quite formidable) and the determination of the owners of the billion to accomplish certain ends and to square an account of accumulated grudges. If such a campaign was undertaken, the proof of it will eventually be available in the evidence of ends gained and enemies punished.

A Stock Exchange seat was sold last week for $60,000. The highest price thus far reached is $82,000, which was paid for a seat last year.

....The Old Colony Trust Company, Boston, Mass., of which Gordon Abbott is President, and C. S. Tuckerman Vice-President and Treasurer, has total resources of $29,942,549, as shown in the statement of July 15th. The capital stock is $1,200,000, and the surplus and undivided earnings are $5,704,895.

....Owing to recent efforts to procure open ports in Manchuria, the official record of the growth of our trade with China deserves to be considered. Since 1893 our exports to China have increased from $3,900,000 to $24,700,000 in 1902 and about $19,000,000 in 1903, the average for the three years immediately preceding 1902 having been about $13,400,000. Exports to Hong Kong (and a large part of these enter China) have grown since 1893 from $4,200,000 to about $8,000,000 in each of the last four years.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Phenix Ins. Co., Brooklyn, 5 per cent., semi annual, payable on demand.

Atch, Top. & S. F. R'way, Serial Debenture 4's, Coupons, payable August 1st.

New York National Exchange Bank, 2 per cent., quarterly, payable August 1st.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903 No 2853

# Survey of the World

**Political Topics**

At a conference of the leaders of the two factions of the Populist party, in Denver, last week, a reunion was announced, and the declaration was made that there would be no further "attempt to secure the enactment of Populist truth through the Republican or the Democratic party." The platform adopted calls for currency issued exclusively by the Government, "a system of transportation and for the transmission of intelligence, owned by the public and operated by the Government," and the "rule of the people through the optional referendum and initiative, and the recall of derelict officials."—The disaffection of the White Republican party of Louisiana appears to be disclosed by the publication of a circular, said to have been addressed to the members of the party by the leaders of it. In this circular President Roosevelt is bitterly denounced for what it calls his "negrophilism," which, the circular asserts, incites the negroes to crime and "leads them to aspire to an equality that the Almighty never intended them to have. No self respecting Southern Republican," says the circular in conclusion, "who loves his race, his home, or the principles of his party, can longer affiliate with a party that stands for social equality with the negroes."—Judge Alton B. Parker, of the New York Court of Appeals, declines to be interviewed on political questions. When he was reminded of the repeated mention of his name in connection with the coming Democratic nomination for the Presidency, he said that he was very happy and contented on the bench, where, if he behaved himself, he could remain for life. "I shall remain on the bench," he added; "it is my ideal."—Senator Gorman, returning from Europe last week, was questioned as to all possible political topics, but was distinctly noncommittal. He was only a soldier in the Democratic ranks, he said, and he would not take the office of Chairman of the National Committee. The paramount issues seemed to him to be tariff reform, economy, and honesty in public places.—In Colombia the canal treaty has been referred in the Senate to a committee of ten, six of whom are said to be in favor of ratification.—Mr. Schuster, a prominent officer of the Union Bank, of London, asserted in that city last week that President McKinley had said to him, during a private interview two years ago: "My tariff bill has done its work. We have been able to build up many industries in a short time, and now gradually, but inevitably, our tariff must be reduced."

**More Postal Service Frauds**

In Washington last week the grand jury ordered the indictment of nine persons involved in the postal service frauds. Four of these—Ex-Superintendent Machen, Thomas W. McGregor, George Lorenz, formerly postmaster at Toledo, and Martha J. Lorenz—were already under indictment for offenses not connected with those now under consideration. The other accused persons are John T. Cupper, Mayor of Lockhaven, Pa., and proprietor of the Aluminum Paint Company; Maurice Runkel, of New York, a contractor; William Gor-

don Crawford, formerly Deputy Auditor in the Department, and for some years past the Washington agent of a lock company; Leopold J. Stern, of Baltimore, a contractor, and William Clifford Long, an Ohio politician residing in Washington. Cupper procured from Machen a contract for painting mail boxes, at high prices, and paid to Machen, through Long, ten cents a box. Stern had a contract for carriers' satchels, and paid money to Long, which the latter divided with Machen. Having relieved the contractor from furnishing the leather straps—altho the Department paid him for them—Machen bought the straps from another contractor, exacting a bribe commission of four cents apiece. This was collected by Long. Runkel, the Department says, obtained from Machen a contract for small leather cases used in the free delivery service. The cost of each was 30 cents; the Department paid 90 cents, and half of the profit went to Machen and McGregor. Crawford, a member of Washington's most exclusive club, had a contract for satchels. The Government furnished the straps, but he was paid for them, on Machen's recommendation, and Machen took about 30 per cent. of the proceeds of the contract. The money was paid to him through the agency of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz, who were indicted some weeks ago for similar action in other cases. The checks used in all these transactions have been obtained by the Government. Machen's unlawful profits from the contracts above mentioned appear not to have exceeded $25,000.

**The Glove Contracts**

The evidence collected by Inspector-General Garlington, under instructions from Secretary Root, as to the glove contracts in which Congressman Littauer, of New York, is said to have been interested, has been submitted to Judge Advocate-General George B. Davis for examination. No official statement as to the conclusions of General Davis and the Secretary has been published. Press correspondents at Washington assert in their dispatches that the evidence is regarded by General Davis as sufficient to make a *prima facie* case against Mr. Littauer, owing chiefly to a letter, sent by the Congressman to the contractor (Lyon), in which he speaks of the latter's share of one-half the profits on certain goods supplied by Littauer Brothers to be sold by him to the Government under his contract. Mr. Littauer has employed Judge John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, and Edward Lauterbach, of New York, to represent his interests in the case. It is said that Secretary Hitchcock, of the Interior Department, will order an investigation concerning a contract for gloves to be supplied to the Indians. This contract is held by one Sellers, and it is alleged that he represents the Littauer firm.—The Commissioners of the District of Columbia have directed that an investigation be made concerning the several departments of the District Government. This action is due to the recent embezzlement of $75,000 by one Watson, a clerk in the auditor's office. Watson was not under bonds, and it is shown that before he was employed by the auditor he had been convicted of forgery and imprisoned for that offense.

**The Lynching of Negroes**

Seventeen persons who were prominent in the mob that attacked the jail in Danville, Ill., have been arrested upon warrants sworn out by the brave sheriff, Mr. Whitlock, who defended his negro prisoner with a shot gun. Five more, now in the hospital, are under guard. The City Council has commended the Sheriff by resolution, and the local Bar Association has offered him such aid as it can give. But in the case of the negro, Metcalf, who was lynched before the attack upon the jail, a coroner's jury returned a verdict that he was killed by "persons unknown." In a public address Governor Yates has declared that the men in the mobs at Belleville and Danville were "nothing but anarchists." In the adjoining State of Indiana, Governor Durbin, while reviewing the company that fired upon the mob at Evansville, denounced all opponents of the militia, saying that there was no foot of Indiana soil so worthless that it could profitably be occupied by any man who struck at the institutions and liberties of the people by assailing the National Guard. It will be recalled that enlist-

ments have been prevented in Indiana by a labor union boycott. The negro who killed a policeman in Evansville, and whose crime was the cause of the riot there, has died of the wounds which the policeman inflicted. Senator Tillman, before beginning a debate in the Northwest with Senator Burton on the race question, published the following characteristic comments upon the recent lynchings in Indiana and Illinois:

"That seems to be the only practicable way, until the amendment to the Constitution granting suffrage to the negroes has been repealed. We have shot them and hanged them and burned them in South Carolina, until they almost know their proper place now, altho the desire to vote, whether or not they know what they are voting for or against, frequently causes trouble. And now, altho the black race was never a subject race in the North, the Northern people go out and settle the matter in the good old way that the Southerners have used in settling it, and the only way that has proved efficacious. The Danville and the Belleville lynchings in Illinois, and the trouble in Evansville, and similar affairs in other Northern States, all go to show that the people of the North are studying the race question. Let the good work go on, and the beauties of the Fifteenth Amendment will continue to be manifest to the world."

The mob spirit, feud assassinations, and lynchings will be the subjects of addresses at a conference to be held at Chautauqua on the 10th inst.—Only two lynchings were reported last week, one in Texas and the other in Virginia, both the lynched men being negroes accused of assault upon white women. On the other hand, several negroes were rescued from lynching mobs. In Lorain, O., a mob was induced to disperse by the arguments of the Mayor. Near Dallas, Tex., a negro named Collins, who had assaulted the little daughter of a farmer, was rescued and placed in jail by a sheriff's posse. Two hundred armed men stopped an express train near Clifton Forge, Va., Saturday night, intending to take from it two negroes who had been arrested for shooting a brakeman. The conductor locked the doors, and the passengers sought positions of safety on the floor while more than a hundred shots were fired through the windows. At a moment when the vigilance of the men guarding the engineer was relaxed, he started his engine. Thus the train escaped and carried the negroes to Covington, where they were safely lodged in jail.—In Alabama, last week, two more planters accused of holding negroes in peonage pleaded guilty and were fined $1,000 each. A similar plea has been made by a Justice of the Peace named Kennedy. He was held under twenty-three indictments, but his punishment will be light, it is said, because he has assisted the prosecutors.

**Our Islands in the Pacific**

Secretary Root has received from the Filipino Chamber of Commerce, recently organized at Manila, a cablegram, the closing words of which are: "We pray, as salvation for the critical condition of the country, that the tariff upon our products be abolished."—The expenditures of the Insular and Manila governments are to be reduced, as the result of a careful review of estimates and appropriations by the Commission. The number of Filipinos employed in the civil service is to be increased. Natives will be substituted for Americans in many subordinate positions, and they will be advanced whenever opportunity offers. —The Sultan of Sulu has been living for several months at Singapore. His experience has been so enjoyable that he is inclined to pass his remaining years there. He has laid by something for a rainy day, and has an annual income from the pearl fisheries of his islands.—Gomez, the President of the Labor Union at Manila, has been sent to prison for contempt of court. Some time ago he was accused of embezzling the funds of the union and using them in supplying arms to bands of insurgent ladrones. The union, which is allied to the National Party, went into bankruptcy. Its newspaper was placed in the hands of a receiver, who suspended publication. Gomez has been punished for contempt because he resumed the publication of the paper without the receiver's consent. The task of organizing the workingmen appears now to be in the hands of a delegate of the American Federation of Labor, who predicts that wages will soon be increased.—In Hawaii, the Home Rule Party, at its convention on the 29th ult., adopted a platform denouncing the ad-

ministration of Governor Dole as oligarchical and corrupt. Robert W. Wilcox, formerly Hawaiian Delegate in Congress, urged that Congress should be asked to give the islands independence like that which Cuba enjoys, but the convention decided that the time was not ripe for such a movement.

**To Pay the Cuban Army**

Rumors of the existence of a large band of revolutionists in Santiago province appear to have had no foundation in fact. Near Bayamo a party of four bandits proclaimed a revolt and caused some annoyance until the Rural Guards captured the leader and killed his three associates, two of whom were jail-birds. Two days later (on the 30th ult.) it was reported that sixty armed and mounted men were moving about in the Cauto River district, proclaiming a revolution because the soldiers of the Cuban insurgent army had not been paid. Whereupon the Rural Guards, reinforced by a company of volunteers, scoured the country and were unable to find any trace of the sixty patriots. Peace having been restored, the volunteers disbanded.—It is true that some of the soldiers of the revolutionary army regard with impatience the failure to provide for their pay. After ten months' work a commission has completed the army list, which bears the names of 53,000, including the dead. The amount due is estimated to be about $45,000,000. Another commission will hear claims based on the first one's statement and will report to President Palma. Dispatches from London say that if the Government finds it difficult to negotiate in the United States the proposed loan of $35,000,000, the money can be obtained in England, several financiers having assured the Cuban Minister in London that they are ready to subscribe. The loan commissioners have not yet been appointed.

**Labor Controversies**

Judge Gray, who was chairman of the Anthracite Strike Commission, has consented to serve as umpire or fifth member of the arbitration board which is to settle the labor dispute at the Alabama coal mines. To do this he foregoes his August vacation. The 35,000 organized coal miners of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Indian Territory have reached an agreement with their employers concerning wages. The increase of their pay will be from 7 to 11 cents per ton, and the employers announce an increase of 50 cents per ton in the selling price of coal.—At Idaho Springs, Col., on the night of the 28th ult., the buildings of the Sun and Moon mine were wrecked and the main shaft was injured by an explosion of dynamite. A watchman fired at two men who were seen running away, killing one of them, a member of the local miners' union. There had been a strike since February and non-union men had been set at work in June. After this explosion twenty-two members of the union, including the president and all the other officers, were arrested. At the close of a meeting of business men on the 30th 500 citizens took the arrested members of the union from the jail, marched them to the city's boundary line and warned them never to return. It is said that letters captured with the prisoners clearly connected the officers of the union with the explosion. The exiles went to Denver and employed counsel there.—Miller, the assistant foreman in the bindery of the Printing Office at Washington who was reinstated by the President's order, has returned to work. The union is awaiting Public Printer Palmer's action concerning its supplementary charges against Miller. Members of the union have been informed by the Civil Service Commission that if they should strike they could get their places again only by civil service certificates. The decision of the Commission as to the granting of such certificates will not be made until a case is presented.—Lawrence Murphy, the former treasurer of a stonecutters' union, at whose trial in New York for embezzling the union's funds interesting testimony was given as to the exaction of large sums from employers, has been found guilty and sent to prison for five years. He and his wife now assert that they can and will supply evidence of many instances of extortion by unions in the building trade. Murphy says that men who received most of the money which he was accused of steal-

ing testified against him to make him a scapegoat. The associated builders gave the union represented by Samuel Parks, the indicted walking delegate, one more chance to accept the arbitration plan. It was rejected, and the followers of Parks celebrated their victory by carrying him about on their shoulders. The builders are now employing all individual workmen who subscribe to the arbitration agreement, but a large number of union men are still idle.—It is said that the number of children employed in the cotton mills of Georgia will be reduced one-half by a law passed last week, which classes as vagrants, subject to punishment, all persons who, being able to work, live in idleness upon the wages of their minor children.—The street railway strike in Richmond is still in progress. A car was thrown from the track last week by a dynamite explosion, but the passengers escaped injury.—A letter has been sent by the Employers' Association of Kansas City, which has 7,000 members, to President Roosevelt, thanking him for ordering the reinstatement of Miller in the bindery of the Government Printing Office.—One hundred of the non-union employees of the Kellogg Company, in Chicago, have been authorized to carry arms and directed to defend themselves and the company's property. Several of them have been sworn in as special policemen. The strike at the company's works has been marked by much violence. The Chicago Federation of Labor has voted to assess its 300,000 members $15,000 a month in support of the strikers.

**The Hungarian Diet**

The obstructionists succeeded in breaking up two sessions of the Diet by shouting, singing and banging desk-lids whenever the Premier, Count Khuen Hedervary, rose to open the debate on the Indemnity bill. Finally the Premier made his motion in writing, but it was torn from the hands of the Clerk of the House by the deputies who filled the tribune. At midnight on Wednesday the obstructionists withdrew, singing the Hungarian national hymn and declaring that any further action would be illegal. The majority proceeded to vote the reading of the bill and afterward adjourned. Deputy Zolman Papp laid upon the table in the lower House of the Diet 10,000 kronen, which he said had been given him by ex-Deputy Dienes as a bribe to desert the obstructionists and leave Budapest. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Dienes, who is reported to be on his way to America, and the Chamber has elected a commission of fifteen members to inquire into the bribery cases. The money was furnished by Count Ladislaus Szapary, one of the richest of the Hungarian magnates and an intimate friend of Count Hedervary. He has resigned his position as Governor of Fiume on account of the exposure, but declares that the Prime Minister was entirely innocent of complicity in the attempted bribery, and knew nothing of it. This attempted bribery has greatly strengthened the hands of the Hungarian nationalists, who are demanding the resignation of Count Hedervary, and will attempt to prevent all legislation until this is accomplished. Franz Kossuth has resumed the leadership of the Independence party, which he resigned because he did not approve of the violent methods of the obstructionists.

**Russian Administration**

It was supposed from the recent manifesto that the Czar favored granting a greater degree of local self-government; but if this was his purpose, it is apparently not being carried out, for all the changes made since this policy was declared tend rather to increase the power of the bureaucracy and the police. At a conference of the Ministers of the Interior, of Finance, of Agriculture, of Justice, and the State Councillor, what in other countries would be called a cabinet meeting, held under the presidency of the Czar, it was reported that

> "all the members of the conference agreed with the Minister of Finance [M. Witte] that in the present condition of local institutions only a small number of questions—namely, those without general interest for the State and otherwise unimportant—could be left to the decision of the local authorities."

It is proposed to reform the provincial and district administration with the object of concentrating the control of all local institutions of each province in a council, to be presided over by the Gov-

ernor, who in that way would be restored to his original dignity of Lord of the Province. The Czar expressed his approval of this peculiar way of carrying out his policy of extending local autonomy. The new constitution of the Municipal Council of St. Petersburg is also more bureaucratic than before. The councilors are to be elected for six years instead of three, and all important actions and decisions must be approved by a board under the authority of the Minister of the Interior. The following are entitled to vote: Persons of both sexes (women by proxy) possessing property worth $1,500, trading companies, scientific societies, religious and charitable institutions, occupiers of tenements paying not less than $16 annual tax. Jews are excluded from the franchise. The first class of electors, the larger rate payers, who pay in the aggregate one-third the total sum, elect one-third the councilors. The second class, comprising the rest of the voters, elect the remaining two-thirds of the council.—Secret instructions sent out to all parts of the empire authorize the police to arrest any persons attempting to collect or address a crowd on the street, and they are empowered to barricade the houses and the streets, stop the street car service, and call out the soldiers of the garrison to suppress any popular demonstrations.

**The Czar and His People**

Labor troubles in the southern part of the empire are becoming serious and assuming political importance, since the riots are reported to be incited by the Armenians. At Mikhailovo, on the Transcaucasian Railroad between Tiflis and Batum, the strikers attempted to stop a train and attacked the soldiers with stones and revolver shots. The guards fired and killed ten and wounded fifteen of the workmen. A few days later the strikers tried to wreck a train by removing a rail. Twelve cars were smashed and two people killed. The soldiers fired upon the rioters, killing twenty-one. In Odessa commerce is impeded by strikes of dock laborers, sailors and street-car men.—Prince Mestcherskyy has started a journal called "Friendly Words," for the purpose of counteracting the revolutionary tendencies of workmen and peasants. It is distributed by local officials and read in the public schools by order of the Czar.—In reply to the numerous attacks on Russia made in caricature in the United States the *Novoe Vremya* published a cartoon representing Uncle Sam driving an automobile over two negroes, a whip in his right hand and in his left the American flag with "Freedom" inscribed on one side and "Slavery" on the other.—General Bobrikoff, the Russian Governor-General of Finland, continues to exile all prominent Finlanders who stand up for the ancient liberties of their country. Within the last few months nineteen important men have been driven from their homes at a week's notice, among them the Burgomaster of Hango, four members of the Finnish Diet, editors and publishers, instructors in Lyceums of Viborg and Uleaborg and professors in the University of Helsingfors, clergymen and merchants.—Extensive preparations have been made for a five days' ceremonial at the monastery of Saroff on the occasion of the visit of the Czar and Czarina to the relics of St. Seraphim, and the Holy Synod has issued a statement that it regards the

> "appearance of a new miraculous intercessor as a renewal of heaven's blessing upon the government of our most exalted monarch, who labors unceasingly for the welfare of the Orthodox Russian people and embraces in his royal love and care all of his true subjects, of every class and condition."

This latest of Russian saints was a Prakhor Moshnin, who entered the monastery of Saroff at the age of seventeen and spent his long life in prayer and self-torture. He died in 1833, and in 1892 a commission appointed by the Holy Synod reported in favor of the genuineness of the miracles done during his life and by his relics among the millions of pilgrims who have visited his cell since his death, and accordingly he was canonized on January 29.

**The Papal Election**

On the afternoon of July 31st the cardinals took up their residence in the Vatican, and after the Marshal of the Conclave, Prince Chigi-Albani, his captains and the guards and conclavists had taken

the oath to defend the Conclave and maintain its secrecy, all outsiders were dismissed and the doors locked simultaneously on the inside by the Camerlingo and on the outside by the Marshal. Since then up to the time when we go to press no reliable information has transpired as to the proceedings inside. A ballot is taken at ten o'clock in the morning and another at five in the afternoon in the Sistine Chapel, and after the scrutiny the ballots are burned. The Piazza of St. Peter's and the semicircular colonnades have been crowded with people after each ballot, watching the smoke which comes from a small tin pipe projecting from a window in the Sistine Chapel, for, according to custom, damp straw is thrown on the fire after the burning of the ballots if it has resulted in no election. On Sunday evening it was estimated that there were over fifty thousand people waiting in front of the basilica to see if the smoke were black or light, and, if the latter, to see the new Pope as he appeared on the balcony and gave his first benediction "to the city and the world." Two thousand Italian soldiers were stationed between different sections of the crowd to prevent dangerous rushes.

**Persia** Reports have just been received of massacre of Babis in the province of Yezd, Southern Persia, in which the mob for two days butchered every Babi who could be found and dragged their mutilated bodies about the streets. Houses were looted and women beaten and killed. The mob was led by priests, and finally forced the Governor, by setting fire to the palace, to join in the persecution and by his orders one of the Babis was blown from the mouth of a cannon and another had his throat cut. The Babis are a Mohammedan sect, founded by Mirza Ali Muhammad ibn Radhik, the Bab, in 1843, and superior to the orthodox Mohammedans in morality and in the position accorded to women. They have been persecuted very frequently in the last fifty years and have instigated several rebellions and attempts to assassinate the Shah, so the attack now made on them is due to political motives as well as religious bigotry.—A treaty has been made between Persia and England by which the five per cent. export tax is abolished on all except a few articles, and British merchandise is to be admitted on the same terms as that from any other nation.

**Reaction in China** The conservatives in China are again dominant, and the viceroys, at the instigation of the Empress Dowager, are endeavoring to suppress all freedom of speech, even in the free ports. The Taotai of Shanghai, acting under instructions from Peking, causing the arrest of the editor and the staff of the native paper, *Supao*, which had published articles denouncing the corruption of the Manchu ruling class. Examined before the mixed court at Shanghai two of the editors pled guilty and would have been sentenced to a term of imprisonment for sedition, but the Chinese Government demanded their surrender on the ground that the mixed court had no jurisdiction over such an offense by a native. The case was submitted to the foreign ministers at Peking and is not yet decided. Technically, the Shanghai authorities do not seem to have the right to refuse the demand of the Chinese Government; but if it is complied with it will mean the suppression of free speech, which has hitherto prevailed in the foreign ports, and will be a crushing blow to the reformers in the empire. The editors would probably be put to death by torture, for a journalist named Shen Chien has just been beaten to death with bamboo rods in Peking, in accordance with special instructions of the Empress Dowager, because he advocated the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty. The names of forty residents of Peking who have criticised the Government have been presented to the Empress Dowager by the reactionary officials, with the recommendation that they be severely punished. Chang-Chi-Tung, ex-Viceroy of Nanking, who was formerly supposed to have liberal tendencies, is now one of the most violent of the reactionaries, and is in Peking in close touch with the Empress Dowager, who has appointed him to the Ministry of Education, in charge of the revision of the constitution of Peking university and the provincial examinations. At the examinations recently held

in Peking all those candidates were refused office who wrote on Governmental affairs instead of the usual classical topics. Chang-Chi-Tung is supposed to be responsible for the delay in the treaty negotiations with the United States, as he wants the mining and patent rights restricted and extra-territoriality and morphia trade abolished. It is reported that the Russian Government has notified Peking that it is impossible to open any Manchurian ports at present, but after six years the country will be opened to free commerce.

**British Railways in China**

Sir Ernest Satow is returning to China from England to press for more favorable terms for British railways. Meanwhile Mr. Townley, the British *Chargé d'Affaires,* has formally presented four proposals to Prince Ching and the Wai-wu-pu. They are:

(1) That China shall give the Government 5 per cent. guarantee for the Pekin Syndicate railway, already partially constructed from the Wei River, Ho-nan, to Tse-chau, the center of the South Shan-si coal measures, on the same terms as have been granted to the Russo-Chinese Bank for the Ching-ting-fu-Tai-yuen-fu Railway.

(2) That favorable running powers be granted to the Pekin Syndicate for the transport of minerals from their Shan-si mines over the Franco-Belgian Peking-Han-kau main line as far south as Yen-cheng, including the bridge over the Yellow River soon to be begun. From this it will be seen that the Pekin Syndicate have abandoned their original scheme of connecting their Shan-si mines by means of their own railway and their own bridge across the Yellow River to the Yang-tsze.

(3) That the British and Chinese Corporation and the Pekin Syndicate shall be granted conjointly a concession to build a railway from Yencheng aforesaid to Pu-kau, opposite Nanking, on the Yang-tsze.

(4) That China shall give an assurance that if she constructs a railway from Hu-pei to Sze-chuan and the assistance of foreign capital is required preference for such capital shall be given to the British as first in the field.

There is no reason why China should not grant all four of these proposals; but to the third France has offered strong opposition, alleging that a branch line from Yencheng to Pu-kau will divert traffic from the main line, in which they are interested. The French Minister has accordingly warned China that, if this concession is granted to the British, an adequate indemnity must be paid to the Franco-Belgian syndicate.

**Future of the Korean Students in Japan**

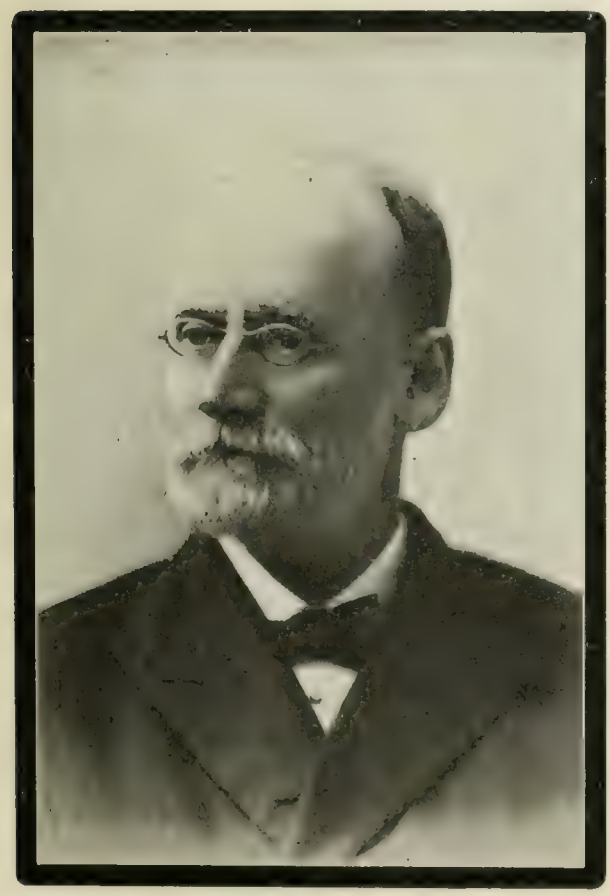
It has been a remarkable sign of progress in the Far East that in these five years Japan was receiving so many students from India, China, Siam and Korea. Ten years ago there was not a single foreign student in the Government schools in Tokyo, but now there are over two hundred in her various educational institutions. While Japan was sending her own young men and women to Europe and America to acquire the Western civilization, she has made herself now to be the "schoolmaster of Asia." The number of these foreign students is increasing rapidly every year, not only male but female students from China as well. It is, however, reported that the Korean students seem to be decreasing gradually, simply because the Japanese Government does not take care to find out positions for them after their graduation, as that of Russia does. So the students began to go to Russia instead of coming to Japan. Moreover, Li Yo T'ai, the Korean Minister to Japan, secretly ordered his Government students a few months ago to go back to Korea and not to stay any more in Japan. The half of them have obeyed the order, while the remainder were scarcely supported by the sympathy of the Japanese officers in the navy and army. But it is wondered how long such a condition will continue, for in Russian schools, unlike the Japanese schools, the Korean students will find it very burdensome to master the language before they can start to acquire knowledge. If the Japanese Government will undertake to provide for the future of the students there will be seen a more rapid increase in the number of the students than was ever seen before.

# Religious Instruction in the Public Schools

By W. T. Harris, LL.D.

United States Commissioner of Education

THE principle of religious instruction is authority; that of secular instruction is demonstration and verification. It is obvious that these two principles should not be brought into the same school, but separated as widely as possible. Religious truth is revealed in allegoric and symbolic form, and is to be apprehended not merely by the intellect but by the imagination and the heart. The analytic understanding is necessarily hostile and skeptical in its attitude toward religious truth. The pupil is taught in mathematics to love demonstration and logical proof, and he is taught in history to verify the sources and to submit all tradition to probabilities of common experience. The facts of common experience dealing with the ordinary operations of causality are not sufficient to serve as symbols of what is spiritual. They are opaque facts and do not serve for symbols; symbols are facts which serve as lenses with which to see divine things. On themes so elevated as religious faith deals with, the habit of thinking cultivated in secular instruction is out of place. Even the attitude of mind cultivated in secular instruction is unfitted for the approach to religious truth. Religious instruction should be surrounded with solemnity. It should be approached with ceremonial preparations so as to lift up the mind to the dignity of the lesson received. Christianity is indeed the religion of the revealed God, but there is no revelation possible to the mind immersed in trivialities and self-conceit. In religious lessons, wherein the divine is taught as revealed to the human race, it is right that the raw, immature intellect of youth shall not be called upon to exercise a critical judgment, for at his best he cannot grasp the rationality of the dogmas which contain the deepest insights of the religious consciousness of the race.



WILLIAM T. HARRIS

The advocate of the parochial school often urges by way of rejoinder his view that the secular branches ought to be taught in the same manner as the catechism, which teaches the dogmas of the Church by authority; and it is a fact in parochial schools that the influence of the dogmatic tone sometimes creeps into the secular recitations, and too much authority in secular studies prevents the pupil from getting at the vital points. He cultivates memory at the expense of thought and insight, for the best teaching of the secular branches requires the utmost exercise of alertness and critical acuteness of the intellect. The spirit of authority loves dogmatic assertion and the memorizing of the exact words of the text-book. It represses the investigating spirit and stifles independent thinking. Arithmetic, algebra and geometry cannot be learned by authority. It is, in fact, a nearer approach to the divine to have an insight into the necessity of mathematical proof than it is to take the results of demonstration on authority.

In view of these differences between

religious instruction and secular instruction, and in view of the contrast between the spirit of the school and the spirit of the Church, it is clear that the school cannot successfully undertake religious instruction; in fact, experience goes to show that the school fails to achieve success when intrusted with religious instruction, and it is certain that the Church becomes less efficient when it abates in any way the impressiveness of its ceremonial in its art and music and in its use of the language of the Bible in its ritual.

The doctrine of the divine human nature of the true God contains in it as a germ all of Christian civilization. All of the good things which form the power and the glory of civilization flow as a result from this doctrine—viz.: Science, the useful arts by which nature is conquered for the service of man; literature, history and philosophy—all these have a particular endowment derived from the religious doctrine of Christianity, and you cannot successfully teach them to a people that is bound to a heathen creed.

A mere nature religion does not admit of science, free thought and the control of matter and force by machinery, for these are the elements that the heathen mind worships, or dreads with a mortal fear as evil demons, and the savage man spends his whole life in trying to propitiate them with ceremonies and sacrifices.

With the doctrine of the transcendence of the human soul, its separation from nature even while in the body, and in its immortal individual and social life beyond the grave, man attains a free attitude toward nature and may explore it not only without fear but with a confidence that it ought to be made of service to man in every one of its processes. Human invention may freely discover combinations through which the elemental forces—wind, water, fire, electricity and gravitation—may be harnessed for the use of man, nay, even for his comfort and for his amusement; that is to say, for his bodily wants of food, clothing, shelter and recreation—for his bodily wants as well as for his spiritual wants, such as intercommunication of all men with all men, sharing in all experience of life; sharing in all discoveries in science, in the use of all discoveries and inventions; sharing in all insights into the divine conduct of the world or into the ultimate ends of nature and man, participating in the great deeds that tend to benefit the race.

It took long centuries to arrive, under Christianity, at the stage of conviction and insight which dispossessed nature of its demons, and reached the doctrine of a divine reason acting through beneficial laws. The earlier view was that of a divine power which could manifest its transcendence over nature only by occasional arbitrary interventions that set aside those beneficent laws. The opposition to science on the part of the superstition which is inseparable from nature-religions took a new form in the Hebrew religion, the religion of the Old Testament. The great doctrine of God's transcendence, on which depend man's freedom and immortality, was revealed first in the form of miraculous interference with the course of nature. God in the Old Testament was seen not so much as a Providence creating and nurturing individuality into freedom and responsibility through nature, as a God manifesting his independence of the world and of its laws by interference for occasional reasons with the order of nature. Hence, too, death, and its causes through pestilence, famine, floods, storms, conflagrations, accidents by sea and land have been dwelt upon in the past by religious teachers with more emphasis as revelations of divine power than the far deeper revelation of the divine in nature as creative and nurturing power.

Even the bare enumeration of Christian doctrines in language partly secular is sufficient to show the impossibility of their introduction into the curriculum of schools supported by public taxes. Even the doctrine of the existence of God implies a specific conception of Him, and the conception of the divine varies from that of the finite deities of animism to the infinite deity of East Indian pantheism and the Holy Bible. It varies from the pantheistic Brahm, whose concept is that of negation of all attributes, to the Jehovah of the Bible who is self-determined and personal, but elevated entirely above nature. Mere deism is opposed to all of the creeds of Christendom. When we

come to teaching a live religion in the schools we see that it must take a denominational form, and moreover it must take on the form of authority and address itself to the religious sense and not to the mere intellect.

The Church has through long ages learned the proper method of religious instruction. It elevates sense-perception through solemn music addressed to the ear and works of art which represent to the eye the divine self-sacrifice for the salvation of man. It clothes its doctrine in the language of the Bible, a book sacredly kept apart from other literature, and held in such exceptional reverence that it is taken entirely out of the natural order of experience. The symbolic language of the psalms, the prophets and the Gospels has come to possess a maximum power of suggestiveness, powerful to induce what is called the religious frame of mind. The highest wisdom of the race is expounded before the people of the congregation in such language and such significant acts of worship as to touch the hearts of young and old with like effect.

We must conclude, therefore, that the prerogative of religious instruction is in the Church, and that it must remain in the Church, and that in the nature of things it cannot be farmed out to the secular school without degenerating into mere deism without a living Providence, or else changing the school into a parochial school and destroying the efficiency of secular instruction.

The Church ceremonial that is the most elaborate will suffer least injury from the disenchantment produced by the higher criticism of the Scriptures and by the mechanical and atheistic interpretation of scientific discoveries. The great hymns of the Church, such as the "Dies Irae," the "Stabat Mater," and the galaxy of Latin hymns which express all the phases of Christian feeling and thought, when well rendered by a fitting music that is religious to the core, furnish a perennial vehicle for religious instruction. One is to remember that religious music of the highest order is in process of composition in our time, altho painting and sculpture have not discovered how to retain religion in the realistic forms of art. Music and poetry yield themselves to religion, and the highest poetry and music have done this for hundreds of years. The true esthetic is the vestibule and forecourt of religion. One feels sure that the Church must not relax whatever of strict theological teaching it has in operation, and its theological seminaries must recover from the blighting effect of Kant's Third Antinomy. And I for one must think that those denominations which have least ceremonial should consider carefully the use and function of ceremonial, such as it is and has existed, in reaching the spiritual sense through its transformation of imagination and sense perception. Above all, the Church management must not rest in security on the belief that the time is coming when it may safely rely on an unsectarian instruction in the elementary schools for the spread of true religion, nor rely upon the re-establishment of parochial schools in place of free schools under Government control and supported by public taxes.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Jacet Leo XIII

By Father John B. Tabb

"BEHOLD, the aged Lion, Lord,
I am,
Now come to lay me down
Beside the Lamb."

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

# Leo XIII's Physician

By James J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D.

DURING all the anxious days while the world hung in suspense and expectation for the inevitable fatal news from the death bed of Pope Leo XIII, there was mingled with other feelings not a little of wonder that a frail nonagenarian should cling to life with such persistency, in spite of pathological developments that not infrequently take off without delay even the young and vigorous. The daily bulletins showed the reliance of the Papal physician upon his illustrious patient's vitality, which he evidently appreciated very fully, and more than a few of the daily readers must have been tempted to ask themselves whether this calm and judicious medical adviser did not have much to do with prolonging the old Pontiff's life in the midst of the many cares that in recent times particularly have been bearing down upon it.

There is, I think, a general consensus of opinion among physicians who have followed the details of the Pope's illness with any care that the medical treatment was all that could be expected from a great leader in modern clinical medicine, and not a few of them have been tempted to ask who this Doctor Lapponi is, of whom the world has heard so much, yet knows so little, since he is not set down among the world's reputably great medical clinicians. While at Rome during the jubilee year, 1900, shortly after the meeting of the International Medical Congress at Paris, I was struck by the Pope's frail appearance on the two or three occasions when I had the opportunity of seeing him welcome large pilgrimages in St. Peter's; yet I was still more impressed with the evident vigor of the delicate body, the excellent voice that could be heard at such a distance in the immense cathedral, and the look of reserve power that the strong face contained. So I sought and obtained an interview with the Papal physician, with the idea of getting at the secret if possible of the wonderful vitality and prolonged life of his patient.

I had no difficulty in having a few words with Doctor Lapponi after one of his daily visits to the Pope at the Vatican, and found him perfectly willing to discuss medical matters with an American colleague. Later, in a modest apartment in the old fashionable quarter of Rome—that is, in the district mainly affected by the old Roman nobility who have remained faithful in their devotion to the Holy See—I had first to tell him what I considered was new in the transactions of the Thirteenth International Medical Congress at Paris, attendance at the sessions of which had been my main purpose in crossing the Atlantic. He was interested in every detail of medical advance, tho evidently little affected by reports of progress in surgery.

I was not a little surprised to find how familiar were many phases of American medicine to this Old World physician. He had Pepper's "System of Medicine" and many another volume by American medical writers on his shelves, and was very ready to tell how much he appreciated the work of such men as Loomis, Da Costa, Weir Mitchell, and, of course, Dr. John Billings. He said that the catalogue of the library of the Surgeon-General of the United States Army was his constant refuge when he wanted detailed information on any puzzling medical subject, and he did not hesitate to say that its compilation had been a very beneficent humanitarian work for our Government to have undertaken, and one worthy of a great republican people. It was very evident that the Pope's physician was quite as deeply sympathetic with Americans and American ideas as was the Pope himself. While he occasionally used certain English terms, however, he did not, as so many foreigners who think they know some English, insist on inflicting them on every possible occasion on English speaking visitors, who would ordinarily find his native Italian or his excellent French much more intelligible.

After a while Doctor Lapponi consented to tell something of the medical story of his illustrious patient. There was not much to tell. As to his longevity,

it was not surprising, since Leo's brother and a number of his relatives in the preceding generation had lived well beyond their eightieth year. As to Leo's continued good health, Doctor Lapponi considered that it must be attributed to the very abstemious life that he had always led. He had never been very strong, and had learned the lesson very early in life that certain warnings as to the limits of his strength and his capacity for food must be regarded. Doctor Lapponi did not hesitate even to generalize a little and say that as a rule the long livers are not so frequently those who have an excess of vitality, and so easily abuse their powers, as those who very early in life have to learn the precious lesson of moderation in all things if they are to have the health and strength for the work they would like to accomplish.

Only on one occasion did Doctor Lapponi find himself obliged to oppose the wishes of the Pope in a matter that he considered of serious importance for the Pontiff's health. It happened not long after Lapponi became Papal physician that Leo lost, with but a short interval between them, two of the best of his remaining teeth, and those on which, by habit, he mainly depended for the proper mastication of his food. He resolved, tho then over 80 years of age, to have a complete new set of artificial teeth made for himself, and he communicated his idea to his physician. Doctor Lapponi at once refused his consent, and when the Pope demanded his reason said that he felt sure that a new set of teeth would tempt an old man to eat things that would disagree with his old stomach, and that they would only serve, according to the old proverb, to dig his grave with. Leo saw the reasoning and gave up the idea of the new denture.

Under ordinary circumstances the old Pontiff made an excellent patient, Doctor Lapponi assured me, except for the fact that he would attempt to do too much work and would not take enough sleep. Even in these matters, when the doctor actually placed him under positive orders, he obeyed without murmur. As a rule Leo did not take more than five hours of sleep in the twenty-four, and six hours of rest was his invalid allowance or was taken under orders at trying times or when convalescing from some passing ailment. Like many of the great men of the nineteenth century, who yet lived to good round old age, Leo had always been especially abstemious in the matter of sleep and had that faculty of finding rest by a change of occupation which is so characteristic of hard workers.

At the end of an interview one day I ventured to ask Doctor Lapponi the circumstances of his appointment as Papal physician. He said that it had come to him as an entire surprise. He was practicing in a little town not far from Ancona, on the eastern shore of Italy. As a matter of fact he was at the time what we would consider a village physician. His predecessor in the office of medical attendant to the Pope had been dead for some time, and there was question of his successor. Owing to the policy adopted by the Holy See since the invasion of Rome by the Italian Government, none of the professors at the University of Rome was eligible for the position, since they were considered to be allied with the hostile Government party which controlled the university. Accordingly it was resolved to choose the Papal physician from outside of Rome. In most of the Italian cities the same difficulty was at hand, since the universities were all under the Italian Government.

A Cardinal who was very close to Leo XIII in all his councils and who was still alive at the time when Doctor Lapponi was telling me the story (for he seemed careful not to mention his name) had met the doctor at Ancona some time before during an official residence in the district. He had been impressed by his medical skill, but much more by his practical common sense. Having been treated in a severe illness by Doctor Lapponi, he thought him eminently fitted for the care of the old Pope. Accordingly one day there came, without any warning, to the village physician a formal document asking him to go to Rome to accept the position of physician to the Pope.

Lapponi could not believe his eyes. For a moment he thought of the possibility of a practical joke, but the invitation came through official channels. He at once made his way to Rome. From the very beginning he won the confidence

and respect of the Pope and his household. Like many another village physician, he had in him possibilities that only needed the proper opportunity to develop in a striking manner. As the result of his formal connection with the Papal household many of the old nobility of Rome who were faithful to the Pope became his patients, and in a few years he assumed an important place in medical circles in the Italian capital. His change of circumstances did not turn his head, however, and he was always noted for his thorough-going conservatism and for practical common sense application of modern medicine in his practice.

During visits to the clinics and hospitals of Rome, I took occasion more than once to ask professional opinions of Lapponi's attainments. All were agreed that he had assumed his position with a proper sense of professional dignity and without any of the pretensions that in a smaller man might have easily proved very offensive to his new colleagues in Rome. He had not made any undue use of his position in the Papal household to extend his private practice, and as to his care of the Pope, there was no voice except that of praise for his thoroughly rational therapeutic methods. Tho only a country physician at the time of his appointment, he had in him all the possibilities for his high position, and filled it with honor.

Now that his work is done, there is no doubt in my mind that he accomplished it worthily and in a manner that could not have been bettered by any one of his generation. The office sought the man, and the man proved equal to a great opportunity.

New York City.

# Mission Work and Education Reform in China

By His Excellency Sir Chentung Liang Cheng

Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of China to the United States

[At our request the Chinese Minister gave our representative an interview on the above subject, from which the accompanying article was written.—Editor.]

A FACTOR that must always be taken into consideration when discussing any question in regard to the great country of China, but one that is often overlooked, is its almost immovable conservatism and the vast antiquity from which this conservatism springs.

The Empire of China antedates ancient Egypt. When the Pharaohs were building the pyramids China, with a high state of civilization, was moving onward under a firmly established government. While Europe was still a wilderness peopled with barbarians and the Western continent had no place on the map of the known world, China possessed a civilization that included letters, ethics, religions and politics. Long centuries before the other nations had wakened to its use, China had invented gunpowder; with the Mariners' Compass, which they had devised, her sailors were exploring the waters of their outlying seas for cycles before those of other lands borrowed it from them. She discovered the use of type two hundred years before Gutenberg was born; while the rest of the human family still clothed itself in the coarse breech cloth, or made their garments from the skins of animals, China was manufacturing silk, and was producing the porcelain which is yet the admiration of art connoisseurs. Twenty-two centuries before the Man of Galilee trod its green hills the sages of the "heathen Chinese" were delving in alchemy, and were making astronomical observations among the stars of heaven. Ages preceding their introduction into Rome and Greece the arts and literature were familiar to the scholars of this far Eastern kingdom. For fifty continuous

centuries China has been making her history.

This antiquity has bred a conservatism which of itself militates against any innovations or reformations, so much so, indeed, that the Western world has listed China among the nations of the past, one that has long been dying from her own cumbrous weight. But a nation that has lived and flourished through all the vicissitudes which have assailed her in the five thousand years of her existence and yet who in all of that time has kept intact her every essential characteristic cannot truthfully be classed beyond hope. She is a self contained nation. For almost five millenniums she has lived entirely within herself. Her 1,300,000 square miles includes every climatic condition; her flora and fauna and agricultural products provided for the needs of her numerous millions, her mineral wealth and manufactories made her independent of the supplies from other countries. She was, in fact, a world unto herself, and it is not surprising that her people came to believe that there was nothing to be learned beyond her own colossal wall.

CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG, K.C.M.S.

Her people are the natural products of her history. Unswerving reverence for the past permeates all classes of society and an inherent superstition binds them irrevocably to their customs and habits. They are not an impressionable people, but they are an industrious one. The average Chinaman has a passion for labor; the search for it is the one thing that will drive him out beyond his country's wall. No man of any race will work longer hours, or more willingly and conscientiously, than will the "little yellow man of the Orient." If he is a day laborer, he is always obedient, always patient, docile and unfailingly faithful to his superiors; if he belongs to the literati, or is a mandarin, he is capable of prodigious mental work, or performs an unlimited number of official duties. The Chinese are not one great nation welded by one language and one religion. China is a vast federation of many States and many dialects, where three distinct religious systems hold dominating sway.

Chinese Minister's Oldest Daughter, Little Miss Whan-Mi, and Oldest Son, Arlu

It is to this ancient land and to this conservative people that the

heralds of the Christian religion have come, and without a moment's hesitation it will be conceded that to them belongs the major part of the credit for opening China's closed doors. From the days of the Nestorian Christian in the third century, the priests of the Church of Rome in the thirteenth, or the coming of the Protestant adherents in the beginning of the eighteenth, the missionaries have penetrated far into the heart of the country, and have invariably been the frontiersmen for trade and commerce. The unselfish devotion, perhaps in individual cases tinctured with some bigotry of sect, but notwithstanding a most admirable, unselfish devotion, has characterized the labors of the missionaries in China. While in a state of progress the work must have seemed discouragingly slow, yet looking at it as a whole at this time, the zealous and philanthropic Boards in America and England which have sent out their representatives must see much reason for encouragement.

As has been said, the conservatism of the Chinese makes them slow in accepting any innovations, and it speaks volumes for the perseverance of the missionaries, as well as for the excellent results of their endeavors, that some twenty different Christian denominations are working successfully throughout the kingdom. Their mission stations, schools and hospitals are scattered, more or less sparsely, in all parts of the country. There are almost three thousand Protestant missionaries there, with double that number of Catholics. The Chinese as a nation are eager for instruction, and perhaps this fact underlies much of the success of these Christian missionaries, as almost every station conducts some kind of a school. Many of them are of a high standard and command universal respect. The Anglo-Chinese college of the Methodist Board at Shanghai, at the time of the Boxer trouble, had 350 pupils, Chinese boys, and since its establishment in 1888 it has had more

The Andover Baseball Nine of 1881, Sir Chentung at Extreme Right

han 2,000 scholars. The colleges of he same Board at Nanking and Suchau re also flourishing. The mission col-ege at Canton is the largest school of ts kind in that part of the country. St. John's Episcopal School at Shang-ai has 150 pupils, and the University t Pekin, of which the distinguished Doctor Martin was so long the honored President, has had a wonderful history. Many students from this school have one out to occupy important public ositions. There are advanced schools nd colleges belonging to the missions t Fuhchau, Hangchau, Nanking, Su-hau and Tungchau, besides many in-ermediate ones for small boys and irls. There are some seventy training nd theological schools, with several nedical ones, including ten for the lind and one for deaf mutes.

In addition to these schools there are nany philanthropic and charitable or-anizations, which are the outgrowth f the missions. The Young Men's Christian Association has two or three nousand adherents, with handsome uildings at Pekin, Shanghai, Tientsin, Nanking and Hongkong, and there are few branches of the Young Women's hristian Association. There are Chris-an Endeavor Societies, Coffee Houses, ree Reading Rooms and Book-Lend-ng Societies for the sailors and others f the working classes. There are nu-nerus temperance organizations and nany anti-opium and anti-foot binding ocieties. Doubtless the Emperor's re-ent edict prohibiting the practice of oot-binding will be hailed with delight y this latter society. There are indus-rial institutions which are teaching the oung people the domestic arts of the Vest, and innumerable classes for the cquirement of English.

But that which undoubtedly, above ll else, has made the way for the mis-ons are the medical missionaries and ne hospitals which they have estab-shed. Every educated Chinese ac-nowledges that his country is behind in ne science of medicine, and the Ameri-an or European physician, whether he omes as a missionary or not, is most ordially welcomed. The gospel of ealing is one that makes its own way nto the hearts of the people, for suffer-ing makes the whole world kin, and it can be said without controversy that the medical missionary can enter homes where none of his colleagues can. The Christian hospitals and dispensaries—there are approximately two hundred of them in the kingdom—are revolution-izing the natives' ideas of the treatment for the sick. Particularly is this true in regard to the women of China. Cus-tom prohibits men physicians from any general practice among native ladies. The Christian missions have seized upon this unfortunate fact and have sent many skillful woman doctors, who have been angels of mercy not only at their hospitals but in the inner circles of the homes to which they have been invited. The Mission Hospital at Can-ton was the first one founded in the country by a mission station. The Gov-ernment gave the ground upon which it was built, and it has always been sup-ported by the foreign and native resi-dents. Since it opened its doors some ten or more years ago many thousand cases have been treated. The Shanghai Hospital and Dispensary has taken care of more than a hundred thousand pa-tients, and wherever these institutions are located they are crowded with pat-ronage.

The highest class of people patronize these foreign hospitals. His Excel-lency, the late lamented Earl Li Hung Chang, was a firm friend of medical missions. Both he and Lady Li were treated by the missionary physicians, and from his own purse Earl Li Hung Chang supported the Isabella Fisher Hospital at Tientsin. In Kiu Kiang, Central China, the Elizabeth Skelton Danforth Hospital, the gift of a Chi-cago gentleman as a memorial to his wife, is almost entirely supported by wealthy Chinese ladies. Two Chinese young women, who were educated at Ann Arbor in this country, are the phy-sicians in charge there, and last year they treated nearly ten thousand pa-tients. The largest and best institution of this kind in Western China is the William Gamble Memorial, exclusively for women. There are ten leper asy-lums in charge of the missionaries, and several of them which are supported by the Government.

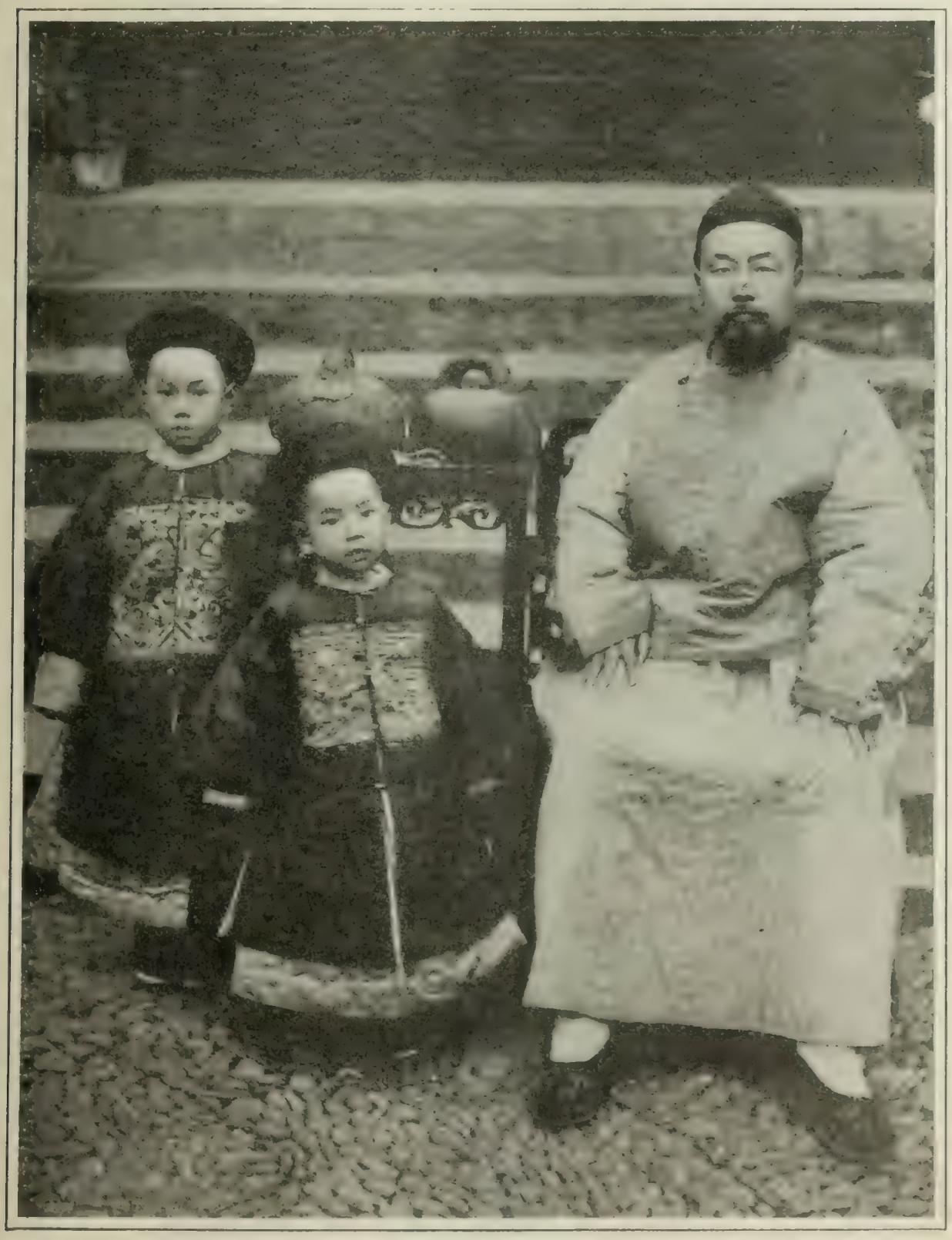
H. E. CHANG CHIH TUNG,
Ruler of Central China

That all of these forces which have been put into play by the Christian missionaries are having an effect on China, no one will deny, and were it not for two things this effect would be felt far more radically than is now the case. First, the vast population of the empire. It would need an army many times the size of that which is now at work to reach her teeming millions. Second, her own, in many respects, admirable educational system. In no other country in the world is there so profound a respect for letters—the inventor of letters in China is enrolled among the gods—and in no other is the education so universally made the test for all political preferment. For the past one thousand years educational competitive examinations have been held, from which, among the successful competitors, all political appointments have been made. The Civil Service of the United States can scarcely compare with this system, which has been in vogue so long. An absolute democracy prevails in regard to these examinations. They are open to every lad in China, with the exception of the sons of the executioners, actors, butchers and barbers, and possibly one or two others. The lowliest born boy may become the highest mandarin through intellectual effort. Wen Hsing, one of the most brilliant prime ministers China ever had, was the son of a poor farmer.

In China every applicant for official position must be a graduate of the second or third degree of these competitive examinations, and briefly outlined they are conducted something as follows: A Chinese youth enters school to prepare for them at the age of seven or eight years, and it often happens that the old man of seventy is still competing when death overtakes him. For the first degree the boy spends from five to seven years in committing to memory certain canonical books of the Chinese classics and in learning to write the almost in-

H. E. YUAN SHIH KAI,
Metropolitan Viceroy of China and Commander-in-Chief of China's Northern Troops

terminable Chinese written characters. The test examination for this class is held annually at the Public Examination Houses in the chief cities of the districts. About two million candidates take this examination, and only two or three per cent. pass—a suggestive straw of their severity. The successful competitors are decorated with the degree, *Hsiu-ts'ai,* "Flower of Talent." The examinations for the second degree are only held triennially, and the competitor for it is examined in the translations of his text-books and in prose and poetical composition. This examination is conducted by two spe-



H. E. TUAN FONG,
Formerly Governor of Shensi, now Acting Viceroy of Hunan and Hupsi, and his two Sons

cial examiners for each province. They are usually members of the Hanlin, who come from Pekin to the capital of the provinces, where the examinations take place. Each candidate is assigned to a little room to himself in the great hall, and the test consists of three sessions of three days each, making nine days of the hardest mental labor that can be conceived. Only one per cent. of the examinees receive the decoration, *Chu-jen,* "Promoted Scholar." The third examination occurs, in another three years, at Pekin. Those who pass that certainly deserve their degree, *Chiu-shih,* "Fit for Office," but still they

H. E. TSEN CHUN HSUAN

do not become full fledged officials, entitled to the highest honors, until they have passed another examination which is conducted in the palace under the immediate supervision of the Emperor himself. They are then made members of the Imperial Academy at Pekin, the Hanlin, and are eligible for many distinctions and the emoluments of civil office the remainder of their lives. But they have earned all that they have won. The severity of these examinations can hardly be comprehended by those who have never attended them.

Without doubt this system of education has been in the past of incalculable benefit to China, but now that she is struggling to take her place as a competing force among the nations of the earth many reformations in it will be necessary and are already being introduced. It is the knowledge of this which has given the mission schools much of their popularity, and has influenced the Government in the establishment in many parts of the empire of schools for the study of Western sciences and learning. The Imperial T'ung Wen College at Pekin, of which the brilliant mission scholar, Dr. W. A. P. Martin, was the first President, is an example of this progressive movement in China. The Government gave a large piece of property, an immense estate of one of the Manchu dukes who died without sons, for the school, and has erected magnificent buildings, equipping them with every facility for modern study and research. The faculty is entirely made up of American and English professors. The Government has also issued edicts for the establishment of colleges for teaching Western learning in the capital cities of each of the eighteen provinces, and a movement is on foot to start public schools with like object in many of the larger towns.

All of this shows the trend of the times, but not more so than does that of the influence which the public press is constantly gaining. In the early history of the mission workers in China they made little attempt to reach any but the lowest classes of the people, and did but little along either educational or medical lines.

As has been shown, their physicians and hospitals have brought them in touch with many of the higher classes, and their printed publications are extending their influence far beyond the bounds of their personal work. The Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge, one of the mission enterprises, has made itself felt throughout a widespread territory in the twelve or fourteen years of its existence. It has gained the ear of the intellectual classes, and has circulated hundreds of translations of European works on scientific, historical, religious and general subjects. Many of the mis-

sions have publishing houses of their own. The Bible Society of Scotland has sent out from its headquarters at Hankow four million volumes of the Bible, or parts of it. The Presbyterian Publishing House at Shanghai has gotten out more than three million pages in the last five years. The Methodists have a similar establishment at Fuchchau, and all of the other denominations are carrying on enterprises of like character. The Bible has been translated into twenty-six of the Chinese dialects.

That the influence of these things and that the spirit of the times is very forcibly at work among the Chinese cannot be controverted. The daily paper is a growing power which will only take time to become as mighty an influence there as it is in the Western world. "The sleeping nation," if China ever deserved that title, is awakening. When she is thoroughly aroused and utilizes her great strength, when her boundless resources and her limitless needs are realized and appreciated by the other nations, she will, beyond a doubt, become the dominating Power of the Far East.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The British House of Lords Waking Up

By Justin McCarthy

THE House of Lords has lately been astonishing the British public. Of course, it must be allowed that the House of Lords has often astonished the British public before, but then the surprise it gave was of a very different order from that which it has lately conjured up. The House of Lords has often surprised us by its persistent failure to recognize the elementary conditions of civil liberty and equality, and by its failing to understand the pressing need of some reform which the whole untitled community had long since seen to be inevitable and beneficent. But the wonder to the public comes just now from the fact that the House of Lords has suddenly become the one debating chamber of the British Parliament.

THE RIGHT HON. G. J. GOSCHEN

There are questions of the gravest moment just now stirring the mind of the whole British community, and on these particular subjects up to the present the House of Commons has been silent and the House of Lords has been eloquent. My American readers will readily understand that the questions to which I allude are those brought up by Mr. Chamberlain's proclamation of a new financial policy—an announcement of his intention to open up of his own motion a new political campaign. On this subject, of uttermost importance,

the House of Commons has said little or nothing and the House of Lords has had several deeply interesting and instructive debates. We rub our eyes, and ask ourselves the meaning of this marvelous change in our political conditions. We have always been accustomed to regard the House of Lords as an assembly having no importance whatever in the life of the State, except for its occasional power to obstruct or to delay the passing of some useful and much-needed measure. The House of Lords very seldom had a long debate of any kind, and when the Peers did indulge themselves in such a debate the outer public hardly ever stopped to ask what the noble lords had been talking about or to glance at the reports in the newspapers next day. Now we suddenly find the House of Lords discussing again and again, with statesmanlike seriousness, the great questions which up to the present have hardly been mentioned in the House of Commons.

What, it may be asked by American readers, can be the reason for this sudden and extraordinary change? The principal reason is that the Prime Minister and most of his influential colleagues do not want to run the risk of breaking up the Government at the present moment, and they feel that there would be every likelihood of such a break up if Chamberlain's progam were to be made the subject of a debate in the representative chamber. If such a debate were to take place it must be made apparent that some of the most important members of the Cabinet are totally opposed to the views of Mr. Chamberlain, and it would be impossible for any administration to hold together after such a display of irreconcilable opinions. Chamberlain would have to resign, and then he would stump the country against the Government, or an appeal would have to be made to the voters by a dissolution and a general election, and who can tell what under present conditions might come of such an appeal? The Prime Minister and most of his colleagues, and probably, too, Mr. Chamberlain himself, would rather put off the general election for the present, and they are therefore well disposed to avoid any debates in the House of Commons which might compel them to a prompt decision.

Mr. Balfour and the large majority of his colleagues who side with him and not with Chamberlain can count for the present on the support of the Irish National party, while the Irish Land Bill is moving on its way, and they know that the Irish party will not force them to any course which might end in the delay of that great measure of reform. Therefore the Government have been doing all in their power to prevent anything from being said on the subject of Chamberlain's fiscal policy, and the Speaker has given them all the help in his power by the most rigorous application of the rules of debate in the Commons to prevent the discussions from ever wandering, even for a moment, to subjects not strictly belonging to the most limited interpretation of the immediate question actually before the House. The Peers, however, have no dread of a general election, seeing that they hold their seats with absolute independence of any popular vote, and therefore even those among them who are most devoted to Arthur Balfour's administration do not feel called upon to maintain a discreet or rather a subservient silence on questions which are talked about wherever British subjects talk about anything, except thus far in the House of Commons.

The result of all this has been that the Peers have had on many evenings vigorous argumentative and really stirring debates, and have drawn to themselves the full attention of the public. Lord Goschen, who during his many years of service in the House of Commons was one of its most influential and powerful debaters, and who since his removal to the House of Lords seemed for a long time to have sunk into utter quiescence, has roused and vivified the indolent House of Lords by speeches worthy of any statesman. Lord Rosebery has been heard at his very best, full of humor and sarcasm, vivid illustration and keen, convincing argument. In these speeches, too, unlike many of his recent public utterances, Lord Rosebery has seemed to see his way distinctly and to commit himself without reserve to the maintenance of a definite principle and policy. The Duke of Devonshire has shown himself for once really interested in the subject under discussion and roused to animation by the force of his own eloquence, and it may be remembered that the Duke

of Devonshire's especial peculiarity as a debater has hitherto, for the most part, seemed to consist in his heroic efforts to keep himself from falling asleep during the delivery of his own speech. Many other noble lords have spoken with an earnestness and an emotion which we hardly ever associate with the debates of the hereditary Chamber, and the general effect has been that we have all begun to ask ourselves what has come over the House of Lords, and what was the magical spell which has thus transformed it without a moment's notice into an assembly of live debate from the somnolent and idle House, which used to meet for half an hour or so of each Parliamentary day, and to mumble out a few brief conversations which the reporters in the Press Gallery could hardly hear and of which the general public took no notice whatever.

It would appear that the spirit-stirring example set by the House of Lords has aroused some leading men on the ministerial side of the House of Commons into a conviction that something must be done if the representative chamber is not to be set down as having retired from the business of debate altogether. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who was until lately Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Conservative Government, and resigned his place because he could not bring his colleagues to accept his sound and wholesome doctrines as to the economy of expenditure, has already done his best, altho ineffectually, to extort from the cautious and quiescent Government some opportunity for the full discussion of the whole financial question. "Thank God, we have a House of Lords!" was an exclamation which for many years became a subject of incessant ridicule. I am inclined to believe that there are many even among the more advanced and earnest Radicals of the present day who must feel tempted to declare that we owe some thanks to the constitutional destiny which has just at the present moment allowed us to enjoy the advantage of having a House of Lords. If the recent exploits of the hereditary Chamber should arouse the leaders of Opposition in the House of Commons into something like renewed energy, and should force them to find a definite policy and to act upon it, then we shall all be compelled to admit, even those of us who are most resolutely democratic, that we have derived some advantage at last from the existence of the House of Lords. This in itself is so remarkable a phenomenon that I have felt compelled to accord to it my tribute of wonder.

We have lately had some literary productions which well deserve the attention of American readers. One of these is a book entitled "The Coronation of Edward Seventh: A Chapter of European and Imperial History." This book is issued by royal command, and is the work of Mr. J. E. C. Bodley, author of that history of "Political France After a Century of Revolution" which lately won so remarkable and so deserved a success in the United States as well as in England and all parts of Europe. I should say at once that Mr. Bodley's work on the Coronation of King Edward is not in any sense whatever a mere description of a court ceremonial. It is a masterly and complete narrative of the evolution of modern English history, and especially of what we may call the Victorian era. Mr. Bodley is one of the ablest students of history and of political life now living, and whenever he turns his attention to any subject he gives to it the fullest and most exhaustive study, and spares neither time nor trouble nor travel for accomplishment of his task. The book which he has just produced is a symmetrical survey of the whole political and constitutional development of England during all that period which followed what may be called the opening of the modern era in the life of Great Britain. At the same time it should be said that Mr. Bodley's work is not merely an exhaustive constitutional study, but is enlivened and made fascinating by many vivid and picturesque descriptions, and its style is everywhere lucid and attractive. The ordinary reader probably does not appreciate or indeed think much about the suddenness of the change which began in English political and constitutional systems after the reign of the Hanoverian dynasty came to an end. Something like a similar suddenness of development was seen in the work of practical science during the same period, and these two simultaneous developments, altho not directly dependent on each other, combine to make the reign

of Queen Victoria one of the most interesting and important passages in English history. Mr. Bodley's book will help every one to understand fully the process of the political and constitutional development, and ought to be welcome alike to the profound student of history and to the casual reader who has yet to be attracted toward a clear comprehension of the whole subject. It may, perhaps, interest American readers to know that Mr. Bodley has traveled much in the United States and written much in English reviews and magazines concerning his observations and his experiences in the realms of the American Republic.

Our novelists are, of course, always busy, and one novel at least has just come under my notice to which I feel much pleasure in directing the attention of American readers. It is called "In the Days of Goldsmith," a very attractive title in itself, and is the work of a countryman of mine, Mr. Matthew Bodkin, a successful Irish advocate and King's Counsel, as the phrase goes which distinguishes the members of the inner bar, and a brilliant journalist. Mr. Bodkin was for many years a member of the House of Commons, and belonged to that Irish National party with which I had so long the honor to be associated in Parliament. Altho busy as a lawyer and as a journalist Mr. Bodkin has found time to write some novels and many short stories, and this latest romance of his seems to me the most delightful that has as yet come from his pen. There is something like intrepidity in the mere construction of the story, for it must be owned that it is a bold venture on the part of a modern writer to introduce such men as Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson and Burke into his story, and to make us believe that we are really listening to their talk. I must say that I think Mr. Bodkin has been marvelously successful in his attempt, and that the reader will find in this novel some living pictures of the great men whom it brings before us. I have studied the Johnsonian age rather closely myself, and I must say that I have been greatly impressed by the vividness and the general accuracy of Mr. Bodkin's portraitures. If I feel inclined to complain at all it is on behalf of good old Boswell, on whose weaknesses, defects and absurdities Mr. Bodkin seems to me much too severe, while he takes little account of dear old Bozzy's genuine capacity and his many manly qualities. My impression is that Mr. Bodkin has only shown us the comical side of Boswell, and, reversing the action of Phryne's advocate, has thrown a veil over all that was worthy of admiration in his subject. The picture of Goldsmith is, on the other hand, a genuine likeness, giving us the man just as he was, with his weaknesses and his nobleness, his fits of impulse, his impatience and his patience, his courage and his generosity, his odd humors and his loving heart. The whole story of the novel is admirably told, and becomes more and more interesting as the reader moves along with it. Mr. Bodkin's courage in attempting such a work has been well justified and well rewarded by the success of its acomplishment.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# Influence of Men and Women Teachers

By Sanford Bell, M.A.

PROFESSOR OF PEDAGOGY IN MT. HOLYOKE COLLEGE

RECENTLY 543 men and 488 women testified to me concerning the teacher who did them most good. These people received their schooling between the years 1870-1896, in a sectior of the Middle West where at that time the general distribution of teachers was approximately 41 men to 59 women. All of the men and all but two of the women had had teachers of both sexes. On the whole, they had come under the influence of more women teachers than men teachers, thus giving the women the advantage in opportunities for doing good. Notwithstanding this, 81 per cent. of the men and 50 per cent. of the women testify in favor of men teachers. The kinds of influences named are such as the

moral uplift and inspiration, the stimulus to the intellectual awakening and the spur to scholarship, help in getting a clutch upon the great vital issues of life, personal kindness, special interest, encouragement at crises, sympathy when things seemed crushing, self-reliance, hints in social graces, etc.

Among the men who testified women teachers had led in none of these influences; among the women they had led only in personal kindness, self-reliance and social help. All through the thousand testimonies is abundant evidence, both in the form of explicit statement and implicit suggestion, that the influence which was felt to be the best was not the effect of subject-matter taught nor disciplinary drill, but the effect of the personality of the teacher. The following are typical expressions: He was my ideal, and I wanted to be like him; he laid the very foundation of my character; he was grand, understood people and could manage them; was masterful —he could do things; he was a noble, dignified leader among men; he was fearless of opinion in doing right; he saw the beauty in everything; he taught me the dignity of duty; he set me afire; I wanted to be the greatest and best man in the world; she inspired me to everything good; by her purity of life; she was so quiet, lady-like and controlled; gave me a taste for the higher, more refined and beautiful life; she was a pure, tender, noble, beautiful, sweet Christian.

With both sexes, the man teacher who had done most good was one who to a high degree was the incarnation of massive strength and masterfulness in relation to vitally significant things. Vigor, courage, independence, fearlessness, ability to do, ability to lead, are the aggressive manly virtues emphasized. Purity, refinement, beauty of spirit, self-control, tenderness, kindness, sweetness, patience are the passive feminine virtues admired in the favorite women teachers. Eighty per cent. of the thousand who testified received this most helpful influence during adolescence. The period of greatest susceptibility for good is at 14 in girls and 16 in boys. This taken, with the above facts, points in favor of men teachers for adolescents. We are not justified in making the general statement that men are better teachers than woman for children of all ages. Up to the age of 9 the child needs mothering, and the tender, sympathetic patience so necessary in giving him his alphabets of life's useful habits. Women are better teachers than men for this period of life. From 9 to adolescence, during which period the individual is breaking away from childish interests and has not yet taken on adult interests, both sexes are equally good teachers. During adolescence the men seem to be the better teachers. During all periods the child needs the influence of both sexes.

The advantage of men teachers for adolescents lies in the fact that the adolescent needs powerful, masterful leaders, and thus far in racial advance men have been the leaders. He feels broadly and keenly the problems of life and his growing strength to meet them. It is the most rapidly formative period of life, when the influence of massive strength and the aggressive virtues are needed. The adolescent is a hero-worshiper for racial as well as for individual reasons. During childhood he learns the necessary automatic adjustments to the general conditions of existence. At adolescence he is inspired to an aggressive mastery over special conditions of existence leading to advance, growth, development, evolution. Twinborn at this time are the instincts to lead and to follow. All racial advance has been made by the leaders of men. He who by power, originality, courage, endurance or ability of any sort could hit upon a better way for himself and fellows survived. On the other hand, those who were able to follow such a leader survived, and others were cut off. These two instincts are not antagonistic, except in their very superficial relations. Both are very powerful in the adolescent. The tendency to follow in adolescents is very different from the tendency to follow in children. The latter is prompted by dependence and helplessness, the former by co-operation and helpfulness. Nearly all genuine racial advance has been made by adolescents. They are fundamentally original until made commonplace by conformity. By nature they are not ready for conformity; they are prophets, not priests. They love power, for

they feel its freshness and significance developing within them. They love the man of power, the man of ability, the masterful man. Such men they need for their teachers. Such men they will follow without artificial inducements. There is no allegiance so whole, so intense, so self-sacrificing, so loyal as adolescent allegiance. The man of power will be their teacher, whether in the schoolroom or out. Him alone will they follow. Him will they follow as long as he is their superior in masterfulness. After that they will be followed. Put such men in our schoolrooms, and in so far as the teacher is a factor our youth will storm doors and walls to get in. At present not enough such men are there. But if the adolescents of both sexes do need the massive strength of masterful men, the example and encouragement of the leaders among men, the influence of the masculine aggressive virtues, they also need the less spectacular but none the less essential influence of the refining, inspiring, beautifying virtues of the leaders among women. Naturally, it seems to me, the more decisive, aggressive influences of men who command admiration and discipleship through genuine manly power should lead during the early adolescent years, and after it has effected the general rugged outline of the youth's character it should be toned and refined and beautified by the influence of noble womanhood.

In conclusion: The women teachers seem best for the period of childhood; both sexes equally right for the period from 9 to 13; men for adolescence. The influence of both is needed for all ages.

South Hadley, Mass

Dr. Webb's Country Home

# The American Country Estate

By William Frederick Dix

DURING the last few years a new and very significant phase of American social life has been developed. In fact, it is, perhaps, the most significant and important social change since the reconstruction period, and it is a matter of surprise, to any one who realizes its far-reaching influence, how little it has been commented upon and noted—this new love of country life and the consequent establishing of country homes by people who live, for the most of the year, in the city. During the last decade or so there have sprung up all over the land a multitude of cozy summer homes, cottages and camps, but, more important still, there have been erected an astonishing number of great country estates, consisting of substantial mansions or manor houses, architectually laid out gardens, specious barns, kennels, chicken houses, farmers' cottages and broad acres of meadows, grain fields and forest preserves for shooting and fishing. In fact, it is stated that there are ten thousand "gentlemen's estates" of ten acres or over east of the Mississippi!

For many years there was a general

tendency toward the cities, and the sons of country or village bred families, finding local life too narrow for their ambitions, fared forth to the cities, there to win fame and fortune in commerce, finance or the professions. They would marry and reside in the city and go back on periodical visits to the old home, which, as the older generation died, would often either be closed and neglected or sold to local tradesmen. Many of these city trained sons of country families, however, would retain their love for and pride in the old home, beautiful in its simple architecture, charmingly furnished in colonial mahogany and dear in associations of the past. Here the old portraits of revolutionary officers in buff and blue, or of stately, kerchiefed dames, would still hang; here the ancient library still exhaled its old-world atmosphere of culture, and here the old-fashioned gardens were still fragrant with iris and hollyhocks and four o'clocks. So, during the summer months, the city bred generation would gather here, tennis courts would be laid out, and the old home would glow again with life. One of the loveliest types of the ancestral village, still unspoiled by the modern spirit, where the substantial and graceful old homes are kept up by the present generation, the men of which have won success in city life, is Litchfield, Connecticut, where, every summer, the homes are filled with the descendants of their founders, and the giant elms nod their plumes over gay lawn parties and modern runabouts and carriages passing up and down the grass-bordered avenues.

This love for the old country home has been one of the influences which has brought about this new love for country life and the building of the new country home. Another is the fact that the boundless energy of the American business man is not yet exhausted when he has won his fortune. He seeks larger interests than his business, his city home, his club and his politics. Another is the result of foreign travel. He has learned to admire the superb country estates of England, France and Germany, and has caught alluring glimpses of the pleasures and dignities of the country squire. So his thoughts wander far from city places into the country, and he dreams of a place of his own, with wide, cool lawns and blooded horses, fine dogs and a patch of woodland where the quail and pheasant abound.

The result of all this is that there has been a turn of the tide flowing so resistlessly cityward, and a general impulse back to the country. A new architecture has thus come into existence, a new interest in landscape gardening and gentleman farming, stock raising, the preservation of forests and trout streams, the breeding of blooded dogs and cattle, fine poultry, and the application of modern science and enlightenment to the art and pursuit of agriculture. This country quest is of two kinds; first, the quest of the family of moderate means for a cozy country home or mountain or seashore cottage, where, for a few summer weeks, it may lead a simple, healthful life, free from the formalities and mixed society

Some Prize Sheep on Estate of Seward Webb, Shelburne Falls, Vt.

of the summer hotel; second, the quest of the family of great wealth for a permanent, substantial country estate, where a part of every year may be spent and where practical work in model farming, dairying, horse raising and cattle breeding may be done. It is with the second of these which this article has to do—with the influence of the great country estate.

Beagle Hounds on Mr. W. C. Whitney's Country Estate in the Wheatly Hills, Long Island

The American country estate differs from those of the Old World because it is entirely modern. The country homes of our ancestors are, many of them, still in existence, but, save for Southern ones, such as Shirley, and Brandon, and Westover, in Virginia; Drayton Hall, with its famous magnolia gardens, in North Carolina, and so on, they are hardly to be classed as "estates," because, as a rule, they now have but little land. The American estate is, with few exceptions, a thing of modern growth, the result of great wealth on the part of the owner, who calls together his architects, landscape gardeners and engineers, and has it built to order. Such, for instance, is "Harbor Hill," the Long Island residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, which is an object lesson of unusual import and an example of home building whose in-

J. P. Morgan's Country Place on the Hudson and his Pack of Beautiful Scotch Shepherd Dogs

The Stables of the Duryea and Stokes Stock Farm in Kentucky

fluence will undoubtedly be large. Every detail of it, its superb sweep of woods and fields, with six miles of private driveways within its confines,

The Kennels of J. P. Morgan's Hudson River Estate, where he improves the breed of Collies

Topiary Work in the Gardens of the Hunnewell Estate, Wellesley, Mass.

the architecture of the chateau-like residence, its Normandy stables and trim farm buildings, mark it as an ideal of the American country home. There is a complete chicken raising establishment with incubator house, large kennels and pretty farmers' dwellings, and tho there are but one hundred and fifty acres of fields and forests, one has perfect seclusion and privacy here. The mansion stands on a hill, the highest point of Long Island, overlooking New York City, the Sound and the Atlantic, and it is a superb structure of Indiana limestone, in the architecture of Louis XIII. Approaching through a formal Italian garden, one passes up marble steps, between carved lions, to the balustraded terrace, upon which the house, nearly three hundred feet in length, stands. The entrance hall is eighty feet deep and forty-eight feet wide, and the ceiling is thirty-eight feet high. The walls are of dark paneled oak and hung with Gobelin tapestries once belonging to the Princess de Segan. The musicians' gallery is supported by columns of verd antique, and the ancient stone fire place was imported entire from a European castle. The *salon* is dainty in the cream and gold of Louis XV. style, the dining room is English Renaissance, with walls panaled from floor to ceiling in oak, and the furniture is of Genoese cherry brocade. The library is also noble in its proportions, and on the second floor there are no less than six suites of guest rooms, each with two bedrooms separated by a bathroom, housekeeper's, valets' and ladies' maids' rooms, besides the sumptuous apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Mackay, consisting of anteroom, a sitting room, bedroom and bathroom for each. Upstairs are other guest rooms, nurseries, servants' rooms, cedar rooms for summer and winter clothes, and storerooms, and in the basement below the enormous kitchens, brilliant in white porcelain and plate glass, the wine cellars, refrigerators, electrical and heating apparatus.

The country estate which has, perhaps, had the strongest influence is Mr. George W. Vanderbilt's "Biltmore," near Asheville, N. C., which in ten years has reached a degree of development seen only in similar English establishments as the result of centuries' progress. Biltmore is the first great modern estate and comprises one hundred and twenty thousand acres, mostly of woodland. Surrounding the house are beautiful formal gardens and the park, through which are over thirty miles of macadam driveways. The roads are bordered by flowering plants, so arranged that there is brilliant color throughout the year. The house stands upon an esplanade, with fountains, marble walled

pools and formal gardens, and a matchless view is had of the country on all sides. At the left of the house is a broad paved terrace, with parapets and a pavilion, where Mr. Vanderbilt spends much of his time directing the management of the estate, which includes a dairy and chicken yard, truck garden and departments for the raising of fine hogs and sheep. There are conservatories where palms, ferns and flowers reach their highest development, a school of forestry for the culture and systematic preservation of trees and forests; and the little village of Biltmore, occupied by the employees is a model town, being laid out as a unit, with streets, squares and architecture harmoniously arranged, and an object lesson as to what a farming village should be. Biltmore House itself is a masterpiece of architecture. It is 700 feet in length, 190 in breadth and nearly 200 to the top of the highest roof, and it cost over three million dollars. Inside are banquet halls, dining and breakfast rooms, winter gardens, billiard rooms and *salons* filled with rare paintings, tapestries, furniture and curios. There are twenty-five bedrooms, each with its own bathroom, a gymnasium and a swimming pool fifty feet square.

Another country estate which is a most valuable object lesson to American farmers is "Briarcliff Manor," the Westchester, N. Y., residence of Mr. Walter W. Law. On his ten square miles of improved land he has established a school of practical agriculture and horticulture. He has a herd of over a thousand registered Jersey cattle, which are cared for with scientific cleanliness; flocks of sheep, thousands of chickens and a model dairy. The entire estate is managed with such thrift that it is more than self supporting, and it demonstrates not only what art can do in conjunction with nature in the way of beautiful gardens, parks and the laying out of lawns, flower beds and driveways, but what a master farmer can do for the comfort and happiness of those in his employ. Such an estate as this is the greatest possible inspiration to American farmers, who can learn the application of modern scientific

A Typical Adaptation of the Italian Formal Garden, Showing the Pergolas and Terraces

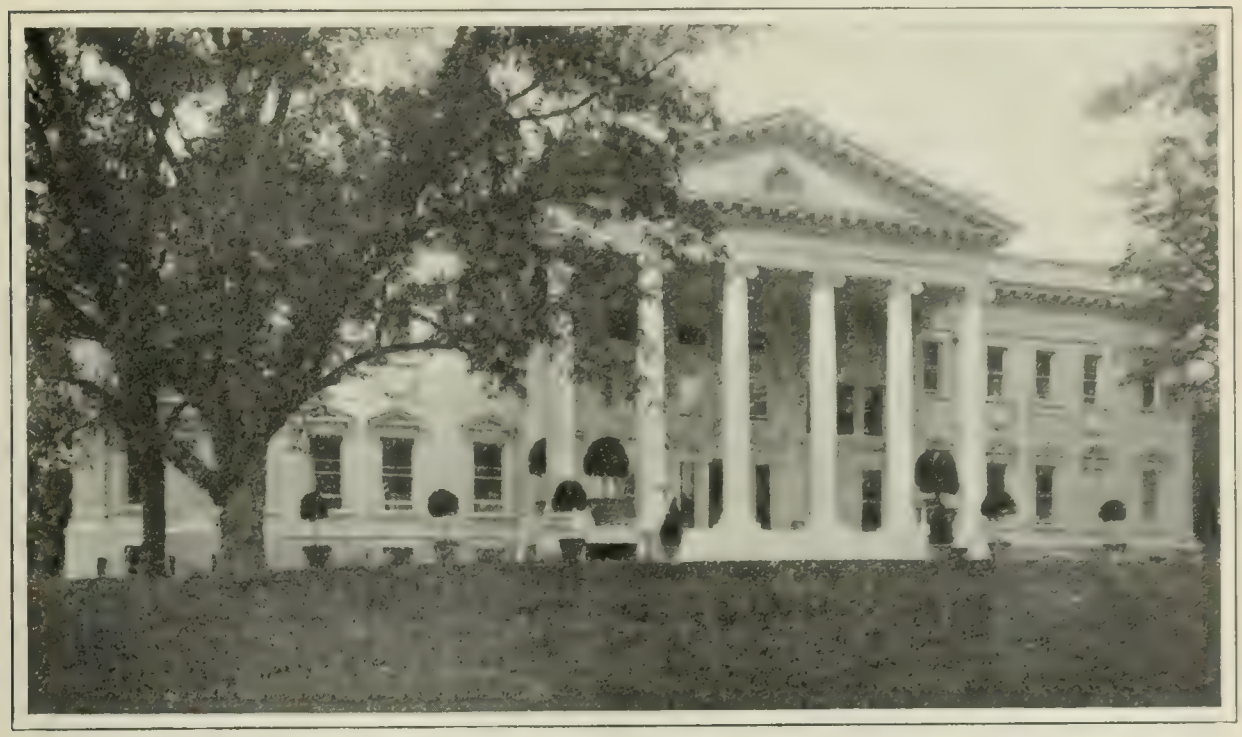
nethods of agriculture and to make the 'arm not only a successful industry, but ı place of beauty.

Similar in purpose and attainment is Mr. Whitelaw Reid's "Ophir Farm," on he Hudson, where his famous short ıorn cattle and chickens are raised. This s also in Westchester County, New York. Crowning an eminence in the ıeart of 720 acres of farm land, "Ophir Hall," with its gray battlemented tower, s the home where this distinguished American delights to devote months of each year to the pleasures of the coun-ry. Mr. Reid was one of the first gen-leman farmers to import Kerry cattle, and the Ophir Farm herd is famous for he rich returns it gives in milk and but-er in proportion to the food consumed. The stone dairy is lined with enameled iles, and its churns and separators are run by electricity. There are three chicken houses, each 90 by 20 feet, where broods of white Leghorns and white Wyandottes are raised and where thou-sands of broilers are dressed for the mar-ket. The monthly consignment of eggs often reaches 240 dozen. Each brood occupies its own wire screened apart-ment and has its own screened yard for exercise. Stately turkeys, ducks and pigeons have luxurious quarters, while flocks of snowy sheep roam the hillsides guarded by alert collies. Beside the farm buildings and farmers' dwellings are blacksmith and carpenter shops, elec-tric power houses and tool houses, and the owner is familiar with every detail of the estate and is never so happy as when riding or walking about it.

On the Hudson, just below West Point, is a rambling, white clapboarded country house, with surrounding farm-ing lands, and here Mr. J. Pierpont Mor-gan raises some of the finest collies in the world. The best trainers, the most scientific diet, a hospital and the most comfortable and sanitary quarters for these beautiful dogs are all found here at Cragston Kennels. Mr. Morgan's agents have paid fabulous prices for such prize winners as "Sefton Hero" and "Ormskirk Connie" and "Rufford Or-munde," and from the best stock of the Old World a finer class of these dogs is bred here to-day than can be found any-where else in the world.

Mr. A. J. Cassatt's country estate is at Chesterbrook, Pa., and consists of 700 acres, through which are laid out several

An American Adaptation of the Italian Villa



A Colonial Country Home on the Hudson. The Residence of Mr. Ogden Mills, Staatsburg, N. Y.

miles of macadam roads. On these meadows, sown with Kentucky blue grass, roam fine herds of Guernsey cattle and hundreds of noble Shropshire sheep. The breeding of hackneys is Mr. Cassatt's chief hobby, and fifty foals is the average annual production from seventy brood mares. Among the famous race horses which are also bred here is "Gold Heels," the famous winner of many races, and these beautiful animals have had a strong influence in raising the grade of American horses.

The list of these great American country estates is a long one. Long Island, New York, New Jersey and New England are dotted with them. Dr. Seward Webb's sixteen thousand acre Shelburne Farm in Vermont is another striking example. Mr. William C. Whitney, Mr. Foxhall Keene, the Vanderbilts, Harrimans, Astors and many other American families of wealth are spending more and more time each year in their country places. What a splendid token for the future this return to the country is! The country bred families are growing more and more in touch with the city's life and activity, and the city bred family growing vitally interested in the many phases of life in the country! The sons and daughters of the city man will learn to ride and hunt and roam the forests and to cultivate the acres of his country estate, and find that the best recreation does not mean idleness in some crowded resort hotel, but manly country sport and the study of scientific agriculture, horticulture and arborculture, the improvement of the domestic animals, with the intelligent application of modern science to farming, and grow healthier, broader and saner in consequence. Surely this development of the modern country estate idea is one of extraordinary value and promise to our country and our social life.

New York City

# Educational Books: A Brief Survey

IN presenting this brief survey of some of the educational books published during the past year, we would remind the reader that the recommendation of a new book does not necessarily imply that it should supplant some other work already established in the field. It is a fact that perhaps the majority of school books coming from the press have no *raison d'être* except a commercial one, and this applies even to many books, good in themselves, which are yet not distinctly better than what they are intended to supersede. We have attempted in the following notices to call attention to the more deserving work turned out during the year by the teachers of the country and by the educational publishers.

## ENGLISH

In the teaching of English it seems as tho what may be roughly called kindergarten methods were growing upon us more and more—as tho the discipline of severe and serious study were to be sacrificed to the pupil's amusement and the teacher's popularity. How much of our grandfathers' superiority in vigor of thought and expression was due to their acquiring a good part of their education through a classic or otherwise sinewy medium, it is impossible to say; but the contrast between such reading matter as they were exercised upon and reprints from the *Youth's Companion* is, be is said with all deference to that admirable periodical within its own sphere, at least a very striking and suggestive one. Under these circumstances it is fortunate that the firms which have already done so much for the promulgation of good literature should continue their services in spite of this momentary aberration. An edition of THE LADY OF THE LAKE by Edwin Ginn (Ginn & Co.) has an introductory note on "Classics for Children" with some excellent remarks on this general subject. And in the same spirit, it may be supposed, the Macmillan Company has augmented its Pocket Classics with Shakespeare's HAMLET and AS YOU LIKE IT, Macaulay's LORD CLIVE, Chaucer's PROLOGUE, and a selection of Wordsworth's SHORTER POEMS. To be sure all these things are in a sense works of supererogation; they merely do over what has been done already. But when we find a SELECT POEMS OF COLERIDGE ably edited by A. J. George (D. C. Heath & Co.), and at least three collections of English poetry, the outlook begins to brighten encouragingly.

Dr. Whiteford's ANTHOLOGY OF ENGLISH POETRY FROM BEOWULF TO KIPLING (Benjamin Sanborn & Co.) is a thorough-paced text-book and succeeds in focusing upon the poems quoted a number of cross lights which ought to be instructive to the student, however distracting they might be to another sort of reader. The book, in spite of its general excellence of choice, is a little impaired as a representative of literary continuity by including only a single and brief specimen of the whole period from 1066 to 1340, and as a reader by a trace of pedantry—just a suspicion of the philologist's madness of method and craze for origins. ENGLISH POEMS FROM CHAUCER TO KIPLING, edited by Professor Parrott, of Princeton, and A. W. Long (Ginn & Co.), strikes us as a first rate book for secondary schools, to which it directs itself. Without any pretension to completeness it contains a brief sketch of the history of English poetry, a careful selection of material, and a set of brief notes and comments conceived in the literary spirit. For any thorough study of poetry, however, Professor Alden's ENGLISH VERSE (Henry Holt & Co.) will be found hereafter well nigh indispensable. The volume is accurate, systematic, scholarly—scientific if one like the word—without being captious, pedantic or otherwise extravagant. It consists of four parts. The first contains specimens to exhibit the principles of English versification, arranged in order of topics; the second illustrates the development of the most prevalent forms of verse in chronological order. The examples are connected by a commentary in smaller type into an admirably concise, and at the same time thorough exposition of metrical theory. Part III includes a discusion of the Time-Element, while Part IV handles the subject of Meter in

extracts drawn from various critics from Aristotle to Professor Gummere. In short, Professor Alden is to be congratulated on having produced a book which is in almost every respect a model of professional scholarship.

When now one turns from these books to those that deal particularly with the teaching of the language, one cannot fail to be struck with evidences of the present ferment and uncertainty prevailing throughout this field of education in the curious mixture of pictures, literature in rather scant measure, and copious and emollient comment out of which many of these volumes are compounded. To this sort of debilitating emulsion EVERYDAY ENGLISH FOR INTERMEDIATE GRADES, by Jean Sherwood Rankin (Educational Publishing Company), is a welcome exception. The vehicle is much less flaccid, much more nervous than is by any means usual, and is moreover, we should suppose, really interesting and stimulating to those addressed. Even here, however, one might suggest that the maker of the book is doing a good deal of the teachers' and pupils' work for them. In this connection the attempt to teach grammar, and to some extent rhetoric, directly from literature, as in Manley and Hailman's ENGLISH LANGUAGE (C. C. Birchard & Co.) ought not to be passed over without a word of commendation in contrast with the injudicious efforts of the "laboratory" method to excite the student to feverish spasms of "creative" zeal.

Of "histories" and "literatures" the number is small. Among them should be noted especially Dr. McMurray's SPECIAL METHOD IN THE READING OF ENGLISH CLASSICS (the Macmillan Company), which advocates very strongly the reading of good literature and reading it entire in its original unabbreviated shape. Such reading, in place of fragments and short selections, might well do something to strengthen the failing sense of form and knit up the relaxing power of concentration which is becoming more of a menace to our civilization every day. The book is rather a discussion for teachers than a text-book proper, and in its recognition of certain slighted truths ought to do considerable good. It insists vigorously upon "the intangible excellence of superior literature, which defies all exact measurement by the yardstick," and renders futile any substitution of "scientific" method for literary sense and enthusiasm on the teacher's part. And no less vigorously does it insist upon the need of seriousness, of something besides "dreamy, hammock-soothing vacation idling with pleasant stories." In words this may seem a small thing; and yet if even as much as is here suggested could be carried out, it would go near to work a revolution. A STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, by W. E. Simonds (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), is possessed of some very obvious merits. It is lucid, orderly, consecutive, and of marked literary flavor in spite of an occasional latter day flippancy or impertinence, as to speak of "the unavoidable monotony of these unvarying stanzas" in reference to the "Fairie Queen." In a book of this kind there is, of course, no great room for first hand judgments or impressions; and it is no drawback to the work that many of the *sententiæ* are conventional, particularly as they gain an air of freshness in the presentation. But it is a grave defect, for instance, that one should look in vain for any account or even an enumeration of Dryden's substantial services to criticism and English prose. While in addition—and we speak of it the more readily because it is so general a failing—the whole book shows something of that inchoateness which results from trying to carry too many interests at once. Here, for example, are noticeable distinct traces of the historical, the critical, the bibliographical, the literary-pedagogical, so to call it, in questions and suggestions for study, as well as the biographical. This is to confuse things very badly. Why is it not possible, even in a school book, to consider the history of literature as the growth of a certain kind of thought—the kind of thought which results from the general contemplation of life, and to treat it in such a way as to show running through all its modifications and transitions the thread of a continuous development? Let us not, however, lose sight in all this of the positive fact that the book immediately before us belongs among the best of recent publications of its sort.

## MODERN LANGUAGES

In modern languages it is easy to see an ever strengthening disposition to the use of current or very recent literature for reading in preference to the classics. In this respect the student of French is much better off than the student of German, for the French language has almost of itself a formative influence which even the German classics seldom possess, while it might farther be contended of Germany that she has produced of late years very little literature indeed worthy of place in school or college curriculum. But, to waive the question which of these two sorts of writing, current or classic, is more agreeable with the aims of education, one of the best German texts of the former sort appears to be Fulda's DER TALISMAN, edited with an interesting introduction by E. S. Meyer (Henry Holt & Co.). This little *märchen-drama,* which is a relief from the *plattheit* and *grobheit* of contemporary German realism, is of some significance as having inspired in a general way Hauptmann's "*Versunkene Glocke*" and Sudermann's "*Drei Reiherfedern*" and as partially determinant of the new tendency toward symbolism. But it is even more significant in showing some sort of apprehension of the life of the state, for there can hardly be a worst symptom than a total indifference on the part of literature to public affairs. In this way below its apparent lightness the play contains a ground of seriousness which makes it worthy in so far of the student's attention. The editor, who also does Ludwig's ZWISCHEN HIMMEL UND ERDE (D. C. Heath & Co.), has a sense for literary values and influences, and is, perhaps, the best of the year in this field.

Among German classics is to be noted an addition to the numerous editions of Goethe's EGMONT, by R. W. Deering (Henry Holt & Co.), with temperate notes and a discriminating introduction, and of WALLENSTEIN'S TOD (D. C. Heath & Co.), with an extensive and careful introduction historical and appreciative by C. A. Eggert. Of a rather different character is Lessing's NATHAN DER WEISE, by T. J. C. Diekhoff (American Book Company). The book is intended for advanced students, and is equipped with an elaborate and scholarly introduction, which contains in particular an able discussion of Lessing's religious attitude in its bearing upon the drama. The remarks on *Nathan* as a work of art are only less satisfactory, not so much because they differ in several respects with stock-criticism as because of their rather narow and semi-technical scope. The volume contains a German appendix of illustrative matter. Altogether, the edition is an unusually exemplary one. Another good piece of work is Schiller's MARIA STUART, by C. E. Eggert (Scott, Foresman & Co.). It is intended by the publishers to make this the first of a series, which besides supplying the classroom with a number of reading texts, will also through the medium of the several introductions, taken as a whole, furnish a systematic and connected account of the course of modern German literature. In this work Dr. Eggert takes the lead with a very intelligible account of the forces at operation from Klopstock to Schiller. A genesis and criticism of the drama are included, and a small number of judicious notes.

Tho there is nowhere any single piece of work equal to Professor Babbitt's edition of Renan's *Souvenirs,* which appeared last year, it is remarkable that while the general average of workmanship expended upon German texts seems to be rising, the entire output of French this year is very scanty and offers little opportunity for selection. There are among others editions of Augier and Sandeau's LE GENDRE DE M. POIRIER, by E. C. Roedder (American Book Company); Cherbuliez's LE ROI APÉPI, by Albert Schintz (Jenkins), and perhaps most commendable of all Corneille's CINNA, by J. E. Matzke (D. C. Heath & Co.).

In comparison with this meager and rather indifferent issuance of literary texts the increasing supply of commercial grammars and the like practical *hülfsmittel* may be regarded as another sign of the times. COMMERCIAL GERMAN, by Adolf Kutner (American Book Company), aims to introduce the student to a knowledge of German by means of a more or less exclusive business vocabulary, and at the same time to afford

through the medium of the readings and other exercises some familiarity with affairs as conducted in that language. FRENCH COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE, by Charles Glauser, arranged and adapted by W. M. Poole (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is a much more elaborate book intended for advanced pupils. Indeed, it is less a gateway to French than a treatise in French on its particular subject graduated to the needs of the English reader. It contains, besides general directions together with the explanation of a few phrases and terms in English, a great number of forms and *fac-similes* of money orders and the like. In a word, it offers, as far as that may be done through the medium of a book, a thorough course of business correspondence in French.

Of Spanish publications the number is much smaller than one would be likely to suppose in view of our present Spanish relations. The lack of a thoroughly good compact practical grammar is still felt. This need of an introduction to the language of life rather than to that of books it is to be feared that Mr. Zagel's translation of Schilling's SPANISH GRAMMAR (Henry Holt & Co.), the only one on our list, will hardly supply—nor, indeed, does it pretend to do so. It is made up in the usual way; and, as it has been very successful in the original and the French translation, it will probably prove useful in its present form to the more methodical literary class of students. For reading texts Galdo's is the favorite author. His MARIANELLA is creditably edited by Professors Geddes and Josselyn (D. C. Heath and Co.), with a biographical sketch, notes and vocabulary; his ELECTRA, which is rather more indicative of his vein, by O. G. Bunnell (American Book Company), with a vocabulary and a few notes at the bottom of the page.

## CLASSICS

The volumes of the Twentieth Century Text-Books (Appleton) that have come under our notice are models of what the school edition of a classic should be. The excellence of the paper, typography and material execution generally not only make these books a pleasure to the eyes, but the editors exhibit a thorough acquaintance with modern scholarship in its latest developments, combined with the gift of being able to present results in such a way as to arouse the interest of the ordinary student.

Professor Westcott's edition of Cæsar's Commentaries (Appleton) contains nothing which is not easily within the comprehension of a boy of fourteen, and yet he has succeeded in keeping the fact in view that the text is something more than a mere exercise in Latin, that it is a historical narrative of great events. The introduction is admirable, bringing into relief the human element in Cæsar's many-sided character, and emphasizing his immense significance as the principal founder of modern civilization. The information supplied with regard to the Roman military organization is given with the utmost simplicity and clearness, and is amply sufficient to render the narrative intelligible to the plainest capacity. The notes furnish just the amount of help the student needs, and do not serve, as in many classical textbooks, as a vehicle for the display of the editor's erudition.

Although there is no royal road to the acquisition of a knowledge of Greek grammar, the road the student has to travel is sometimes rendered unnecessarily difficult by the number of technical terms, consecrated by tradition, he has to encounter on the journey, and by the puzzling confusion of dialective forms—Attic, Epic, Ionic, etc. In the present work Professor Goodell (Appleton) has been wonderfully successful in the simplification of grammatical statements. He has thrown overboard a number of terms that were not only not descriptive, but actually misleading. He classifies sentences by form instead of by function, and this system undoubtedly renders the Greek sentence more intelligible to young students. Professor Goodell's classification of subordinate clauses—the hardest, perhaps, of all Greek forms to interpret—is at once novel, scientific and easily understood. The chapter on word-formation also merits high praise for its simplicity, thoroughness and lucidity. In short, while the book is elementary, it supplies all that is needed for the study of the dramas and works in Attic prose which are read in the first two years of the college course.

What the general reader, as well as

the student, requires in the history of a particular literature is some definite assistance in comprehending its leading authors and appreciating their works. Doctor Fowler's History of Latin Literature (Appleton) satisfies this demand fully. He follows closely the lives of the great Roman writers, and his analyses of their works are, in all cases, able, clear and suggestive, and in certain cases masterly. His estimates of Lucretius, Catullus, Tacitus, Pliny the younger and some others show that he possesses considerable critical acumen. The introduction might, perhaps, have been fuller, and more space might have been given to the explanation of the reasons for the hold Latin literature has on the modern world, notwithstanding its lack of personal initiative and real national character. Doctor Fowler brings his history down to the sixth century, ending with Boethius, whom he regards as the last writer belonging to the old civilization. Indeed, we are not aware of any work on the subject that is so comprehensive as the present one. It is written in a very attractive style, and altho in every way suited to the class-room, it can be read with interest and profit by all who are interested in the great literature it describes. An excellent bibliography completes the volume.

In his work on the Life of the Ancient Greeks (Appleton) Doctor Gulick shows that he has profited by the labors of modern archeologists. Important and controverted questions are fully discussed, and the author's conclusions are, in general, acceptable. On the whole he gives us a clear and harmonious picture of Hellenic civilization in its domestic features, altho we fancy the conditions of slave life at Athens are a little idealized. The state of slavery and the relations between husbands and wives, which are very fully detailed by Doctor Gulick, furnish evidence of the contradiction which existed in Hellenic civilization between the ideals of art and literature on the one hand and the cruel realities of life on the other. A book like this is sure to render valuable services to Greek studies. It answers in a very interesting fashion the questions which pupils are so apt to ask. "Who were the Greeks, any way? How did they live? What did they eat? What were their houses like?"

Doctor Price's edition of the Laelius (American Book Company) will be welcomed by students and teachers of Latin. The analysis and summary of the charming little work, which follow the introduction, will prepare the reader admirably for the intelligent study of the text. The editor supplies in the notes all the information needed for the clear understanding of points of grammar, history, biography and those ancient customs to which the author makes reference. The attention of the student is frequently and properly called to the literary character of the essay. The edition will be found excellently adapted for use in the best preparatory schools or during the first year in college.

This edition of Horace's lyrical poems (American Book Company) is unusually helpful and scholarly. It is preceded by an introduction treating of the poet's life and writings, of the meters employed and the special points of syntax. A notable feature in it is the account of the Horatian codices, ordinarily a dry subject, but which Doctor Moore succeeds in making quite interesting. Altho this edition has no scientific pretension, the editor shows himself at home in the labors of modern criticism. The notes are very instructive, and nowhere too much developed for class-room work. The quotations from the poet's Greek models and from his other works will aid the student in appreciating the art and charm of the great lyrist.

The Æneid of the late Doctor Frieze has always taken high rank as a textbook, and it is hardly necessary to say more of the present revised edition (American Book Company) than that the changes have been such as the demands of modern scholarship require. However, many important additions have been supplied. The introduction is fuller, and the text has been made to conform to the readings that have become established. The illustrations are, for the most part, new, and have evidently been selected with great care.

There are two features that mark Professor von Minckwitz's edition of these Ten Orations of Cicero (Macmillan) for which both student and teacher ought

to feel grateful. The rhetorical emphasis is indicated by the use of italic type for words made emphatic by position or antithesis, and the word-groups are so admirably arranged under their several roots that in the hands of a competent master they must prove an excellent means of enlarging the pupil's vocabulary and of increasing his knowledge of Latin etymology. The first feature is, we fancy, a happy innovation, at least in text-books published in this country. The introduction has a pleasant and well-written account of Cicero's life and personality, and a luminous presentation of the salient points in the Roman constitution. The illustrations, which in most school editions of the classics are necessary, but monotonous, repetitions of familiar sculpture and vase paintings, are here sometimes new and occasionally unusual. The scene in the Senate, with the desperate figure of Cataline cowering in a corner while the Senators shrink from his side and Cicero delivers his immortal invective, will be worth pages of description to a boy of any imagination. The notes are capital, suggestive rather than direct, and compel the student to think for himself. Altogether a fine edition.

The appearance of a new selection from the writings of Ovid (Macmillan) is in answer to a growing demand among teachers for some easier poetry than Virgil's in the earlier years of Latin training. Professor Bain's edition consists of about three thousand annotated verses and one thousand for rapid reading, with brief notes at the bottom of the page. The larger portion of the book is taken from the Metamorphoses, and in this the editor has acted judiciously, for their brightness and simplicity are calculated to hold the attention of the young. We notice with approval the arrangement of the word-groups, a very excellent characteristic of the Macmillan Latin series. The notes are clear and apposite, and this edition entirely fulfils the purpose for which it was designed.

Dr. Louis Bevier's little treatise (American Book Company) is not intended to take the place of the more extensive Greek grammars already in use. It aims at giving the student a clear and precise grasp of those fundamental principles without which the knowledge of Greek syntax must be vague and general rather than definite and precise. It is a summary of essentials, and will economize the time of the student and also be found useful for purposes of review. *Selections from Latin Prose Authors for Sight Reading* (American Book Company) is also a little book whose value is not commensurate with its size. The passages selected seem well fitted to test and increase by exercise a young student's power to read Latin.

The topics discussed in Professor Johnston's volume (Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.) have to do with the everyday life of the Roman people. We have a very full and informing account of the family, of marriage and the position of women, of slaves and clients, and of many other characteristic features which are of interest in themselves and serve in some degree to explain the potency of the influence exerted by that wonderful people on the world. The author says little or nothing about their religious customs, and as religion entered into every detail of their lives, this is rather to be regretted. It is also somewhat strange, for Pauly-Wissowa figures among his authorities, and if Wissowa is anything, he is an infallible authority on the ancient Roman religion. But for all who need a brief, simple and luminous description of domestic life in Rome, we know of no better work on the subject than the present one. It is copiously illustrated, the illustrations are just the sort that do really illustrate, and it makes very pleasant reading. A feature which deserves notice is the references to the standard secondary authorities in English and German. These references will often be found helpful. The author might have indicated the French sources also. They are at least as numerous and perhaps as valuable as the German.

Professor Bonner's work on Greek composition (Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.) is divided into two parts, in the first of which the rules of syntax are presented in a concise form. These rules are illustrated by simple examples taken from the more familiar books of the Anabasis, examples that can be easily understood by the beginner, which is not always the case in the larger grammars.

The supplementary exercises that follow the exercises based on the Anabasis consist of entrance examination papers of the leading American and Canadian universities, and are liberally annotated. One of the many praiseworthy characteristics of this school-book is the lists of the chief words and phrases in the Anabasis, classified under thirty-nine heads. Every teacher knows the paucity of the average student's English-Greek vocabulary. The effort of Professor Bonner, then, to facilitate the process of memorizing by the association of similar expressions deserves great credit and adds very much to the value of his work.

## MATHEMATICS AND PHYSICS

Arithmetic Without a Pencil. By Edith M. Joy. (D. C. Heath & Co.). Good old "Colburn" come again! Well printed, well ordered, well expressed. The weakest part of the little book is the "Foreword." "Foreword" is rather an affectation; "preface" is good English. Affected simplicity is as bad as any other affectation. The statements of the "Foreword" sound well; they might properly peface any good text-book. It is a little startling if one recalls the title of the book to find on page 6 this injunction to the teacher: "Problems should be given whose solution requires the use of the pencil." But the text is excellent. The writer, while not *absolutely* first in attempting "logical, easily progressive, purposeful arrangement," is reasonably successful. The definitions are sometimes vague. "Ratio means relation" (p. 105), does not define ratio mathematically or in any way. A little more would give a clear notion of the term.

The Beginner's Algebra. By Claribel Gerrish and Webster Wells. (D. C. Heath & Co.). This little book completes a full score of titles in Wells's Mathematical Series. These texts are all efforts to meet school demands; many of them are good books. This text seems an acknowledgment that some others in the score have not succeeded. Algebraic processes permeate all advanced mathematics. A discussion of these processes with such practice in their use as will give facility forms elementary algebra. In many cases the line between the elementary and advanced discussion is either loosely drawn or wholly ignored. The text before us, well arranged, clearly expressed, is nearly adequate as an elementary book. An expansion of Chapter XI to include radical equations and cube root would give a text adequate for ordinary college entrance. The use of "number" instead of "quantity" throughout the work seems objectionable. Algebraic quantities are not always numbers; the larger concept may well be introduced at once in passing from arithmetic to algebra.

Differential and Integral Calculus. By Virgil Snyder and John I. Hutchinson. (American Book Company.) This adds another to the list of "The Modern Mathematical Series," under the general editorial charge of Professor Wait, of Cornell. The high character and ability of Professor Wait as well as the reputation of the authors assure superior excellence. The separate volume on "Differential Calculus" and "Integral Calculus," previously issued in the series, are too extensive for use in ordinary college classes. This text presents the two branches of the calculus more succinctly, and in better form for general class use. The two branches are considered separately. Some recent text-books introduce "integration" prior to the applications of differentials to geometry. There are some advantages in this arrangement. The reverse processes of integration are brought nearer those of differentiation. There are also some students not intending to specialize further in mathematics who wish to gain some knowledge of the simpler processes of differentiation and integration if it can be done without too much sacrifice of time. However, the time given usually in college courses should suffice for the mastery of this text and make a beginning for further work.

The American Standard Bookkeeping, High School Edition. By C. C. Curtis. (American Book Company.) The author of this book has been for many years a successful teacher; the text is an admirable result of this experience. Basic rules of orderly statement are made clear. The illustrations are so put that they canot be misunderstood. It is made evident that a definite

notion of relations must underlie all formal statements. The distinctions between various books statedly in business are well given. It seems doubtful, however, whether journalizing should be defined as "*the* MENTAL PROCESS of analyzing business transactions and determining the debits and credits thereof."

Elements of Physics—Light and Sound. By Edward L. Nichols and William S. Franklin. (The Macmillan Company.) This Volume III of "Elements of Physics," by Professors Nichols and Franklin, is a new edition carefully revised and enriched by an additional chapter on architectural acoustics as well as by new problems. The subjects with which it deals have been of great interest from the very beginning of physical research. This volume is an exceedingly clear and most attractive discussion of the subject, sufficiently so to be interesting even to one not familiar with the mathematical processes involved. Wherever diverse theories exist the authors seem perfectly fair while expressing preference plainly. The mechanical presentation of the book is most praiseworthy; the diagrams are of adequate size and in every way the work is attractive.

Elements of Physics. By Amos T. Fisher, B.S., and Melvin J. Patterson, B.S. (D. C. Heath & Co.) This little book (180 pp.) does admirably what its writers state of its purpose. It is intended for students having knowledge of elementary algebra and geometry, and its statements are easily within reach of such pupils. Indeed, now and then, oversimplicity appears. The second paragraph of Chapter I in defining "extension" uses, "which occupies space or takes up room;" the alternative is hardly needed. The discussions throughout are admirable. So much physics at least every high school boy or girl ought to know.

## GEOGRAPHY

A Teacher's Manual of Geography. By Charles McMurry, Ph.D. (The Macmillan Company.) The Tarr and McMurry Series of Geographies is excellent. This manual, prepared with reference to that series, will largely enhance its value for all teachers who use the manual. Much time and effort are wasted in the study of geography; pupils are crammed with mere names; details are forced upon the memory with no regard for relations. The methods suggested in this manual should put an end to this waste. They make work for the teacher. But the results will bring ample reward. Geography is one of the "eyes of history" only when the life of history permeates the geography.

A Geography of Commerce. By John N. Tilden, M.A., M.D., and Albert Clarke, M.A. (Benjamin H. Sanborn & Co.) Elementary Commercial Geography. By Cyrus C. Adams. (D. Appleton & Co.) These texts are in response to the demands of our commercial age. While we of this country have pressed to the front in fact, this has been due to individual keenness and energy. We are now begining to prepare systematically for the contest which is so plainly about us. We are doing what has long been done elsewhere. The Department of Commerce at Washington is a response of the general Government. Schools of business everywhere are widening into schools of commerce. Leading universities are realizing that there is matter for thought and teaching in the commercial relations of the world. The two books under consideration are excellent discussions of the productive resources of the world, the routes for transportation and the present condition of trade. Statistics are placed in order for comparison and many charts illustrate the text. The Geography of Commerce has maps of special value showing in colors the areas of various products. It is barely one-half the size of the Elementary Commercial Geography, and has no illustrations merely as pictures, yet seems preferable as a text-bok.

## BOTANY AND ZOOLOGY

Introduction to Botany. By William C. Stevens. (D. C. Heath & Co.) The universities of our American West are more and more pressing to the front in contributions to scientific results and in aids to scientific work. Professor Stevens, of the University of Kansas, is one of a group of enthusiastic workers, and his enthusiasm goes beyond his immediate pupils in this Introduction to Botany. A full year's work is provided,

and in this a good foundation is laid for further pursuit of botanic science. The text is in full accord with the notion that to learn how to work is the prime necessity.

Plant Physiology. By George James Peirce, Ph.D. (Henry Holt & Co.) The placing in book form of the lectures of Profesor Peirce at Leland Stanford, Junior, University, is a distinct gain for thorough nature study. There is fascination in searching of science toward the ultimate in *life* of whatever form. The position of science is put with great clearness by Dr. Peirce; there is a stedfast distinction held between facts ascertained and theories drawn from them. The treatment, not claiming to be exhaustive, is sufficiently full for the student. Each phase is amply discussed, tho questions arise whose answer is beyond the bounds of the work. There is a firm basis for future work; the individual may choose the lines of pursuit.

Studies in Zoology. By James A. Merrill. (American Book Company.) Laboratory Guide in Zoology. By Clarence M. Weed and Ralph W. Crossman. (D. C. Heath & Co.) These guides for the study of animal life are clearly the work of good teachers. They do not undertake too much, and the matter given is well presented. Book work, while not decried, is held of little use without laboratory practice, and even laboratory practice is deemed insufficient without a searching in the very home of the life examined. It is recognized that the burden is largely on the teacher, not for knowledge merely, but for direction and enthusiasm. The Guide of Weed and Crossman seems to demand a somewhat more elaborate outfit that that of Merrill, and its arrangement is governed by scientific classification. It presupposes a strong interest in the subjects, and might, unless with an unusual teacher, fail to arouse enthusiasm.

Zoology, Descriptive and Practical. By Buel P. Colton. (D. C. Heath & Co.) There is no lack of aids in book form to nature study. The fancy in this direction, which ran wild for a time, has become subdued, and the study of nature is taking a proper place in school work. Its value in disciplining the power of observation and its use in awakening an interest in the human environment may be recognized without displacing other matters of importance. Things alive about us arouse more interest than things inert or of the past. Botany and zoology are thus two of the best openings into the workings of nature. Professor Colton's book is a well ordered introduction to the study of animal life. The descriptions are clear and sufficiently full; the practical parts are *practical.* In the use of the book the sequence of topics must be determined by the teacher. The descriptions will excite interest in the laboratory work, and the practical efforts will give point to the descriptions. Only a few of the pupils may continue the work beyond the school stage, but all will have an eye opening glimpse of the workings of life.

Elementary Studies of Insect Life. By Samuel J. Hunter. (Crane & Co., Topeka.) A very handsome book, elegantly printed, profusely illustrated, comes out of Kansas. Perhaps the plagues of that fertile region have stimulated the study of insects. Be that as it may. Professor Hunter, of the University of Kansas, has put forth a most admirable account of insect life, with a clear, practical guide to the work of its study. Such life is everywhere so abundant; its forms are so varied, attractive now by ephemeral beauty and grace, now by very grotesque ugliness, that the young may readily be interested in learning about them. They are also so often persistent foes of human industry that knowledge of their growth and habits becomes of great value.

## CHEMISTRY

Elementary Chemistry. By Robert H. Bradbury, Ph.D. (D. Appleton & Co.) Descriptive Chemistry. By Lyman C. Newell, Ph.D. (D. C. Heath & Co.) These are two admirable texts; the results of successful experience in teaching, following the same general lines. With the widening of the field of science there has come no lessening of interest in chemistry or of appreciation of the value. Indeed, this branch of science becomes constantly more immediately practical. The chemist is a business man; the chemical laboratories are attached to mines and mills and fac-

tories and warehouses and chemical appliances are found even where laboratories are not. Academies and high schools as well as colleges have well equipped departments, and insist upon teachers especially prepared for this work. The new chemistry must be taught experimentally as well as descriptively, and there is demand for such guides as the texts of Dr. Bradbury and Dr. Newell. They are admirable books Each brings history to add to the interest of the study. The portraits of eminent chemists enhance the general realm of the books.

Qualitative Chemical Analysis. By John B. Garvin, B.S. (D. C. Heath & Co.) The pupils of the Denver High School have been well taught in chemistry, and Mr. Garvin's little book proves it. It is clear in its directions, the specific problems are well chosen, and the blank pages for results should ward off careless work; errors put down in the book would be shameful; then the work is complete, one-half the book would be the scholar's own. Other teachers may readily follow Mr. Garvin's ways.

Electro-Chemical Analysis. By Edgar F. Smith. (P. Blakiston's Son & Co.) Electricity has become so important as a chemical agent that the methods of its use and their results properly demand distinct treatment. The present text of Professor Smith's work is a third edition of the text issued in 1890. It contains the results of recent experiment, and has been largely rewritten. The general discussion is brief, controversial matters being neglected. The special part giving the processes for determining the different metals comprises nearly three-fourths of the book. The work will facilitate much the teaching and the use of the electro analysis.

Organic Chemistry. By William A. Noyes. (Henry Holt & Co.) Of the mysteries of chemical science the greatest to the ordinary thought are those of the thousands of compounds based upon molecules of carbon and hydrogen and involved in organic chemistry. Even to the chemist their number and diversities are bewildering. Yet they are of vast importance in the arts, and in their formation give ground for many most curious theories. This excellent work of Professor Noyes gives clear guidance for those who would enter the field.

## HISTORY

It is impossible not to be struck by the high average of excellence maintained by the historical text-books issued by American publishers. There are, perhaps, too many of them, but each of them is marked by some distinctive characteristic which would seem to justify its *raison d'être.*

The *History of the United States,* by the late Dr. Kendall Adams and Professor Frent (Allyn and Bacon), certainly needs no apology. It has many features that render it unique, among others the fullness and impartiality with which it presents the Southern point of view in the controversies that threatened the Union, and the attention given to the importance of the West as a factor in the national development. The British aspect of the question in the disputes that led to the Revolution is treated in an impartial and even sympathetic spirit. The American student, however, will hardly be inclined to accept the contention that English statesmen considered the Colonies to be represented because an English member of Parliament was regarded as the representative of the English nation rather than of the county or borough that returned him. Such a broad conception of the English constitution might find room in the brain of a philosophic statesman like Burke, but would have been derided by North and by the great majority of both parties. This work is a witness to the widening of the scope of historical research, that is increasing more and more. The evolution of political institutions and government, and a knowledge of the principles that underlie our national life are given greater prominence than details of battles or anecdotes of public men.

As the *Political History of the United States* (Henry Holt & Co.) has now become a standard work on the subject, it is unnecessary to do more than call attention to certain changes in the present edition. The first issue has been thoroughly revised, and to a considerable extent recast. Dr. Gordy now believes that the dangerous position of the nation at the close of the War of 1812 was mainly

the result of unwise financial legislation, and holds opinions with regard to the treatment of the negro in the North prior to 1830 which a New Englander would find it easier to denounce than refute. Thoroughness in research, sound judgment, entire absence of political and sectional bias, and a simple but vivid and engaging style, explain the favor with which the learned and unlearned have received the work.

Bémont and Monod's *Medieval Europe* (Henry Holt & Co.) takes a very high rank among the text-books used in the French *lycées*. It deserves its reputation; it is a safe guide for teachers and scholars, and will be found deeply interesting by all those who can enjoy, even in a purely educational work, the charms of a work of art. The great ideas and directive tendencies which determined the historical evolution of the Middle Ages, the formation of the feudal system, the strife of Christian and Mussulman, the struggle between the Empire and the Papacy, and the causes that led to the formation of strong monarchies in England and France, are all set forth with wonderful lucidity and force, and bear the impress of that intellectual vivacity which is esentially Gallic. The translator has done her work skillfully, and the notes added by Mr. Adams, who has rewritten most of the sections dealing with literature, enhance the value of the book.

Dr. Robinson's *History of Western Europe* (Ginn & Co.) is primarily occupied with the development of European culture. He has been guided by his conception of the relative importance of past events and institutions, and so his sense of proportion has induced him to leave out a number of personages, episodes and conflicts which are usually found in historical text-books. The space saved by these omissions is devoted to a fuller presentation than usual of the institutions under which Europe lived for centuries and of the lifework of those men who have towered above others in the various fields of human endeavor: Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, Luther, Napoleon, etc. The economic, intellectual and artistic achievements are given even greater prominence than purely political events. The conflicting forces involved in the historical development of new states out of the ruins of the Roman Empire are summarized in a very effective and masterly style. The chapters on the Medieval Church, the People in Country and Town, the Culture of the Middle Ages, Europe at the Opening of the Sixteenth Century, the Expansion of England, and several others, show that the author, while capable of treating exhaustively and lucidly the more radical problems of society, has also a very vivid perception of its picturesque elements. Of course, many of his conclusions will arouse strong hostility. His contemptuous treatment of Gregory of Tours, for instance, would create a feeling of resentment in any French scholar, no matter to what school he belonged; but, on the whole, Mr. Robinson has succeeded in being judicious and impartial, and, in any case, he is never dull.

The *Essentials of Ancient History* (Wolpon), the first volume of a series prepared under the supervision of Dr. A. B. Hart, claims to give simply an outline of ancient history, bringing out whatever is vital and significant, and omitting all events and personalities that had no definite effect on the movement of the world. The present volume is admirably adapted to attain the end in view. The two series of questions at the end of each chapter, the first of which may be answered from the text or from ordinary compendiums and the second providing for the modern method of research into a wider range of authorities, form an excellent pedagogic apparatus. The summary at the end of each chapter also is a succinct statement of the ground covered by the text, and will train the pupil to think about facts. The book is rich in maps and illustrations, and will form a valuable addition to the text-books used in secondary schools.

*General History Way-Marks* (Lippincott) is designed to be used with larger texts, such as Meyers, Duruy, etc. The little book is a compact epitome of world-history, and may be found useful. But its utility is marred by some rather queer mistakes. Where did Dr. Boyer discover that Thomas Cromwell was a cardinal? The philosophy of the book is more akin to metaphysics than to history, and there is a surplusage of pseudo-scientific terminology, a fault to

which too many teachers are addicted.

Mr. Mowry's work on the *Territorial Growth of the United States* (Silver, Burdett & Co.) is an extremely valuable contribution to American history, and ought to find many appreciative readers. It is a comprehensive survey of our phenomenal development from 1783 down to the acquisition of the Philippines. The author has availed himself of all the authorities within his reach, and has shown care and scholarship in the use he has made of his sources. The chapters on the Louisiana Purchase and the acquisition of Oregon are crowded with a sort of information which is not generally obtainable, and exhibit a shrewd perception of the underlying causes at the root of these momentous transactions. Mr. Mowry has a graphic faculty of no mean order, and his style is very clear, natural and forcible.

*Recent European History* (B. A. Sanborn) is concerned rather with the movement toward constitutional government during the nineteenth century than with details of wars and battles. It deals with facts which should be known to every one claiming to be educated, and, as it gives in a compact form an immense mass of information, rather difficult to procure without long researches, it will be especially useful to those whose time is limited. For such a small book it contains quite a number of original and suggestive views, which may or may not meet the reader's assent, but will act as a spur on his intellectual curiosity. It will be found a valuable addition to the text-books of history used in secondary schools.

Instead of introducing the student directly to existing institutions and explaining their mechanism, the authors of *Government* (Silver, Burdett & Co.) begin with an exposition of the general principles upon which all governments are based, and then of the source and growth of free institutions in England and the United States. Abstract principles are defined and made clear by appropriate illustrations, and the development of civil liberty is traced historically from its Anglo-Saxon origin to its completion in the Constitution of the United States. A critical and analytical study of the Federal Constitution follows, and those clauses which present any difficulty are commented on in the light of the most recent judicial decisions, official interpretations and opinions of leading jurists. The closing chapters are devoted to a comprehensive and lucid survey of the principles of international and municipal law. A student who has made himself master of this little volume will not only be supplied with all the facts and principles needed for the intelligent discharge of his functions as a citizen, but is likely to be impressed by the grave responsibility which the honest performance of his public duties involves.

Bardeen's *Civics* (Bardeen) is intended primarily for New York schools, and therefore the State Constitution naturally receives very full and very minute consideration. The history of the New York Legislature, whose origin may be traced to the attempt of Governor Kieft's Council to form a burgher government in 1642) down to the adoption of the State constitution of 1777, and of its various modifications since that period, is of the highest interest. The book also covers the entire ground indicated by the regents' questions in civics from 1891 to 1901. The numerous cross-references, which actually force the student to have resource to such works of reference as are easily within his reach, are another marked and valuable feature of the volume. The author has made abundant use of Bryce's American Commonwealth, and this not only enhances the literary interest of the book, but has enabled him to show that a good many of the features in which the English writer found American institutions defective have been remedied in New York. The book can be cordially recommended as an instrument of political education. It also contains a vast amount of supplementary and very valuable information not usually found in works of the kind, and it is so admirably indexed by headlines that one may turn in an instant to any subject he desires to find.

Professor Webster's *General History of Commerce* (Ginn & Co.) is an attempt to interpret the history of civilization from a commercial point of view. It is a scholarly and practical manual, and fills adequately a vacant space in a very important field of study. The material

available for such a history is of the very highest human interest, and the author has proved his capacity for handling the dramatic elements of his subject artistically as well as judiciously. He shows a keen historic sense, and the order and lucidity displayed in the arrangement of his facts result in the production of finished pictures of the most important factor in human progress in its several stages and phases. The author exhibits entire familiarity with the vast literature which owes its origin to commerce. Every chapter is accompanied by a bibliography of sources; this is of particular value because such a work as the one before us stimulates the curiosity of the reader, and is sure to lead him to read other narratives dealing with the commerce of particular nations.

The series of *Source-Readers in American History* prepared under the supervision of Professor Hart (Macmillan) will appeal to children of every age and to their elders as well. Some of the narratives are charming and *naïve* descriptions of the manners and customs of our ancestors by persons who would have been astonished if they had been told that they were writing literature; others are accounts of momentous events by the actors in them.

# The King's Friend

By W. H. Woods

King Solomon was old—
The cares of his kingdom weighed on him,
The sins of his children preyed on him,
And his new queen's fancies played on him,
When Solomon was old—
Grown old and sick and sad.

But on a day it fell
That the sick king roused him suddenly
And said to his servants, "Put on me
My crown and my royal robes; and see
That all the heralds tell
The king holds court to-day."

Then feet ran to and fro,
And in the palace was wild dismay;
But none might the royal word gainsay—
They put on him all his rich array,
And, wond'ring, watched him go
Up to his iv'ry throne.

He sat him down, and straight
The old light dawned in the old eyes dim,
The old flush glowed in the old face grim,
And strength and beauty a while to him
Returned. He spake elate,
"Bring to me my best friend!"

"Let the king's will be done!"
They said, but with starts and stares between,
Till a courtier whispered, "Tell the queen;
Mayhap she knoweth what this may mean."
Smiling, the queen said, "Run,
Bring my lord word I come."

She came, with maidens fair,
Whose beauty to hers was leaf to rose,
Or lashes to eyes on which they close,
Or drifting foam to the drifted snows;
But the king, smiling there,
Waved the bright band aside.

They brought his children then,
And many a bearded princeling tall
And wide-eyed, wondering damsel small
Came thronging into the royal hall,
Only to pass again—
Their sire would none of them.

Some hero then they sought;
They hunted for wise men through the town,
For poets, counselors, up and down,
And only to meet the king's slow frown;
Until at last, distraught,
They stood with folded hands.

Then Solomon uprose
And stood on the last stair, eager-eyed,
"Give place, for the king's friend comes!" he cried;
All turned; on the great hall's further side
Untouched, the gates unclose,
And, with a shivering wind,

A shadowy figure came,
(Some after swore no figure was there—
Some spake of his moonlit eyes, his hair—
And some dreamed long of his kingly air—)
And a thin wisp of flame
Flashed from the king to him.

So on the marble cold
'Neath the ivory throne—the story saith—
The weary monarch resigned his breath
To his last and longed-for friend, King Death—
For Solomon was old—
Grown old and sick and sad.

Baltimore, Md.

# EDITORIALS

## Our Landed Aristocracy

It was once the prevailing opinion that conditions on this continent were so peculiar and its people so unique that the form of society developed here would be entirely different from that which exists in the Old World. This belief, we must now realize, was to a large extent visionary, and, as wealth accumulates and society becomes more settled, we find many features of European life reappearing spontaneously, tho often under new names and incognito. We once thought that our rich men were a new species; hard-headed business men, spending not less than eight hours a day in the office, and furtively figuring on the back of envelopes whenever they were forced to attend fashionable gatherings. Such men, whether we thought them useful members of society or not, certainly could not be regarded as belonging to the leisure class, the patrons of art and science, the conservators of culture and the cultivators of those manners and graces which the less fortunate populace waste their energies in unsuccessfully imitating. It was thought that wealth was meteoric, and that in the absence of laws of entail the incompetent son of the soldier of fortune would necessarily scatter what his father had accumulated, and his grandson be forced to take off his coat and begin at the foot of the ladder.

But we now find that our millionaires are not meteors, but fixed stars, already grouped in constellations. The genius for business seems to be as often hereditary as the genius for art, and we have now an aristocracy apparently not less firmly established than that of Europe, and very similar to it in form. In fact, many of our fashionable families have been in a position of affluence and influence longer than the majority of the English peerage, two-thirds of which have been created since 1820. It was, then, to be expected that they would in time develop in the same way, and the metamorphosis of the office drudge into the country gentleman, as described by Mr. Dix in this issue, is indicative of this change.

To be sure, the estate of the country gentleman is no new thing in America. On the contrary, except in New England it was prominent among the earliest forms of land tenure. In the region controlled by France the seigneur established his feudal court. In Dutch New York the patroon held sway, having even the right of entail. In the Southwest, leagues of land, measured by the distance a galloping horse could travel in a certain number of hours, were lavished with a royal hand on Spanish dons. To Virginia the Englishman transported his manor and its appanages and here, with the abundance of slave servants and farm-hands, the system resisted the democratic movement, which in other parts of the United States was irresistible and produced the epoch of the homesteader and the squatter-sovereign.

Now it appears the tide is turning the other way, and large farms, either in the hands of single owners or syndicates, with a permanent tenantry, are appearing in many parts of the country. The advantages of the large farm in the greater use of machinery, efficient management and control of the market give it almost the same superiority that the factory has over the home industry, so this tendency toward aggregation of land is powerful from commercial reasons alone, while since it is now being reinforced by the desire of the city millionaire to play the part of country gentleman, it can be expected to prevail more largely in the future over the desire, which some people would have us believe is as instinctive and universal as the desire for food, to be sole lord and master of some little plot of ground.

The destruction of numerous small farms to make lawns, forests and game preserves for the private delectation of the lord of the manor and his friends, in-

volving as it must the closing of roads and various other restrictions on the people in the vicinity, will not be without opponents, both among the believers in greater equality of condition and those whose rights or feelings suffer from the change. Already we see the papers taking up the quarrel of the man whose outlet in one direction was cut off by the encroachment of the Rockefeller estate. The settlers in some parts of the Rocky Mountain region are protesting against the establishment of forest reserves, even by the Government and in the interest of the people, with almost the same vehemence that their Saxon ancestors opposed the opening of the New Forest. Once upon a time five and twenty barons went to their king with arms in their hands to demand that he relinquish his right of afforestation, and since we, too, live under the shelter of the Great Charter then obtained, and have shown ourselves quite ready enough to add any new articles necessary to bring it down to date, there is no sufficient ground at present for anxiety lest the independent farmer be crowded completely out.

On the contrary, since much of this land so far taken up for game and timber preserves in the mountains is unsuited to agriculture, and it is necessary to keep such districts in forests on account of their beneficial influence on the climate and water supply, we may regard these large land owners as doing a public service, which should have been undertaken long ago by the State.

The work done by these estates in stock-breeding and the cultivation of new varieties of plants forms a valuable supplement to the investigations of the agricultural experiment stations which are supported in each State by Government funds. The influence of the great Biltmore herbarium has been felt by plant collectors all over the world. Since in the development of the bicycle, the yacht and the automobile the fads of the rich are often a stimulus to the practical applications of science, so the cultivation of a large farm, considered merely as a form of amusement, is much more profitable to the owner and other people than other pastimes which used to absorb his attention.

## The System and the Individual

Among a score of profound changes which have revolutionized educational theory and practice within a generation none is more far-reaching in its consequences than the complex organization of the school, college and university system which is now being effected. The primary and secondary schools have been brought into close relations, so have the secondary schools and the colleges, and soon the colleges and the universities will have their respective spheres defined and recognized. The public schools and State universities are looked after by State boards of education, and, in a more general way, by the National Department of Education. Great organizations bring together teachers, principals and superintendents, professors and presidents for discussion and for activity in influencing private practice and State legislation. Altogether it is a vast and intricate affair.

Such organization has its good and its evil side. The number of children and youth to be educated has become very large, and is year by year increasing. Without an expenditure of money in salaries, which the public is not ready for, it would be impossible to handle the multitude of pupils that throng the public schools, and of more advanced students that find their way to the colleges, without an extensive scheme of grading and classification. The number of interests also that clamor for recognition is continually increasing, and some decision must be arrived at as to what ones shall find a place in the scheme of studies; how much time shall be given to them, and by what methods they shall be presented. This fact, taken in connection with the necessity for grading and classification and with the practice of preparing students for many colleges in each school, as well as for one college in many schools, obliges the institutions to "get together" in their decisions and make practically one scheme for all.

The necessity for a complex system, then, is economic and administrative. No one, we think, has ever shown that it is educational. No two minds are quite so nearly alike that the same studies and the same kind and amount of

teaching are equally good for both. The elective system has been faithfully tried at Harvard and elsewhere as a means of overcoming the evils of too much uniformity, but it has its own inherent defects. Few boys of college age can make the wisest combinations of studies without personal guidance, and it is the latter which is of nearly prohibitive costliness.

We continue to hear of the splendid educational results that were achieved by the district school and the country college of two or three generations ago, and much that is said in their praise is entirely true. Their excellence, however, did not consist in the scientific or critical quality of the information imparted. It consisted in a happy combination of discipline and freedom which fostered mental self-reliance. There were classes then as now, but made up irregularly and with much flexibility. The boy kept up or dropped behind, or "entered in advance" very much according to his own abilities. If there had been an effort to impart as much information as nowadays is thought desirable, the plan would have broken down because of the great number of small classes or unclassifiable individuals then recognized. But there was practically no lecture work in those days, and not overmuch explanation by the teacher. The boy was given a book and a place to sit, and told to "get" his lesson. And he got it, if at all, by his own intellectual acuteness or dogged persistence. Such text-book work has its serious faults, and it will not do at all in the higher grades of university study. But it did have this crowning excellence: it left on the pupil's mind the impression that what he obtained in his years of education he owed to his own hard work. He did not leave school with the idea that knowledge could be poured into him by a lecturer or forced into him by a clever cram tutor.

Nowhere is the difference between the method of acquisition and that of absorption more clearly seen in its results than in what used to be called the common branches. Reading and writing, spelling, grammar, arithmetic and geography—these used to be the staples, and boys who claimed to be educated at all were proficient in them. To acquire a clear and shapely handwriting was regarded as only a decency. The boy who was not fairly good at figures was not in good intellectual standing. The great failure of our complex educational system today, as all will admit, is in these common branches. Every summer the newspapers make merry with their paragraphs of English as it is written in college entrance examination papers and doctors' dissertations. The proportion of otherwise highly educated men who are weak also in arithmetical operations is notoriously large, and the late President Francis A. Walker regarded it as the signal disgrace of the present educational era.

Is it not possible to combine in the modern educational plan more of freedom under wise guidance by associating it, as the older schooling did, with habits of acquisition rather than of absorption. Let us release half or more of our professors and teachers from the duty of "imparting" knowledge; break up the too large classes into smaller groups, under the care of the men and women whose time would be saved from the outgiving task. Let the make up of each group be determined not merely by the character of the subject matter studied, but also by the character and mental power of the pupils studying. Let the choice of subjects be as free as is consistent with wise guidance. Let students go from one to another as they are qualified, and the school and college course be long or short for each, as his own make-up and his circumstances may determine. By such changes possibly the advantages of system and of freedom might be secured, with a relatively small proportion of their evils.

## Celibate Female Teachers

The recent decision of Justice Maddox in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn that a woman has a right to get married without thereby forfeiting her position as a teacher is a slight check to the prevailing tendency in all parts of the United States to place the education of the young entirely in the hands of unmarried women. But the theory that it is improper for any but maiden ladies to be teachers has become one of the fixed ideas in the

American mind, embodied in the school regulations of many cities and incorporated in the unwritten laws of most of the school boards, so that it will be a long time before it will be rooted out. In the mean time all that can be done is to watch the effects of this curious experiment, according to which the cultivation of the intellect is held to be the peculiar duty of the sex which has been the less distinguished in intellectual achievement, and the training of young men and women for the practical work of life is to be done chiefly by the most immature and inexperienced portion of that sex. Celibate femininity has been the object of reverence, and even worship, among various nations from the remotest antiquity, but no nation before has intrusted to it a practical monopoly of the most powerful instrument for molding the life of future generations.

This custom is doubtless one of the many things which our modern schools have inherited from the medieval church, but we have modified and extended the theory, for now virginity is considered not so much as a state of superior sanctity, but as a pedagogical prerequisite. We have adopted into our public schools the Catholic idea of celibate teachers, but whereas in the parochial schools the instruction of the boys by the sisters is confined to the lower grades, in the public schools few men are found, except in the high schools. It would be interesting to know why women teachers are forbidden to marry, while, except in the case of scholars and fellows in Oxford and some of our Eastern colleges, the men teachers are permitted to marry. One would think that if there were any rights common to both sexes, the right to marry would be one of them.

The Roman Catholic Church forbids its priests to marry. The Greek Church requires them to marry. Which of the two is the better policy to adopt for our public school teachers, if, as seems to be the case, we cannot bring ourselves to consider this a private affair, and not a matter requiring to be regulated by the state? There would be much to say in favor of the Greek in preference to the Roman plan, for an unmarried woman or man is to some extent undeveloped and rarely possesses that well-rounded and stably poised individuality so necessary in a leader of youth and which is more often attained by those who have lived fuller and wider lives. There is a certain very undesirable attitude of mind which is called "old-maidish," and is with reason so named, notwithstanding that it often survives in married women, and is found in some men, whatever their matrimonial status. Since pupils get much more from a teacher than from what she teaches, it will be interesting to see if our predominately feministic education produces in time any noticeable effects on our national characteristics. Those who have read Professor Münsterburg's interesting essay comparing the German and American school system will remember the emphasis with which he states his opinion that one cause of the superiority of German schools is that the teachers there are mostly men. To be sure others say that the two or three years' gain of the German schools over ours is due to the metric system and phonetic spelling, by which the greater part of compound numbers and spelling, which is such a terror to our children, is made unnecessary; but we must consider all these alleged advantages if we would make our schools as perfect as possible. School teachers are not hired out of charity, and whether a teacher is working to get money to buy chocolate creams, to go to Europe, to get a trousseau or to support an idle husband is none of our business. We must have the best teachers for our children, and if it is proved that celibate females are superior to all others, let us carry out our present policy.

There are, of course, certain very disagreeable occurrences inevitable to this policy. Some teachers hide their marriage certificates in their trunks and continue teaching under their maiden names until, worn in body and shattered in they are ready to proclaim their change of state. Others continue in the harness until, worn in bady and shattered in nerves, they are no longer fit for matrimony. A few, remarkably few, when we think how many thousands of school and Government employees are under this *régime* of compulsory celibacy, fall victims to the temptations incident to the

unnatural conditions under which they are forced to live.

"Down to the pit, or up to the throne,
He travels the fastest who travels alone,"

is the way Kipling expresses the tendency of the times. There is no doubt about the first phrase of the couplet, but the second phrase we still regard as unproved, notwithstanding the traditional belief in the sanctity of celibacy. But, if we disregard the destination, the last line may be true. The army, the navy, the church, the college, the railroads, demand single men in at least some departments of their work. Married women are being shut out more and more from useful employment, and children are not allowed in city flats. It is no wonder if the young man, who is entering on the race of life, decides to discard all such incumbrances as wife and children, which might hinder him from making his best speed toward the prizes he sees before him.

In almost all parts of the United States the tendency is to hire a larger proportion of women teachers for all grades. As a result our normal schools are becoming female seminaries, and people are already coming to look upon teaching, at least of children, as an undignified and improper occupation for a man. Not long since a young man was arrested for wearing woman's clothes. He had been employed as a woman in teaching in the public schools and was doing good work. He was a thoroughly competent teacher, but he had found that it was impossible for him to get the position for which he had qualified himself and do the work he liked, except in disguise as a woman. Now this really is putting our young men who desire to be teachers to a great inconvenience. A woman's dress is neither hygienic nor comfortable, and the bills for shaving must constitute a serious expense. Professor Bell, in an article on another page, shows that during some periods of life a man teacher exerts a more beneficial influence on both young men and young women than a woman teacher. This is interesting, but since it is so difficult for men to get such positions, it cannot be regarded as a practical subject. The teaching profession is apparently to become in the near future a monopoly of female celibates.

## The Newly Married

Recently we had something to say on marriages in June, and now that the young people are returning from their nuptial flights to the serious business of beginning upon the honeycomb of their home making, some reflections and suggestions from the old married world will not come amiss. For, if we are not so happy in the age of our adventure, we have more wisdom to support our commonplace content than they have reasons for their honeymoon illusions.

The bridegroom is the only secular man in this world who enjoys a sense of absolute perfection. In a sudden excess of happiness he assumes all the virtues and graces there are and thus establishes a purely romantic relation to Heaven. He is a passing prodigy of himself, a walking beatitude of joy and satisfaction. In short, a person to be profoundly distrusted, not because he is insincere or dishonest, but because he is the lineal descendant of mortal man, not of gods, and is therefore the inevitable heir of a thousand shortcomings. And every bride should be on her guard against accepting this *édition de luxe* of human frailties as scriptural. He is simply passing through a Song of Solomon phase, and may develop into a Jeremiah or become the author of her matrimonial Ecclesiastes before she has done with him. But the shrewdest deception ever practiced is self-deception; and as a rule the bridegroom is so entirely self-deceived as to be absolutely convincing to the bride, who is herself in a frame of heavenly minded credulity, so that his very confessions of faults seem to her the noble prevarications of an over conscientious nature. But really this is his instinctive masculine way of hoodwinking her. For there is no surer way of winning a woman's confidence than for a man to confess himself unworthy of it. His humility magnifies all his virtues and at the same time challenges her credulous generosity to match them with the dove's wings of her maternal tenderness and compassion. It is a characteristic and beautiful way she has of proving her own superiority. For if it is unseemly that she should be the honest and humbly confessed sinner that it his nature to be, it is her peculiar privilege to show forth

the altogether lovely feminine grace of forgiveness.

But it is one thing to indicate her pretty moral distinction by absolving a new and interesting bridegroom of his bachelor sins, and quite another to bear with the faults of a tried and proved husband. For, once he has worn out the honeymoon hexameter of life, no man is more of the earth earthy, both in his faults and virtues, than the husband. And he can come nearer practicing the commonplace from year's end to year's end than any other creature living. He has long passed the sentimentality of confessing his own frailties, but his wife has no difficulty in detecting them for herself. That is the pity of it. Having settled upon the idealism and spirituality of love, there is a sort of grossness from her point of view in the way he gives up his pretensions to godlikeness. Also, feeling that originally she constituted a large part of the poetry in the situation, she resents the silence of his gallant chorus to her charms. In truth it would be easier to forgive him a sin than this apostacy from the altar place of love. He began with the advantage of admitting his own imperfections and proclaiming her perfections, so that she was indiscreetly led to assume the guardian angel pedestal, only to find that he did not feel the need of a guardian angel often enough to give her much dignity in the office.

Meanwhile the bridegroom has troubles of his own. Being just masculine and nothing more, he lacks the intuition and imagination to comprehend the eccentricities of the female character. He finds difficulty in accepting the paradox that a woman is more intelligent than rational. There is an eternal chasm between her and her mind which even she cannot span. An astute logician often on abstract subjects, she cannot focus her mind analytically upon the riddle of her own nature. And so when it comes to the difficulties of her personal relation with him, what she can be made to think has nothing to do with the matter, but what she feels has everything to do with it! For a woman's feelings are always infallible, so far as she is concerned.

The truth is, when we consider the temperamental differences with which married people begin, the increasing strength and beauty of the bond as they grow older is altogether admirable. And in view of this fact, newly married people may take courage and understand that their perplexities with one another are not so tragic as they seem.

The solution of the whole matter, so far as it can be stated in general terms, is for the wife to abstain as much as possible from letting her husband know that she has discovered his real imperfections, not the peccadilloes he nobly confessed to, but those perversities of personality which make it so difficult for her to manage him—since nothing so tempts a man to sulk back to the brute level as for his wife to intimate that she suspects his disposition in that direction. On the other hand, the best any husband can do is to interpret his wife according to the symptoms she shows without asking for an explanation that she is incapable of giving. Indeed, his most convenient defense, if he only knew it, is to confess the truth frequently that he does not understand her. When he does that she is bound to forgive him, not because he thus casts the responsibility of mystery upon her shoulders, but she is complimented with the implication that so world-wise a creature as man fails to fathom the depths of her nature and meaning. Few women catch the subtle accusation that they really lack definition.

A careful consideration of the philosophical principles herein set forth as a contribution to the psychology of marriage will, we are confident, do much toward oiling the troubled waters of the matrimonial sea.

## An American Park System

One of the most wholesome features of that "civic betterment" which is now becoming so popular a topic in the United States is the effort to construct an American Park System. This idea, when fully wrought out, means a series of National Parks, so distributed around the whole country that they shall in some sense be associated; and together shall express what we may term the physical United States. That is, a foreigner might be able to go from park to park, and when he had finished the round he would know very largely

what peculiar as well as what beautiful features make up the American Continent. It is a grand idea to set apart forever such wonderful thoughts of nature as the Yosemite Valley, the Yellowstone region, the Mount Ranier section, as well as those which express calmer moods in the Middle and the Eastern States. John Muir thinks that each one of the Reserves is fitted to different conditions and moods of humanity. But there is one Reserve that nature has retained for herself alone—this includes the Tundras of Alaska—"Undespoilable gardens of the continent. This is nature's own reservation; and every lover of wilderness will rejoice with me that, by kindly frost, it is so well defended."

There are now 5 National Parks and 38 National Reservations—a magnificent realm of woods; unspoiled by man, of whom Muir says:

> "This most influential half animal, half angel, is covering the seas and the lakes with ships; the land with huts, hotels, cathedrals and clustered city shops and homes, so that very soon, but for our Parks, we should have to go further than Nansen to find a good, sound solitude."

Most of the wild plant wealth of the East and the West alike has vanished—gone into dusty history. The total area of the present National Reservations is about equal to New York and Pennsylvania combined. The proposed Appalachian Reservation will add largely to this area, and will be of especial value because of the size of the forests rather than because of the novel features and characteristics of our Western Parks.

State Reservations are quite as important as national; but so far anything like systematic work has not been accomplished. In New York we have the Niagara Reservation and the Adirondack Park System; while other pieces of property are held by legislative enactment for patriotic or esthetic reasons. Minnesota and Wisconsin have created a magnificent interstate Park of the beautiful Dalles of St. Croix. New Jersey is preparing to defend the Palisades from injury, and Massachusetts has a Board of Trustees constituted for the preservation of beautiful and historic places. Minnesota has been authorized by Congress to make a Reserve of the lands held by the Chippeway Indians; on which the Indians themselves should be trained as rangers to protect from devastation the superb forests of white and Norway pine that surround small lakes of unsurpassed beauty. Maine proposes to set apart as Reservations the townships that contain the five Rangeley Lakes, the ten townships that contain Moosehead Lake, with the adjacent mountains, and the twelve townships that hold Mount Katahdin and the beautiful West Branch Lake. No State has a better chance for a system of parks, unless it be California. In Tennessee, in New Hampshire and in Nebraska there are Park Associations which aim to preserve forests, protect scenery and to create parks by tree planting. Connecticut and Michigan have also their Reserves, which are used as experimental fields for forestry commissions. Pennsylvania is perhaps doing more than any other State at present, under the direction and advice of that genius of forestry, Dr. J. T. Rothrock. The State now holds five hundred thousand acres of land under the control of the Department of Forestry. The lands reserved comprise large tracts at the head waters of the main streams, varying from a few thousand acres up to one hundred thousand. The object is to regulate the spread of water; to prevent freshets in spring and droughts in summer.

After the State Reserve, but no less significant, should be the parks and resorts belonging to counties and to towns. Here and there throughout the country are small spots, groves or glens, or brooks, with their adjacent shrubberies, ferneries and rockeries, which should constitute delightful places for public resorts. No county or town in the United States should be without these homes of the people. Most of us know, in our immediate neighborhood, of glorious groves that have been destroyed; and glens turned into guttered wastes, apparently without any cause whatever. The tree cutter is allowed to go ahead of civilized

refinement, until it is impossible for us to restore what his vandalism has destroyed. Instead of the primeval forest, with its wholesomeness, its sweetness and its peace, there remain horrible gulfs, filled with death and shame.

The City Park, or as it soon will be, the city park system, completes our schedule. Of these saving features of city life we do not propose to speak at length. The very best thoughts of the best equipped minds are already turned to the aeration and sanitation and beautifying of our close-built towns. The modern city has few features left of the ancient and medieval towns or tuns—the narrow streets and overhanging houses, as well as surrounding walls and moats, have given way to avenues and trees. We have still to increase the breathing places where traffic becomes a secondary affair, and the shady nooks and rests, until the suburbanized city is only a nucleus of country life.

The park system which we have outlined needs only to be everywhere united by shaded and well kept avenues or public highways to create of America the land of perpetual and universal beauty. The value of the public park and reservation is not as a resort for the sightseer, but as an educator of the people. We are told that Professor Rothrock has so many applications from young men who desire to become foresters that he intends to open a Forest School. Botanical studies and entomological, as well as geological, are quickened from the association of the people with these wild homes of nature. THE INDEPENDENT has heretofore called attention to the very large amount of use of public parks and public gardens that may be made by school children with their teachers. President Eliot says of them that, properly used, nothing can contribute more to public morality and to a high standard of family life. "The pleasures that men share with their wives and children are safer than those they take by themselves. They cultivate considerateness, gentleness and tenderness toward the young and the feeble." The appropriate pleasures associated with the park system are soothing and uplifting; they separate people from the squalor of the city ant hill, and bring them face to face with things calm, lovely, grand and enduring. Their highest utility is to create a nobler type of American citizenship.

**Two Blunders**

If the bookbinders' union in Washington had taken wise counsel before proceeding against one of its members who happened to be assistant foreman in the Government's bindery, we are inclined to think that he would not have been expelled. It was expected that Miller's expulsion would be followed by his discharge from the bindery, all the work of which was in the hands of the union. He was removed, it is true, but he has been restored to his place by order of the President of the United States. The result of the union's action is unsatisfactory to the union for several reasons: first, because the President's order virtually makes the bindery and the entire Printing Office an "open shop;" second, because if the members of the union should go on strike they could regain their places only by means of certificates from the Civil Service Commission; third, because this affair, partly on account of Miller's statement and the union's charges against him, has so drawn attention to labor conditions in the Government Printing Office (the largest institution of its kind in the world) that an investigation cannot be avoided. Miller asserts that the union expelled him because he objected to the union's arbitrary restriction of labor output, a restriction which made the cost of binding unreasonably high. The union's formal charges against him confirm this assertion. Investigation will show that from this great Printing Office typesetting machines and other labor-saving devices have been excluded by the influence of unions which have been dominant there. If the unions desired that such conditions should be preserved, they should have prevented a public exposure of them by avoiding such blunders as the expulsion of Miller. The intemperate address of Mr. David M. Parry (President of the National Association of Man-

ufacturers) at the recent convention of the Furniture Association was a blunder of organized capital. In his sweeping denunciation of unions and unionism Mr. Parry showed no discrimination and recognized no merit in the organization of labor. Such attacks are not only unjust, but also unwise. They tend to excite sharp antag nism where conciliation, sympathetic acquaintance and peaceful adjustment of relations should be sought. Nothing can be gained for the cause of the associated manufacturers or for society by the policy which is indicated in Mr. Parry's address.

**A Rejected Pass**

Mr. Baker, Representative in Congress from one of the Brooklyn districts, has declined an annual pass sent to him by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. He has taken the right course, altho critical persons have found in the long letter of declination and indignation which he gave to the press some evidence of an excessive desire for publicity. He says to the company that it "has done that which, if not resented, would lay my actions in all matters affecting railroad legislation open to the suspicion of having been corruptly influenced," and that those who have heretofore regarded this railroad corporation "as possibly a victim must now revise their opinion and regard it as an instigator of official misconduct." Commenting upon this, a prominent officer of the company remarks that the offer of a pass to a Congressman is merely "a compliment to the position the man occupies." One very good reason for the rejection of such a pass was not mentioned by Mr. Baker. This reason is that the use of such a pass for free transportation on a road which crosses State boundaries, and possibly the offer of it, is a violation of a law of Congress. This in itself should be enough to restrain a company from offering the pass, or to prevent the acceptance of it by a Congressman. As the offer appears to have been made to many Representatives, probably by other companies as well as by the Baltimore and Ohio, and as this is the only rejection to which publicity has been given, we suggest that the bearing of the Federal statutes upon this matter should not be overlooked by legislators and railway companies.

**A Vacancy Should Be Made**

Certain journals representing here what is called in England the Opposition complain because no legal proceedings were begun by the postal service investigators before August 1st against former officers of the Department with respect to whom the Statute of Limitations became effective on that date. They assert that recent disclosures have pointed to irregularities for which Mr. Perry S. Heath, who retired from the office of First Assistant Postmaster-General three years ago, appears to have been responsible. We shall not undertake to defend Mr. Heath, for we find much in his course that we emphatically disapprove; but we are not aware that he has been shown to be guilty of an indictable offense. If there was no evidence against him which was sufficient to engage the attention of a grand jury—and we understand that such evidence has not been found—how could an indictment be reasonably expected? But Mr. Heath should not continue to hold the office of Secretary of the Republican National Committee. If he does not retire by resignation, a vacancy in that office should be created, even if a special meeting of the Committee be required for such action. Mr. Heath is a light and agile person, but in a political sense he is a heavy load for the Republican party to carry.

**The Cause of Kishineff**

The massacre of the Jews at Kishineff startled the world because it seemed so completely without reason or provocation, and it was difficult for us to understand what led to such a passionate outbreak. To show what forces were secretly at work to arouse the ignorant Russian people we publish below a complete and literal translation, which has just appeared in the London *Times*, of a leaflet distributed among the Christian inhabitants of Kishineff before the massacre. It is such an exceedingly skillful appeal to commercial, race, political and

religious prejudices that it is worth preserving as an example of the way in which the mob spirit can be roused:

"Christians! the great feast of Christ's Resurrection is at hand. Many, many years ago our Savior, who was put to death by the Jews, redeemed by his blood our sins and the sins of the whole world; he shed his sacred blood in his compassion for all the people existing on the earth, for us Christians and for all the men of other creeds; but the infamous Jews, not being satisfied with the blood of the Savior who was crucified by them, who suffered for them, shed the blood of innocent Christians. They take his blood and use it in their ceremonies. Have you not heard that they crucified a Christian boy at Dubosary and took his blood? Yes, this is true, it is known to the authorities, but they have not divulged it in order not to excite us against the infamous drinkers of blood, who ought to have been expelled from Russia long, long ago. The authorities have unwillingly declared that it was not so. The like happened in Kieff a few days ago, where the Jews took the blood of an innocent child and then threw the child out on to the street. Even while we are preparing ourselves for Christ's Passion they drink our Christian blood. Yes, brethren, when one considers how many innocent Christian souls they have caused to perish (eternally) one is filled with horror. In this way this infamous race pours its contempt upon us Russians. Think also of the damage they are doing to our Russia; they wish to take possession of it. They print many proclamations to the people in order to incite them against the authorities, even against our father the Czar, who knows what an infamous, malicious, avaricious race they are, and therefore does not allow them liberty (of action). But under cover of the troubles (caused by them) among the people they seek to gain greater license. Had the Jews a free hand they would soon rule over our Holy Russia, they would take everything, so that it would be no longer Russia but Judea. Therefore, brethren, in the name of our Savior, who shed his blood for us, in the the name of our most pious father the Czar, who cares for his people, who issues manifestoes giving them relief, let us cry on our great festival:—Down with the Jews, kill these infamous degenerates, these drinkers of blood, who even become drunken with our Russian blood. Let them remember the sacking of Odessa (the Anti-Semitic riots of about 20 years back); then even the military helped the people, and they will help us again, as our Christ-loving soldiers have not yet become Jews. Help us, brethren! Kill them, these infamous Jews! We are already many.—The Party of True Christian Workmen." To some copies of the leaflet was appended the following notice to publicans:—"Give this to your customers to read, or we will destroy your house. We shall know, some of us attend your house."

**The Country for Five Dollars**

Up in the quiet valleys of Maine the writer recently came on one of the illustrations of "Country Week." "Rosemary" is the name of a large building in the town of Eliot, where mothers and children are allowed an outing from their tenement homes in Boston. Jacob Riis speaks of it as "an introduction to robins and dandelions." Each party is allowed two weeks of this escape from the horror of city life and communication with nature in all her voluminousness of summer expression. It is hardly possible for us to think of children of ten or fifteen years of age who have never seen a meadow, or a bit of woodland, or a brook. Yet it is a fact that thousands of our city children know nothing of these things, except what they learn in school books. A Boston teacher tells us that one of her pupils asked her to describe a brook. She had no better illustration, within the range of the child's knowledge, than a gutter during a shower. Of course, two weeks seems to us a very brief interlude of refreshment, but it will go very far into all the thinking, planning and purposing of the future. Teachers tell us that it has an amazing effect on the studies and intellectual unfolding of the children. They go back with a new furnishing of knowledge, and a possession of facts that will bias all their moral and intellectual unfolding. Too much of this work cannot go on, looking toward that hoped for future when the city will be dissolved into a rational suburbanism. Boston has already created sixty-three retreats or summer homes, besides the reception of many children and mothers by generous hosts who can afford to throw open their homes for a short period. Around New York and Philadelphia these receiving houses for country week are multiplying every year. Five dollars will send to the country a mother with her babe, or a boy or girl. It is a benevolence that should appeal to every man and woman of wealth.

# INSURANCE

## An Every Day Tragedy

Clarence Montgomery Haskell was spending his well earned vacation at Atlantic City with his wife and two children. He was a small tradesman, who had held his own against even department store competition and had triumphed. He was by no means rich in the sense of the word as now used in Wall Street, but he had a fairly good business, some investments that were considered safe, and his life was insured for $30,000 in a first-class company. As Mr. Haskell wandered along the famous board walk in the cool of the evening he was at peace with himself and all the world. He looked musingly back upon his early business experience and struggles with a kind of pardonable pride, because he had succeeded where failure is the common lot. He hummed a popular little air in unison with the dull roar that came from the breakers as they dashed high upon the long stretch of sandy beach.

His wife was frugal. His children stood well at school and were well behaved. His business was fairly good, so that as he looked out upon the ocean his cup of contentment was full to overflowing. He saw the moon rise and glint upon the restless water with a mellow light, and he said within himself, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built? Go to, croakers, that would be successful but are not, the fault lies within yourselves. The opportunities of to-day are as many and as great as they ever were. The hand that is not outstretched gathers nothing." Then he took passage in a rolling chair for an hour, and was lulled into a soothing half slumber as the rubber-tired vehicle was gently propelled by the Ethiopian in charge.

The days came and went swiftly, as they always do when they are vacation days. Two weeks at the shore passed only too quickly and Atlantic City became a memory. Mr. Haskell found himself engrossed once more with the details of his business. He strove to buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest, according to Adam Smith. He took his business with him in the morning when he went down town, and he brought it back with him when he came home at night. He lived under its constant shadow.

The tide of his prosperity began to turn through some accommodation indorsements of his; he was unexpectedly obliged to pay the notes of other men which were protested. He began to show signs of wear and tear. He bought some goods about this time that proved to be slow sellers, and in consequence he lost some of his old time boldness. The profits that belong to the merchant whose vision is clear and whose foresight is unerring were lost to him. Little by little his trade that had been his joy and pride began to fall off. New rivals came into the field and competition became knife-like in its keenness. His wife noticed his preoccupation and presently understood the cause. She bravely nursed him. But he was finally overborne by the contest and broke down, and then lost courage and died a victim of nervous prostration.

Mrs. Haskell knew something of her husband's business, as well as how and why it had fallen away. She had been an interested but powerless observer of the contest in which her husband had finally been defeated. She had encouraged and aided him as much as she could. She had counseled him so far as she was able and in so far as the power lay within her she had sustained him in his business transactions. It must be said, however, that she had secretly relied upon the insurance he carried as a support in case of emergency. If this be counted as mercenary, then Mrs. Haskell was mercenary.

* * * * * *

The undertaker had performed his melancholy office. The solemn-toned words of the minister had consigned "dust to dust, ashes to ashes." Grief for the husband and father that had been, but was no more, had followed naturally. The widow in her sorrow was yet obliged to take up the burdens of life as best she could at the point where her husband had laid them down. An examination into Mr. Haskell's business revealed complications on every hand, but in her financial difficulties she looked with sustaining

(Concluded on page 1890.)

# FINANCIAL

## Currency Legislation

In the early days of the approaching session of Congress the law which prevents the deposit of customs revenue in the banks should be repealed, and with it the statute which restricts the retirement of the banks' bond-secured circulation to $3,000,000 per month. Differences of opinion and long discussion as to the merits of asset security for circulating notes should not be allowed to delay the action required for the release of customs money when it is sorely needed in the channels of trade. The acceptance of first-class State or municipal bonds as security for deposits should be authorized. These provisions might profitably be placed in a brief bill by themselves, and thus be separated from other projects of currency legislation which may excite formidable opposition and be the subject of long debate.

## Imports and Output of Iron

Imports of iron and steel in the last fiscal year were $51,617,312. Since 1901 the value of such imports has almost been multiplied by three. But this increase has taken place in the face of a remarkable growth of our own output of iron. While the world has wondered at the enormous and increasing product of our iron furnaces, many of our manufacturers have been forced to buy supplies of iron abroad. Thus, altho our output rose from 17,012,315 tons in 1902 (fiscal year) to 18,720,100 tons in 1903, our imports of pig were increased in the same years from 158,000 to 956,000 tons, and the increase of the imports of steel in crude forms exceeded 400,000 tons. The figures for five years past make an interesting table:

| | Output of pig iron in tons. | Value of imports of iron and steel. |
|---|---|---|
| 1903 | 18,720,100 | $51,617,312 |
| 1902 | 17,012,315 | 27,180,247 |
| 1901 | 13,821,286 | 17,874,789 |
| 1900 | 14,974,105 | 20,478,728 |
| 1899 | 12,193,398 | 12,100,440 |

In only seven years of the last half century were the imports of 1903 exceeded. But in those years our output of iron was small—8,500,000 tons in 1891, about 4,000,000 in 1880-'83, and 2,500,000 in 1872 and 1873. Last year's increase over the imports of 1902 was mainly in raw or partly manufactured material, pig iron and steel ingots or billets showing an addition of nearly $20,000,000. The consumption of iron here was, of course, far beyond all precedent. Adding the imports of pig iron and of steel in various forms to the domestic output, we have a total of at least 20,400,000 tons. It should not be overlooked that the rate of production in this country was higher at the end of the year (July 1st) than ever before, and that neither consumption nor imports were declining.

Deposits in the savings banks of the State of New York on July 1st were $1,112,418,552, showing an increase of $35,034,000 in six months, and of $60,729,000 in a year.

....Dividends announced:

Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Div., 1¼ per cent., payable August 15th.

Lincoln Nat'l Bank, 3 per cent., payable August 1st.

Southern Pac. Co., various coupons, payable August 1st.

City Trust Co., 4 per cent., payable August 1st.

---

(*Continued from page* 1889.)

confidence upon her husband's life insurance policy.

Her troubles came not singly, but as it were in troops and legions. The investments and the estate melted away like snow after her husband's death. She ultimately took the insurance policy from its compartment in the safe and read it, when lo, she found that it, too, was after all only a broken reed that she had so confidently leaned upon, for during her husband's last illness, through the non-payment of premium, the insurance had been suffered to lapse, and under the specific terms of this particular policy nothing remained. Here, therefore, was an every-day tragedy, formerly more common than is the case to-day under the new policy forms now prevailing.

The case of Clarence Montgomery Haskell is, however, by no means unique even in our day, and it contains a great moral lesson as to the mutability of prosperity, and the consequent necessity of keeping the premiums on an insurance policy paid, according to the contract made with the company.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903 No. 2854

# Survey of the World

**Politics and National Topics**

Mr. Bryan has recently been denouncing with more than his customary bitterness those Democratic leaders who are not in agreement with him. At Urbana, O., last week, he said to a large audience composed of the Urbana Chautauqua Assembly and the Democrats of Champaign County:

"The Democrats in 1892 played a confidence game on the people and put a bunko steerer at the head of the party. I want to say to you, my friends, that the disreputable man who stands on the street curbing and leads the unwary traveler into a game where he loses his money is respectable compared with the man who accepts the suffrages of five millions of people and then leads them into Wall Street to be betrayed. Don't be deceived when they tell you it was the silver question that drove people out of the party. Those who left the Democratic party are divided into two classes—those who left because they understood the issue in the campaign and those who left because they were deceived in the issue of the campaign. Those who understood the issue and left because they understood it can never return to the party until they repent and show that their hearts and sympathies are changed. The fight will continue in this country, until one side or the other is triumphant."

Among the other speakers was Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, who remarked that this was no time for "dead issues." He is a candidate for the office of Governor. Two days later, in Kokomo, Ind., Mr. Bryan attacked Messrs. Cleveland, Gorman, Hill and Olney. Senator Gorman, he said, was willing to concede that the Republicans alone could solve the financial problem. Judge Parker had no opinions, or at least had publicly expressed none. He was confident that Mr. Cleveland would never be nominated again, "but," he added, "there is a fear that some cold blooded fishy creature, standing for nothing but Wall Street, will be forced upon us." The recent decision of the leaders of the two Populist parties to stand apart from the Democratic party is sharply disapproved by Mr. Bryan.—Senator Platt, of New York, remarks that "if it is true, which it is not, that President Roosevelt has no friends in Wall Street, he had better liquidate at once." The Senator sees no necessity for currency legislation. —Congressman Baker, representing a Brooklyn district, who recently published a long letter in connection with his rejection of a pass offered by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, has declined to avail himself of his privilege to appoint a cadet from his district for the Naval Academy at Annapolis, because he disapproves of anything which savors of preparation for war. He says:

"I most emphatically differ with those who maintain that war is unavoidable. To my mind, it is as morally cowardly for a nation to make such a plea as its excuse for training men to the art of murder as it is for individuals to contend that their honor requires that almost any affront, however trivial, should be wiped out in blood by a duel."

Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, is not one of those legislators who have rejected railway passes. His pocket was picked in Kansas last week, and immediately thereafter notices were posted to the effect that his annual pass on the Burlington road, together with other passes, had been stolen. "How can I help accepting them?' he says. "They

stick them at me until naturally I just have to take them." The Senator has occasionally in his public utterances spoken with much apparent hostility of those who control the railroads.—At the Democratic primary election in Mississippi, Senator Hernando De Soto Money was nominated for re-election. Mr. Money, whose opponent was Governor Longino, had made the race question prominent in his campaign addresses. Education, he holds, cannot make the negro fit for citizenship. James K. Vardaman, who appears to have been nominated for Governor, spoke for a division of the school money between the races upon the basis of the taxes paid by each. —It is reported from Bogota that certain Senators heretofore known as opponents of the Canal treaty are now in favor of it. The consequences of a rejection of the treaty, or of the amendment of it, have been set forth clearly, it is said, in dispatches from Secretary Hay to the American Minister in Colombia. A Panama newspaper has been suspended for six months by the Government for advocating the independence of the isthmus. —A report having been published widely that the Navy Department had decided to prevent the enlistment of negroes for naval service, Acting Secretary Darling disposes of it in the following words:

"The Department does not contemplate excluding the negro from the service. The question has never been proposed nor considered. The Department would not favor taking such a step, and it is difficult to understand how a person otherwise qualified could be denied enlistment on color ground alone."

By promotion a negro became entitled last week to a seat at the petty officers' mess on the receiving ship at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. When he took his seat the eight white petty officers left the table and they have since declined to sit with him.

**Mr. Roosevelt's Letter on Lynching**

President Roosevelt has addressed to Governor Durbin, of Indiana, a long letter about lynching. Having thanked the Governor for "the admirable way" in which he recently "vindicated the majesty of the law" at Evansville, the President says:

"All thoughtful men must feel the gravest alarm over the growth of lynching in this country, and especially over the peculiarly hideous forms so often taken by mob violence when colored men are the victims—on which occasions the mob seems to lay most weight not on the crime but on the color of the criminal. In a certain proportion of these cases the man lynched has been guilty of a crime horrible beyond description; a crime so horrible that as far as he himself is concerned he has forfeited the right to any kind of sympathy whatsoever. The feeling of all good citizens that such a hideous crime shall not be hideously punished by mob violence is due not in the least to sympathy for the criminal, but to a very lively sense of the train of dreadful consequences which follow the course taken by the mob in exciting inhuman vengeance for an inhuman wrong. In such cases, moreover, it is well to remember that the criminal not merely sins against humanity in inexpiable and unpardonable fashion, but sins particularly against his own race, and does them a wrong far greater than any white man can possibly do them. Therefore, in such cases the colored people throughout the land should in every possible way show their belief that they, more than all others in the community, are horrified at the commission of such a crime, and are peculiarly concerned in taking every possible measure to prevent its recurrence, and to bring the criminal to immediate justice. The slightest lack of vigor, either in denunciation of the crime or in bringing the criminal to justice, is itself unpardonable. Moreover, every effort should be made under the law to expedite the proceedings of justice in the case of such an awful crime."

While no citizen should be deprived of his right to have a fair trial, he continues, men guilty of rape or murder should be visited with swift and certain punishment, and justice should not be delayed or thwarted by mere technicalities. He points out that the community suffers degradation by reason of lynching, especially when the execution is accompanied by torture. "The spirit of lawlessness grows with what it feeds on, and when mobs with impunity lynch criminals for one crime, they are certain to begin to lynch real or alleged criminals for other causes."

"The Nation, like the individual, cannot commit a crime with impunity. If we are guilty of lawlessness and brutal violence, whether our guilt consists in active participation therein or in mere connivance and encouragement, we shall assuredly suffer later

on because of what we have done. The cornerstone of this Republic, as of all free governments, is respect for and obedience to the law. Where we permit the law to be defied or evaded, whether by rich man or poor man, by black man or white, we are by just so much weakening the bonds of our civilization and increasing the chances of its overthrow, and of the substitution therefor of a system in which there shall be violent alternations of anarchy and tyranny."

**Mob Violence**

In all parts of the North the press is denouncing vigorously and with great earnestness the crime of lynching. Only two lynch law murders of men who had been placed in jail were reported last week. The first of these was committed in Asotin, Wash. Mabel Richards, eleven years old, the daughter of the Sheriff of Asotin County, while on her way to Sunday school on the 2d inst., was assaulted, murdered and mutilated by a young farmer named William Hamilton, who was arrested on the following day and taken to the jail at Asotin. There he confessed; and when this became known, preparations for lynching him were made. On the night of the 5th, a thousand men, some of them from distant parts of the county, assembled in front of the jail. The sheriff had sworn in twenty-five deputies to protect the prisoner, but these appear to have offered very little resistance. Led by men in masks, the mob entered the jail, broke down the door of Hamilton's cell, and marched him to a place where a wire crossed the street from one electric light pole to another. There he confessed again, and then was hanged, with a black hood covering his head. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he died by the hands of "masked men unknown."—In Hattiesburg, Miss., a mob broke into the jail, took out Amos Jones (a negro who had shot the jailer), dragged him in the street until he died, and then hanged the corpse.—A negro named Garrett, who had been brandishing a razor and threatening several persons with death, in Dublin, Ind., was driven out of town by an armed mob, on the 3d, and into a river, where he was drowned.—On the same day a band of white-cap ruffians attacked a negro preacher named John Millikin, in his house, at Lewisburg, Tenn., killed him and mortally wounded his son-in-law. For these murders the reports assign no cause.—The Grand Jury at Danville, Ill., has indicted twelve of the men who recently attacked the jail in that place. They are to be tried for defacing and injuring the jail, a penitentiary offense; others will be indicted for rioting and assault with intent to kill. Bessie Armstrong, the woman who urged the mob to kill Sheriff Whitlock, has been arrested. Wilson, the negro whom Sheriff Whitlock so bravely defended with his shotgun, inflicting wounds upon more than thirty persons, and who was held for assault upon a farmer's wife, has pleaded guilty and been sentenced to a long term in prison.—Sheriff Summers, of Iredell County, N. C., has saved from a lynching mob a negro named Roseboro, defending him and placing him in Charlotte jail, where he is held for assault upon, and the murder of, a white woman.—Some one who seeks to defend the good name of Alabama asserts that ten negroes have been executed legally in that State since January 1st, for murder or other capital offenses, while only one lynching has taken place there in the same time. Mob violence is said to have been prevented by prompt trials.—At Henderson, Texas, on Saturday last, two negroes were tried for assaults upon white women. In each case the sentence was 99 years.—On the same day, a mob broke into the jail at Hillsboro, Ohio, intending to lynch a negro named Maynard, accused of assault upon a white child. But the sheriff had taken Maynard to Chillicothe.

**Retirement of Gen. Miles**

Lieutenant-General Miles, Commanding General of the Army, was retired for age at noon on the 8th, and his retirement was announced by the following brief order of the Secretary, signed by Adjutant-General Corbin:

"The retirement from active service by the President, August 8th, 1903, of Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., by operation of law, under the provisions of the act of Congress approved June 30th, 1882, is announced. Lieutenant-General Miles will proceed to his home. The travel enjoined is necessary for the public service."

Major-Gen. S. B. M. Young was pro-

moted to be Lieutenant-General and assigned by the President to the command of the army until the 15th inst., when he will become Chief of Staff. General Miles had been in active service forty-two years, beginning as a volunteer in the Civil War. The press commented upon the failure of the President to issue an order or letter of commendation, and republished the order in which President Cleveland gave high praise to Lieutenant-General Schofield upon that officer's retirement for age in 1895. The hour of General Miles's retirement was noon, and at 10:30 A.M. he held a reception at his office. He did not cease to be Lieutenant-General until noon, but General Young, who had taken the oath for that rank at 10 A.M., appeared at the reception before 11 o'clock wearing the uniform and insignia of a Lieutenant-General. The date when the General Staff act should go into effect was fixed by Congress at August 15th, in order that the new law should not displace or disturb General Miles, as it was known, of course, that he was to retire on August 8th. It is said in Washington that the Committees on Military Affairs expected that General Miles would be the last Commanding General of the Army, and that no one would be assigned to the command for the seven days intervening before the beginning of the office of Chief of Staff. Therefore the prompt assignment of General Young and his somewhat premature use of the uniform of a Lieutenant-General caused remark. General Miles issued to the army an address which has been generally approved. The 8th was also the date of the retirement of another prominent officer, Rear-Admiral Melville, for sixteen years past the Engineer in Chief of the Navy, and before that term of service well known in connection with Arctic expeditions.

**The Case of Mr. Littauer**

The evidence relating to the contracts in which it was alleged that Congressman Littauer had an unlawful interest was submitted to Judge-Advocate-General Davis, who reported that "a case falling within the prohibition of the statute is clearly shown in the testimony." This opinion was based upon the agreement between Littauer Brothers and the contractor, Lyon, for an even division of the profits on a contract for gloves, awarded to Lyon on December 7th, 1898. General Davis recommended that the Department, as required by law, should demand from Littauer Brothers a repayment of the sums paid under that contract, but should first obtain the opinion of the Attorney-General. Commenting upon General Davis's report, Secretary Root says:

> "There appears to be no evidence that in the manufacture of gloves by the Messrs. Littauer Brothers to be used in filling Government contracts made by Lyon and others there was any violation of the statute except in one case, the contract of December 7th, 1898. . . . . I think the indications of an interest by the manufacturer in the jobber's contract with the Government are sufficient to require me to proceed upon the theory that there is a *prima facie* case of violation of the statute. . . . . No influences and no motives except a desire to attain the best interests of the Government appear to have operated upon the officers of the army in the transactions."

The question of legal proceedings has been referred to the Department of Justice, and Inspector-General Garlington has been directed to continue the investigation in order that the testimony of certain persons who were not found may be procured. The testimony submitted by Colonel Garlington includes letters written in November, 1901, and July, 1902, to the President by William T. Keck, a glove manufacturer of Johnstown, N. Y., who virtually asserted that Mr. Littauer—"who claims," said Mr. Keck, "to be your closest adviser in Government affairs"—was unlawfully interested in glove contracts. Keck asserted that Mr. Littauer expressed a desire to control his bids, for a consideration, in order that awards should be made to others. It is shown that a glove contract with Daniel Hayes & Co. was canceled in June last because the bondsman for it was Mr. Littauer. The latter publishes a statement in which he expresses surprise at Mr. Root's "decision that there may exist even a *prima facie* case of violation of the statute," and adds: "I can ask no more sweeping and complete vindication of my

honor and business integrity than the findings of the Secretary."

**Our Pacific Islands**

The capital of the Moro Province, over which Gen. Leonard Wood will rule, is to be at Zamboanga (island of Mindanao), and four of the five districts of the province are on that island. The fifth includes the islands of the Sulu group. Under the new law Governor Taft appoints the Civil Governor (who may also be the Commanding General of the Department of Mindanao and Sulu), an attorney, a secretary, a treasurer, a superintendent of schools and an engineer. The Provincial Governor may suspend any district officer for misconduct or incompetency, and he is to appoint all the subordinate officers and employees under the provisions of the Civil Service law, except such employees as are paid from special appropriations for public works. These are to be appointed and employed as the Legislative Council may direct, but in no manner inconsistent with the Civil Service statute. This Council, consisting of the six appointed officers mentioned above, will make laws for the Moro country. The Governor's salary is to be $6,000, with an allowance of 20 per cent. of his yearly pay as an officer of the army and the actual and necessary expenses incurred while he is absent from his station in the performance of civil duties.—The Philippine Commission has temporarily disposed of the opium problem by appointing a commission—composed of Surgeon B. C. Carter (Commissioner of Public Health), Bishop Brent, and Dr. Albert—to study opium conditions in Japan, China, Singapore, and Burmah, and to report within four months.—In Hawaii the political hostility of the natives toward the whites is clearly shown. Their leaders say that the natives will hereafter stand together in opposition to the whites. They object to appropriations recently made for good roads, saying that neither hard roads nor sidewalks are wanted. It is said that the Federal Grand Jury will inquire concerning the expenditures of the House during the recent session. The Committee on Expenses, composed wholly of natives, declined to make a report, a resolution calling for a public statement of the expenses was voted down, and the vouchers were not, as the law requires them to be, deposited with the Territorial Secretary.

**The Cuban Army's Large Claim**

Gen. Maximo Gomez, chairman of the commission that has just completed a list of the revolutionary soldiers entitled to pay, says that the proposed loan of $35,000,000 will not cover more than half of the claims. The number of soldiers on the list is about 53,000, and it was estimated, as we said last week, that the sum required for these would be $45,000,000. But no civil employees were included, and the revising commission has power to add the names of soldiers, but not to take any away. Some surprise has been expressed in this country because the Gomez commission allowed to the soldier in the ranks the high rate of $1 per day during his period of service, which in a majority of cases is fixed at two years and a half. The sum due, therefore, to a private is in most cases about $900. Officers are to be paid at much higher rates, and General Gomez himself is to receive $20,000. He remarks that the total much exceeds the commission's expectations, but adds that the claims were carefully examined and that the allowances are undoubtedly just. The Cuban Congress, he thinks, after using the proceeds of the loan, will provide for paying the remaining sums still due by notes bearing interest and payable some years hence. Others say that the soldiers will be satisfied with the proceeds of the loan and will not insist upon subjecting the republic to the burden of an additional debt. No steps have yet been taken for the negotiation of the loan of $35,000,000. The work of borrowing the money may be made more difficult by the statement that $20,000,000, or more, in addition will be needed to pay in full the claims of the soldiers and civil employees.

**The New Pope**

After being in session for four days the conclave of cardinals unanimously elected Giuseppe (Joseph) Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, to be Pope in succession to Leo XIII. During the earlier ballots Cardinal Rampolla led, but the partisans of Cardinal

Vannutelli and others were strong enough to prevent his obtaining the necessary two-thirds majority. It is said, on what seems to be good authority, that the Emperor of Austria by a direct telegram exercised his right of veto at a crucial moment when it looked as if Rampolla would gain the required votes. As it became apparent, however, from the successive ballots that neither of the prominent candidates could win, the vote for Cardinal Sarto grew constantly larger. On the sixth ballot he received thirty-seven votes, the whole number needed being forty-three. At this the cardinals crowded about him and compelled him to declare positively whether he would undertake the charge, and with reluctance, which was no doubt genuine, he replied, "I accept." At the next vote, which was cast about an hour before the noon of Tuesday, he was finally elected. He announced his name, Pius X, immediately, before he was taken to the sacristy to be vested with the pontifical robes. About three-quarters of an hour after the ballot Cardinal Macchi appeared at the great window of St. Peter's facing the piazza and nnounced the election in the ancient formula:

"Annuntio vobis gaudium magnum. Habemus papam eminentissimum ac reverendissimum dominum cardinalem, Joseph Sarto, qui sibi imposuit nomen Pium X."

Whereupon the bells of St. Peter's sounded out and the other bells of Rome answered the tidings. So it happens that Cardinal Sarto, who left home with such little expectation of becoming Pope that, as he said, he purchased a return ticket to Venice, remains for the rest of his life a voluntary prisoner in the Vatican.—On Sunday, August 9th, the new Pope was crowned in St. Peter's, which has not been the scene of such a ceremony since 1846. No tribunes had been erected, and the vast crowd of people had to stand for many hours waiting for the appearance of the Pontiff. The ceremony was impressive, but accompanied by so much noise from the onlookers that the Pope was visibly distressed. Part of the proceedings were very quaint. Thus at one time the master of ceremonies knelt three times before the Pontiff, lighting a handful of hemp and then extinguishing the flame with the solemn words (in Latin): "Holy Father, thus passeth the glory of the world!" At the shrine of St. Peter, while the whole Sacred College chanted Palestrina's "*Corona Aurea Super Caput Ejus,*" Cardinal Segna raised the Pontiff's mitre and Cardinal Macchi placed the triple crown on the head of the new sovereign of the Church.

**The Insurrection in Macedonia**

It seems the long anticipated rising in the Balkans has at last taken place, altho its power and extent cannot yet be determined. The Macedonian committee from their headquarters at Sofia have issued the following statement of their purposes:

"The object of the rising is to win reforms which will assure to the Christian population of Macedonia security for their lives and property and the right to take part in the administration of the country. The present revolutionary organization came into existence nine years ago, when the persecution of the Bulgarian population of Macedonia became flagrant. To-day all Macedonia is embraced in the movement, and tho it was not intended to strike so soon, because the preparations for the uprising were not sufficiently completed, the recent outrages of the Turks, the massacre of innocent persons, the filling of the prisons with the peaceful rural population, the pillaging of entire villages and the extorting of heavy fines from others, under various pretexts, so exasperated all that the insurrection was decided upon, no matter what might be the outcome. The fighting area is widening, and will gradually embrace every vilayet in Macedonia, until the autonomy of the country has been gained by force of arms or by the intervention of those great Powers which desire peace. Not until then will we lay down our arms. Nothing can end the present revolution in Macedonia until our national aspirations are satisfied or those fighting to attain them are exterminated."

Numerous predatory bands of Bulgarians and Macedonian insurgents are burning the Mussulman villages, dynamiting bridges and telegraph offices, destroying crops and murdering peasants, while the Ottoman troops are authorized by the Porte to use the severest measures to suppress the threatened rebellion. The Turkish soldiers, many of them reserves and regulars who have not been paid for five months, are deserting in large numbers and selling their arms to the revolutionists. So far the Bashi-Bazouks and

Albanian irregulars have not been employed, doubtless for fear of interference by the Powers in case of the terrible outrages on the Christian population which would almost inevitably result. The town of Krushevo, twenty-three miles north of Monastir, was captured by the insurgents and held for two days. The Governor's palace and other buildings were blown up. The town was recaptured by the Turks after severe fighting. Near Sorovitch 1,200 revolutionists were routed by five battalions of Turkish troops with artillery. The country around Kastoria is dominated by insurgents said to number 10,000, and the same number are reported around Monastir. A perplexing factor in the situation is the ability and willingness of King Ferdinand to restrain the Bulgarians from taking an active part in the insurrection and so bringing on a war with Turkey which might set all Europe on fire. A large number of the officers of the Bulgarian army are Macedonian immigrants and most of the people are giving sympathy and support to the Macedonian movement. The murder of the Russian consul, M. Rostkowsky, at Monastir, by a Turkish sentinel, will complicate matters since it follows only a few months after M. Stchesbina, the Russian Consul at Mitrovitza, was also murdered by a Turkish soldier.

**Russian Labor War**

The Russian papers have been allowed to publish only a few insignificant items on the strikes and riots occurring in many parts of the Empire, but from the fragmentary reports through various channels it is transpiring that the disorder has assumed serious proportions. It is estimated that 200 strikers have been killed and 2,000 wounded in the past month. Kieff and Odessa are yet under martial law, and railroads and street car lines are only kept open by Cossack patrols. The damage by fire due mostly to incendiaries in twenty-four of the largest towns in Russia during last month amounted to some $30,000,000 or $35,000,000. Owing to the interference with transportation provisions have failed in several cities, and attacks have been made by the mobs on the bakeries and the Governmental spirit shops. At Nikolaieff, in a riot of factory hands, the Governor was wounded in the head, but declined to permit the troops to fire and succeeded in restoring order without further bloodshed. Twelve had been killed and 200 wounded on the previous day. A settlement by compromises on both sides is reported to have been made at Odessa. The strike in the petroleum region of Baku began on July 15th by demands for increase of wages, an eight-hour day, the abolition of the system of fines and stricter enforcement of the factory regulations. There were some 45,000 strikers and only 600 troops. The oil wells were set on fire, the city deprived of light and water, and for ten days the trains were stopped and no newspapers were published. Soldiers to the number of 6,000 have now been brought in, the tumult is quelled and numerous arrests made. Religious and race prejudice have here as elsewhere in Russia aggravated the feeling, since much of the oil property is owned by Jews.

**Hungarian Premier Resigns**

Count Khuen Hedervary has offered his resignation, and it is reported the Emperor has accepted it and has asked M. de Szell to resume his former position and form a cabinet. This completes the triumph of the Obstructionists, who since the exposure of the attempt to bribe one of their number in the interests, altho possibly without the knowledge, of Count Hedervary, have been joined in steadily increasing numbers by the members of the more moderate wing of the Independent party under Franz Kossuth, who was willing to accept the concessions offered by the Government.

**Religious Census in Germany**

The German Government has just published the full report of the religious census taken some time ago. According to this the Protestants number 35,231,104, or 62.5 per cent. of the total; the Roman Catholics 20,327,913, or 36.1 per cent. of all the inhabitants. In addition there are 203,793 "other Christians"—*i. e.*, Methodists, Baptists, Irwingites, etc., and 586,833 Jews, the latter constituting 1 per cent. of the population. Thus near-

ly two-thirds of all Germany is Protestant and a little more than one-third Roman Catholic. It is particularly interesting to note that, notwithstanding the fact that educated Germany has again and again been declared to have broken with Christianity, there were, outside of the Jewish contingent, only 5,938 persons in the whole Empire who declared that they were not Christians. Altho Social Democracy is determined in its opposition to the Church and to Christianity, it has not been able to induce its adherents to break with the State Churches, altho naturally hundreds of thousands who have enrolled themselves as Protestants or Roman Catholics are only nominally adherents of these churches. Neither of the two great churches has made material gains or suffered serious losses since 1871, when the Protestants had 62.3 per cent. and the Catholics 36.2 per cent. of the population. In 1880 the figures were 62.2 per cent. and 35.9 per cent.; in 1885 they were 62.7 per cent. and 35.8 per cent.; in 1890 they were 62.5 per cent. and 36.1 per cent. The Jewish contingent has gone back from 1.3 per cent. in 1870 to 1 per cent. now. North Germany is the stronghold of Protestantism, in many places the percentage being 98 and 99, while South Germany, the Rhine districts, and especially Alsace-Lorraine, are predominantly Roman Catholic. The most Catholic country is the little province of Hohenzollern, with 94 per cent. of its population members of that church.

**Anti-Woman Crusade in European Universities**

There can be no doubt or debate that a decided movement not only against granting women further privileges at the universities of Central Europe, but even in favor of curtailing the rights they have enjoyed in this respect, is becoming general. A number of institutions have taken drastic measures in this matter and the result is seen in the small enrollment of this contingent reported for the present semester. Only about eighteen months ago the number of women in the twenty-two German universities was about 1,400; last semester it had been cut down to 1,271, and the present summer term reports give a total of only 850. The cause of this decrease is chiefly the fact that the authorities of the Prussian universities, notably those of Berlin, have made the conditions for the entrance of women more stringent, resulting in Berlin losing almost one-half of its contingent, the decrease being from 560 to 293 in the single half year. This anti-woman crusade did not originate in the universities but in the Polytechnic schools, and has been pushed rather by the student body than by the teaching corps. It is directed chiefly against insufficiently prepared women from Russia, notably Jewesses, and the majority of German universities have decided to admit no candidates who have only a certificate of graduation from a Russian Women's Gymnasium. No other state has shown the slightest inclination to imitate the example of Baden in admitting women to matriculation and examination in the two territorial universities of Heidelberg and Freiburg. Rather singularly the number of women at these institutions is small, only 92 in the former and 22 in the latter; but these two are the only universities in the country that have an increase of women to report for the summer term, except Kiel, which now has 17 as compared with 14 last term. In the three most orthodox universities, the Lutheran Rostock, the Evangelical Greifswald and the Catholic Münster, there are now no longer any women, and in all other universities there is a decreased attendance, a total of some 900 in the nine Prussian universities having been reduced to 529. Breslau has gone back from 114 to 61; Koenigsberg, which now excludes women from the medical faculty, from 59 to 33; Marburg, from 20 to 9. As matters now stand the governments do nothing at all in the question, each university being permitted to work out its own salvation in this regard. All these facts and data indicate a reaction that is even more pronounced in the Polytechnic institutes than in the universities, and has crowded out the foreigner more successfully in these younger institutions than the conservative university authorities have done.

# Pope Pius X

By the Reverend P. J. Hayes

Private Secretary to Archbishop John M. Farley of New York

[Archbishop Farley would not consent to be quoted at this time, because of the presence in this country of a superior, the Apostolic Delegate, who has not yet spoken. However, his mind is expressed in the following interview, given to a representative of The Independent.—Editor.]

ARCHBISHOP FARLEY'S acquaintance with Cardinal Patriarch Sarto—who has become his Holiness Pius X—was made in November, 1901, when the Archbishop called upon him in his Venetian palace and had a half hour's interview.

The impression that he then made on the Archbishop was that of a very likable, human man, fond of his fellow-creatures and understanding them. He made his American guest at home with him in an instant and they fell to discussing those things that were nearest their hearts.

The Archbishop told the Cardinal Patriarch all about our wonderful ideal Catholic parish, St. Gabriel's, of which the Archbishop was then the rector. He was greatly interested in the St. Gabriel's parish schools, which educate 1700 children a year; the parish, with 13,000 communicants, and the entire scheme of work.

In return Patriarch Sarto informed the Archbishop about the St. Vincent de Paul Society of Venice and the work it was doing to improve the lot of the poor in that city. He knew all about it. It was a matter in which he personally labored, and with the details of which he was perfectly familiar. This struck his visitor as uncommon, because there is a strong tendency in men of such exalted rank to lose sense of the importance of the human unit. Not so with Cardinal Patriarch Sarto. Tho the large affairs had come to him to be done, he still had tenderness and interest for the little things and the little people. In other words, he is a true democrat, and tho this may seem natural enough in view of his origin, yet, nevertheless, humble birth does not always keep men in sympathy with the masses of humanity when they themselves have attained high station.

Another thing which is full of good augury was the relations between the Cardinal Patriarch and the Municipal Government of Venice. They were so friendly that the religious processions were allowed in the streets. Cardinal Sarto, in dealing with the authorities, always showed tact and diplomacy, and the power of winning and retaining friendship.

By some it is supposed that the Cardinal's attitude toward the Municipal Government of Venice and his acquaintance with the King and Queen of Italy afford evidence that the old quarrel of Vatican and Quirinal will be buried. But that is pure assumption. The ban of the Church does not forbid people from participating in municipal elections, but only affects the national elections of Italy. No one knows what the policy of the new Pope will be, and much that the papers have so volubly gossiped has been nonsense.

Cardinal Gibbons has been one of the victims of an admiring but not always discreet press, for we find him represented as banding certain Cardinals together and campaigning with them so successfully against certain others that the election of the Cardinal Patriarch of Venice was virtually a victory for him and therefore for "Americanism in the Church" (whatever that may mean). We may be certain that Cardinal Gibbons is not responsible for any such utterances. He had no influence on the result except thro his vote.

Catholics generally have been touched and gratified by the sympathy coming from outside the Church on the occasion of the illness and death of the late Pope; and the widespread interest that non-Catholics evince in his successor must be regarded as a hopeful sign of the times, yet there are some manifestations and some expectations that can hardly

fail to provoke a smile among churchmen.

Many of those who talk about "Americanism" in the Church seem to think that America has certain burning questions to press for settlement—something in the nature of revolution—like the readjustment of the College of Cardinals, so that Cardinals may be apportioned according to Catholic population. There is no sign in the American Church of any movement having such an object, and there is no sign of a movement for securing to this country a greater representation in the College of Cardinals than it now has.

We have only one Cardinal, and it would be a great honor to have others here; nevertheless, we are content to wait. The great majority of the Cardinals must reside in Rome. Their duties compel that, and American Cardinals, therefore, would not be of much assistance to the Holy Father in Church government.

Some of those whom recent events have stirred up to discuss our Church affairs are filled with the idea that American Catholics are suffering and humiliated because this country is still on a mission basis and in charge of the Propaganda. They imagine that the Church here will now put forth a great effort to have its status changed.

Such an idea is not well founded. There are, to us, certain advantages in being on a missionary basis, such as the greater freedom of our bishops.

In fact, the Church in America has no burning questions and no grievances for the Vatican to settle.

It seems clear that to the late Pope—who was admired and beloved by all the world—has succeeded one of democratic antecedents and sympathies; one who knows men and likes them, and who can lead and mould them; one who has tact, wisdom, patience, experience and very high intelligence.

All churchmen here are pleased with the choice of the conclave.

NEW YORK.

# Three Kisses

By Olive Montagu Kindersley

A VIOLET kissed my love to-day,
And then turned white;
And some one passing by, called out,
"How strange! Last night
I saw this flower, and it was blue!"
Dear Heart, within the eyes of you
The blue is flashing bright.

A red rose kissed my love to-day,
Then fell apart;
And Cupid, coming afterward,
Found there his dart.
And on your cheeks I saw confessed
The crimson drops the rose had pressed
From out its bleeding heart.

I kissed my love myself, to-day,
And found a tear.
I would not kiss her lips in case
Thieves should appear.
But where the wind some time had played,
I raised the curls, and undismayed
I hid the kiss, my dear.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# Pius X, the Vatican and the Quirinal

By * * *

THERE is this essential difference between a conclave of the Roman Catholic Church and a national convention for the nomination of an American Presidential candidate, that the action of a conclave is final. The Cardinal who receives two-thirds of the votes, if willing to accept the dignity, becomes Pope instantaneously, while a candidate for the Presidency has still a long road to travel and may never reach the end of his journey. But in one particular the analogy between the two bodies is rather striking. The brilliant statesman who enters an American convention, apparently supported by an overwhelming majority of his party, is very often foiled in the end, and the prize which a Webster or a Clay failed to grasp falls to the share of some "dark horse" whose name is hardly known beyond the limits of his State. So, too, in the case of a Roman conclave, the ecclesiastic whom the opinion of the Catholic world elects to the papal throne is rarely successful in climbing it; as the Italian proverb has it: "He goes into the conclave a Pope and comes out a Cardinal."

In the late conclave there were three Cardinals, representing different currents of Church policy, one of whom, it was generally believed, stood a pretty good chance of being Leo XIII's successor. All who thought that the best interests of the Church would be safe in the hands of a great statesman Pope, a "political Pope," who combined a strong sympathy for France, in spite of her aberrations, with an implacable hostility toward official Italy, saw their ideal in Cardinal Mariano Rampolla. To those who felt that a sterner attitude with respect to France and a good understanding with the Triple Alliance should form the true policy of a "political Pope" in the actual crisis, Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli seemed the coming vicar. There is a very large section of the Catholic Church, however, which considers that a Pope should be pious, humble, charitable, altogether unworldly, holding himself aloof from diplomacy and political intrigue of every sort, well versed in theology and in the Scriptures, for he must defend the dogmas of the Church, but aiming at the conversion and redemption of mankind by apostolic methods solely. Those who held that the great need of the Church was a Pope of this "pious and charitable" type saw the realization of their hopes in the elevation of Cardinal Girolamo Maria Gotti to the pontificate. From all that can be yet learned of the inner secrets of the conclave the early ballots indicated that these expectations might possibly turn out justifiable. At the first scrutiny Rampolla had 24 votes and Gotti 17. As to the votes given to Vannutelli reports vary; but the fourth ballot added only six votes to Rampolla's 24. Then it became evident that a majority of the conclave, or, at least, a minority large enough to control the election, were in favor of a purely religious and non-political Pope, and Cardinal Satolli, former delegate to the United States, suggested Cardinal Sarto as a compromise candidate. He received 27 votes on the first ballot, taken on Monday morning, 37 on the ballot taken in the evening of the same day, and on Tuesday, August 4, he was elected unanimously.

Giuseppe Sarto (now Pope Pius X) was born in the little village of Riese, in the province of Treviso, on the 2nd of June, 1835. Although he is now sixty-eight—the exact number of years of his predecessor on ascending the papal throne—he is said to have all the vigor and activity of a man of fifty. He comes of a family of poor peasants, but a family noted for the industry and sturdy independence of its members. His brother, a small storekeeper and postmaster of his village at a salary of eighty dollars a year, when urged to avail himself of the influence of so near and powerful a relation, is reported to have answered proudly: "I want nothing except

POPE PIUS X

Alley in Vatican Gardens, with Coffee House at End, Where Afternoon Coffee is Served in Summer

to be what I can make myself." One of the new Pope's sisters is a dressmaker, another is married to a peddler, and another to the proprietor of a small wine-shop. The three unmarried sisters have kept house for him in Venice, but the mother could not be persuaded to live in the episcopal palace. She was so much

Fountain of the Sacrament in the Vatican Gardens

State Carriage, Vatican

awed by the sight of his very modest establishment that she hurried back at once to her little cottage.

Giuseppe owed his early education to Dom Bosco, the founder of the Salesian order. His precocious intellect and his serious turn of mind—his teachers used to say of him that he could never have been a child—won him admission to the college of Castelfranco. Then, after a career of high distinction in the ecclesiastical seminary at Padua, he was ordained a priest at the age of twenty-three. He rose, contrary to what seems to be a general impression, slowly but steadily through the different grades of his profession, until, in 1884, he was nominated to the important see of Mantua, where the energy and ability of his administration, as well as the self-denial and austerity of his life, marked him out for still higher promotion.

He was appointed Cardinal in June, 1893, and was sent, soon after, as patriarch, to Venice. It is a mistake—a mistake repeated in all the journals—to say that Cardinal Sarto was the choice of Pope Leo for the Venetian patriarchate. The candidate at first selected by the Vatican for the post was the General of one of the religious orders. As he was not an Italian, however, the Italian Government declared that no *exequatur* should be granted to him under any condition. Another name was substituted by the Pope, but the new nominee met with no favor, either from the people or from the Government. Then recourse was had to Sarto, who had given proof of great tact, politic temper and *savoir faire* generally at Mantua, especially in his intercourse with members of the royal family, who possessed an estate close to the city. There was no opposition at the outset on the part of the Government. But an important question arose as to the right of patronage. The King claimed that, as heir to the Republic of Venice, he was privileged to nominate a candidate to the Holy See. The Pope insisted that this right had lapsed when Venice lost its independence. Commissions were sent to Vienna to investigate the archives, but the question was never solved. It was a pretty quarrel, altho the matter had no real importance, as the royal patronage had by this time been reduced to a mere fiction over nearly all Italy. Cardinal Sarto got his *exequatur,* and the storm that set the quiet waters around the Lido raging for a while is now chiefly remarkable because it brought him for the first time into prominent notice at Rome. He showed immense ability and energy in safeguarding the rights of the Holy See and repelling the assaults of the Italian Ministry. He proved also that he could be as independent of the Vatican as of the Quirinal with respect to questions which had to be decided by his own conscience as the ultimate tribunal. When it was known that King Humbert was about to visit Venice, Pope Leo inti-

mated to him forcibly that he should absent himself from his episcopal city on the occasion. The Venetian Patriarch, though comprehending fully the delicacy of the situation, determined not to obey. He took the first opportunity to pay a formal visit to the Italian monarch, and explained his position frankly and the instructions he had received. Some portions of the dialog between prince and prelate leaked out and were much discussed. The Vatican was discontented, and Sarto went to Rome to justify himself. His vindication of his loyalty as a churchman must have been eminently satisfactory to Leo, for it is believed that after that interview the late Pope first entertained the conviction that Cardinal Sarto would be his successor. The present King of Italy seems to have inherited his father's esteem and affection for the Patriarch of Venice. On his visits to the city he has issued orders that, no matter to whom he was giving audience, Cardinal Sarto should be at once ushered into his presence on his arrival. But the Cardinal, with equal good sense and good taste, has always disregarded the entreaties of the court ushers, and remained in the anteroom until the King's visitor had taken his leave; a mere affair of deportment, but perhaps supplying the key to a character whose elemental basis is simplicity and veracity. His dislike to display of every sort was exhibited immediately on his accession. He refused flatly to be carried to the Sistine Chapel in the *sedia gestatoria,* a breach of ancient custom so portentous that to some venerable chamberlains of the Vatican it must have foreshadowed the downfall of the Papacy or the coming of the Last Judgment. He took his first walk in the Vatican Gardens entirely alone and unattended, creating, it is reported, a feeling almost of consternation in the gardeners and workmen, accustomed to see the Pontiff accompanied by a long file of attendants, Swiss Guards and Noble Guards, a *cortége,* one must fancy, better adapted to the state than to the comfort of the central figure. Evidently a democratic Pope, not only in sentiment, but in every turn and twist of his mind, and, above all, in his habits. From some an-

The Vatican Gardens, with St. Peter's in the Distance

ecdotes recorded of him he would seem, like his namesake, to possess the saving grace of humor, a priceless gift to every one, but especially so to one who will of necessity have to meet a great many wearisome people.

We have said little of his administration in Venice, but all acquainted with it appear to agree in regarding it as faultless. "He has made Venice the rose-garden of the Church," says one Cardinal. He found the city a seething hotbed of anarchy and anti-clericalism; before his patriarchate had lasted a year the bridges and quays would be covered with cheering crowds whenever he appeared in his gondola. The liberals were as enthusiastic in his favor as the blackest of the blacks, proving perhaps that whatever irreligion there is in Italy is but skin-deep, and due to the faults of many of the upper clergy in the past rather than to the people. It would take pages to enumerate all the changes he introduced into the organizations for the care of the poor and for the education of the people. The modern and progressive spirit he infused into the numerous institutions of his own creation was at first rather startling to the worshipers of routine; even they had in the end, however, to acknowledge its beneficial results. A more daring adventure of Cardinal Sarto was his interference with some of the pet superstitions of his people; but the destruction by his orders of several dubious relics did not shake his popularity in the least.

With all his amenity of manner and perfect goodness of heart, it has already become evident that Pius X will be as intractable on questions of principle as either of his two predecessors. The refusal to give the blessing *urbi et orbi* from the Loggia of Raphael, the refusal to notify the Quirinal of his accession, and the consequent refusal of the Italian Government to allow its officials to take any part in celebrating the Pontiff's accession, all foreshadow the attitude of the Vatican, at least for some time to come. Quirinal and Vatican will still remain antagonists, involuntary antagonists, but antagonists all the same. Both have got into an *impasse* from which there seems to be no issue for either. A change of personality on the throne of Italy or on the chair of Peter may result in an armistice, a temporary accommodation, but will not produce a reconciliation. The successors of Humbert and of Leo, in spite of all their goodwill and personal affection, cannot forget the quarrels of their predecessors, cannot even find the terms of a compromise acceptable to both the hostile forces. Between Church and State there would seem to be only one possible *modus vivendi*: respect for religious liberty on the part of the State, and a tacit

The Cardinals who were the leading candidates for the Pontificate on the first ballots.

acceptance of facts, which Providence, for some dark and inscrutable purpose, has allowed to be accomplished, on the part of the Church. The Pontificate of Leo certainly demonstrated how very easily the Vatican can accommodate itself to accomplish facts and derive the utmost possible advantage from them, while at the same time resisting them violently and protesting with horror at their unspeakable iniquity.

The new Pontiff, then, will protest against the loss of the temporal Papacy. Such protests have now become traditional, and may continue down through the century. But the Vatican's relations with Italy will continue to be endurable. There will be no open rupture, and there will be no ostensible reconciliation. The essential point of the situation is that there will be a sort of acceptance, a recognition, of mutual independence. Piux X will have fewer entanglements to fetter his action than had Leo XIII. He can lend himself more easily to a *combinazione,* one of those very practical combinations always so dear to the subtle heart of the Italian diplomat, and which can create order, or something that looks like order which does quite as well, out of the most chaotic of political chaoses.

Yet it cannot but be unfortunate that this interminable duel should go on forever between Pontiff and King. As long as Rome continues to be the centralized brain of a world-wide moral power, there must exist between it and the Papacy the very closest community of interests, materially as well as morally, for the amount of money drawn yearly from the coffers of pilgrims and travelers to the Vatican is incalculable. It is particularly unfortunate for the House of Savoy, exposed to attacks from many different quarters and especially from the rising tide of socialism. It may well fear to be replaced in a not very distant future, legally or brutally, as the case may be, by some more radical form of government. The stability of the French Republic for a period of over thirty-twc years points, if it continue to grow firmer and firmer, toward the creation, or attempts at the creation, of a republic in other European countries.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Signature and Coat-of-Arms of Pope Pius X as a Cardinal

# Flower and Soul

By Clinton Scollard

THUS saith the flower:
"I wait the perfect hour;
Then will I wake,
And into blossom break,
Bright-wooed and won
By my deliverer, sun!"

My soul saith: "Like the flower,
I wait the perfect hour;
Then out of gloom
Into ecstatic bloom
I shall be straightway won
By Faith's bright sun!"

CLINTON, N. Y.

# Industrial Arbitration in New Zealand

By Edward Tregear

[A short while ago a surprising number of papers throughout the country announced the forthcoming failure of compulsory arbitration in New Zealand, owing to the growing dissatisfaction with it both by the employers and employed. These gloomy reports, which appeared to emanate from New Zealand itself, were published even more widely in England than here. Although we said at the time that we believed the charges were false, we wrote to Mr. Tregear, who as New Zealand Commissioner of Labor ought to know more about the situation than any one else, to tell just what the feeling was in New Zealand in regard to compulsory arbitration. We are glad that our previously expressed belief turns out to be true.—EDITOR.]

IT appears at first difficult to ascertain the true position of industrial affairs in New Zealand on account of the widely differing statements sent forth by writers within the colony. This difficulty, of course, only occurs to those people abroad who endeavor to gauge the situation by comparing such contradictory reports; within the colony itself there is no possibility of doubting on the subject so far as the public opinion goes. On one side there is an enormous majority of the people in favor of the legislation which has had, in their eyes, such potency for good; on the other side a minority exists, in the main part composed of those whose abodes in districts far removed from centers of economic activity and whose pursuit of agricultural or pastoral avocations render them careless of the influences which affect industrial movements. To the minority, however, belongs also a smaller body of active opponents of all labor legislation, the extreme individualists who insist upon the right of every man "to run his business as he likes," and this division of the population has some very indefatigable and not very scrupulous penmen in its service. To their efforts it is owing that the difficulty arises in the minds of investigators at a distance as to the true position, and it is due entirely to the unpatriotic and misleading attitude assumed by such writers that an article like the present has to be issued.

Before descending to detail, it may be as well to briefly review the general position of the colony in industrial matters. Ten years ago it was loudly asserted that "Capital will be driven away" and general commercial ruin follow if effect should be given to the proposed labor legislation. Since that time measures exceeding the wildest flights then projected have been passed through Parliament and found their way to the statute book. Yet the career of the colony has been one of advancing and exceeding prosperity. The act considered as by far the most experimental and dangerous of the whole brood, the Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Act, has infinitely justified the hopes of its promoters. Under its ægis we have seen the number of factory workers expand from 29,000 in 1895 to 59,000 in 1903. In five years the annual wages paid in factories increased from $9,537,960 to $15,472,805. Our exports last year rose 25 per cent. on those of the previous year, advancing from $60,790,130 to $75,873,695 in the twelve months. So the detractors of labor legislation shift their ground. We are to be terrified no more by the cry, "Capital will be driven away." That poor bogy of escaping capital has been exposed to the light of day in too effective a manner. Now the bode is changed to "The good times have come in spite of you; and your legislation (especially the Arbitration Act), which is successful in fine weather, will never survive the day of industrial storm."

It is only fair argument to adduce reasons for considering that the good times did not evolve from "a fortuitous concourse of atoms," but resulted from a wise and far-seeing policy. The Land for Settlement Act broke up the large estates and partitioned them among producers. The Advances to Settlers Act gave the struggling farmer cheap money borrowed abroad by the Government, allowed him to free his neck from smothering mortgages at high rates of interest, and brought prosperity to thousands of

homes. Markets were sought for; wool, flax, butter, frozen mutton and other products were graded or in some way assisted; lines of steamers were subsidized, and all this by the Ministry on behalf of the people, output being stimulated and commerce encouraged by every thinkable device. If the colony has responded to the efforts of its leaders, and if the large increase in exports, in manufactures and in revenue has become undeniable even by our bitterest opponents, can it be truly said that this has arrived by chance and in spite of "advanced legislation"?

As to the bulk of the statutes grouped under the name of Labor Laws, most of them have reached an impregnable position. The acts dealing with Factories, Shops and Offices, Truck, Workmen's Compensation for Accident, Old Age Pensions, Mining, Shipping and Seamen, Domestic Servants Registry, Shearers' Accommodation, etc., have been accepted in their principle universally among us. It is only an outlying section or two of such measures which at times invite a stray shot from the shapshooters of the enemy. The Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Act, however, is still considered as the key-position of the industrial conflict, and against its front is poured all the ammunition the opponents of liberal legislation have to spare. But this ammunition has to be used at very long range; indeed, most of it is fired at us from magazines and newspapers in England and the United States; with the curious result that it does much damage in the place where the gun is discharged, while the missile is harmless when it reaches the colony at which it is aimed.

The Arbitration Act has now been in force about nine years. During the two or three years succeeding its initiation little use was made of it, except that the workers slowly formed themselves into industrial unions, while the employers stood aside in haughty immobility. The position has long since changed. It was soon found by employers that the advantage given to labor by organization under the act was too great to be met by individual effort or collective disdain. The forces of labor now encounter opposition from associations of employers as thoroughly disciplined and as well officered as their own. There are at present registered in New Zealand 97 Industrial Unions of Employers and 274 Industrial Unions of Workers. No trade of any consequence exists in the colony which is not working either under an Industrial Agreement or under an Award of the Arbitration Court. The general effect of the act has been to promote stability of business and confidence in undertaking contracts, to raise wages, to shorten working hours and prevent unnecessary overtime, to eliminate the "sweater," and encourage legitimate, honest competition in trade. That such effects have been wrought is no doubt a subject of congratulation to those who regard the welfare of the greatest number as the most desirable of advantages, but it can be easily understood that such results have not been reached except through a storm of calumny and misrepresentation from those whose determination to have their own way with their men and with their competitors, without regard for others, makes them impatient of control or direction.

The duties of the Arbitration Court are not confined to making awards in cases of industrial disputes. Much of the time of the court is occupied hearing applications alleging breaches of award, and a lesser portion of time is spent in deciding cases under "The Workers' Compensation for Accident Act." Three volumes containing the texts of recommendations of Conciliation Boards, Awards, Decisions, etc., of the Arbitration Court have been published by the Department of Labor, and form the work of reference necessary to the investigator engaged in the study of the operations of the act. That the act has again and again had to be amended in detail is the subject of frequent taunts from its opponents; but it will be admitted by impartial critics that in the nature of things such amendment must be necessary in regard to a measure finding no precedent in legislation, and having to meet new points of difficulty as they appear in the rise and fall of industrial and economic tides.

The main object of the act was, as is well known, to prevent the loss and disaster to the whole community formerly

caused by strikes and lock-outs; so far this has been successfully achieved. In spite of the studied and systematic efforts to misrepresent abroad the results of the act, there has been no attempt at a strike or lock-out in New Zealand during the last nine years that has not instantly been suppressed by the operations of the act. If I have quoted figures showing the direct advance in wages and in business generally, who shall count the enormous indirect gain to the whole community through the cessation of the strike, and of the trade paralysis which is an inevitable effect of active industrial warfare? Who shall reckon the moral advantages accruing from the abolition of constant recrimination and dispute between employer and worker as to wages, hours, holidays, etc., the loss of temper, the irritation caused by instability of income, the antagonistic class feeling developed by incessant demand and rejection? These mental gains may be regarded by the superficial as mere incidentals, as sentimental fancies foreign to the conduct of real business, because their value cannot be appraised in terms of dollars and cents; but to the thinker they will appear as actual, if intangible, advantages tending to that tranquil peace of mind which not only makes for effectiveness and prosperity, but is in itself the most valuable asset that success can bring to the victor. "The rest is all but leather and prunello."

Much has been made of a so-called lock-out in the Auckland furniture trade in March last. Doubtless the readers of THE INDEPENDENT have heard it alluded to and explained until weary of reference to this minnow posing as a whale. Suffice it to say that when the dispute was referred to the Arbitration Court it was decided after a long and patient examination that there had been no lock-out, that the employers had been within their rights and had not broken the court's award in discharging a small minority of their men who could not earn the new minimum wage decreed by the court. The right of an individual master to discharge an individual workman if unsuitable, or the right of a workman to change his employer, were two issues not brought into question. The sole point on which the decision of the court was asked was whether the employers had acted in combination in discharge of their men, and, if they had, to declare the action a breach of award. The court held that according to the evidence adduced there had been no agreement or combination to discharge men, and therefore the case was dismissed. The men found other employers (of course at the increased minimum wage rate); the dispute, such as it was, faded away before the search-light of judicial investigation, and a trouble which might perhaps, under the old system, through sympathy, have entangled in its evil meshes every trade union and every branch of business in the colony, came to a peaceful end. The dispute disclosed anew the beneficent workings of the so-called "compulsory arbitration," and those who prematurely rejoiced over the failure of advanced legislation have had to confess that rifles, boycotts, injunctions, armed pickets and the starvation of families could scarcely have produced a more satisfactory termination.

This, then, is the state of affairs in the colony. For an outlay of some $10,000 a year—less than the cost of one day's loss and destruction to the community over a single strike—we have industrial peace and commercial security. Here trade disputes assume no more importance in the public mind than do the ordinary civil law cases reported in the morning newspaper. The people of the colony generally can afford to smile when they see reflected from foreign lands the distorted image of their industrial position as it appears in the valuable letters of "Our Own Correspondent" to the conservative press.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

# The Face in the Creek

A STORY OF A KENTUCKY FEUD

By Eva Elizabeth Luke

THE old man was "cooning" for fish.

With his cotton shirt open at the neck, the sleeves turned back above the elbows, revealing arms sun-burned and sinewy, and an old straw "Jimmy," its brim torn and hanging, crowning his grizzled head, he stood knee deep in the waters of Panther Creek, and with a long sharp-pointed stick probed into the crevices of the great rocks, catching with his naked hand the shining fish as they darted out. Further up the stream a tow-headed boy was similarly engaged.

The spot was romantically beautiful. The creek, deep and dark, flowed slowly and noiselessly between banks which, rising abruptly from the water's edge, reached a hight of sixty, seventy and in some places one hundred feet; great shelving precipices of rock and slate, in the crevices of which ferns, wild flowers of delicate hue, tangled vines and small trees found lodgment. It was early morning, but scarcely a ray of sunlight penetrated the deep ravine, and not a ripple flecked the surface of the placid stream, so placid that it reflected the outlines of the graceful ferns and the arch of blue sky far overhead.

There was no sound save the calls of the birds, the drones of insects and the splash of a kingfisher, who industriously plied his vocation from the limb of an overhanging dogwood, which every now and then showered down a mass of snowy petals. Some little distance below where the old man stood a brook emptied itself into the creek. Its way had, hundreds of years ago, been cut through the solid rock, which now rose high on either side, its surface white with the blossoms of a clambering vine.

Along the bed of this stream a snipe was lazily wading, diving its long bill down in search of his morning meal, the only sign of life in sight until a man peered cautiously around a bend a little way up the brook and then crept steathily down its pebbly bottom, an old, unkempt man, who carried a gun on his shoulder. The bird, frightened at the approach of a stranger, uttered a warning cry and rose in the air. The old man in the creek noted the bird's cry, but being intent on the catch of an unusually big bass, waited a moment before looking around, and when he did so no one was in sight. The man with the gun had crept as noiselessly as a cat onto a ledge of rock and then into the branches of a tree which overhung the water.

The "cooning" went on again, the old man moving down the stream, only stopping occasionally to squirt a few streams of tobacco shoreward. Long practice had made him an adept, and the streams never fell short of their aim. Then, taking a dirty red handkerchief from the crown of his old hat, he would wipe his stained whiskers, replace the handkerchief, give his hat a pull, and with renewed energy turn to the "cooning" again.

Some time had passed in this way, and he had reached the rocks directly under a big cottonwood, when, bending over, his back toward the shore, the top of his pointed stick just touching the water, he paused. It seemed hours to him, but it was barely a second, that he remained in that position. Then, raising his great body, his eyes thrilling with wild passion, his hand trembling from suppressed emotion, he took a step toward the shore, where his gun lay ready, when his progress was arrested by wild screams from Jonah, the tow-headed fisherman aforesaid.

The boy was leaping up and down in the water, screaming with all his might, his right hand tightly grasping the middle of a huge water moccasin. With an oath, and "Jony, let go that thah thing, or'l lamm th' life aout uv ye," the old man rushed up the creek at his boy, the long stick in his uplifted hand. Jonah, thus admonished, "let go," and flung out his arm with such violence that the snake landed on the other side of the creek.

frightening a flock of birds who were taking their morning bath in the shallow pools on the rocks.

With a grim smile at the ludicrousness of the scene, the old man retraced his steps and, reaching the brook's mouth, carefully eyed the bank, where, however, no living soul was visible.

Jonah, who had had no notion of repeating history, had crept whimpering out of the water, and sat upon the rocks.

The old man turned to him and drawled out:

"Wall, Jony, I reckons that thah baskit is full 'nuff to do yoh ma foh a day, ennyhow. 'Spose now that ye tote it home and rest up yoh narves a spell. Nex' time I'll take Lige 'r Punch, 'r sum un that won't go into re-al fits oveh a lettle mocysin. Go on, sonny, I'm goin' squirrel huntin'."

Jonah looked reluctant. Squirrel hunting in the cool woods was more to his taste than "cooning" with such startling results, but he obeyed without a word, only glancing back once in a while with a wistful look.

The old man did not move until the boy was out of sight; then he shouldered his gun and began to climb the steep ascent of the bank, holding on to roots and trees. All morning and until late in the afternoon he roamed through the woods and over the cliffs, looking into every nook and sheltered spot with which sixty-five years' experience had made him familiar, but found no trace of any human being. At last, when the sun was getting low, he brought down two squirrels, and, slinging them over his shoulder, started for home. On his face was a look of unrest, of unsatisfied desire; within his being there burned the fire of twenty-five years of unquenched hatred.

*He had seen the face of his life-long enemy in the waters of the creek, and was not able to determine whether it was man or spirit.*

It was quite sundown when the old man reached his home. The house was perched high on the creek cliffs, and, looking toward it from the valley, it seemed almost in the clouds. It had originally been a double log cabin, but was now weather boarded and had one room built on top, reached by a ladder from the outside. The doors were open and there was a smell of frying fish. Two or three big dogs slunk out of the passageway between the rooms and ran yelping to meet their master. The dogs brought out a half-dozen children, all bare-footed and tow-headed, and a tall, big-boned woman appeared at one of the doors, meat fork in hand.

After the evening meal was over the old man filled his pipe and sat down on the door-step for his nightly smoke. The events of the day brought up a train of recollections, and as the blue smoke curled in waves around his head many faces and scenes of other days rose before him.

He saw himself and another—boys just home from the Confederate army—boys who had sworn fidelity to each other, and had fished and hunted and even courted together. Never should he forget the day they had quarreled. He could not help a feeling of sorrow even yet, but it was mean of Sam to kill his favorite coon dog; he wished he had that coon dog this very minute. He had been the best coon dog he had ever seen, and for Sam, of all people, to kill him! Why didn't he tell him he was catching his chickens? Then he remembered the quarrels that had followed, culminating in a terrible feud, in which his brothers were involved and all the families of each, no less than himself and Sam. And then, blotting everything else from memory, came that other day, when, with his young wife and his brother, he had gone to the county fair and met again his old chum—now enemy. He never could tell how it happened—he had meant that it should not—but somehow the feud broke out again, and almost before he knew it his youngest brother lay dead at his feet. Despite his years he could yet feel the crazed impulse with which he sprang toward the murderer, his wife clinging to him, piteously begging him not to shoot, when from somewhere—he knew not where, for many men were shooting—came a shot which —Oh, God, how hard it was, tho so many years had passed—which struck her. A mist rose before his eyes as her face seemed to rise in the curling smoke, her face as he had seen it in the weeks of agony and pain that followed, and on that

last day, when the yellow clay had closed over it forever. He took the pipe from his mouth and laid it on his knee. Vengeance he had sworn to have over that mound of earth—vengeance, tho it took all his life to accomplish it. But his enemy seemed to have slipped completely out of existence. Long years had passed in the search and he had grown old and gray without finding the slightest trace of his whereabouts. And now the face in the creek to-day. Had his enemy been within his reach, or was this a spirit from the unknown world?

It was growing dusk. The murmur of the creek sounded far below. The frogs began their evening calls, and an owl hooted in a tree near by. Down by the fence he could hear the voice of Jonah relating for the hundredth time the story of the morning. The old man was thinking of turning in for the night and letting the morrow solve his problem, when his wife came round the corner of the house and stood before him. She was his third wife, and tho not the mother of any of his children, was a simple, good-hearted soul, who treated them kindly, kept his house, cooked his meals, and planted and hoed the garden, while he fished and hunted and made long trips after his enemy. He knew now that she wanted something, but waited for her to speak. She stood silent a moment pulling at her apron, then, seeing that he waited, said quietly:

"Abneh, Rosy wants to go to the moonlight to-night. It's th' fust uv th' season, ye know. It's at Ras Bean's."

The old man blew out two long puffs of smoke, then deliberately took his pipe out of his mouth and, raising his right hand, said slowly:

"Lizy Ann, ye go back an' tell Rosy not t' dare go to enny moonlight this side uv that room up thah. Do ye hear? Call th' brats an' put 'em to bed."

His wife went away without a word and soon all was quiet in the house. The old man, however, did not move. He had a notion that Rosy had not obeyed him. She had given in too easily. There was generally a scene, and generally he it was that gave in, for Rosy was the child of his beloved. His heart softened a little as he thought of her beauty, and how she would be missed at the "moonlight," for she was the belle of the section. Then it occurred to him that he had been too hasty; it was not right to spoil her pleasure if Sam had come back and he was worried. He would go and tell Rosy she could go; that he would saddle the brown mare and take her himself.

He got up and mounted the stairs to his girls' room. Two heads were in one bed, but in the other one pillow was vacant. Rosy was not there, and the general confusion of ribbons and clothing showed that she had dressed carefully. Rosy had gone to the "moonlight" without his consent. It was a daring thing to do, but he could not feel angry toward her. Indeed, there was a sort of secret pride in his heart. She had so much spirit. He thought a moment. He would go, too. He would frighten Rosy and teach her a little lesson. Then he would bring her home (he wondered how she had gone) and protect her if any of the young chaps proved too attentive, as they often did. He went down the steps, got on his horse, and had just reached the valley when the moon peeped over the horizon.

The "moonlight" was in full blast when he arrived. From a space of about fifty feet square in the big meadow in front of the house the sod had been cut and the place filled in with tanbark. Rows of Chinese lanterns strung on wires lighted the place, and all around were rude benches for those who wished to rest between dances, or were simply lookers on. At one side was a lemonade stand, where a rushing business was being done. It was gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and here pink lemonade, pop, ginger ale, good old Bourbon, peanuts, popcorn balls, peppermints, candy kisses, sticks of horehound, liquorice and monkey boxes were for sale.

At the other side of the tanbark square, in a high farm wagon, was the band, which ground out a succession of wild, jerky strains. A country boy scraped on the fiddle, and another twanged the guitar; a man from the city played on the bass viol, and a German, who had no control of his eyeballs, and who, when trying to look due north, was apt to look due south, sounded the flute. A man who had long ago become a professional

in his art was calling the dances in a voice that could be heard over the hills.

"Slute yoh ladies! Corners! Partnehs! Side couples fohwad! End couples fohwad! Change an' dance! Do, C, Do, Ev'ybody dance! Bird in a cage an' all han's roun'! Balance all, bow to yoh patnehs! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 in a buggy, an' all han's roun'! Now git yoh lettle gal, and A L L off to the Worl's Faih! B L A C K S N A K E! Eight purty gals to the centeh, and gents all 'roun'. Now ev'ybody dance! Kiss her, Bud, she won't care."

Kicking and hopping and jumping, the young folks followed his calls, and the air was so thick with the tanbark that one could scarcely see, and breathing was difficult.

The dancers were a goodly company. The girls, without an exception, were in lawns and white, much beruffled and bedecked with colored ribbons. The boys, big awkward fellows, had a special plaster of grease on their hair, wore tight "pants" and gorgeous neckties. A city young man from one of the camping parties in the neighborhood danced in the throng, wearing white duck trousers, greatly to the amusement of the country youths, who nudged each other, made foolish remarks and looked "daggers" whenever he succeeded in securing some fair country maid for a dance.

On the outside a large crowd had gathered to watch the dancers and shout remarks. One young man sat dejectedly on a bench. He had brought his best girl to the "moonlight" and had not been able to have a single dance with her. The boys, knowing "how stuck" he was, had so contrived that he was left without an opportunity to ask her. Near him was a girl, whose black eyes gave out fiery sparks as she watched her rival dancing with "her young man." Finally, unable to endure the agony any longer, she jumped up, forcibly detached the girl, and danced away with the frightened youth, a gleam of triumph in her eyes. "Now she's got 'im! Hol' 'im tight, Katy," yelled a bystander.

On the outskirts of the throng the old man stationed himself, looking for Rosy. It was not hard to find her. There she was, her black eyes sparkling, a red spot glowing on either cheek, dancing with—could he believe his eyes?—he took a step nearer—yeh, dancing with the *son of his old enemy!* For a moment a sort of something between anger and amazement filled his soul. He moved through the crowd until he stood on the inner edge of the circle about the dancers. Rosy was coming toward him! He waited for her, and as he waited he saw a man step out of the crowd on the other side and raise a gun. He saw the aim! He was powerless to move! *The face in the creek had not been a ghost!* Rosy came nearer! She reached him! The man pulled the trigger! Rosy's partner sprang between them, and two shots rang out!

In a second fifty revolvers flashed and fifty women screamed. A stampede took place and wild confusion reigned, but above all the tumult could be heard the voice of the German, he of the rolling eyeballs: "Ach, mein Gott in Himmell, I am kilt, I am kilt! Dese blarsted Kaintuckians! What for do I come to dese accursed blace?"

The young men, "with unusual bravery," made for the wood pasture on the left, and the girls, "to a woman," ran for the gate leading into the Beans' yard. Finding the press too great here, and fearing instant death if they waited, they raced down the lane and, raising their skirts, vaulted over a high rail fence into a field beyond.

When the tanbark cleared away not one of all the crowd was in sight. Ras Bean stood sorrowfully surveying the wreck and muttering curses against the men who had spoiled his chance for a "big haul" on the "moonlight." Chairs, benches and tables were overturned and broken, and the lemonade stand was a mass of kindling wood. His wares were scattered, and a stream of fluid from an overturned tub dyed the ground and would have made a stranger believe that forty people had lost their lifeblood. On a bench the German, still shrieking, was stretched out. The first shot had grazed the tip of his ear, and the sight of the blood had caused him to believe that he was mortally wounded, and no amount of persuasion could convince him otherwise; but with his eyeballs rolling in every direction so rapidly that it made one dizzy to look at him, he kept on

shrieking out in broken English about "dese accursed Kaintucky."

After a time the youths, one by one, came out of the woods and from behind trees, and, finding their respective girls, got into their buggies and rode away in silence.

No one saw the man who had done the shooting, and only one person had seen "three men an' a gal go flyin' down the pike s'f th' devil wuz afteh 'em."

In a little wood a short way down the roads from the Beans', in a cleared space where the moon shone down on them, were the four principals in the little drama just enacted. The old man leaned with his back against a tree. His enemy stood in front of him, his arms resting on his long gun. Rosy's partner, young Tom, lay on the ground between them, where he had fallen exhausted from his run, and kneeling at his side, her white dress stained with his blood, was Rosy, gently bathing his wound and speaking endearing words.

The old men faced each other quietly. After a while Abner spoke.

"Wall," he said, "ye tried it agin an' failed."

The other spoke.

"Abneh," he said, "ye've hunted me nigh onto twen'y yeahs, an' now I reckons ye've got me. I've bin most ev'ywhah sence I lef' hum. Down in the mountings in Ten'nysee an' Karliny foh yeahs an' ofentimes right undeh yoh fingehs, but ye nevah cotched me. Then I got tired an' went aout west, an' lived with th' cowboys and' then with the Injuns. They treated me like quality, an' I liked th' life well nuff, but I wanted to see my boy, heah, an' longed so foh hum. Then I heard 'bout the Govnah trubble, an' I lowed to come hum, see my boy, an' fit on one side or t'other, 'cause I heard there wuz goin to be sharp fitin, an' git kilt, an' rest in ol' Kaintucky groun'. I luv ol' Kaintuck, an' I couldn't bar th' thought uv dyin' way aout thah 'mongst them big mountings. An' so I cum back, but when I got heah, I foun' th' chance uv fitin' bout the Govnah trubble all gone long ago. An' Abneh, this mornin' I wuz up on the' big cottonwood, oveh whah ye wuz a fishin', an' had ye at my mercy foh an hour, mebbe. I went thah, Abneh, to see ye, cause I remembehed how we usen to 'coon' in that very spot. When ye saw my shadder, I thought I wuz a gonner, but while ye ran afteh yoh kid, I cleared aout. An' then befoh the' moonlight, I saw my boy an' he begged me with teahs in his eyes to go away oveh to Injianny, said he'd sen' me money to take cah uv me the rest uv my life, which would have bin short, cause he an' yoh gal wuz sweet on each otheh, an' he know'd he couldn't nevah got yoh consent ef I stayed roun' heah. I promised, but I wanted to see th' moonlight. It brought back ol' days, Abneh, when you and me wuz young and danced with our gals at moonlights. An' when I see yoh gal, she looked so much like anotheh one I couldn't go away. You nevah knew I loved heh, too, did ye, Abneh? An' Abneh, I never fihed that shot that killed heh. Before Heaven, an' as a dyin' man, I swear. Then when I seen you comin' at them, I lowed ye'd kill my boy, and befoh I know'd what I wuz doing' I fihed an' then wondehed why God didn't strike me dead, when I seen my own boy stagger. Now I'm heah, an' I'm ready to die. I'm tired uv travelin'. I've got nowhah to lay my head, an' I've kilt my only boy. I desarve to die, but fust, Abneh, won't ye shake han's, rememberin' them days when we drunk from the same canteen, an' gnawed on one crust, an' fit the Yanks?"

He stretched out his hand, but the old man said: "Wait, Sam."

The other dropped his arm with a disappointed look.

"Shoot then, Abneh," he said.

But the old man did not raise his gun.

"Sam," he said, "ye murdered my brotheh, ye murdered my wife, even tho ye mayn't hev fihed that shot that kilt heh, an' now ye are yoh own son's murderer. On heh grave I made a solemn vow to heh an' him that I'd meet an' reckon with ye, an' I'll keep that vow. I've trained my eye an' han' foh many a day foh this minute, till I'm known as th' best shot in Kaintuck. I could shoot th' hat off'n yoh head, an' not hut ye, so it 'ell all be oveh quick."

He raised his gun and pulled the trigger. Rosy sprang to her feet and clutched his arm, but it was too late. When the smoke cleared away it disclosed Abner's old enemy standing still.

but with a bullet hole through the crown of his old felt hat. The old man had proved his marksmanship. He laid down his gun and reached out his hand.

"Now Sam," he said, "I'll shake. I've done my duty. I aimed true, but sumhow I'm gettin' ol', or mebbe I'm narvous." There was a twinkle in his eye. "My shot went wild. Rosy," as the girl clung to him hysterically, "what *do* you want?"

Her arms were about his neck, her soft lips against his rough cheek.

"Pa," she said, "Tom's all right. He'll git well, and, pa, say ye'll forgive me, and give us your blessin'. Tom an' me got married to-night, pa."

And the moon riding high told no tales as she saw the old man brush away a tear and, laying his daughter's hand in her husband's, mutter, "God bless ye, Tom, ye saved my life."

JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.

# The Kindergarten's Message to the Mother of Culture

By Marion B. B. Langzettel

[Mrs. Langzettel conducts one of the most successful kindergartens in New York City. Not only is her kindergarten equipped with every appliance for putting in practice Froebel's theories, but there are even lecture courses for the mothers of the little children.—EDITOR.]

EVEN to-day we find people who claim that the kindergarten is all very well for the child of the poor, but not at all a necessity for the child of the rich. These people conceive of the kindergarten as a philanthropic rather than an educational institution, and hence fail to grasp its deeper import.

Three great thoughts of the last century are fast helping us to understand more truly the real meaning of Froebel's philosophy. I refer to the ideas of evolution, the lengthening of the period of infancy and the spiritual destiny of man. The theory of evolution, which in Froebel's time had hardly been formulated, has now become the ground work of all intelligent thinking.

Those of you who are familiar with Drummond's "Ascent of Man" will remember with what a graphic touch he traces the steps out of savagery into motherhood. How, the personal tie once formed, tenderness, carefulness, sympathy and love are gradually evolved in the evolution of the family. He says:

"No greater day ever dawned for evolution than this on which the first human child was born, for there entered then into the world the one thing needed to complete the ascent of man—a tutor for the affections. To create motherhood and all that enshrines itself in that holy word required a human child. The only thing that remains now is to arrange that they shall both be kept in that school as long as it is possible to detain them, and the next effort of evolution is to lengthen out these schooldays and give affection time to grow."

To John Fiske are we indebted for another most beautiful contribution—namely, the meaning of this lengthening of the period of infancy. The child is to surpass all previous efforts and become a spiritual being, hence in this longer period of infancy he is to perfect the machinery which shall place him at the summit of creation. Fiske* says:

"As we rise in the scale of civilization the period of infancy lengthens, step by step, until in the case of the most highly educated man, where adjustments must be made to a wide range of intellectual environment, the age of tutelage extends for almost a quarter of a century. The use of this to morals, the reactions, especially upon the mother, are too obvious to dwell upon."

And with the understanding of this period of early infancy shall come a

* "Spiritual Destiny of Man," by John Fiske.

clearer vision of the possibilities of motherhood.

Our growing interpretation of education is well voiced by Hamilton W. Mabie when he says:

"Education is a process by which man comes into possession of his own nature, and into real and fruitful relations with the world around him."

Froebel says:

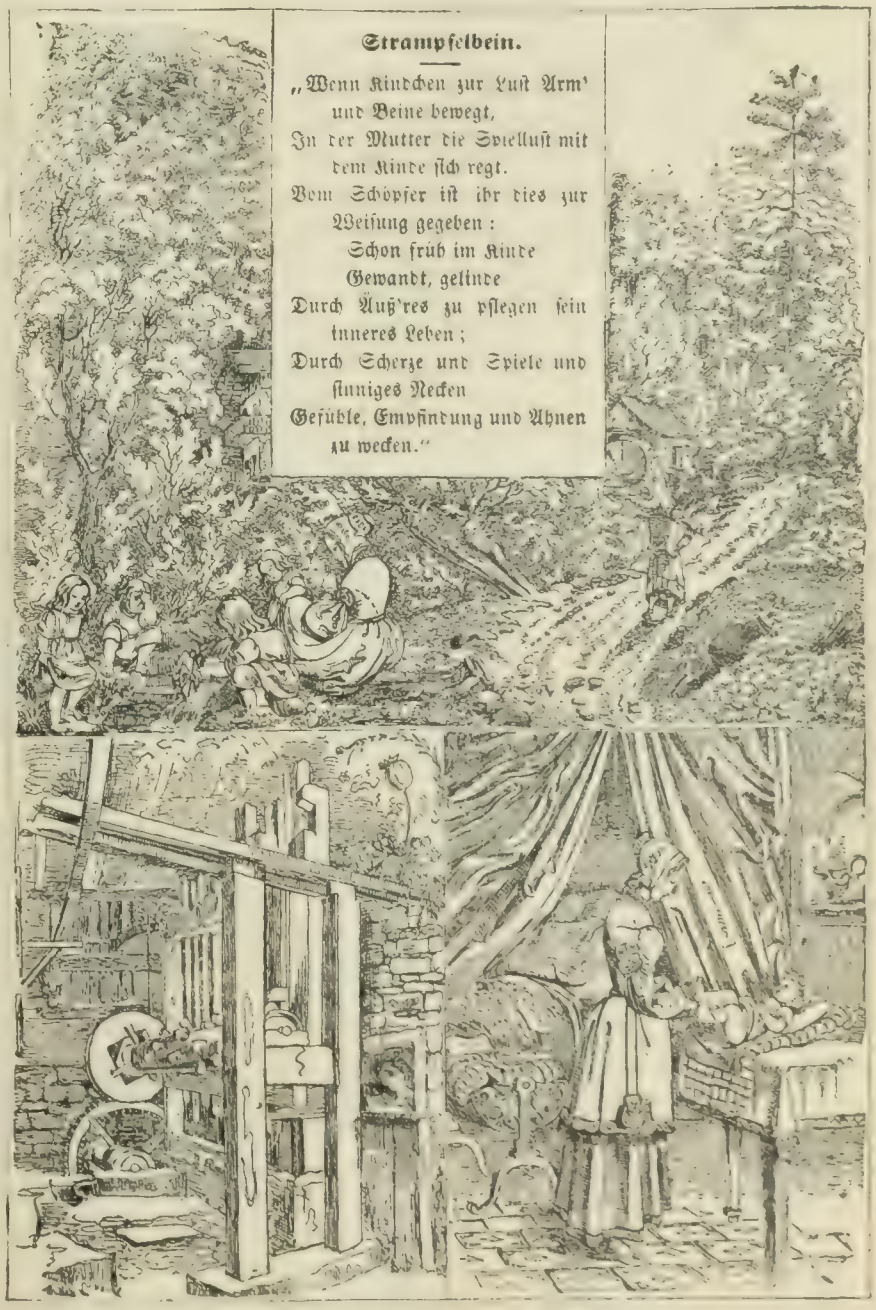
"Education consists in leading man as a thinking, intelligent being, growing into self-consciousness, to a pure and unsullied, conscious and free representation of the inner law of divine unity."

Unity, law and self-activity were Froebel's watchwords. Life in its every phase was to him governed by law. In the crystal he found each solution crystallizing true to a certain form. In the plant he found number and color governing every plant belonging to the same class. In animals he saw each true to its own species, and in man he saw a law of unfolding uniting him to all others and to God. Through the constant use of this life within man he is to master and create—master and create living things—master and create himself.

Looking at the new born child in his helplessness and purity, the mother wonders what the future holds in store for her child. Looking backward, she sees within his reach all the struggle of the race crystallized into history, music, art, literature and science. Looking within, she finds new impulses surging through her heart in response to the needs of childhood, and a new determination to be more, that she may give more. Looking upward she prayed:

"Oh, Father God—life of all life,
Love of all love—
In whom we have our being,
Live and move,
Let this thy life flow undefiled
Within our child,
That we may be
Bound ever closer in thy love
To him and thee."

The kindergarten has come to help the mother by showing her the manner of




Play with the Limbs. From Blow's "Mottoes and Commentaries," D. Appleton & Co.

evolving ideals in her child's consciousness, by which his criminal humanity may be transformed into spiritual humanity.

Did you ever stop to think of the number of mothers who play peek-a-boo and pat-a-cake with their babies and the reason thereof? Froebel says that what the natural mother does incidentally, intermittently and disconnectedly, we must learn to do consciously and in a logical sequence. We must recognize the reason implicit in instinct, learn its methods, and, without losing its *naïveté,* develop into a systematic procedure its incidental suggestions. The human spirit is a living unity and should never be content with a fragmentary expression of its wholeness. Hence "the sweet reasonableness" manifested in the simple intercourse between mother and child must not be suffered to remain forever a blind impulse.

"It must unfold; on the one side, into conscious and spiritual motherhood, and, on the other, into the ideal childhood, whose love and yearning and prescient hope testify that it holds the 'all' in its heart.

The "Mutter und Koselieder" is Froebel's especial gift to mothers. In it he gives a series of instinctive actions incident to all childhood and the natural responsive acts incited in the heart of the mother. Professor Preyer says:

"The instinctive acts of man are few in number and hard to recognize after early youth is passed." And he adds: "So much the more attention should we pay to the instinctive movements of new born babes, sucklings and small children."

Of the transitoriness of instincts there can be little doubt. Some seem less transient than others. Many instincts seem to reopen at a certain age and then fade away. Consequently if, during the period of an instinct's keenest activity, we supply the proper response, we may form a habit which shall last long after the instinct which has given it birth has died away.

Professor James in his "Talks to Teachers" says:

"In children we observe a ripening of impulse and interests in a certain determinate order. Creeping, walking, climbing, imitating vocal sounds, constructing, drawing, etc., possess the child in succession, and in some children the possession while it lasts may be of a semi-frantic and exclusive sort. Later the instinct in these things may wholly fade away. Of course the proper pedagogic moment to work in and to clinch the useful habit is when the native impulse is most acutely present. In this way you economize time and deepen skill, for many an infant prodigy, artistic and mathematical, has a flowering epoch of but a few months."

Froebel speaks of these instinctive actions as hints from heaven unto the mother given, through outward inner life to waken:

"Watch a mother's answering
Play when her happy baby kicks:
She will brace her hands to please him,
Or in loving sport she'll tease him,
With her playful tricks."

This is not mere fond caprice.

"God inspires the pretty strife.
She is leading a beginner
Through the outer to the inner
Of his groping life."

To illustrate: The child lying on his pillow, fresh from his bath, feels the vigorous life within so strong that he tosses his little limbs to and fro. The impulse to foster this life, dear mother, is at the very core of your being, for well you know without activity there can be no growth; well you know that these little limbs now tossing about in uncontrolled glee must learn to obey the will of their owner, else they may lead him into by and forbidden paths. And so you seize the little legs and arms and move them gently back and forth, adding to your action a loving look and a crooning song. So much for instinct. What has really happened? Free, unconscious action on the part of your child. No motive, no will, simply unimpeded impulse first. Limiting his action, you arouse a desire to push away whatever opposes his free movement. This desire, coupled with the opposition, causes him to exert more strength. Using his strength, he becomes stronger. Directing his activity, he feels a power within himself, while repeated plays develop the habit of surmounting with joy whatever obstacles oppose the free outputting of this life within. Slumbering in this embryonic instinctive play lie the principles which govern all future growth. Effort is the law of all growth, whether in plant, ani-

mal or man. The plant breathes, absorbs, assimilates and makes over environment into itself, changing outside elements into leaves, flowers and fruits. The animal, through his skill and cunning, satisfies his needs and grows keener through so doing. To man alone is it given to master not only environment, but himself. He it is who in the childhood of the race gives us a flying Mercury and seven leagued boots, and later concretes that vision into railroads and ocean greyhounds. Many are the steps between the vision and the reality. Many are the steps between the child's kicking, walking, running, climbing and all the athletic sports which are sweeping over our land to-day, giving us better bodies and more normal minds. But they all follow the same law of effort and limitation. Just a first step to-day to mother and two steps to-morrow; just a jump of a foot high to-day and the bar is gradually raised as the strength increases. But your child must kick and struggle, for life is activity. And so the mother may trace in all instincts the genesis of actions, which extend through later life, and with the added insight of the kindergarten may evolve the principles which, applied well, win for mother and child conscious action, rather than blind impulse.

The whole world is saying to your chiid, "Come and feel of me, I am form; come and smell of me, I am odor; come and taste of me and learn of sweet and sour, of bitter and salt; come and listen to me, and learn of music, for I am sound; come and look at me, and learn of beauty and color. To you I am revealing my inmost life. Learn of me and you will better understand God." And so the activity of the life within the child, uniting with the world around, develops a dawning perception of his own body and the uses thereof. With a gradually increasing discrimination between the various senses and the value of each comes a corresponding knowledge of a power within, born to master not only the outside world of material things, but an inner world of invisible feelings and desires. Emerson tells us: "He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a flaw."

In feeling the child gets his first faint sparks of religious life. In the tossing game, where the father throws the baby above his head, there grows a faith that father will not let him fall, and each time of separation increases confidence in his protecting power. All along the line, in each childish play, the seeds have been started which shall blossom into deeds. First the finding of the external self in peek-a-boo, later the finding of the inner self, or the voice of conscience. Then comes a time when the child discriminates between inner and outer. "Mother, what's back of your eyes," said a little boy of three one day. "Mother, what are you meaning?" said another little maid to her mother, who was thinking intently. And as the child discriminates between the seen and the unseen, he begins to feel a new power within himself, which he comes to recognize as "I am."

Take your child out on a windy day and let him feel the invisible forces of nature. Let him query, struggle and question. "What makes the wind blow, mother?" A critical time in a child's life is when he asks you about some phenomenon in nature that has unseen power. Then, and not till then, should you begin to talk of God. The great symbols of nature have stood all through the race period of development as the lenses through which the soul has first seen God. "The wind bloweth when it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but cans't not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth." So is every one that is born of God. To respect the undeveloped nature of the child and to nourish the capacity for real living is to nurture the seeds out of which holiness may spring. "God could not be everywhere, so he made mothers," said Lew Wallace. But God is everywhere, and the mother must study the history of the world that she may trace the progress of spirit, as working its way through form it comes to a conscionsness of self. In nature, as force, life shows itself as light, heat, electricity, color, form and sound. In man it rises to human thoughts and feelings, which crystallize into the institutions of family, State and Church. Trace the progress of any great work and you will find the same story retold. Go with Dante into hell, where all forms of sin are portrayed in

their hideousness and deformity, and learn the genesis of evil. Rise with him on the rounds of the ladder, step by step, until, purged of selfishness and guided by insight, he is led into the presence of the Vision Wonderful by the hand of love.

Study with Goethe that you may solve with Faust the problem of life. Satiated with intellectual life, he sells his soul for youth and the gratification of sense. See him at last learning the redeeming power of love, and realize with him that only as a man loseth his life shall he find it again. Listen to Wagner as he traces in music the story of the love for gold, and that other love which led Brunhilde to sacrifice not only gold, but herself, and learn that life and education are one, and that true culture is living in the realization of the spiritual destiny of man.

Bishop Spalding tells us that

"Life is the unfolding of a mysterious power which rises in man to self-consciousness, and through self-consciousness comes to the knowledge of a world of law and truth and love, where action may no longer be left wholly to the sway of matter or the impulse of instinct, but may and should be controlled by reason and conscience; to further this process by deliberate and intelligent effort is to educate."

With deeper insight we may truly know and give to our children not only physical, but spiritual birth. We may concrete in each individual experience the relationship of the divine mother and her divine child. Seeing the beginning of life in the light of universal ideals, we shall hasten the process by which humanity is mounting upward to a clearer consciousness of the meaning of life.

New York City.

# Experiences of a Street Car Conductor

[The conductor who gives the following succinct sketch of the work and everyday life of one whom the general public is prone to regard as a functionary of comfortable habits has earned his living on street car platforms in many large cities of the United States. He still earns his living in that way and is not altogether dissatisfied with it. There appears to be a very obvious moral of industry and industrial conditions to be drawn from the significant fact that the men who handle the electric switch in front of a car and pull the bell rope at the back are, in a large majority of cases, qualified mechanics whom conditions of their trade make eager applicants for places where work is just as hard and hours even longer.—Editor.]

WORKING on the back platform of a street car is generally the last resort of a man who has lost everything but industry. I do not say this to belittle conductors or motormen. I consider it high praise. What I mean is that I know of no form of labor, however difficult, that is harder than working on a street car. Many men who fail in business, cannot make ends meet in their profession, or lose clerical positions, say "No, thank you," when they are offered positions on the cars. They would sooner beg, steal or live off their friends. You may rest assured that the conductor or motorman, whatever his faults, is not afraid of hard work. It must not be assumed that it is easy to secure employment on the cars. In the last few years there has been a slight improvement in the hours and a slight increase in the pay, and there are hundreds waiting for men to die or resign. Some of them do one or the other, after a while; and now and then—but rarely tho—some man is discharged. In my time, and since the introduction of the trolley in Chicago, where I first went on the cars, there has been a distinct improvement in the class of men who seek the work. And yet the business is not made up wholly of Chesterfields and college professors. It could not be.

Sarcasm? Not at all. Let me illustrate. When I had been railroading a week I had, one night, a very crowded car. A crowd of men and women blocked up the back platform. I called:

"Move up front; there's plenty of room up front."

But they stood there and never moved an inch. I had actually to push them

up front. I had been working over ten hours and was not feeling any too well, and I did not use very choice language. When the crowd thinned out and we were near the depot, a man with a high silk hat and a fur lined overcoat came out and lectured me. He said I was rude and he had a notion to report me. He told me I should treat each passenger as if he were my guest, and as if I were anxious he should go away pleased. I was angry and retorted:

"Do you suppose if I could talk and act like that I would be working for $2.10 a day during a blizzard?"

That was enough. He did not say any more; but he reported me, and I did not have a chance to resign.

I could not secure the transfer to another line. Finally I left Chicago, with permission to use the company as reference.

I went to Pittsburg, where I obtained work easily. It paid 24 cents an hour for a day of ten hours, the best wages paid street car men in the United States. I remained in Pittsburg for a year and liked the place. While I was there the papers had a violent discussion over the question of public ownership of street railways. It never amounted to anything. My own opinion is that municipal ownership would not be a good thing. The service generally becomes run down at the heel; the class of men employed is decidedly inferior, and it costs the public just as much in the end. Private ownership means that a few men get very rich; but the service is put on a business basis, the morale of the force is elevated, and the people come pretty nearly receiving the worth of their money.

I do not want you to supose that I had a sinecure merely because I was satisfied with my position. I have a philosophical nature, and that has always helped me on my journey through life. My little troubles and grievances would fill a good sized book.

A conductor on a trolley car can scarcely call his soul his own. This may sound strange to the casual observer, who regards the conductor as a petty tyrant, lording it over his poor passengers. As a matter of fact, he is subject to the whims of the most insignificant person who enters his car. Any one can report him for incivility or—worse—lie about him, and he has a black mark put down against his name at the office. Then there is that awful book of rules and regulations. Every man employed by the company has to have one, and every man has to learn the regulations by heart. He soon discovers that there is a fine and a threat of dismissal for nearly everything under the sun—except breathing. He finds minute directions telling how he is to act and talk in every possible emergency.

He has to be most careful in case of accidents, whether they are serious or trivial. If John Smith sprains his foot in alighting from the car, the conductor must interview John Smith, and, if possible, examine his ankle; and he must secure the names and addresses of five or six persons who saw John Smith sprain his ankle. Of course that is reasonable enough; but the same thing cannot be said of some of the other rules. For instance, if a reckless driver comes along and runs the pole of his wagon into my car, breaking a window, I am compelled to pay for that window. Then again, if Brown's wagon scratches some of the paint off the side of the car, I am compelled to make that good or lose my position.

A conductor's lot is never entirely a happy one. During the summer he risks his life every time he goes to collect fares along the edge of the foot-board on either side of the car. He is liable to collide with a brick pile or a lime kiln at any time; and, when it occurs, he is either killed or laid up for repairs. In the winter time he is on the back platform, half frozen. It is only fair to say that the inclosures around the platform of the cars of to-day are a great protection during inclement weather. I do not believe the companies deserve any particular credit; it took a special act of legislature to make them do it. Then a man never knows when he is going to get a meal. He jumps up before daylight in the morning, gulps down a hurried breakfast, and hurries to the depot to take out his car. He cannot afford to be a minute late. That would be a mortal sin, not to be forgiven. Patti could disappoint an audience, but a car conductor must never fail to be on time for the public.

When the dinner hour arrives a small boy who lives in the neighborhood of the conductor's home, or some member of his family, hails the car and passes up the dinner pail. He cannot eat the dinner until he reaches the depot, and by the time he reaches the depot the food is cold. When he is through for the day he hurries home for supper. He is no sooner through than he has to go to bed so that he will not oversleep himself the next morning. It is not a bed of roses.

Being a single man, I was not affected by the loss of home life. I boarded with a conductor's family, and the sacrifices he had to make were really disheartening. He hardly knew his own children, and certainly did not have a chance to enjoy the society of his wife. She was a tidy, good-natured woman, who knew how to cook and take care of a house. Her husband earned, on an average, $48 a month, and $12 was paid out in rent for a comfortable two-story house that had a neat bathroom and some other modern conveniences. He kept $5 a month for his tobacco, shaving and other personal expenses. To my way of thinking it was quite moderate. With the remainder, amounting to $31, she kept the table, clothed the children and provided for her own wants. The $4 a week board I paid her should be added to the total income. I cannot see, for the life of me, how she ever made any money on me; the table she set was enough to eat up the whole $4. She was a natural manager, and with habits of economy was able to do these wonders. That family lived happily and was able to keep out of debt. I do not pretend to say that the family of every railroad man can live so well on the same amount of money. So much depends on the wife. If a man is fortunate enough to marry an industrious and economical woman, she can make ends meet, no matter how much he makes, providing, of course, he works regularly and turns the money over to her at the end of each week.

Just when I thought Pittsburg was going to be my home, I lost my position. One day two drunken men boarded my car. They began to sing and soon became profane and abusive. I went inside and quietly asked them to stop. They did stop for a minute, and then became worse than before. Several of the male passengers began to offer hints for my benefit.

"If the conductor knew his business," one remarked, "he would throw these fellows off the car."

"Yes," said another. "But did you ever meet a conductor that had the courage to do his duty?"

This decided me. I went up to the nearest drunken tough—for that is what the man was, inside the clothes—and said:

"If you don't quit your abusive talk you'll have to get off this car."

"I dare you to put me off," he retorted, with a leer and a fresh flow of profanity.

I pulled the bell rope, stopped the car, took my man by the back of the neck, and threw him into the street. The women passengers shrieked; the men, sitting as still as Chinese idols, never offered to help me. Tough Number Two came at me. In self-defense I had to fight. When I got through with him he was a sorry vision. I tore his clothes, blacked one of his eyes and blooded his nose. He hammered me pretty hard, too. They had plenty of money, for they hailed a cab and drove off.

When we reached the depot the superintendent was standing there, evidently waiting for me. By his side was the man I had thrown from the car. He looked at me with a one-eyed haughtiness and, turning to the superintendent, pointed his finger, saying:

"That's the man."

The superintendent regarded me quizzically, saying, in angry tones, but with a half smile, lifting the corners of his mouth:

"You are discharged. Take your badge into the office."

"But," I cried, "can't I tell my side of the story?"

"There's only one side to this story," he replied, grimly.

"Why?" I asked, with open-mouthed wonder. "Because I licked that dirty blackguard?"

"No," he said, lowering his voice; "because the man you licked is the son of one of our directors."

That night I met a man who had two passes east, and we resolved to try our

chances in Philadelphia. We got positions at once, only to find out that a strike was going on. I did not like the idea of working as a "scab," but I could not afford to throw up my place. The strike lasted seven days. For two days I did not do a thing, and the other five days I made one trip a day, surrounded by four big policemen and dodging now and then a rotten potato, decayed eggs and an occasional brick, heaved into the back platform by the sympathetic friends of the strikers. I received $2 a day and the assurance of being retained, no matter how the strike ended. The papers said those seven days were a reign of terror; I could not see it in that light. It took nerve to work—that was all. No one was killed; possibly three or four men received scalp wounds from missiles thrown by boys.

The men went back with the assurance that their condition would be bettered. It was not bettered immediately, but it has been since. The pay and the hours are now better than were asked for when that strike was ordered, six years ago. The pay is 20 cents an hour, for a day of from ten to eleven hours. Incidentally, the municipality has exacted good terms from the corporation. The street car companies were given the right to use the trolley system on condition that they would pave and keep forever in repair the streets on which their cars are run. This, I venture to say, has made Philadelphia the best paved city in the Union.

Every conductor there is subject to petty annoyances, both from the passengers and the subordinate officials of the company. A rule prohibits us from entering into disputes with passengers, and yet there are times when the observance of the rule is out of the question. A man comes to you five minutes after he has paid his fare and says the change is 10 or 15 cents short. On two occasions, when I felt morally certain that I was right, I gave up the additional money rather than provoke a quarrel and be reported for incivility. A count of my money on those nights proved that I was in the right.

Perhaps the hardest feature of a conductor's life is the "swing" system. By this arrangement, altho a man may only actually work ten or eleven hours, he really has to be on duty for fourteen or fifteen hours. For instance, I take my car out at six o'clock in the morning. I make two trips, which consume four hours, and then I am relieved for four hours. I return at two o'clock in the afternoon and work until ten o'clock that night. But I receive pay only for the time I am actually on my car. I consider this hard usage, and yet I do not suppose it is possible to avoid it.

At one time drunkenness was not uncommon among the drivers and conductors on the street cars, but the introduction of the trolley has changed their habits for the better. A street railway is run now like any other large and progressive corporation. As a result the character of the men is a grade higher than it used to be. Drunkenness is a fault that is never forgiven in a man. If you lost your place through drunkenness to-day and should apply for it ten years hence, you would find that black mark still against you. The habits of the average conductor and motorman are good now, and few are dismissed for drinking.

What is worse than riding in a Philadelphia street car, especially during holiday times? The people are crowded in like sardines; they trample on toes, and the jerking and the sudden stopping and starting often throw them into one another's laps. A conductor sees it all more vividly than the passengers, because he is a spectator, while the others are the actors. One thing is certain, and that is Americans have a sense of humor —a saving sense of humor. It enables them to bear with all kinds of discomfort and imposition and still feel reasonably happy. They may make a protest—a good, vigorous, verbal protest—but it usually ends there. An American will laugh at a thing that would cause an Italian or a Spaniard to shed blood. This may be platform philosophy, but it comes from years of observation on the back of a street car.

After being in Philadelphia for a little over a year, I was taken with rheumatism, the Nemesis of railroaders. I was laid up for two months. When I went back the superintendent said, in view of the fact that I worked during the strike,

he would take me on again if I would wait for two weeks.

I concluded not to wait, and went to Brooklyn, the heaven of the dishonest railroader, where the conductors steal everything but the tracks. I had never been dishonest, so I did not begin there. I stayed in Brooklyn long enough to see that the companies had a network of protection throughout the country against dishonest and careless railroad men, and Brooklyn seemed to be the mouth of the scoop.

My last move was to New York, on the Broadway surface line. I like New York. It's a pretty good town. I think I'll spend the remainder of my days here.

A conductor sees the worst side of human nature. What is there in the atmosphere of a street car that makes men and women, even on Broadway, act with such vulgarity? Why will men spit on the floor? Why do they send their feet sprawling all over, at the risk of tripping up every newcomer? Why do they spread their newspapers out so as to obstruct the view of their neighbors on each side? Why do they quarrel with the conductor? And why do they remain seated while women are standing? And the women—why are they so cross and irritable? Why do they accept a seat from a gentleman without thanking him for it. And why do they try to palm off nine and ten year old children as being "under four"?

But, in spite of all these things, and a good many more, I like my job and I am willing to keep it. To get 20 cents an hour and have the glorious privilege of living in New York is no small thing to me. My health is rugged. I feel that I could almost digest cobble stones. It may seem queer to some persons, but I am sincere when I say that I would sooner be a street car conductor in New York than a leading citizen in a country town.

New York City.

# Notes on General Army Staffs

By Georges Picquart

Lieutenant-Colonel of the French Army, Cashiered

[Colonel Picquart, "the hero" of the Dreyfus affair, is an authority in France on all military questions He has long been familiar with the American army, having, among other things, carefully followed, while in prison, the Cuban campaign. It will be noticed that Colonel Picquart's title is accompanied by the words "en réforme" (cashiered), which always appear on his visiting card and in his sign manual. These words carry with them an unmerited stigma which the French War Department would now be only too glad to remove. But the friends of Picquart state that he will not lend himself to such a cowardly action, but demands the condign punishment of those high officers who have persecuted him and Captain Dreyfus, and who have not yet been treated, he considers, according to their deserts. This article is especially timely at the present time, since the United States has adopted the General Staff (for the command of its army), the law going into effect this week.—Editor.]

AMONG the measures recently adopted for the reorganization of the United States Army there is one whose importance is capital—the creation of a General Staff Corps, at whose head will be a general as Chief of Staff, acting under the superior direction of the President or of the Secretary of War. My aim in writing the following paragraphs is to examine some of the consequences of this innovation in the American army.

In the first place and in a general manner, it is well that the real meaning of these changes should not be misunderstood. If the great American Republic is striving to improve its military institutions in such a way as to obtain the best possible good from its army, it does not at all follow that there is any likelihood of the United States imitating certain European nations in loading itself with a vast military establishment. It is evident that nothing is further from its purpose, especially as armaments of this kind are quite unnecessary in America.

The geographical situation of the country protects it from the danger of a sudden invasion, which might threaten at any moment most of the European nations. At the beginning of an unexpected conflict the United States need fear only isolated attacks aimed principally at its

* LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PICQUART

coast towns or its new outlying possessions. In order to parry these blows, all that is needed is a strong navy, and, on land, a few well-chosen points as permanent centers of defense, which could be easily kept up without this weighing heavily on so rich a Power as the United States. If circumstances demanded it, there would always be time, before any serious blow could be delivered, to strengthen the regular army, to call out the militia and to raise and equip those volunteer regiments whose aid has never failed the country in time of need.

It is quite true that such a military organization, based on the combined employment of permanent and volunteer forces, would not permit, at least at the beginning of a war, offensive operations on a grand scale. Such a course is possible only where trained reserves stand ready for immediate incorporation into the regular army. The American system, however, suffices—experience has proven the truth of this remark—to furnish the number of men needed for the protection of the country, and even for carrying on important offensive operations, after a certain lapse of time when the volunteers have acquired sufficient cohesion. This delay could be shortened, however, if the organization of the volunteer system were improved.

But in order to accomplish something in war, good soldiers led by excellent officers are not the only things required. The general direction of the campaign must be in sure and competent hands. Formerly, when armies were not large and their passage from a peace to a war footing was a simple affair, and was accomplished almost leisurely; when they marched and fought in compact bodies, the duties of the commander-in-chief were almost direct in their nature, and he did not find it necessary to have so much recourse to the aid of others. But this is no longer the case to-day. An army on a peace footing constitutes only a small part of this same army entering upon a campign. And when war is declared, a nation, if it is not to be placed at a disadvantage, must get its army into the field with a rapidity that was never dreamed of not many years ago. Mobilization, as now practiced, has become quite a science.

The railroad and the steamboat are now utilized for concentration, and, in order to avoid disorder and confusion, the arrangements must be made with the greatest care. The troops who are marching and fighting may cover an immense extent of territory; feeding armies under such conditions is in itself no easy

or simple task. The bigness of modern armies, the perfection of the arms used to-day, and the progress made in every branch of military science, as well as the handling of such masses of men on the field of battle, offer difficulties unknown to the old armies operating in serried ranks. It is therefore indispensable that the *commandement* be well organized and the duties be distributed in such a manner that there is no violation of the two essential principles of the proper division of the work and the complete unity of action. It is also necessary that the commander have at his disposal a good general staff, composed of active and experienced aids, who enable him to give his orders understandingly, who transmit these orders intelligently, who facilitate their execution, who, in a word, devote themselves to the details, which are so important, but about which a commander cannot occupy himself without undertaking a task to which even the ablest minds are unequal.

The system of organization which prevailed in the American army has up to the present time been very different from that which I have just described, tho this latter system assures the best preparation for war and for the good working of the post of commanding general when the moment comes for beginning a campaign.

The American Secretary of War, not having at his disposal this excellent organism known in other armies as the grand general staff, lacks the elements necessary to give a unity of action to his department and military are subordinated to administrative considerations. The different divisions of his department perform their work, therefore, on parallel lines with a total absence of military co-ordination. This tendency to reciprocal independence is increased by the fact that the officers attached to these different divisions become permanently specialized in their respective spheres, and do not enjoy the benefit of having their views enlarged by a change of service or by returning from time to time to active army life.

On the other hand, the Commanding General of the American army, occupied principally with matters concerning the *personnel,* discipline and instruction, exercises no authority over the departments of the Secretary of War. His only collaborators are his aides-de-camp. He is in a position, therefore, neither to study nor to arrange the practical details of a system of mobilization, nor to draw up a plan of military operations of any practical value.

Finally, as in time of peace, the regiment is the largest unity known in the American military system. It is only at the moment of mobilization that brigades, divisions and army corps are created. So not till this most critical period is entered upon are the general staffs of these new unities formed and come in contact with one another or with the different corps and services. And the crying disadvantages of this system are still further increased by the non-existence of a corps of general staff officers, so that the officers called upon to make up these improvised staffs have not been subjected to special selection and instruction, as is the case in European armies. The faults of such a condition of affairs came out so plainly five years ago, at the time of the Spanish-American War, that it is unnecessary for me to lay stress on the matter.

The new law already referred to will do very much to remove these evils. It is true that the whole system of commandership is not to be reformed from top to bottom. The head is alone modified. But by providing the central organism, which controls the whole military machinery, with a strong and rational organization, an immediate and capital improvement is secured and a good start made toward further amelioration.

The most important features of this new law, which for reasons of a personal nature will not go into operation till the month of August, are as follows:

It will create a body of general staff officers whose duties it will be to elaborate plans bearing on the military defense of the nation, to make themselves familiar with everything bearing on war preparations, such as mobilization, etc., and to be ready to aid general and all army commanders in matters pertaining to general staff duties.

It will also create a Chief of Staff, who, under the direction of the Presi-

dent and the Secretary of War, will be charged with a general control over all the regular army bodies and services, including the different bureaus of the War Department. Thus will be secured not only the administrative unity of the old organization, but unity of military supervision also. The work of the various departments can thus be co-ordinated in view of the necessities of war.

The new law will also cause to disappear the post of Commanding General of the army, whose powers were, in truth, reduced almost to nothing.

The new law is silent on the question of the creation of grand army commands when the military establishment is on a peace footing, such as army corps, divisions, etc. I do not know whether an organization of this kind enters into the plans of those who are now engaged in remodeling the American army. But if it does, this further step is made all the easier by this creation of a general staff corps, which would furnish the necessary officers. But even if this step is not taken, it is an immense progress to have ever ready in the general staff a body of officers designated in advance for the staffs of the army corps, divisions, etc., which will be formed in case of war. If these officers are employed in studying the questions relating to the unities to which they will be attached when war breaks out, they will be given an excellent training for their future duties.

The good that will be derived from this new corps of officers will largely depend upon the way in which it is recruited and directed. The law decides that those employed on the general staff may remain, at most, but four years in that post, and that they may not return to it until a lapse of two years. This is an excellent provision, which will render the staff officers alert, will keep them in touch with the active army and prevent them from getting rusty in bureau life. In time of peace the general staff officer is too apt to lead a sedentary existence. The periods of grand manouvers and general staff journeys furnish only a brief change. It is indispensable, therefore, to vary their service from time to time, so that they do not get torpid. It is a grave error and widely held that a good staff officer need be simply a sort of clerk. This opinion was generally prevalent in France previous to 1870, when the Franco-German war showed us, to our cost, what a mistaken idea this was.

During a campaign the staff officer is with his general at the front, while the troops are marching and fighting. He should, therefore, be a sturdy horseman in order to perform all that may be required of him. Then when the troops are resting a new task begins for him—office work, which consists in preparing the military operations and assuring the material welfare of the army. To this list of duties should be added special reconnoissances, receiving, carrying and explaining orders, etc. The general staff officer should, therefore, be exceptionally well tempered, physically, morally and intellectually, and hence it is that he should be selected with the greatest care. For this reason it is highly probable that the example set by Europe in this matter will be followed in the United States, where it is all the more necesary that this be done, as in the latter country political influence might be more apt to outweigh sometimes professional proficiency. I mean that the choice of these officers should be based on a competitive examination, and followed by a sojourn in a special academy or military college, where the candidates would be given an advanced course of professional training, and where they could be closely watched during a long period of months before being selected to enter on probation the lower grades of the general staff corps.

I should like to point out in closing the advantages which the United States may hope to derive from the adoption of the new measure.

The larger an army becomes when it passes from a peace to a war footing, and the greater the amount of new material found in its ranks at the moment of mobilization, the more necessary becomes a solid and permanent feature in its organization. This end can best be attained by having a general staff always ready. Neither a few days nor a few months can give a man, however able he may be, the knowledge and practice necessary to form a competent general staff

officer. Furthermore, without a permanent general staff, you cannot have always ready the machinery required to send an army promptly into the field when a call to arms is issued. Nor does this observation refer alone to matters of simple organization. Constant preliminary studies bearing on possible military operations should be carried on in every country. In America the field for such work is wider than anywhere else, because of the variety of hypotheses which may be considered, of the probable extent of the theater of the operations and of the necessity of taking into the account always the navy, for it is impossible to conceive of American troops engaged in a campaign without the cooperation of the fleet.

I may add that the keeping up of a general staff, even in a very complete form, and where the army on a war footing is large, may be realized very easily by a small regular army in time of peace. In some countries—France and Spain, for instance—there are officers without men, who find the latter awaiting them only at the moment of mobilization. It it a bad institution, for these officers are without soldiers, with nobody to command, and something has to be found for them to do during a peace. But to them should not be compared officers of a general staff, whose labors during peace are of practical value when a war breaks out, and who, furthermore, find occasions to continually practice the duties that will be required of them in case of war during the general staff journeys and the usual military maneuvers. Again, nothing is less costly than keeping up a body of general staff officers because so few are necessary. For instance, the new American law calls for only 45. This is, indeed, a very modest figure, and cannot do much to increase the cost of the American military establishment. It can safely be said that if the reform is well carried out, the advantages derived therefrom will be all out of proportion to the slight demand on the Federal treasury.

PARIS, FRANCE.

# The Last Whinny

By Blanche Nevin

GOOD-BY, Champagne, my pretty Champagne,
With the white tail and the foaming mane,
Good-by, forever and ever again.

Friends were we through the summer weather,
Climbing the mountain roads together,
Nipping buds in the heart of the wood,
I sang, you whinnied, each understood,
And the sky was blue and life was good.

There were the streams and under the dint
Of your slender hoofs the fragrant mint;
There was the moss, and the wild grape vine,
The rhododendron, laurel and pine,
The honeysuckle, the columbine.

Remote from struggle, away from care,
Peace profound in the rarefied air;
Without temptation to sin—no need
To worry ourselves with anxious creed;
The very God seemed with us indeed.

Good-by, Champagne, my pretty Champagne,
With the white tail, and the foaming mane,
Sad on the mountain sobs the rain.

It's likely I'll go to Heaven some day,
When this poor body is sloughed away,
If I am good and absolved of sin,
But that is a goal you cannot win;
For Heaven they don't let horses in.

I am glad you do not understand
That this is the last touch of my hand;
That into Heaven you cannot get,
That you don't know why my cheeks are wet
As you bend to me your neck to pet.

Now here are queries to pose the knowledge
Of each trustee of Carnegie's college:
Why I have a soul and you have none;
Why you must perish, and I go on.
Which to day is the pitiful one?

Happy it is in Heaven, no doubt,
Yet, surely, some day, I will look out;
Mine eyes through infinite space will strain
For a glint of snowy tail and mane,
As you whinny, whinny, once again,

Good-by, Champagne, my pretty Champagne,
With the white tail, and the foaming mane,
Out of the shadows whinny again!

CHURCHTOWN, PA.

# LITERATURE

## Mazzini

THE figure of Mazzini grows greater with the efflux of time. A visionary, it has been said; but, as time proves, he was one whose visions, in part at least, come true. He was often inconsistent, often unpractical, both in what he did and in what he urged others to do. But his inconsistencies are only the minor details of a uniform and unyielding policy which he followed throughout life, while the precepts and acts wherein he was unpractical were those of a kind common to all great reformers, whose gaze is too fixed upon the shining goal to be always aware of near-at-hand obstacles. The intricacies of his thought and character Mr. King admirably analyzes;* and the personality that is revealed to us is one that must win the respect and love of all good men. The study is scholarly and sympathetic, the work of one whose previous volumes on modern Italian history prove his knowlege of the period and the man, and whose reverence for his subject is neither blind nor biased.

Few men have lived out a greater tragedy than did Mazzini. From his youth, except for the brief time of the Roman Republic (1848-49), he was an exile. Always poor, and generally overburdened with debt; hard worked, hard pressed, persecuted and driven from place to place on the Continent, and even in his English haven subjected to the rifling of his mail by Government officials; defeated or thwarted in all his projects; betrayed by confidants, forsaken by sometime friends and even by members of his own family, he yet bore up under it all, and for forty years he untiringly carried on his heroic campaign for justice and humanity.

Before he died he saw throughout western Europe the tremendous uplift of democracy; a sensible, if not revolutionary, betterment of the condition of the workers; a general diffusion of social ideals. He saw also, tho with less elation, the unification of Germany, and with deep satisfaction he witnessed the humiliation of France, which had destroyed the Roman Republic in 1849 and had betrayed the hope of Italian unity in 1859 by the peace of Villafranca. Lastly, he saw Italy united, with Rome as her capital. A less aggressive, a more compromising spirit, bowed as was his with a weight of 65 years, would have found satisfaction in these events and sought repose. But Mazzini knew no rest. Democracy, the cause of the workers, religion, duty, still held him untiringly to their service, and the unity of Italy under a monarchy, instead of a republic, appealed to him as a shame and mockery of all that he had striven for. "I thought to call up the soul of Italy," he said, "and I see only its corpse. . . . I want to see, before dying, another Italy, the ideal of my soul and life, start up from her three hundred years' grave; this is only the phantom, the mockery of Italy." Amnesty was twice offered him in his later years, but he declined it, and he died unreconciled.

The consistency and unity of his life, as Mr. King shows, "comes of this, that all was dominated by a scheme of thought that controlled and correllated each sphere of action." At the center was religious faith, and to him religion was "the breath of humanity, its soul and life and consciousness and outward symbol." The religious sense he held to be enshrined in each man's conscience. In every age men have asked "to know, or at least to surmise, something of the starting-point and goal of mundane existence. . . . From the general formula that men call religion issues a rule of education, a basis of human brotherhood, a policy, a social economy, an art;" and he declared that he did not know "a single great conquest of the human spirit, a single important step for the perfecting of human society, which has not had its roots in a strong religious faith." As a historic judgment this is open to considerable doubt, unless a sufficiently elastic definition of religion is granted; but Mazzini probably held it

* MAZZINI. *By Bolton King.* [*The Temple Biographies.*] New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50 net.

true under even the most restricted meaning of that term.

His own religious creed was neither Catholic nor Protestant. He hated the Papacy, and sometimes comforted himself with the belief that before the end of the century it would be extinct. Yet for Protestantism he had, if not hatred, at least a critical antagonism. He protested against "its exaggeration of the individual, its rejection of tradition, its sectarianism, its 'indefinite dismembering of the common thought.'" For Christ and his teachings he had the most fervent reverence. But of formulated Christianity his summing up was this: that it "tells each man to perfect himself by his own strength and God's; but his spiritual growth is conditioned by the growth of the men around him, and therefore his own perfecting depends on the progress of the race, the common search for good, that links all men together and the generations to one another." He hoped for a new faith which should grow out of and supplant Christianity.

His ethical code—"very Christian in its spirit, essentially modern in its application"—sought to embody the noblest morality answering to the needs of a democratic society. The theory of rights he attacked with all his strength, and both the Physiocrats and the Utilitarians were the objects of his undying aversion. Duty was the basis of his code. Life was a mission, and upon all rested the obligation to strive to the uttermost to make the ideal the real.

From religion and ethics he came to the social question—the "most sacred" and "the most hazardous" problem of the age. His deepest sympathies were with the disinherited of all lands, and it was with a fiery indignation that he wrote of their sufferings. Yet it was not mere betterment of conditions that he urged. He declined to "substitute the problem of humanity's kitchen for the problem of humanity." "Material improvements," he wrote, directly addressing the men of labor, "are essential, and we will fight to win them; not because men have no other interest than to be well housed and clothed, but because your moral development is stopped while you are, as you are to-day, engaged in a continual fight with poverty." He urged association, co-operation, state aid, the extension of democracy, but he fought with increasing bitterness the Anarchist-Communism of Bakunin and the Socialism of Marx. The latter, as Mr. King admits, he did not really understand; and it is evident that his theories had much in common with those of Marx. Yet in root principles there were fundamental differences, the material basis of the German's philosophy according ill with the spiritual basis of Mazzini's.

Much that Mazzini wrote is obscure, buried in a mass of verbiage; and the disentanglement of the thought from the dressing is sometimes an irritating task. His learning was often at fault, and his reason inhibited or dominated by his feeling; for his conclusions were as often emotional as rational. Yet with all allowances he remains one of the world's great spiritual heroes, pure in life, fervent in faith, untiring in his work for what he conceived to be the best interests of humanity. In giving so excellent a picture of this personality to the world his biographer has achieved a task of notable distinction.

## The New Love

We have had many definitions of love, and there have been traditions of enough enthusiastic lovers to prove them all. But in every instance love is represented as an emotional experience. We all remember what a time there was in history about Paris and Helen, and even Isaac lifted up his voice and wept when he saw Rebecca standing at the well. Apparently, the first time men recognized the sensation, it was a matter of feeling rather than of intelligence. And they by no means suspected that it was nature's way of "stirring abysmal fecundity." Nor did they understand it to be simply a different expression of the procreating instinct, by which all life propagates its kind. Every lover became a poet, a heaven-inspired demigod, ready to prove his valor or to risk his life in honor of love. Thus, for thousands of years, we have been accumulating a body of literature about this supreme emotion, pretty pastorals and scriptures of the heart that have swept each succeeding generation

further into the charm and mystery of it. And so far as we know no one was any the worse for the illusion; rather better, in that what had been merely a physical instinct became a gentle, almost spiritual, idea of devotion. The relation of the sexes to one another lost its primitive vulgarity, and this was supposed to be an indication of an advance in the scale of things, a sort of sublimating into ethical tenderness the lowest instinct.

But if we are to credit the views of the young scientist, "Herbert Wace," who in this volume* of letters discusses the subject with his foster father, Dave Kempton, an elderly poet in England, the sentimental idea of love is incorrect and is really the cause of much unhappiness and degeneration.

The letters grow out of Wace's announcement to Kempton that he is about to be married, for purely intellectual and bionomical reasons. And it is only necessary to note his point of view in this criticism, since the plea of the poet champion of romantic love is familiar. The substance of it is: "In the beginning love arose in the passion for perpetuation; to-day, the passion for perpetuation arises in love." There is a difference of many centuries' development between the two clauses of that sentence. But the scientist goes back of all centuries for his definition of love. He writes:

"I learn that there are two functions which all life must perform: Nutrition and Reproduction. And I learn that in all life, the performance, according to time, space and degree, is very like. The slug must take to itself good, else it will perish; and so I. The slug must procreate its kind, or its kind will perish; and so I. The need being the same, the only difference is in the expression. . . . And just as the fish and the reptile glimmeringly adumbrate man, so do these yearnings and desires adumbrate what man himself calls 'love,' spelled out all in capitals."

But he concludes that it is intelligence that makes the man, and only this that differentiates him from the fish, reptiles, &c. "The brain is triumphing over the belly and the heart!" he exclaims in one of those brutal, brilliant epigrams peculiar of his style (and so characteristic of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman's style as to cause us to wonder if, after all, Mr. Wace can be a lady), and with many trumpetings proclaims himself free from the illusion of romantic love on one side and from the primitive passion on the other.

"I am not impelled by the archaic sex madness of the beast," he declares, referring to his approaching nuptials, "nor by the obsolescent romance madness of the latter day man. I contract a tie which my reason tells me is based upon health and sanity. My intellect shall delight in the tie. My life shall be free and broad and great, and I will not be the slave to the sense delights which chained my ancient ancestry. I reject the heritage. I break the entail. And who are you to say I am unwise?"

In short, according to Mr. Wace, love is a "disorder of the mind and body"—a confession of kinship to lower forms of life. And it is not a wise nor even a moral basis for marriage. He denies the necessity of emotion, and there is no room in his earthworm imagination for a loftier conception of love than that it is a functional instinct. Indeed, the whole mind of the man has materialized into facts. He is the victim of that form of insanity peculiar to the scientific mind—rationalism, unenlightened by spirituality. His business is to reduce every experience into its component part of matter and to express it by a formula of insensate protoplasm.

But what of the woman while these letters were being exchanged between her scientific lover and his friend, the poet? She furnished a *dénouement* quite beyond Mr. Wace's heartless calculations. To the average woman this bionomical view of love must seem nothing short of blasphemous, since for her it is the foreordination of suffering and sacrifice; it is the most sacred of all experiences. And she cannot therefore afford to debase her own consciousness with a merely scientific definition of it. Thus, when "Hester Stebbens" discovers that the undemonstrative manners of her lover are not the expression of a reserved and nobly silent nature, but the result of his purely bionomical relation to her, she retards the progress of sanity and materialism by declining to become the matrimonial victim of his scientific experiment. Mr. Wace is surprised, but there is not much of a scene, since he is too rational to feel ag-

* THE KEMPTON-WACE LETTERS. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

grieved. But he remonstrates, in the interest of his scheme, tells Hester that her dissatisfaction arises from an "inordinate desire for happiness."

And in conclusion his explanation is worth pondering. Is not the passion for scientific development in this age alien to those speculative powers of the mind that we have been at such pains to cultivate and by which we are enabled to conceive of high and blissful experiences? And if this is true, what will be the effect of science upon life and art? Certainly, an acceptance of the bionomical theory of love will be a death blow to fiction, to say nothing of its effect upon the sexes in real life. And, after all, may not this intelligence which makes us men, beget a yet finer set of faculties which divine what the scientist can never demonstrate —a spiritual power by which we may ascend beyond the facts of mere materialism?

## Questionable Shapes

Mr. Howells's disposition for developing the nerves and emotions of his characters into psychic details often renders his novels morbid and tedious, but in short stories his method shows to a better advantage. For in these he gives an incident, portrays a passing situation, which does not leave the men and women with whom he experiments too much exhausted nervously to resume a normal state of being, as is frequently the case in his longer novels.

Of the three short stories in this volume* one is founded upon an "apparition;" the second contains a metaphysical discussion of "personification" and a pathological presentation of insanity, so that the logical result is the man's vision of Death, come as "The Angel of the Lord," to deliver him; and the third hints plausibly of psychic communication between the living and the dead. But in no case does the ghost really appear. Mr. Howells never gives Hewson's "apparition" a definition, nor stages his "Angel of the Lord." These are indeed questionable shapes that defy even his powers of description. Each is an illusion of mind, a conviction of consciousness rather than of sight, meant by the author to represent psychic phenomena instead of playing the *rôle* of primitive "haunts." He is chiefly concerned in portraying the subjective effects of these supernatural suggestions upon characters who are intelligent, skeptical men and women of the highest social order who decline to revel in the vulgarity of merely creeping, ghostly sensations.

Thus it is not the supernatural that dominates the situation and absorbs attention so much as it is the mental conditions and movements of human beings whose lives have been for the moment enveloped in a ghostly atmosphere—an atmosphere so thin, by the way, so clarified by science and cynicism, that a love affair progresses through it quite naturally.

The peculiarity of Mr. Howells's method is that he so manages spiritual intuitions as to render them abnormal, then supernatural, and that he is still able to make this last degree of the incredible subservient to the natural, social order. Any man with a gruesome imagination can reveal a ghost to people only partially evolved from the superstitions of primitive intelligence, but it is another more difficult undertaking to project an impression of the supernatural into the minds of such sophisticated types as are set forth in these stories. The tendency, of course, is to vulgarize the situation by bringing the "apparition" at least into the dim candle light of observation. But Mr. Howells is himself so profoundly incredulous of the results of his own psychic jugglery that he never gives a poor spook the ordinary opportunity to tell lies in "questionable shapes." He simply takes advantage of popular interest in the uncanny to show certain phases of human subconsciousness, the deep pit of our aboriginal minds from which we have evolved reason and some other elevated faculties. And the impression gained is that when we have entirely evolved we shall be forever delivered from all superstitions or even suggestions of the supernatural.

He makes objection to such visions more convincing by avoiding every form of exaggeration. His very "apparitions" are rendered impossible by the

* Questionable Shapes. *By W. D. Howells.* New York and London: Harper Bros. $1.50.

simplicity of his language. And he further encourages unbelief by keeping normal skepticism well to the front. Thus when Hewson defies the credulity of a whole dinner party with the announcement that he once saw a ghost, there is no sensation.

"Several people who were nearsighted or far placed put on their eye-glasses, to make out whether Hewson was serious; a lady who had a handsome forearm put up a longnette and inspected him through it; she had the air of questioning his taste, and the subtle aura of her censure penetrated to him, tho she preserved a face of rigid impassivity. He returned her stare defiantly, tho he was aware of not reaching her through the lenses as effectively as she reached him."

But this "defiance" is the dramatic retort of a man with a story to tell rather than of a believer in apparitions. Hewson evidently regarded his as a sort of mental subterfuge.

One thing must be said in conclusion, however—no man in America has a better conception of what a gentleman really is than Mr. Howells—kind, intelligent, commonplace men, absolutely without affectation and singularly sincere. They stand the tests of spiritualism and other weird manifestations with the calm tolerance of men who feel that material "shapes" give them the scientific advantage, and they conduct themselves accordingly. The question is how would these ideal club men actin a real emergency. They invariably impress the reader as being entirely contemplative and consequently more or less ineffective. Can any of them lead a forlorn hope, fight, suffer, or *do* anything except live smoothly, talk entertainingly, or perhaps occasionally provoke an attack of nervous prostration by penetrating too far into somebody's psychic regions? The fact is nothing really ever happens in one of Mr. Howells's novels. And it is a question what he would do if an historical novelist should meddle with his characters on the sly so that they showed, say, the dueling instinct. For Mr. Howells could no more develop a quarrel to the sword point, or even set a fictitious house afire, than he could use profane language.

**The Call of the Wild.** By Jack London. Illustrated; cloth. The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Amid the multitude of nature books that have recently followed one upon the other in rapid succession *The Call of the Wild* stands out as a notable achievement. The author with an art that is exquisite has taken for his hero the canine offspring of a St. Bernard father and a Scotch shepherd dog mother. To this dumb animal he has given a personality far more vivid and taking and one having a far higher human interest than is many a man or woman sketched upon the printed pages of a record-selling novel. The story takes us into the Klondike, with its stretches of ice and snow. It deals with the hardships of Arctic travel. It has to do with gold greed, with lost hopes, and with bitter disappointments. The varying temperaments of the men who owned the dog, from time to time, and some others, flit through the story, and the varying fortunes and evolutions of "Buck" are set forth until in answering the call of the wild he rises to the leadership of a pack of wolves. Mr. London has written a story that is more than simply readable, even tho it utterly lacks what some have thought to be absolutely essential to a story—the humanly sentimental element. The book is remarkable, and will add to the author's already excellent reputation.

**City Temple Sermons.** By R. J. Campbell, M.A. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago, Toronto. $1.00 net.

These sermons are interesting and valuable, not so much for the light they throw on any of the great religious or philosophical problems of the time as for the revelation they make of a most engaging personality, and for the index they furnish to the type of religious thought and life that is now popular. Dr. Campbell is just now very much in the public eye. As the successor of Dr. Parker in the City Temple of London, his position alone was enough to make him an object of much interest, but it required only a few months to show that his personality was far more conspicuous and commanding than his position, and

for the past year this vast church has been crowded as never before in its history. Similar crowds have everywhere greeted him during his recent visit to this country. What is the secret of this remarkable popularity and power? A great many things might be mentioned that undoubtedly contribute to it; a deep and original religious consciousness, personal magnetism of an eminent degree, downright honesty and earnestness, an absence of all literary and oratorical tricks, a happy mingling of rationalism and mysticism in his religious appeals. All these qualities are very evident in his sermons; but we venture to say that the unique power of his message lies not so much in these things as in what we may call his intense social feeling, his capacity of losing himself in the lives of those to whom he ministers. He has the sympathy and imagination to put himself most vividly in others' places, to suffer in their sorrows and wrongs, to be distressed in doubts and perplexities, to bear their burdens and to carry their griefs. His message is a social message; the redemption in which he is most interested and to which he is looking most eagerly is what he calls a "social redemption." In the coming religious conflict, he says, "spiritual men will fight the fiercest battles in behalf of the hungry, the poor and the sad, and for Christ's sake will be brothers to those who are less fortunate than themselves." The popularity and power of a man who is filled with such a spirit need no other explanation.

**The History of Woman Suffrage.** By Susan B. Anthony and Ida Husted Harper. Published by Susan B. Anthony, 17 Madison St., Rochester, N. Y.

This large volume is the fourth and last of the History of Woman Suffrage, and describes the progress of the movement from 1883 to 1900. A full account is given of the legal and political status of women in each State and in foreign countries, and of all legislation and popular ballots on the question. A summary is included of all debates in Congress and in the State Legislatures in which both sides of the argument are given with great fairness. In some respect the period covered by this volume is more interesting and important than any of the preceding because during these years woman suffrage has passed beyond the tentative stage, and has become part of the settled policy of several States with results which are disappointing only to its most sanguine advocates and pessimistic opponents.

**The Sacrifice of the Shannon.** By W. Abert Hickman. New York: Frederick A. Stokes, $1.50

A book that fills the mind with whistling north winds, pounding seas and tons of grinding ice should be welcome in these sultry days of summer, especially if spiced up with a piquant love story and a dash of fresh adventure. All this, with a clean cut delineation of several interesting characters, is to be found in *The Sacrifice of the Shannon,* the story of a ship that had to be given up to the deep, but not until she had gallantly crushed through four hundred miles of frozen seas to rescue another vessel, and had incidentally demonstrated to a certain sea nymph on board that the captain of the ship was a man worthy to become the captain of her fate on the voyage of life.

**Rejected of Men.** By Howard Pyle. New York: Harper Bros., $1.50.

This is an attempt to introduce Christ into modern life and to show how he would be received by the men and women of our day. In order to succeed at such an undertaking the author must not only understand the unique character of Christ and comprehend fully the spiritual conditions and consciousness of this age, but he must be able to dramatize adequate situations and create types that truly represent the profound and complex mood of the modern mind. Apparently Mr. Pyle is not equipped for his task, and his book is but a contribution to the ever-growing heap of literary rubbish on this subject. The characters put forth to represent the modern world are commonplace, unintellectual and vulgar. The Christ himself is a shadow surrounded by a mob, and that genius which consists in bringing about dramatic and moving situations is altogether wanting.

## Literary Notes

A REPRINT in pamphlet form of Mr. Henry's excellent translation of Pope Leo the Thirteenth's "Poems, Charades and Inscriptions," is timely, and will, no doubt, be widely read. (The Dolphin Press, Philadelphia; 50 cents net.)

....A book bearing the rather gruesome title of "Famous Assassinations," is announced for publication by A. C. McClurg & Co. In the book will be grouped some thirty of the most significant political assassinations in the world's history. The series begins with the murder of Phillip of Macedon in 336 B. C., and ends with the assassination of McKinley in 1901.

....Whatever else may be said of Lillian Bell, there can be no question of her industry. Recent indication of this lies in the announcement of her Denver story, entitled "The Interference of Patricia," which has lately been issued. Miss Bell has succeeded in acquiring a reputation as a teller of clever stories, which will doubtless be extended by this last book of hers. (L. C. Page & Co.)

....A new nature book, entitled "Along Four Footed Trails," by Miss Ruth Ann Cook, formerly assistant in Nature Work at the Brooklyn Children's Museum, will appear in the early fall. It is a readable and accurate account of certain Western animals. The jack rabbit, prong horn, prairie dog, buffalo and wild ponies of the plains are among those described. The book is illustrated by Miss Mabel Williamson. (James Pott & Co.)

....The unbroken forests of upper Maine furnish the environment for the forthcoming novel by Charles Clark Munn. The author introduces as a theme the joy of woods and waters, and has made camp life and wood lore incidental. It is said to be a genuine old fashioned love story of the kind that the public never tires of reading. The book will be ready about September 1st, and will be illustrated by A. B. Shute (Lee and Shepard).

....One of the most recent publications issued through Albert Brandt (Trenton, N. J.) is "The Gate Beautiful, Being Principles and Methods in Vital Art Education," by Prof. John Ward Stimson, formerly director of art education at the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art. The first half of the work treats of the philosophy of beauty. The second half is concerned with the classifying, arranging and illustrating of the consecutive steps of study, and development by which any earnest student or teacher may help himself, or others, onward in a vital and living art career.

## Pebbles

"DID you see that a tribe of Arabian fanatics were wiped out of existence by a desert windstorm?" "What a sandy finish of a tough race!"—*Yale Record.*

....*Scribbler:* "Would you call yourself a poet or simply a versifier?" *Scrawler:* "Well, when the editor lights his pipe with my stuff it's a case of verse afire."—*The Bookman.*

...."It is unwomanly!" The New Woman laughed in derision. "It is immodest!" The New Woman shrugged her shoulders disdainfully. "It is unparliamentary!" The New Woman started, paled and drew back.—*Puck.*

...."The flowers along your garden fence seem to grow better than any of the others," remarked the visitor. "Yes," explained the host. "That's where we have always buried the neighbors' cats."—*Chicago Tribune.*

...."The president of a Southern college is to be put in the Hall of Fame." "What's he done remarkable?" "Why he spoke two hours the other night and didn't once mention the negro problem."—*New York Times.*

....*First Rabbit:* "Well, my wife and I are up against it." *Second Rabbit:* "What's the matter?" "Why, we've only been married eight months, and we ran completely out of names for the children."—*Life.*

...."There is gladness in her gladness when she's glad, and there is sadness in her sadness when she's sad; but the gladness of her gladness and the sadness of her sadness are as nothing to her madness when she's mad."—*What to Eat.*

She had fifteen million dollars,
  Placed in bonds, and shares, and rents;
He had fifteen million dollars,
  So they merged their sentiments.
Now they've raised a son who's valued
  At exactly thirty cents.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

....DIAMONDS.—Eight (8) American women wore five (5) million dollars' worth of diamonds at a recent ball in London. There are women with diamonds who haven't the crust to wear them. There are women with crust who haven't the diamonds. The coincidence of the crust and the diamonds is certainly *recherché*, if not actually fierce.—*Life.*

....Thus to receive only seventeen tons of presents, and worth a scant million, would have crushed any ordinary bride of her station. But Gwendolyn laughed buoyantly. "It's because of the car famine," she argued, with fine courage. "The rest will be along presently." Dear girl! How was our natural pity lost in our admiration!—*Life.*

# EDITORIALS

## The New Pope

THE Roman Catholic Church is the largest fraction of Christendom. That Church, in its wider interests, is so completely a monarchy, or what would be called ecclesiastically a theocracy, which is the same thing in the claim of divine right, that the election of a new Pope to rule that Church is a matter of immense importance. There is no truly catholic Church this side of Heaven; but the largest of all the fractions of the Church Universal must be the leading representative of Christianity to the world, and its development and history are of the deepest interest to all who bear the Christian name.

There are two great movements in human history by its relation to which the policy of the new Pope will be judged. One of these is the trend for popular government, and the other is the pressure for the rule of reason in matters religious as well as secular, social and scientific. Can the new Pope understand these movements? Can the Catholic Church, under his autocracy, adapt itself to these irresistible currents, or must it stand, a stubborn *non possum,* in its futile attempt to obstruct the celestial forces?

We know what Pius IX was, a heady, willful old man, whose definition, by the Vatican Council, of Papal Infallibility, and whose comprehensive catalog of the "errors" of the age, did more to discredit and palsy his Church than a century can repair. We know also what Leo XIII was, a truly pious and wise old man, whose sagacity and far-seeing prudence and whose sympathy with his age did as much as a quarter century could allow to undo the injury of his predecessor. But we do not know yet what Pope Pius X is or what he is likely to do. We know only good of him; but that good is in the line of personal character and local administration; and what he may be as a statesman, and what may be his attitude toward the progressive thought and learning of the world, we know not. It is very much to know that he is not taken with the pomps and gauds which would make of the Pope a living idol to be worshiped. He appears to be the sort of man who would want to kick the lips that would kiss his toe, the kind of a man whom Dr. McGlynn wanted to see, who would walk down Broadway in a frock coat and a silk hat; and so far the prospect is bright.

But personal character and simplicity of life do not assure a progressive or even intelligent administration. A barefooted friar may be the most tyrannous of foolish rulers. A new Pope may be sensible enough and willful enough to reduce the etiquet of the Vatican court and abolish his imposing military guard, and yet may hate popular government. The fact that he prefers to walk rather than to ride in a sedan chair has no immediate relation to his views on biblical criticism. He may yet hold that on no subject can the Church make any compromise with the new century. He may yet be a firm believer in the fulminations of his second predecessor's "Syllabus of Errors."

We here are concerned with the new Pope's attitude toward what interests the American Church. There is such a thing as "Americanism." It means liberty and reason. It means alignment, in methods more than doctrine, with the spirit of the age. It means, in doctrine, the changing of emphasis, so as to give much more importance to the essential and spiritual, and considerably less importance to the formal. It means the relegation to the rear of the superstitious element in Church life, which is the inevitable concomitant of ignorance, but which must be left behind if the Church is to retain the confidence of intelligent men. It is its "Americanism," in the true sense, which makes the Catholic Church of the United States the most loyal, most active and most progressive branch of the Roman communion. That comes out of our popular government, our free schools, and especially our complete independence of Church and State. We do not, we cannot, know; but we have a large expectation that Pius X, despite

the name he chose, will have the sense to allow and approve the prosperous progress of the Church in this country. His quick approval of the Catholic University at Washington gives us hope.

But we cannot expect American affairs to dominate the thought of the new Pope and his advisers. To an untraveled Italian or German or Frenchman America seems very far off. But France is close to Italy, and the attitude of the new Pope toward France will be of the chief interest. The French Government is in the midst of a bitter quarrel, not so much with the Vatican as with the French Church. This quarrel is less ecclesiastical than political. France is a Republic, and the French Church hates the Republic, and does its best to overthrow it. It is as traitorous as the Army, whose officers, by an overwhelming majority, would be glad of the chance, could a leader appear, to be traitors and place a king or emperor in the seat of the President. Leo did his best to teach the French Church loyalty to the Republic, but he succeeded badly, and now the Church is suffering for its fatuity. Two French cardinals are said to have refused to vote for Sarto, and to have returned to France without waiting for his consecration. What this indicates is not quite clear; we hope it means that Pius X may be expected to maintain the policy toward France of his predecessor.

But even more important will be the attitude of the new Pope toward present day scholarship and theological progress. We know that the Catholic Church is *semper eadem;* but that is only a paper changelessness. The Church of to-day is not the Church of the Inquisition. It would to-day re-establish no Inquisition if it could, nor would it strike medals in honor of Saint Bartholomew's Massacre. An internal change can go on with no formal announcement. A fruit can either ripen or rot under an unchanged skin. Leo XIII opened the way for possible liberty of views on the most important subjects by his appointment of a commission to investigate the problems of biblical criticism. If Pius X can allow freedom of investigation, such freedom as scholarship demands and will have, then we may hope that the Roman Catholic Church will recall the sympathy of its best scholars who are now in fear for their own honesty, or who are being forced out of its bounds; and here we refer to France and Germany and Austria—yes, and Italy itself, more than to America; for the Catholic Church in America has, as yet, outside of a single sad case in Indiana, made very little attempt to harmonize science and religion.

A single further aspect of the new election may be referred to. The Emperor of Austria is said to have put his veto on the election of Rampolla, who was the leading candidate. The result of that veto was unexpected; it was the election of the Patriarch of Venice. Now, of all places in Italy, Venice is most hostile to Austria, and possibly Sarto, the idol of the Venetians, sympathized with that feeling. At any rate there is some evidence that he is less hostile to the Quirinal than have been his predecessors. There must be found some practical reconciliation; for Quirinal and Vatican, Pope and King, must both stay in Rome. The Church must yield, whether she says so or not. She may vow never to consent, but she must consent. It will be vastly better for both authorities. The voluntary imprisonment of the Pope is already a farce, almost a screaming farce. It would be a glorious moral victory for the new Pope if he could break the self-imposed bars and chains, and be as free of all Rome and all Italy and all the world as are the bishops under him, or as is Victor Emanuel. But that fiction is, we presume, too strenuous to be given up; it may possibly be thought too fruitful of sympathetic Peter's Pence. It takes some courage and much statesmanship and wisdom to follow the stars. Old institutions will fear lest they are hitching their wagon to a comet.

## The Transmutation of the Elements.

It has now been proved by Professor Ramsay that the gas given off by radium salts is helium.

Those who have followed the reports which we have published from time to time on the recent rapid progress in this department of science will recognize the great importance of this discovery and the extent of the field which it opens up for speculation and experimentation.

The two great discoveries of the past decade, the isolation of a series of inert gases, of which argon and helium are the best known, and the production of new forms of radiation, other than light and heat, of which the Röntgen rays were the first to attract public attention, are thus shown to be most intimately related to each other, altho no one suspected any connection between them when the discoveries were first made. In radio-active matter we are apparently witnessing a transmutation of the elements of which helium is one of the products and the Röntgen rays one of the effects.

In work so recent, involving methods of detecting matter thousands of times more delicate than the balance or the spectroscope and where the deductions are so startling, we must beware of accepting as proved the first explanation which is offered; but even tho the conclusions are tentative, the intelligent reader realizes that, however little time or inclination he may have for science, he must not remain entirely ignorant of the revolutionary changes now taking place in chemistry and physics.

What seems to be happening in radio-active matter is the breaking up of the atoms. All such substances have very high atomic weights, thorium and uranium being the heaviest atoms known. The atomic weight of radium was determined by Madame Curie to be 225, but may be 258. It was discovered by Professor Rutherford, of Montreal, that a very light gas was given off continuously by active salts, a gas of which the atoms weighed only about one per cent. of the atoms from which apparently they came. This gas is now known to be helium, an inert gas only twice as heavy as hydrogen, detected first in the sun by the spectroscope and found afterward on the earth in some uranium minerals. It seems, then, that these small atoms of helium are chips knocked off of the large atoms of radium. They are charged with positive electricity when emitted and are thrown off from the radium atom with a velocity of some twenty thousand miles a second, causing heat or phosphorescence in whatever they strike. They have little penetrative power, however, and are stopped even by paper.

At the same time that the atom of radium projects the helium atoms it also throws out, with a velocity approaching that of light, electrons or corpuscles charged with negative electricity and a thousand times smaller than the hydrogen atom. There must be about 200,000 of these in a radium atom, yet their size relative to the size of the atom is like that of a grain of dust compared with the room it is in. These electrons, on account of their small size and great speed, can pass through ordinary matter; even a plate of iron or lead an inch thick is somewhat transparent to them, and when they strike the flesh serious burns are produced.

The perplexing question now arises, what is left after the radium atom has split off helium? The residual substance is, of course, in almost unimaginable minute quantity, a few atoms among many millions yet undecomposed; still it can be detected, for it is radio-active—that is, projecting electrons which can affect a photographic plate and make the air a conductor to electricity. It seems to be a heavy gas, since it diffuses slowly through tubes, but is stopped in passing through a tube cooled to 250° F. below zero, probably because it is liquefied at that temperature. It loses its radiating power after a time and so becomes incapable of detection. Possibly it consists of a series of other known or unknown elements, and, if so, we may guess that all the other elements were produced by some similar process of breaking up of elements of high atomic weight, such as thorium, uranium and radium.

If this is true, atoms are not the indestructible units we have thought them, but are stable only as, for example, the solar system is stable, undergoing no considerable change for thousands or millions of years, yet at times decomposing and recomposing with great rapidity and violence. Radio-active substance, then, may differ from others only in having an appreciable number of atoms in a state of unstable equilibrium, falling into new and more stable combinations. This decomposition of an atom and ejection of charged particles goes on regardless of the temperature. Radium compounds are active through an astonishing range of temperature, from that of red heat to that of liquid

hydrogen—that is, nearly to absolute zero.

Evidently speculations based on these new discoveries will encourage those who are trying to make gold out of lead or silver, and already we see by the newspapers that there is a revival of alchemy. Really, of course, the practical transmutation of metals is as visionary as ever, and the search for the philosopher's stone is a vain one. There never has been known any reason why lead could not be transmuted into gold, except that no one could do it. The alchemists were justified in trying all possible reactions to accomplish it. The fault of these medieval chemists was not in their aim, but in their motives. They wanted to get rich. Chemistry lost five hundred years of valuable time because chemists sought for gold instead of truth. As soon as men abandoned their purely mercenary motives and began to search for knowledge, not for any practical value which could come from it, but because they loved it for its own sake, then the material rewards began to flow in upon them, until now in every country thousands of chemical manufactures contribute more wealth to the people than if the dreams of the alchemists had come true and gold could be made from baser metals.

## The Psychology of the Race Question

To thoughtful Northern men, whose sympathies and convictions compel them to accept a social recognition of the negro, no less than an impartial observance of his political rights, the persistent opposition of Southern whites seems unaccountable. The white men of the South are supposedly endowed with reason, and the weight of argument seems to be on the side of Northern views.

Political sense is unequally distributed in each race. Thousands of white men vote at every election who have no more comprehension of the issues that they are helping to decide than so many automatons might have. Thousands of negroes can be found who know our political history, and who understand well the merits of current political controversies. Admitting that voting by ignorant men, black or white, is undesirable, why should any line of exclusion be drawn between one-half of the intelligent and the other half because one-half is black skin and the other white?

Agreeable social intercourse is possible only among those who have cultivated manners and intelligence, and who, in taste, sympathies and interests, are congenial. There are negroes who have all the cultivation of educated whites. Why are they unfit to mingle on social occasions with the so-called superior race?

From the standpoint of reason arguments like these are hard to meet: and to those who habitually look at all social questions in a rational way the Southern temper looks like blind prejudice.

The other day the Rev. H. H. Proctor, pastor of a colored Congregational church in Atlanta, and one of the ablest negroes in the South, wrote an admirable letter to the *News* of that city, denying that the race question is fundamentally one of color, and saying that he had too high an opinion of the white race to believe that, "no matter what changes may take place in the negro, his color will forever debar him from receiving from the white the full expectations of a man." To this remark the *News* frankly replied that color, mere color, must forever remain a bar to negro aspirations, until the blacks withdraw from the Southern States and establish a nation of their own on the African continent. In support of this averment, the *News* offered no facts or reasons other than the existence of an undying prejudice. Whether intended or not, its article was an open confession that the Southern view is a fact of feeling rather than of reasoned conclusions.

More frank confessions of this kind would do good. They would help the North to understand the South, and the South would better understand the North if it could more fully realize that the Northern view, while not devoid of feeling, is largely a product of intelligent reasoning.

In saying this we do not mean to be invidious. Feeling is as large a part of life as reason is, and it has its own justification. Feeling is essentially conservative. It is associated with familiar interests, which it cherishes and defends. Reason is progressive, and on that ac-

count it is innovating and disturbing. If the race problem is to be solved there must be a sincere desire to learn whether Southern prejudice has a legitimate basis in vital interests that must not recklessly be jeopardized, and an equally sincere desire to accept as far as possible the reasoned out idealism of the North. This may be compromise, but it is the kind of compromise that involves no moral turpitude, and is vital to the public welfare.

No white man can be long in the South and on friendly social terms with its influential families without discovering that the most intense feeling against admitting the negro to social equality is found among the white women, and that it is inseparable from the instinct of race-purity. To a pure-minded woman her conduct and the blood of her race are one. She can no more think of her honor apart from the traditions of her ancestry, and the ideal of an unsullied posterity, than she can think of family integrity apart from her honor. To take from her the ideal of purity of blood is to cut off the very springs of her moral life. Through generations of social experience she has learned that the only effective barriers to intermarriage are those established in the usages and conventionalities of society. Families, classes, nationalities and races that mingle freely in social intercourse on terms of recognized equality are bound to intermarry—no power on earth can prevent it. Here is the very fountain head of the Southern determination to resist the social equality of the races to the uttermost. The Southern white woman regards intermarriage with horror, and she believes that social equality means inevitable intermarriage.

Feeling so intense as this will not readily be displaced by reason.

The hope of the negro lies in the growth of feelings of another sort; feelings of humanity, which will more and more insist that whether or not the black man be invited to sit at the white man's table, he shall at least be given opportunities to improve his economic condition and to acquire knowledge, and that he shall have full protection in the enjoyment of all his civil rights. These feelings are bound to grow. Whatever may be true of other feelings, these at least are consistent with the conclusions of abstract reason. The part of wisdom is to make the fight for negro betterment on issues in which feeling and reason are at one. We have no interest in the question of social equality. That is to be granted or refused on personal grounds at each person's arbitrary and unquestioned will. What we ought to agree on, North and South, is equality of political and civil rights.

## Love-Making in the Parks

This is the season of the year when the newspapers usually devote some portion of their valuable space to the consideration of this topic. It cannot be said, however, that the results of the discussion are altogether commensurate with the extent and fervor of the editorials and letters, for these either fail to show a philosophic grasp of fundamental principles necessary in dealing with this subject, or are marred by a levity which is altogether out of place in discussing so serious a topic. So far the Clark University psychologists have omitted this from their study of adolescent phenomena.

The subject can be best considered under two heads; first, why do people want to make love in the parks; second, why do other people object to it.

The most obvious reason why young people betake themselves to the parks for love-making is that there is no other suitable place where this most important duty of their lives can be performed. Of course, some lovers do use fire escapes or front steps, but only at great inconvenience to themselves and annoyance to other people. It is not merely the inhabitants of the tenements who are so unfortunately situated, but a large proportion of the population of the city. Even the apartments which boast all the modern conveniences have no room for match-making, and flats seem to be contrived, not so much for men as for angels, among whom there is no marrying. Besides, no house is a proper place for the purpose. So elemental a passion cannot be full, free and genuine in a confined and artificial environment. Any one who has tried it knows how

awkward it is to make love in a conventional drawing-room. It is as difficult as to act in a rehearsal without the scenery. One feels the incongruity of the stage setting and cannot throw himself into his *rôle* with abandon. No grand passion is possible in a parlor; nothing but "Dolly Dialogs" can be enacted there. Will the reader kindly think how many great pictures he can recall representing love scenes in a modern residence? Also, please mention a few, just a few, good lyric poems on love-making in an apartment house. Even our novelists, who have little enough romantic feeling, find it almost impossible to pull off a proposal indoors, but take to the woods, the fields and the garden for the purpose, altho a conservatory with a musical accompaniment will do in an emergency.

The reason why "in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love" is because then he gets out of doors. If he remained always cooped up as he is in the winter, probably his fancy would never turn in that direction, for thoughts of love, even light ones, require a larger proportion of oxygen than is found in our city houses. The first love-making of our race was done in a park, and the sons and daughters of Adam and Eve instinctively select the same stage setting when they play their parts in the old drama. We can see the softening effects of trees and flowers even on old and hardened married couples. As they enter the park the husband's face drops something of its harshness and suspicion, and the woman speaks less sharply to her children than she did on the trolley car.

There are doubtless other motives for the selection of the parks for the display of amatory emotions. There is the same motive that leads people to eat ice-cream in public, and, when they dine most elegantly, to have the table placed before a large window so those in the street can watch them. We are all of us naturally so unselfish that it is not enough to enjoy ourselves; we want other people to see us enjoying ourselves.

Unfortunately, this confidence, that other people like to see us happy, is not always justified, and this leads us to the second part of this discussion, why people object to love-making in the parks. Is it altogether due to the "ne'er a ane hae I" feeling, or is there some other justification for it? Most of the reasons given for objecting to the custom are manifestly false. There is first to be considered as most often heard the complaint that it "looks silly." Now, in order to form a valid ground for objection the implicit major premise must first be proved—*i.e.*, that people dislike to see other people acting in a silly manner. This is by no means axiomatic. In fact, if we consider the popularity of vaudeville performances and the high prices paid for orchestra chairs at other exhibitions of an undignified character, we shall question it. The minor premise, that the young people in this peculiar situation look silly, may also be challenged. Not all of them are handsome or graceful, it is true, but this much may be said, that at this period of their lives they are roused out of the dull commonplace of their daily lives, and their faces become for the moment so transfigured by the love that glows within as to lose something of the sordid or brutal expression which under ordinary circumstances they may bear. This is the one fleeting phase of their lives which painters and poets delight to make permanent in color or in verse. As the maiden looks into her lover's eyes her face transforms itself almost into the ideal she sees imaged there, and she becomes for the moment nearly as beautiful as he thinks she is. Love is a creative power and models out of common clay a goddess worthy of its worship. Millet has shown us the beauty of the coarsest peasant face when so illumined. How much better than to look at Millet's pictures it is to look with Millet's eyes.

It must be acknowledged in candor that the face of the lover is not so attractively transformed. Observation shows that the gentlemen under these circumstances tend to assume one of two types of expression; either he looks woodenly unconscious, like one who knoweth not what his right hand doeth, or his face takes on a set and determined look like that of a diver plunging into the surf. But it does not "look silly." Quite the contrary. The major and minor premise of this proposition being so unsubstan-

tial, a Scotch verdict of not proven must be rendered on the conclusion.

The other criticism, frequently expressed, that such scenes are "shocking," is quite as fallacious, for it depends on the *à priori* assumption that city people can be shocked, and, even if this be taken for granted, it must then be proved that a few park couples furnish sufficient voltage to shock them.

The question of whether love-making is out of place in the parks demands more serious consideration. We have already shown that the parks form a suitable *mise en scène* for lovers; it remains now to consider the subject from the standpoint of the Park Commissioners and see whether lovers form appropriate decorations for the parks. This depends on the style of the landscape architecture, whether, for example, it belongs to the period of Louis or Loubet; for what would be appropriate to *le grand monarque* would naturally be out of place under the *régime* of *le petit bourgeois,* and *vice versa.* In the days when artists painted good landscapes a pair of lovers near the prompt entrance was regarded as a necessary detail to give human interest to the picture. Our modern artists do not seem to care so much about human interest as about color tones, and both our landscape artists and architects have been much influenced by Oriental ideas. Now, in a Japanese landscape an amatory scene in the foreground is incongruous, for the Japanese never kiss, and the decorations which go with this style are a fisherman with a cart-wheel hat over his face and birds exploding in mid-air. In the formal garden, surrounded by trees clipped conically, and in front of a pillar capped by a stone urn with nothing in it, a Bowery boy and his "steady" look quite out of place, and a notice should be put up forbidding lovers to pose there except in fancy dress of the Watteau fashion. But in those parts of the park which are more truly rural a person of nicely cultivated taste would feel it a violation of the unities if shag-bark bridges, picnic parties and lovers were left out of the scene. Indeed, if there were no volunteers, it would be necessary for the Commissioners to do what they have been compelled to do in Europe—that is, place groups of lovers in marble or bronze in cozy nooks.

Nature adopts the lovers as her own. The leaves fall on their heads and are not shaken off; the squirrels play on their shoulders undisturbed. They do not frighten even the little bird who hops at their feet, and, seeing on the asphalt a twig or a feather, is seized with the idea that it is out of place, and in a casual manner carries it to the fork of a neighboring tree. Dear little nesting birds, we would not put a straw in their way—unless, of course, we thought they needed it.

The love-making which goes on in the parks is not that of which a city has need to be ashamed. Its publicity is its protection. Where the daughter of the rich has one chaperone, the daughter of the poor has a thousand. Vows made by the inconstant moon or the more reliable electric arc afford no more amusement to Jove than those made by gas light.

Matches made in the office or the drawing-room are apt to have too much of the fiscal or the fashionable about them. Love does not thrive in the city. In its true sense and most vivid form it is a country product. With the closing of the parks to the lovers would come a decline in the art of love-making, and with this would decay literature, painting and music; for these arts have been proved to be amatorial in their origin.

## America and Macedonia

THE United States is deeply interested in the troubles and attempted revolutions that perplex the Porte. We have a vital interest in Turkey, because so many of our countrymen are there, engaged in their legitimate business as teachers of science and religion, an interest much larger, as our Department of State knows, whether our Minister at Constantinople knows it or not, than any commercial interests of ours in the Sultan's dominions. The present outbreak in Macedonia and the threatened troubles in the Armenian districts again call our attention to the demands which our Government has made on Turkey.

Of those demands, presented to the President by our American residents in

Turkey, one has been granted fully—that is, the permission for medical graduates of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirût to be examined and licensed to practice medicine. An examination has just been held and certificates granted.

But the main request was for just the same general authorization and privileges to be granted to American schools as are granted to British, French, German and Russian institutions. This is still refused. Instead of freedom for schools, Minister Leishman secured freedom for—pork! America is still discriminated against in comparison with other countries. There was given to the Porte, we presume at its request, a list of American schools, and immediately telegrams were sent to the governors asking reports; and apparently an effort is being made to connect the schools with revolutionary intrigues. A leading Armenian professor in the college at Harpût has been arrested and imprisoned, altho quite innocent of any treasonable act. We trust our Government will not fail to require Mr. Leishman to present a more imperative demand for equal rights for Americans in Turkey.

But meanwhile a new revolution is being attempted, with better hope of success, in Macedonia. Of course, the revolutionists cannot expect to succeed by their own unaided efforts. What is Macedonia or what is any one of the Balkan States but a conglomeration of hostile religious nationalities, utterly without a common hope or purpose? In Macedonia there is here a Bulgarian village, over against a Greek and a Mohammedan village; or a single village has its separate quarters for separate populations mutually hostile. All that these Bulgarians can hope is by their own atrocities to stir up the Mohammedans to equal atrocities, until Europe in horror shall step in and assume control. It is a shocking policy, the same that failed in the threatened Armenian uprising. But Macedonia is nearer Europe, in reach of the Austrian and Russian armies, and it might succeed this time. What works against it is the fact that both Russia and Austria desire no revolution; and, further, that the Turkish army, with its overwhelming force, is officered by Germans, who know their business and understand the rules of civilized warfare. If the revengeful Albanians can be kept out of the field, there is good reason to expect that the revolutionists will be easily crushed, and fair reason to hope that the promises of better government will, under foreign pressure, be measurably kept—by and by.

But if the Albanians cannot be kept out, and if it should be necessary for Austria and Russia to intervene, there may be such a readjustment of the map of Turkey as will startle the world. But for th fact that all the energy of Russia is now directed toward the extension of her Chinese frontier, we should fear that the time had nearly come when Russia would make a second attempt, this time successful, to take possession of Constantinople as her southern capital, allowing Salonika to Austria, with a little sop of land to Italy. But that, we presume, must wait two or three decades longer.

**Mr. Vardaman** So Editor Vardaman seems to be slated for the next Governor of Mississippi, and that, too, in succession to Governor Longino, too true a man to succeed himself. Mr. Vardaman is editor of *The Commonwealth* in the town of Greenwood. For some years he has been seeking this nomination, which he now seems to have secured by popular vote; for in Mississippi every Democrat votes for a nominee, which is the real election, while on election day only those vote for the nominee who have paid their poll tax. During this time the main issue Mr. Vardaman has defended is the reduction of the appropriations for negro public schools, allowing them only the money from the taxes which they themselves pay. At last he seems to have converted the State to his views, altho as long as Dr. Curry lived and went about addressing State legislatures on the subject his suicidal policy found little support in Mississippi or elsewhere. In an address to the people of his State in 1902 he declared that the Fifteenth Amendment had put the South in "a diabolical predicament," and that the fathers of the Republic "considered the negro no more a citizen capable of participating in the government of the country than the wild

asses of the plains." He would have "the enormous sums of money squandered every year on the negroes in the delta" given to the white schools; because "when you educate a negro you usually make an immoral woman, hypocritical preacher or bunglesome forger." He concluded his address thus:

"I know that anything that causes the negro to aspire to rise above the plow-handle, the cook-pot—in a word, the functions of a servant—will be the worst thing on earth for the negro. God Almighty designed him for a menial; he is fit for nothing else; and I am one of those who think it futile to oppose, or try to improve upon, the plans of Omniscience."

And this he was bold to say without regard for "a lot of short-haired, open-mouthed, South-hating termagants of Boston."

**General Miles**

We are sincerely disappointed that the retirement of Lieutenant-General Miles was accompanied by no word of appreciation for his military services, such as the President and the Secretary of War might fitly have spoken. We understand what a thorn he has been in their side of late, and we have some idea of the spectacular side of his nature; but he did admirable service in the Civil War, and was a brilliant Indian fighter, however unwise he may have been in his relation to the Spanish War. But he has doubtless been as honest as he has been mistaken, and has shown not a little moral courage, even with little judgment. We wish that in announcing his retirement for age there had been a generous recognition of what he has done, such as might have been not merely a balm to his spirit, something for him to recall with pleasure, but something also to gratify and satisfy the public, which has not forgotten his brilliant services in the past before he was forbidden to take the part his rank entitled him to in our war with Spain.

**Thieves in a Panic**

The relentless prosecution of corrupt legislators in Missouri by Mr. Folk has been marked by many curious incidents and frequent indications of profound mental disturbance on the part of the accused men. In the record of this persistent and highly successful pursuit of the guilty there has been nothing more remarkable or ridiculous than the performances of one D. J. Kelley, for some months past an exile in Canada, who has been called in all the reports of these bribery proceedings the legislative agent of the "Baking Powder Trust." Lieutenant-Governor Lee, a wretched man who confessed his guilt and gave up his high office, had many dealings with Kelley, against whom he testified before the Grand Jury. Kelley then became a resident of Canada. There he permitted his resentment to get the better of his discretion. He set out to ruin Lee, not realizing that he could add nothing to the weight of Lee's own admissions, which had wrecked the life of the former Lieutenant-Governor and made him an object of contempt or pity. From his place of refuge near the boundary he has been sending to St. Louis copies of the incriminating letters and telegrams that passed between Lee and himself. Reporters from St. Louis have visited him and borne away for publication the evidence of his dealings with Lee. Last week the man even sent his wife to Missouri, bearing the original papers, in order that she might lay them before the Grand Jury. All this has been done by the exile to prove that Lee has been a rascal, which Lee himself long ago admitted. Kelley does not seem to understand that at the same time he is furnishing evidence for his own conviction. This shows to what absurdities a man may be led who has no sense of humor. If Kelley has no thought for his own reputation, one would suppose that regard for his principals would at least keep him quiet. His acts can be explained only upon the theory that he has become subject to the irresistible influence which appears to have been exerted by Mr. Folk upon all who were discreditably involved in the corrupt acts that have been the subject of his inquiry. It is the legitimate influence of an honest, competent, impartial and indefatigable prosecutor, whose persistence has driven the guilty to confession, dissension, and all the wild acts which it is possible for a panic-stricken band of thieves to commit.

**Utah Not a Model State** A few weeks ago we made note of the report of the Grand Jury in Salt Lake that it "has not been able to secure evidence that a single case of polygamy has occurred in this district since Utah became a state," and commented in a sarcastic vein on this remarkable statement, which "certainly could not be truthfully said of any other state in the Union." Since then we have received letters from readers, who think we put too much faith in the report of the Utah jury, and who state from personal knowledge that polygamy is still extensively practiced in the State. One friend writes: "I know of one hundred and seventeen polygamous families, and the heads of families still living that life and having children born to them every year," and offers to show us around so we can see for ourselves. We accept this kind invitation, and, whenever we visit Utah again, will be pleased to have him introduce us into polygamous society.

**Training Teachers** The Nebraska State Teachers' Association has touched a weakness in our school system that should have been long ago recognized and removed. In the annual report we are told that eighty per cent. of the teaching material comes from the high schools. "Yet the chief object of the high school throughout the country remains to prepare the way for colleges and universities." It does "not exist sufficiently in and for itself." The fact is constantly ignored that ninety-five per cent. of those children that come within its radius complete their education there. It is "the only normal training school for eighty per cent. of the teachers," except in a few States that have otherwise provided. The report goes on to say that the chief problem now in our public schools is good teachers—those who have a gift for teaching, besides knowledge of school management and of the subjects taught. "This the high schools could give us if they were manned by persons prepared for the work; and were not straining every nerve under the burden of college preparatory courses of study. About seventy per cent. of high school graduates attempt to teach; and they have as much right to demand that their district fit them for work as the one or two per cent. have to be partly or poorly fitted for college." In some of our Eastern States, where normal training is being largely taken up by the smaller colleges, there is less obligation of the high schools to devote themselves to preparatory work.

**St. Seraphim** The enshrinement of the relics of St. Seraphim at Saraff and the official visit of the Czar to the new saint brought together a crowd of people which is reported to number —the Russians handle these large figures carelessly—300,000 or 600,000 persons. At the sight of the relics the blind were made to see, the lame to walk and many were cured of incurable diseases. Owing to the isolated situation of the monastery the food supply gave out and there was much suffering among the pilgrims. This illustrates a serious defect in the Russian character, which has often been mentioned by travelers, a certain lack of practicality, especially in matters pertaining to religion. What the saint should have done under the circumstances was to have fed the five hundred thousand. We do not wish to say anything to injure the prospects of St. Seraphim, who otherwise seems to have made a very creditable *début,* but a saint who has not a sufficiently large repertoire of miracles to give a complete change of bill on an emergency like this is not what the twentieth century has a right to expect. We hope we will not offend the saint by this criticism, which is kindly meant, but we do feel it our duty to call his attention to the desirability of cultivating this particular miracle of feeding the hungry, even if he has to neglect the blind and the lame, for we are told that in the Russian Empire there are one or ten million people—again we must acknowledge a little uncertainty in the figures—who are on the verge of starvation. If St. Seraphim could do a little something for them he would deserve to be regarded as he was by the Holy Synod, an especial favor granted by Heaven on the Czar and Russian people on account of their orthodoxy and religious zeal, referring, we assume, to the recent striking manifestion of this zeal at Kishineff.

In his public utterances Mr. Bryan has now descended to the level of the common scold. From that level, apparently forgetting that he was twice rejected by the people, he looks up to the man who was twice elected and calls him a "bunko steerer." If this attack upon Mr. Cleveland had been resented by those before whom it was made there would be more ground for hope as to the future of the Democratic party. But Mr. Bryan was addressing a great meeting of Democrats at the opening of the campaign in Ohio, and the press dispatches report no sign of disapproval in the audience. On the other hand, it is asserted that for the words including that epithet he "received his greatest ovation." Wherefore we incline to the opinion that his value as a political asset of the Republican party is not declining.

In the death of William E. Dodge New York loses a citizen of distinguished value, who well maintained the reputation and carried on the philanthropic work of his excellent father. It was not his wealth, which has been often exceeded, but the use he made of it that has given him such honor. He was not only at the head of a very large mercantile business, but was devoted to the religious interests of the country in their larger relations, looking beyond sectarian divisions. He was also a generous and intelligent supporter and director of our great Museums of Art and Natural History, and a liberal benefactor of our colleges. An example such as his breeds the most useful class of our citizens.

Senator Tillman is another national legislator who needs to be enlightened as to the prohibitions of the Interstate Commerce law. Advertisements and notices following the acquisition of his purse by a pickpocket show that it contained numerous annual passes, one of them for the Burlington system. Because they are persistently offered, he says, "he just naturally has to take them." Why, if the use of them is a violation of law? And how does his conscience permit him to accept such favors from the railroad "magnates," whom he has denounced for their dishonesty and greed?

It would be an outrage on all modern precedents and on all decency for the diplomats at Peking to consent to the giving up to the Empress of China of the two Chinese so-called "reformers," whom she wishes to execute. Doubtless they have plotted for her overthrow, but that is a political offense, and political refugees are not returned on demand. Shen Chien, the reformer who fell into the hands of the Empress, was beaten to death by her orders, without trial. That is not the kind of Government to deliver any prisoner to, much less a political prisoner.

In a speech last Sunday at Marseilles Prime Minister Combes, referring to the hostility of the Congregations and the higher clergy to the Republic, said that if the situation continued the Government would be obliged to consider the advisability of modifying the relations existing between the Church and the State. This is a second warning that the Concordat may be abolished and absolute separation decreed. The permanence of a true republic demands this policy. It is better for both Church and State, or would be after a dozen years.

The letter of President Roosevelt to Governor Durbin, of Illinois, commending his resolute stand against the lynching in Evansville, Ill., tells the truth vigorously, as the President well knows how to utter himself. He speaks the better sense and conscience of the country. "Mob violence," he says, "is simply one form of anarchy; and anarchy is the handmaiden and forerunner of tyranny." However hateful the crime, lynch law is no remedy.

It will be impossible for Mr. Chamberlain to buck against the unanimous English Board of Trade. If that has, as reported, advised against any system of colonial preference in the taxation of food products, he must yield. England is not at all weary of free trade, under which it has so prospered. But there are other ways to accomplish the end in view, such as subsidizing the ships that trade with the colonies.

## The Cunard and Steamship Trust Compacts

THE agreements of the British Government with the Cunard Steamship Line and the International Mercantile Marine Company (sometimes called the Atlantic Steamship Trust) are compacts of much importance. It will be observed that the Cunard agreement was made on July 30th, and that the one with the combination formed by Mr. Morgan was signed two days later. With the Cunard Company the British Government virtually goes into partnership. It agrees to advance $13,000,000 for the construction of two new ships, which are to have a speed of 24 to 25 knots; to pay the company $340,000 a year for twenty years for carrying the mails, and to pay annually $375,000 on account of each of the two new ships, in return for certain concessions. The $13,000,000 is to be a loan at 2¾ per cent., to be repaid in twenty annual installments. It appears that in the first year of the use of the new ships the company will be paying to the Government $1,007,500 in interest and installment, and receiving from the Government $1,090,000. Thereafter the payments to the Government will, of course, decrease. The chief concessions for which the Government pays so liberally are these: all the ships are to be at the disposal of the Government for hire or purchase in time of war; no foreigner shall be a Director, nor shall any share of stock be held by or be under the control of a foreigner or a foreign corporation; all the officers and engineers and at least three-quarters of each crew shall be British subjects; all certificated officers and not less than one-half of each crew shall belong to the Royal Naval Reserve; the new ships are to be built in a manner providing for their use in war, and no ship having a speed of 17 knots is to be sold without the Government's consent. The mails are to be carried more speedily than at present, crossing the ocean weekly, a whole week's mail to be taken on each trip. The agreement may be regarded as in the main a business transaction. The Government pays for carrying the mails, and also for the prospective use not only of ships but also of officers and men in time of war. Incidentally it confines its mail shipments to this line under conditions which may withhold prompt service from correspondents.

The International Mercantile Marine Company appears to have yielded substantially everything that was demanded by the British Government. The British companies must continue to be British; a majority of the Directors, the ships' officers and three-quarters of each crew must be British subjects; no British ship shall be transferred to foreign registry without the Government's consent; the British ships shall be subject to hire or purchase on the old terms; one-half the new tonnage built or acquired must have British registry, and the Government must be advised of the absorption of other lines, of whatever nationality they may be. This agreement is for twenty years, but the Government has the right to terminate it at any time, "should the company pursue a policy injurious to the interests of the British mercantile marine or of British trade." We cannot see that anything has thus far been accomplished by that sensational combination beyond the production of indigestible securities, the enrichment of White Star shareholders, greater prominence and advantage for the Cunard Company, an increase of British naval strength, and possibly also, under the agreement of August 1st, greater power for the British commercial marine.

....The Booklovers Library, of which Seymour Eaton is Librarian and John E. Bryant, Treasurer, has declared a dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum for the fiscal half year, ending June 30th, payable on August 20th. Cash dividends have been paid regularly since 1900 at the rate of 10 per cent. upon the capital of $2,600,000.

....Commerce between the United States and Russia made its highest record in the fiscal year which recently closed. The exports to Russia were $17,606,812, and imports from that country $9,282,396, against $10,332,000 and $7,342,000, respectively, in the preceding year.

(Continued on page 1948.)

# INSURANCE

## The Study of Insurance at the University of Illinois

WHATEVER men in other lines of business may think of the importance of getting college trained men, the insurance companies at least are showing an appreciation of their value. The work in insurance at the University of Illinois has attracted the attention of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company. Their General Agents in the Chicago district have this summer selected four of the best students who are in the "Courses of Training for Business" at that institution, and have set them at work in their offices at Chicago and Milwaukee. The officers of the company give the young men instruction in various lines of insurance work, and put them into the field, meantime paying them $10 a week to meet their expenses. In addition, a scholarship of $300 has been provided for the next university year. This will be available to that one of the group who shall be most successful in his summer's work. This student will then return to the University of Illinois to pursue the study of insurance in a theoretical way during the next university year. After that he will be placed with the company, should they want him.

IN "Fire Insurance and How to Build," recently issued by The Baker & Taylor Company, Francis C. Moore, ex-President of the Continental Insurance Company, has devised not only a guide to insurance agents respecting fire protection and extinction, but he has introduced special features relating to manufacturing risks, the writing of policies, adjustment of losses, as well as a deal of other information, general as well as specific. The book begins with a luminous explanation of the theory of fire insurance and its relation to the community. This is followed by an easily understood explanation of why an individual cannot insure himself or carry his own risk. The profit of the insurance business also forms an interesting chapter subject. The importance of Fire Insurance is recognized by the author, and this has been reflected in his present book, which is the result of a quarter of a century of experience in the field. Both insurance and building have consideration in this book from many points of view, and all those interested in either subject will find in it much that will be of value to them.

....Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of June, as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly *Bulletin* of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, shows a decrease of $17,039.00 over the total for the month of May. The June items are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $267,512 |
| Benevolent institutions | 2,573 |
| Building and loan associations | 13,900 |
| Court trusts | 69,000 |
| Federal and State | 104,288 |
| Firms and corporations | 74,866 |
| Insurance companies | 62 |
| Municipal | 7,603 |
| Transportation companies | 364 |
| Miscellaneous | 55,775 |
| Total | $595,943 |

*Financial Items continued from page* 1947.)

THE War Department invites bids for $3,000,000 of the 4 per cent. Certificates of Indebtedness of the Philippine Government, authorized by Congress and redeemable in gold at the office of the Guaranty Trust Company in this city.

....The Mexican Central Railway Company, through Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., makes an offer of its Gold Collateral Trust Debenture Certificates to holders of its First, Second and Registered Income bonds, the rate of exchange being $230 for $1,000 of the Firsts, and $140 for $1,000 of the Registered and Seconds.

....The Trust Company of America and the North American Trust Company are to be merged under the name of the first of these institutions.

....Dividends announced:

Chicago, Great West. R'way, Preferred, $2.50 per share. payable August 31st.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co., Preferred, quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable September 15th.

Union Pac. R.R. Co., Preferred, $2.00 per share, payable October 1st.

Union Pac. R.R. Co., Common, $2.00 per share, payable October 1st.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1903 No 2855

# Survey of the World

**Coming Retirement of Secretary Root**

It is understood that Secretary Root will place his resignation in the hands of the President before his departure, on the 22d inst., for London to attend the sessions of the Alaska Boundary Commission, of which he is a member. If the work of the Commission should detain him in London until the assembling of Congress, the President may find it expedient then to appoint his successor. If Mr. Root should consent to hold the office until the end of the year, it is understood that he will insist upon being relieved at that time. The General Staff having been organized and established, he feels that the work and projects which have occupied his mind for four years past are so far advanced toward completion that he can afford to yield to his inclination and resume the practice of law. It is expected that Governor Taft will be his successor. The Governor is unwilling to leave the Philippines, altho his return to the States is required for the preservation of his health. The Filipinos earnestly desire that he shall remain with them, being convinced that he is devoted to their interests. It is pointed out, however, that as Secretary of War he would still have the islands in charge, and that because of his service at Manila he is admirably fitted to deal with questions which for some time to come will probably be the most important of all that come before the War Department. It is expected that his successor would be Vice-Governor Luke Wright, who is said to be in thorough agreement with him as to the policy of the insular government. Politicians remark that the Democratic party, when a life-long Democrat and an ex-Confederate soldier is governing the Philippines in accord with the Republican policy, will be at some disadvantage in supporting the so-called anti-imperialist doctrines of its platform.

**The Field of Politics**

Altho it has been expected that the special session of Congress would begin on November 9th, it may be called for October, because the President desires a prompt consideration of currency bills as well as action upon the Cuban treaty of reciprocity. Messrs. Aldrich, Platt, Allison and Spooner, members of a currency subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Finance, have recently been in consultation with him, but no bill has yet been prepared. As a rule, Senators and Representatives prefer not to attend a session in October because at that time they will be engaged in their State campaigns.—The first national convention delegates instructed to vote for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt next year were elected last week at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. The resolutions say:

"We admire the courage that prompts him to do right to all men without respect to race, color or condition. We indorse his determination to hew to the line in the pursuit of offenders against the law, be they of high or low degree. We trust that he may long be spared to stand as an example of virile American manhood, fearing nothing but failure to do his duty before God and man."

—Mr. Bryan explains that he voted for Weaver in 1892 by advice of the Nebraska member of the Democratic National Committee, hoping that Cleveland's plurality in the Electoral College would be increased by a Populist victory in that State.—At an Anti-Trust mass meeting

in Washington on the 13th inst., held under the direction of the labor unions, William R. Hearst, of New York, was nominated by acclamation for the Presidency, and resolutions were adopted urging that clubs be formed to support his candidacy. Among the speakers were Representatives Shober, of New York, and Van Duzer, of Nevada.—Charles P. McClelland, a Democratic member of the State Senate in New York, will become a member of the Board of General Appraisers in the customs service, having accepted the appointment offered to him by the President. This is generally regarded as a victory for Senator Thomas C. Platt. At the recent session of the Legislature the Senate was composed of 28 Republicans and 22 Democrats, and the defection of three Republicans who opposed the rule of Mr. Platt prevented the confirmation of certain nominations believed to be in his interest. It was thought by some that Governor Odell was in sympathy with the three insurgents, and that the proceedings were a part of a contest for political supremacy between the Governor and the Senator. Mr. McClelland's acceptance of this life office, at $7,500 a year, makes a vacancy in the Senate, and it is expected that it will be filled by the election of a Republican. In that case the three insurgents would no longer be able to prevent the confirmation of nominations made by the "organization" or to obstruct the course of partisan legislation. Democratic journals are attacking Mr. McClelland, and a Republican paper in accord with Mr. Platt regards the appointment as a defeat for the Governor.—Charles Stevenson, a member of the Socialist Town Committee in Clinton, Mass., recently became a member of the militia. The committee, holding that he could not consistently be at the same time a militiaman and an officer of the Socialist organization, called for his resignation, saying in a formal statement:

"It is the unanimous opinion of your associates on the Socialist Town Committee that your action in joining the militia is in violation of the spirit and aim of the great world-wide Socialist movement (of which the Socialist party of Clinton is an integral part), which stands for the emancipation of the race from capitalistic exploitation, and in every way opposes the existing spirit of militarism now fostered and kept alive by the capitalist class for the sole purpose of further enslaving the workers. The present structure of government is the creation of the ruling class. That being so, the militia is part of the equipment of capitalist society."

Mr. Stevenson resigned, having decided that he would continue to be a member of the State militia.

**The Canal Treaty Rejected**

Dispatches dated on the 12th, from the American Minister at Bogota, were received at Washington on the afternoon of the 17th, saying that the Panama Canal treaty had been rejected in the Colombian Senate. A press dispatch of the same date asserted that this action was taken by unanimous vote.—A delayed message was received last week, saying that the Senate's Canal Committee had reported in favor of ratifying the treaty, but with "nine substantial amendments" relating to the price, territorial sovereignty, and other less important provisions of the agreement. Two members of the committee, Senators Perez y Soto and Uribe, voted against ratifying the treaty even when thus amended. By a vote of 17 to 8 the Senate had decided to discuss the question in public sessions. Other reports asserted that only seven Senators were in favor of the treaty in its present form. Among those who were in conference last week with the President at his summer home was Senator Cullom, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, which has charge of treaties in the Senate. Last Saturday morning there was published in the *Herald* a report of a remarkable interview with the Senator a short time after his departure from the President's house. The amendments, if adopted, he said, will make the task of perfecting the treaty a very difficult one; "but I do not think," he added, "that we are ready to abandon Panama yet, not by any means."

"But if the United States is being held up for greater payments than it is willing to make, how can the canal be built without the treaty?"

"Well [replied the Senator], we might make another treaty, not with Colombia, but with Panama."

"But Panama is not a sovereign State, and is only a department of Colombia."

"Intimations have been made that there is great discontent on the Isthmus over the action of the Congress of the central government; and Panama might break away and set up a government which we could treat with," was the reply.

"Is the United States prepared to encourage such a schism in a South American republic?"

"No; I suppose not. But this country wants to build that canal, and build it now. It needs it for its own defence, and it is needed by the whole world. The treaty is blocked by a country that has been treated well by us, and there are very weighty considerations which make us feel that at all hazards this great work should be undertaken at the earliest possible moment."

The possibility of the secession of Panama, in company with the adjoining State of Cauca, has not been overlooked in the current discussion of the subject. It was pointed out some weeks ago by the Colombian Consul in London. A Panama newspaper was recently suppressed by the Government for advocating the independence of the isthmus.

**Land Scandal in Indian Territory**

By the report of Samuel M. Brosius, a special agent employed by the Indian Rights Association, a scandalous condition of affairs in the Indian Territory has been disclosed, and Secretary Hitchcock has ordered a thorough investigation. Among those named in the report are the President of the Dawes Commission, Internal Revenue Collector Cobb, and United States District Attorney Soper. It is alleged that a large and very profitable business has been done in the lands allotted to Indians. Whites have induced Indians to lease their lands for five years, it is said, have refused to pay the rent or to surrender the land, and have not been compelled to surrender it. The heirs of "allottees" have been induced to sell their land at small prices, and full payment has been avoided. Title is not fully vested in such land until 25 years after the allotment grant, but the courts are said to have been complacent. Companies have been organized to deal in lands, leases, etc. Tams Bixby, of Minnesota, chairman of the Dawes Commisssion, is Vice-President of one corporation, the Muscogee Title and Trust Company, and the President of another, the Canadian Valley Trust Company. Thomas B. Needles, of Illinois, a member of the Commission, is Vice-President and a Director of the International Bank and Trust Company, of which Clerk Davidson, of the United States Court, is a Director; while the company's counsel is Assistant United States District Attorney Huckleberry. The largest stockholder in another corporation engaged in the land business is Internal Revenue Collector Guy P. Cobb. United States District Attorney E. Pliny Soper is Vice-President of and a large stockholder in the Tribal Development Company. Indian Inspector J. George Wright, representing the Interior Department in the Territory, is a Director of the Muscogee Title and Trust Company. Indian Commissioner Jones, who calls for a thorough inquiry, remarks that 20,000,000 acres of land and the interests of 400,000 Indians are involved, and that "it is impossible for any Government official connected with a company dealing in Indian lands to be entirely impartial in his decisions when he is deciding questions which may affect his own welfare." Mr. Bixby says that he has never bought an acre of Indian land, and that such land has not been bought by any of the companies in which he is interested. They do a banking and loan business, he says, and are ready to loan money on Indian lands after these have been purchased. It is true, he adds, that Mr. Cobb's company is in the land business, but Mr. Cobb was not connected with it until after his retirement from the Government service.—Additional charges against Congressman Littauer have been made by T. Keck, a glove manufacturer of Johnstown, who undertakes to prove that Mr. Littauer paid him to refrain from bidding for certain contracts and that the Congressman was really the principal in many contracts held in the names of other persons.

**Recent Army Changes**

General Miles started for San Francisco last week to attend the annual encampment of the Grand Army. Many desired that he should be a candidate for the office of Commander, but he urged the election of General Black. When

he was asked, in Colorado, whether he would permit his name to be presented in the Democratic National Convention as that of a candidate for the Presidency, he declined to discuss the subject. The circumstances attending his retirement continue to excite comment in the press. Attention was directed last week, presumably by some one connected with the War Department, to an order issued in July, 1896, by Secretary Lamont, who quoted Army Regulation 771 of 1895, as follows:

"Orders eulogizing the conduct of living officers will not be issued except in case of gallantry in action or performance of specially hazardous services."

Friends of General Miles point out, however, that this regulation did not prevent the eulogizing of General Otis by the Department on his retirement in March, 1902, or of General Brooke when he was retired, in the following July. The report that Secretary Root desired to commend General Miles in the retirement order, but was restrained by the President, has been denied. It appears to have been suggested by the fact that the Secretary, while addressing the graduating class at West Point, in June last, turned to General Miles, complimented him in the highest terms, and urged the cadets to regard him as the ideal American soldier.—A resolution designed to express disapproval of the rapid advancement of Gen. Leonard Wood, altho his name does not appear in it, will be introduced at the encampment of the Grand Army, and copies of it have been forwarded to many officers. It does not seem to be generally known that the appointment of General Wood to be a Brigadier-General in the regular army was made by President McKinley, and that he has been brought to the head of the list of brigadiers by the promotion or retirement of others. Major-General Young having been promoted to the supreme rank, the President has sought to fill the vacancy in the group of Major-Generals by promoting Brigadier-General Wood. There are indications that the appointment will be opposed in the Senate, especially by some who think that Lieutenant-General Miles ought to have been commended. Those who defend the promotion say that a failure to select General Wood for advancement to the higher rank would have been regarded as a slight, because he was at the head of the list of Brigadiers. On the other hand, those who oppose it say that when General Wade was Senior Brigadier, in February, 1901, General Young was advanced to the rank of Major-General over both Wade and Merriam; that, a few days later, General Chaffee was advanced over Wade; that Wade was overlooked again, when McArthur was promoted, and a fourth time, when Colonel Wheaton was made a Major-General. General Wade, a Civil War veteran, who was brevetted Brigadier-General in 1865, is now in the Philippines.

**A School of Journalism**

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York *World*, has given $2,000,000 for the establishment of a School of Journalism in connection with Columbia University. The relation of the School to the University will be like that of the other professional schools—Law, Medicine, Mines, Engineering, etc.—and there is to be erected for it in the University quadrangle on Morningside Heights, near the projected building for the Law School, a building upon which $500,000 will be expended. Provision has been made for an Advisory Board which shall aid in devising a plan and course of instruction. Seven members of it have already been designated by the donor, as follows: President Butler, of the University (*ex officio*), Mr. Whitelaw Reid, Mr. John Hay, Secretary of State; Mr. St. Clair McKelway, Mr. Andrew D. White, Mr. Victor F. Lawson, of Chicago; Mr. Charles H. Taylor, Sr., of Boston; President Eliot, of Harvard. The last named cordially approves the plan and has given counsel to the donor, but will be prevented by his official duties from serving on the permanent board. Concerning the course of instruction President Butler says: "Thorough training in written English, in logic, in the elements of economics, in the history of the United States and in the contemporary history of Europe, will certainly be included. The more technical courses will comprise

instruction in newspaper administration, newspaper manufacture, the law and the ethics of journalism, the history of the press and related subjects." Mr. Pulitzer gives $1,000,000 now, and at the end of three years $1,000,000 in addition, if at that time the School is in successful operation.

**Parliament**

After the passing of the Irish land bill by the House of Lords and the putting on the basis of law a new experiment in the solution of that eternal question, Parliament was ready to disperse. Early on Friday, the 14th, both houses met to wind up the business of the session. In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour, the Premier, in answer to an interrogation, said that the unexpected delay in the settlement of the Venezuelan question was not due to Great Britain or Germany, but to France and Spain, who objected to the use of English by The Hague Tribunal. The question had been left to the Tribunal itself to decide. As for the protests against muzzling the fiscal controversy, he thought there was no reason why that matter should be taken up hastily. There was no fiscal question before Parliament, neither should there be one during the life of the present body. In the House of Lords the King's speech proroguing Parliament was read, but caused little interest. The speech alluded to the visit of the King to France and the return visit of President Loubet to London, which was "a striking exhibition of the feelings of mutual good-will which prevail in the two countries." In referring to the King's visit to Ireland the speech declared that the King had been greatly touched by the warm expressions of welcome that had everywhere greeted him. His visit enabled him to realize "how much was being attempted to improve the housing accommodation for the working population, stimulate commercial activity, advance the methods of agriculture, develop technical education, and provide for the sick and infirm." The Irish Land bill, according to the speech, offers inducements to the landowners to continue their residence among their countrymen, and provides for improving the conditions of life in the poorer districts of the west. After the reading of the speech Parliament was prorogued until November 2d. Many believe that there will be a dissolution in the autumn and an appeal to the country.

**Hurricane Devastates Jamaica**

On Monday, August 10th, the fringe of a hurricane struck the western end of Jamaica and caused some alarm. After blowing out to sea the storm, instead of passing northwest, as was expected, veered to the south, and early in the morning of Wednesday made its full strength felt on the unfortunate island. One of the chief places to suffer was Port Antonio, on the northeast coast, which was so completely demolished that only six houses are said to have been left standing. This was the shipping port of the United Fruit Company, and had been developed into a thriving town of between two and three thousand inhabitants. The entire eastern end of the island was swept bare of crops, and the villages were literally wiped out. The farming population is left without homes and without resources. The banana plantations are destroyed and the fruit trade is ruined for a twelve-month. The western end of the island did not suffer so much, but even there the damage wrought to the various plantations was considerable. The number of persons actually killed by the hurricane is not known, but may run up beyond a hundred. The damage to property will probably not fall short of $12,000,000. Thousands of homeless people are wandering about in a state of destitution, as even the public buildings which might have sheltered them have been demolished. A meeting held at Port Antonio appealed, with the Governor's consent, to the American people for aid. So far Jamaica is the only island that has suffered severely from the storm.

**Paris News**

The trial of the Humbert family on the charges of gigantic forgery and swindling continues to draw large crowds to the Palais de Justice; it does, indeed, take the place of a drama for the public entertainment.

Madame Humbert wears a bold face, and the other day, during the examination of her husband, she arose and rebuked the judge for showing by his manner that he was against them. Frédéric Humbert testified in regard to the insurance concern which the Humberts had started, and declared that the operations were in good faith. He maintained that the public prejudice aroused against the family had brought about the failure of the concern by which so many poor people had lost all their savings. When the judge sought to show that Romain Durignac, who pretended to be searching for the fabulous Crawfords, had really impersonated them himself with their mysterious fortune, Madame Humbert again protested her innocence. She had tried to find the Crawfords and their millions, and could produce the Crawfords if necessary.—On the evening of August 10th a catastrophe occurred in the subway of the Parisian Metropolitan Electric Railway, which is of universal concern when one considers the number of subway lines that are being constructed in various cities. The electric motor on one of the trains passing under a crowded section of the city got out of order, and while another train was pushing it along the first train caught on fire from the damaged dynamo. The lights went out, and in the darkness the passengers attempted to find their way through the tunnel to the exits at the two nearest stations. The panic which followed was terrible, and from fire and suffocation about one hundred persons lost their lives. It was many hours before the members of the fire department and the police were able to force their way through the heat and smoke to the rescue, and the scenes as they are described were pitful in the extreme. Assurances have been given that no such accident can possibly occur in the subway now constructing in New York City.

**The Trouble in the Balkans**

From the confusing and conflicting reports it may be gathered that the insurrection is still spreading and gradually approaching the Bulgarian frontier. It is centered in the vilayet of Monastir, with magazines in the mountains, from which the peasants, who have now finished the harvest, are being supplied with arms. It appears that Krushevo was not captured until about August 14th after a bombardment and two assaults by four thousand Turkish troops. The whole Christian population of the town are said to have been massacred when it was retaken. The Bulgarian bands of insurgents continue to devastate the country, incitng the people to revolt, and in revenge the Turkish soldiers burn villages and crops. Fifteen villages are reported as completely destroyed and the inhabitants killed, dispersed or imprisoned. Prime Minister Balfour stated in the House of Commons that the balance of criminality was more with the revolutionists than with the Turkish soldiers. The Bulgarian Government, which claims to be making every possible effort to keep its people from active participation in the insurrection, has presented a memorandum to the Powers giving details of numerous cases of murder, torture, incendiarism, pillage and general oppression committed by the Ottoman soldiers and officials during the last three months, in which the Turkish Government has been supposed to be carrying out its promised policy of reform. The memorandum includes particulars of 131 outrages by Turkish authorities. During the first three weeks of July twenty-five villages in the district of Jikvesch were subjected to depredations in which the people were robbed and women assaulted. At Smerdesch over 200 Bulgarians were shot, killed with the sword or burned to death, and 300 houses, churches and schools were pillaged and set on fire by petroleum. It is claimed that 2,800 Bulgarians in Solonika, Uskub, Monastir and Adrianople, on flimsy pretexts, encouraged by the Ottoman authorities, Greek bishops and archimandrites, forced their way into the Bulgarian churches, burned their prayer books and employed menaces to compel the people to acknowledge the Patriarch. The director of the Normal School at Uskub was imprisoned because his library contained the "revolutionary" books, "Othello" and "Les Miserables."

**The Trial at Monastir**

The Turkish Government has apparently done everything possible to placate Russia since the murder of M. Rostkovski, the Consul at Monastir. The Sultan expressed the deepest regret and sent his son, Prince Ahmed, to the Russian Embassy with a message of apology and condolence. An indemnity of $80,000 was offered to the family of the murdered Consul, but the widow has refused it, saying she did not want Turkish charity, and has returned the decorations bestowed on her husband and herself by the Sultan. Dr. Mandelstam, who succeeded M. Rostkovski, acted as public prosecutor in the military court which sat for four days at Monastir to examine into the affair, and the court found that Hamil, the Turkish sentry, failed to give the military salute, and when called to the carriage and reproved for it he shot the Consul several times, and afterward battered his temples with the butt end of his rifle. A lamp cleaner, who testified that the Consul struck the sentry and shot at him, was charged with perjury. Hamil and Abbas, another sentry who failed to interfere, were hanged the next day. Two lieutenants who spoke disrespectfully of the Russian Consul were dismissed from the army, the chiefs of police of the vilayet and the city of Monastir and the captain of the company to which Hamil belonged have been deprived of their commands and handed over to the judicial authorities, and the Vali of Monastir has been banished. Russia also demands the instant punishment of the officials in Salonika and Uskub, who have been persecuting and robbing the Christian population, the release of peasants wrongfully imprisoned and the immediate restoration of public order in Macedonia. A squadron of the Russian Black Sea fleet has been ordered to sail for Turkish waters to enforce these demands. Russian national feeling is being roused as it was in 1877. The Petersburg *Viedomosti* asserts it is time to expel from Europe those shameless violators who invaded a continent which did not belong to them like a pack of ferocious wolves, and who for five centuries have cruelly oppressed races of superior civilization.

**A Russian Viceroyalty in the East**

Hitherto the Amur district has been governed for Russia by a Governor-General controlled by the Ministers in St. Petersburg. Now a ukase, signed by the Czar and promulgated August 12th, places this district, together with Kwang-Tung Province, which embraces Port Arthur and Talien-Wan and the country surrounding them, under the command of a Viceroy, who will have supreme authority in all matters of civil administration. He will maintain order in the provinces under him, will insure safety in the country traversed by the Eastern Chinese Railway, and will in general guard the rights of Russian citizens in his own territory and the neighboring provinces. He will also take charge of all diplomatic negotiations in regard to these territories, will have command of the Russian fleet in the Pacific and of all troops in the new Viceroyalty. He is appointed by the Czar and acts independently of the St. Petersburg Ministers. His only restriction will come from a special committee, presided over by the Czar, which has been formed to see that his actions agree with the general policy of the Empire. The man designated to fill this important place is Vice-Admiral Alexieff, Aide de Camp General to the Czar, and his appointment is regarded as a triumph of M. Witte, the Finance Minister, over General Kuropatkin, the War Minister. It has been known for some time that the Russian Cabinet was in sharp disagreement over their policy in the Far East. General Kuropatkin and his partisans have desired an aggressive policy and the complete annexation of Manchuria at any cost of money or credit. To this plan M. Witte has been opposed, and the appointment of the present Viceroy, with his complete independence of the Cabinet, is looked upon as a victory for the more deliberate methods of the Finance Minister. The new policy will not affect the evacuation of Manchuria in October, but until the evacuation actually takes place Viceroy Alexieff will be in command of all the troops there. Meanwhile it is reported that the Russian authorities have notified Peking that Russia prohibits foreigners for the present from Manchuria.

**Russian Opinion** In view of the activity of Russia in Manchuria and Korea a recent article in the *Viedomosti,* of St. Petersburg, is at least interesting, the more so since up to the present time that journal, and in particular its editor, Prince Ukhtomsky, has strongly upheld the "mission" of Russia in China. Now the paper declares that a review of Russian policy in the Far East for the last ten years does not reveal any results from the enormous efforts and great sacrifices made and the heavy expenses incurred. It is possible that in a more or less remote future Russia may gather the fruits of her labors, but up to the present time the harvest has been most unsatisfactory. Russia, the article goes to say, has disgusted the Chinese by her action, and in their deep distrust they have thrown themselves into the arms of their historic enemy, Japan. The Japanese have not been slow to take upon themselves the education, in the widest sense of the word, of their big neighbor, and are seeking methodically to realize under their own hegemony and for their own benefit the idea of Pan-Mongolism. The journal sees a yellow peril advancing upon Russia, not in the form of the armed Chinese warrior, but in that of a peaceful seeker after employment and profit, and a sturdy competitor in trade, manufacture and agriculture. The resourceful and insolent "Jap," who regards as his natural inheritance the whole of Eastern Asia, and who knows how to combine personal gain with national aspirations, is invading even Russian territory. How dangerous these yellow-faced missionaries of peaceful labor are is to be gathered from the fact that even America has found it necessary to exclude them by special legislation. Many other uninvited guests are putting their fingers into the Manchurian pie, which, during the cooking, Russia regarded as her own special dish. As for Korea, that country, so the *Viedomosti* avows, has in every way come under the heavy yoke of Japan, who has become its mistress to such an extent that, in spite of all protests, Japanese worthless paper money and nickel coins circulate largely in Korea; and what is still more remarkable, the Japanese have invaded Korea in such numbers that it has practically become a Japanese colony.—Another journal, the *Kharbinski Viestnik,* which has been newly established in Harbin as the organ of the trade department of the Eastern Chinese Railway, makes the following statement:

"During the last century while our trade with European countries steadily increased, and while the exports to Asiatic countries, other than China, rose to a remarkable extent, the imports from China continue to be far in excess of the exports to that country. While our merchants here (in Harbin) in the center of Manchuria, within easy access of large Chinese trading centers, are complaining of bad trade, the Chinese merchants are doing a good business, even with such distant Russian centers as St. Petersburg, Warsaw and Riga."

**Korea** Significant of the advance of Russia in Korea is the fact that the Korean Government has granted to the Russian Lumber Company a twenty years' lease of 350 acres at Yongampho, together with the privilege of buying at reasonable rates all timber rafts floated down the Yalu River by Koreans. This practically gives Russia a monopoly of the timber trade of the Yalu Valley. She has also prevented the opening of Wiju (which lies on the Korean side of the Yalu near the mouth of the river) to foreign trade. M. Pavloff, the Russian Minister to Korea, gave as his excuse for opposing such an opening three reasons: First, that the Manchurian question is not settled; second, that the opening would mean another Japanese settlement; third, that the establishment of such a port on the Korean side would involve the opening of a corresponding port on the Manchurian side of the river. In reply the Japanese Minister declares that, if Korea refuses persistently to open Wiju, Japan will regard the port as already open and act accordingly. Russia contemplates building a strategic railway line from Liao-Yang (some fifty miles south of Mukden) to the Yalu River, and, if possible, from Wiju on that river through Korea to Seoul. Some time ago the Russian *Chargé* at Seoul applied on behalf of a Russian Government agent for a concession to build this part of the road from Wiju to Seoul, but was refused on the grounds that the work had already been undertaken by the Korean Government.

# Italy and America in the Balkan Question

By General Ricciotti Garibaldi

[General Ricciotti Garibaldi is the famous son of the famous father, Giuseppe Garibaldi, Italy's greatest soldier and patriot of the nineteenth century.—EDITOR.

CALLED upon to write on a question that perhaps has not generally occupied the attention of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, it is necessary for me to place before them a complete picture of the subject and the reasons that have prompted me to write on it.

When my father, General Giuseppe Garibaldi, was laid in his rough granite sarcophagus on the island of Caprera, it was generally thought that Garibaldism (as it was called), which had written so many splendid pages on many battlefields in divers lands for liberty and justice, had died a natural death. A well-known Italian writer even stated in one of his publications that the celebrated red shirt, which had always been the uniform of the Garibaldians, was now no longer fit for anything except as a relic for museums.

But as one of our best humanitarians —lately dead—Professor Bovio, said in one of his splendid speeches, "As long as the reasons which give the impulse exist—that is, as long as liberty and justice have to be gained or defended—the type of man who wore the red shirt will always reappear." And so it was in 1897, during the Greco-Turkish war. Of the cosmopolitan collection of volunteers that met at Athens in defense of the little kingdom against its colossal neighbor, a portion went into the Philo-Hellenic Legion, another portion served under Colonel Berthet, but the greater part placed themselves under the orders of the writer of this article. In this motley collection almost every nation was represented—"sweepings of the broom of the war-god," as Brailsford called them—and the fact that, clad in their red shirts, they drove back from the Dranitza road the division of Hairi Pasha, brought the name of their leader into prominence, and from that time, whenever there has been a popular cause to defend, he has been the recipient of communications from all parts of the world.

A curious thing has been noted—viz.: That whereas hitherto Americans seemed to take no interest in these events from a humanitarian point of view, during these Balkan troubles a good many letters asking for information and volunteering to take part have arrived from different parts of the United States. This proves that in America there is a rapidly rising class of people who have time to consider events outside of money making, and that the great Republic is evidently leaving its chrysalis state to become a full grown and perfect unity. Probably this class will go on increasing and American interest will be largely felt in the popular affairs of other nations. Judging by the splendid example of her conduct in the Cuba question, we may be certain that this interest will always tend to exercise an influence in the direction of justice and liberty.

Before discussing what part America may take in events such as the Balkans represent—the insurrection of downtrodden populations against the tyranny of a fanatical and cruel oppressor—it will be as well for me to present the whole question from an Italian point of view.

I think we may safely divide the whole of Europe into two large sections: on one side the Anglo-Saxon, the Latin and all the smaller nationalities, comprising the Greek and also the Turkish, and on the other the German and Slavs. I need not use arguments to prove how entirely the two first amalgamate. Indeed, I have always held the idea that the English speaking race is not of Teutonic origin, but in a far greater measure Latin. If we take into consideration the centuries that the Romans held Britain, their standing army of about 60,000 men usually stationed there; the fact that many Roman families had large British possessions; that from the difference of type there was probably very extensive intermarriage, and also the fact stated by Max Müller that in the English language 29,-

853 words are of Latin origin and only 13,230 of German—all this goes far to prove that Anglo-Saxon is a misnomer and that Brito-Latin would be far more correct.

I am a firm believer in the desire for "peace on earth," but I am also sincerely convinced that that happy state of affairs will become permanent on this globe only when the human race has disappeared from its surface. What will happen, for instance, when America has filled up her territory? It is useless to say that there are still millions and millions of acres in North America at the disposal of the settler, which, altho they really exist, certainly, for some reason, do not attract all settlers. Otherwise why do so many Americans go to occupy lands thrown open in Canada? I have seen it stated also that within ten or twenty years America will raise only sufficient meat for herself, and that this self-supporting condition will continue only for a few years, and then, instead of exporting, as at present, she will be obliged to import. It is a well known fact—and it has been noted with some apprehension among prominent thinking men in Europe—that leading meat producing firms in Chicago are quietly, but surely, buying up the cattle of South America. When the fatal moment arrives for America, as it has arrived for most other nations, when a free sphere of expansion is needed for her surplus population, where will she find it? The enormous undeveloped resources of South America would probably present a fair field for their activities. But slowly and surely South America is passing into the hands of the Teuton. The south of it is in a measure saved by the large current of Italian emigration, but still, even there, the German element is gradually taking the land.

When, a few years ago, I was there in connection with Italian emigration, I was astonished at the great activity and perfect organization of the Germans, particularly in Brazil. What struck me very forcibly was that, while the German emigrants were induced to acquire the nationality of the State they settled in, everything was done to maintain their German character and language. This curiously connected itself in my mind with the fact that every year we have a large temporary exodus of Italian agricultural labor to Germany. My attention once aroused to these circumstances, on my return to Europe I was not long in discovering the astounding fact that the Pan-German committees and the German emigration societies were actually depriving whole provinces of Germany of the greater part of their agricultural laborers and sending them with all possible facilities to South America, ostensibly "to create a market there for German produce," but in reality to take possession of the land. Their places in the Fatherland are taken by cheap temporary labor, imported from Italy, so that when the American race turns its attention to South America, it will probably find the Germans there beforehand, and their well-known tenacity may cause a necessity for the use of the fifty warships (and probably then they will be many more) that the admirals of the United States have reviewed in American waters lately. The well organized and steady advance of Germanism into the field of the activities of other nations has created a general feeling of dissatisfaction against that people among all the civilized races of the globe, not, perhaps, so much from the fact that they are doing the best they can for themselves—that is a right which no one can deny them—as from the way they are doing it. Even in the small details of international life sooner or later the German exhibits a trait of character that at once freezes any good will that may be felt for him.

For example, lately the Kaiser visited Rome and was splendidly received by the people, for his personality is very sympathetic to the Italians. But he did one act which changed all that. It is a well-known law that no armed troops of one state shall enter the territory of another without explicit permission, which is never given save in exceptional circumstances, as it seems to imply that the local authorities are not capable of looking after the safety or welfare of their guests. When the Emperor went to visit the Pope his carriage was surrounded by armed German guards that he had brought with him, and he thus passed through Italian territory with his own armed troops. This fact did not escape the attention of the numerous foreigners who had congre-

gated for the Imperial visit, and the remarks passed on it were not pleasant to Italian ears.

I remember in 1897, during the Greco-Turkish war, all the police in Athens had been sent to support the troops in Epirus, and in the city there were only about 3,000 recruits, of such a temper that the Minister of War told me he did not dare to arm them, as they would probably sack the town. As at the time there was considerable political ferment, and as pillaging the shops had already commenced, I at once placed the 800 volunteers that I had at the Minister's disposal, offering to send armed patrols about the streets to keep order. The Minister very properly refused, saying that the dignity of the State did not allow foreigners to keep order within its boundaries.

However, it did not require Emperor William's want of tact to develop the hostility that the Italians feel for the Germans. Leaving aside the sanguinary traditions that German occupation of Italian provinces have left in the history of Italy, the pretentions of the Pan-Germans to get possession, in case of the disappearance of the Austrian empire, of Trieste and Istria, still under the House of Hapsburg, have excited a feeling of deep anger against everything German. The Austrian Empire, composed as it is of many races and peoples, has, however, up to the present been led and dominated by the German elements that enter into its composition. Against the domineering brutality of this race the Hungarians were the first to revolt, and finished by obliging the Germans to accept them as almost equal. Now all the other nationalities—Croats, Italians, Czechs, Bohemians, Poles, etc.—are agitating for something of the kind. In the midst of this confusion the Pan-Germanic committees of Berlin are steadily pushing forward their propaganda, with the aim of substituting the House of Hohenzollern for that of Hapsburg, as they openly state their intention of placing the whole of the Austrian Empire within the pale of the German one. It is said that already almost half of the Austro-Germans are won over to the new combination, and it is an open secret that the committees and representatives of this powerful organization are to be found in almost all the towns and villages of the German provinces of Austria. But what touches the Italians especially is the fact that the Pan-Germans do not hide their intention of extending German supremacy from the North Sea to the Adriatic, thus absorbing a large Italian and an even larger Croatian population.

Now I happen to be, for the reasons stated above, in correspondence with all the centers of dissatisfaction in the Balkan peninsula, and at different times have had interviews with leading men representing the different aspirations of the populations under Turkish rule. What I can emphatically state is that *without exception they all prefer to remain under Turkey rather than fall into the hands of the Austrians or Germans.* Given such a state of things, it is easy to understand the attitude taken by the Italian popular sympathies in this question. The program of the centers of insurrection in the Balkans—that autonomy should be obtained from the Sublime Porte for these populations, *but that always the integrity of the Turkish Empire* should be maintained as the only way of preventing the much more feared occupation by Austria and Russia—has been fully accepted by all the Italian popular organizations, especially for the last reason. The appearance of Germany on the Adriatic would be a death blow to Italian supremacy in that almost inland sea, and would also place us in direct contact with the most uncomfortable of neighbors.

But the reader will, perhaps, now ask what has America to do with all this? I have endeavored to show how the ferocious aggressiveness of the Teuton is preparing difficulties for the American race in spheres of activity that are peculiarly its own, and now I suggest that since in America there is a rising desire to take part in the Balkan questions, this should take the form of helping these unfortunate small nationalities in carrying out their program for obtaining greater liberty and justice, and in helping them in their endeavor to avoid falling into the rapacious claws of Austria.

I should like to add a few more words from another point of view. Italian unity was mainly obtained with the warm

sympathy demonstrated by the British nation, both as a Government and as a people. The unwavering faithfulness of of the Italians to the English has been in several trying moments of great help even to this powerful empire. As nations, however great, cannot live by egotism alone, would it not be as well for America to create a center of affection and gratitude in Europe, as the opportunity offers itself in the Balkan peninsula, as the English did in the Italian one, helping all these small nationalities to realize their programs of liberty and justice?

ROME, ITALY.

# The Minister Who is Wanted

By William De Witt Hyde, D.D., LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE

THE other day I received this letter, which is so typical that I shall take it as my text:

"MY DEAR PRESIDENT HYDE:

"The situation is this: We have a strong parish and a weak church. The parish contains admirable material which will not under present conditions come into the church. There are many men, young and middle aged, intelligent and independent, who will not be coerced into Christian Endeavor methods. Introspective and emotional religion has had its day here with a large number. The parish stands ready for social work, it seems to me. The church on the other hand consists very largely of old people who have passed the vigor of their youth, but who are very faithful, of children and unmarried women. One feels that tho a dutiful church it is not especially vigorous. It numbers about two hundred and pays, say, $1,000 a year and a free parsonage, neat and in good repair. It has all the usual organizations, but the only one really alive seems to me to be the Parish Sewing Circle, which is rather a remarkable social power. This has been managed entirely by the ladies, and is a striking example of efficiency and usefulness.

"The worst thing about the situation is that the church seems to me and my brother not to touch the needs of the town. Perhaps we are no judges, for I am an attendant, but not a member, while he is away more tban half the year. But he, in New York under Percy Grant, and I, in Providence under Floyd Tomkins, have seen enough of the more aggressive side of church work to be aware of the home deficiencies. This church, the First Congregational one, is in a good field for work, and ought to be a power in the town.

"The strength of this town is in its working population. For four years now I have watched the show, and I am more than ever convinced that the man with the dinner pail is the man who rules here. I have heard some snobbishness against him, and some lamenting that the town was growing up to such small houses, no people of any consequence coming in; but, by my democracy, I'm glad of it. I like and respect the man with the dinner pail. He works hard, is sober, honest, good to his family, an independent thinker, if not a deep one, and he sends his son to Bowdoin College now and then I believe. We have property here to some extent and some vice, and some, tho mostly imported, squalor, but a good deal less of it than I have seen among the working populations in other places. The man with the dinner pail generally owns a house or rents a whole one, and has a little garden which he often cultivates on Sunday. Sometimes he goes fishing on that day or takes his children out. Generally he has little to do with parsons. I can't be said to know him well, but all I have seen of him I like, and I suspect he has a soul, only it does not go to our church. In my opinion he forms the bulk of the moral strength of our town, tho the church and parsons would dispute me hotly.

"On the other hand, there is no fashionable class, no exclusive set, no faction in the town based upon money, family, culture or pride. And there is no very rich person. We are upper middle and lower middle classes as I should divide the town, not without our sins and our self-sufficiencies, but still *fairly* tractable material. Some there are no doubt like the Episcopal lady, very high up in church circles (I should not dare hint who she is, tho she said this to me myself last winter, so I know it is true), who lamented that nowadays the Church was 'taking in all the rabble!'

"The man who works here would need to be a good organizer, a man among men, a man acquainted with modern social ideas, yet tactful enough about their presentation not to attempt to *drive* the people into strange ways—

(for the right man could *lead* them anywhere) —and not an inferior preacher. It is a good deal to ask for a small place and a small return, and yet it simmers down to a man who has the power of making friends with all classes and who knows how to put others to work. The right man at the beginning of a career would find this a good place to get his experience. The stuff to work with is good, the conditions are good, the church is not dead, but sleeping. But unless we get the right man, we shall be dead, sure! I say, and my brother agrees with me, that Mr. A. and Mr. B., teachers in our high school, are doing a larger moral work in this town than all the churches (Catholics excepted) combined. A man who could do what they are doing, as well as they are doing it, would meet with a response."

I at once sent the name of the only man of this type whom I happened to know who was not already in a much better place, and a week later I had to write again and tell my friend that this man had just been called to lead a rather forlorn hope in a downtown city church—a call which he has since accepted.

There is coming to be a strong demand for this type of minister, tho probably few churches could formulate their wants as clearly and forcibly as my correspondent. The worst of it is that it is a demand almost impossible to fill. I asked a recent graduate of one of our largest and most progressive seminaries how many of the thirty-five members of his seminary class would fill the requirements of this letter, and he replied: "Only two or three." Writing sermons, conducting funerals, leading prayer-meetings and making calls are only the alphabet of the modern minister's equipment. The deeper questions are: What common desires for individual and social betterment can he inspire in the hearts of his people? Into what states of mind and habits of life does he propose to lead them? and, Has he at command the methods of influence and organization which will bring things to pass? We have been keeping up machinery, almost forgetful of the specific product our machinery is constructed to turn out. In fact, we have been running it on patterns and styles of goods for which there has ceased to be any considerable demand. What wonder that dividends are falling off! What wonder that committees are in despair!

Not to leave too pessimistic an impression, let me tell briefly how a young minister of the type that is wanted set to work in an old conservative parish, made up about as the one described in the letter. Like most churches of its type, altho by far the strongest Protestant church in a community of six thousand people, it had among its 213 members only six men under forty years of age. At the very first opportunity for uniting with this church the young minister led into the church seventeen new members, thirteen upon confession, of whom seven were young men. These young men were normal, healthy, vigorous, athletic fellows, fond of all outdoor sports and all phases of youthful social life. It is doubtful if any one of them had ever been in a prayer-meeting; certain that no one of them had ever "taken part" in a religious meeting of any kind. Nothing in the way of introspective or emotional piety was expected or required of them. The minister presented to these young fellows, trained in Christian homes to be sure, but never subjected to pietistic tests, the simple fact of the church and what it stands for in the lives of their parents, their homes and the community, and asked them to take sides for or against it; either to lend to it their strength and influence, their time and work, in such ways as might be natural and helpful, or to stand outside in selfish isolation. These young fellows responded, as ninety per cent. of well disposed young fellows between fifteen and eighteen will respond wherever the issue is put before them in plain, practical, objective terms. Luckily, there were no Pharisees on the church committee to block their entrance by setting up standards of morbid, mature or emotional "experience" to judge them by. They chose to give themselves to Christ and his Church, in so far as they had come to understand what Christian life meant in their own homes and in the community in which they had been brought up. They are not perfect yet, and no one of them has been moved to testify to what has (or has not) taken place in his soul. Indeed, it is doubtful if they have gone to a dance the less or a prayer-meeting the more in consequence of having united with the church. But they have motives for being pure, and kind, and true, and

helpful, which they were less conscious of before; and the church is much more strong and hopeful in consequence of this infusion of fresh, enthusiastic young life. The time will doubtless come when athletics and popular entertainments will attract them less than at present, and introspective piety will count for much more in their scheme of life. But it is a fortunate thing both for them and for the church that they have not waited for these developments before coming into the conscious fellowship with Christ and the Christian Church. The church, which had expected, or been supposed to expect, these developments to precede admission, had gone for twenty years without receiving as much of the young manhood of the town as under this wiser expectation came readily and responsively to it in a single service.

Set up pharisaic tests of church membership and you will have the five per cent. of Pharisees there are in every community as members of your church. Set up sentimental, introspective standards, and the half dozen highly emotional men there are in every thousand, together with the women, will make up your list of members. Make the standards plain, practical, objective, institutional, a respect for what the church is doing, and a willingness to help in its good work, and the vast majority of all right-minded, well-trained young men will flock to these standards. The church needs leaders who, whether with more or less of linguistic and antiquarian lore, can put the opportunities, responsibilities and heroisms of the Christian life before people with the tact, the persistence, the winsomeness, the compelling power that a salesman has to have in order to sell goods. Less of the orator making formal discourses, more of the agent pushing his Master's claims, more of the advocate talking straight to the point, more of the diplomatist sensitive to the springs of youthful motivation, and massing upon the individual and collective mind the considerations which lead to prompt decision and sustained action—these are the qualities that are wanted in the modern minister.

At present law and business, medicine and the higher kind of teaching are getting far more and the ministry far less than a just share of the sort of men who would succeed in any one of these five callings. The reason is partly because young men have felt that the demand of the public has been for the sentimental, pietistic type of minister. Let the young men once understand that wholesome, generous, serviceable living is what it means to be a Christian, and that wearing their hearts upon their sleeves for exhibition to their fellows is no essential part of the process, and let them understand that the minister is simply the man who has studied the principles of this life more deeply, and makes the extension of it among men his specialty, a representative and agent of Christ's life in the world, not a mere mouthpiece of views about Him and sentiments toward Him, and the Christian Church will be in a fair way to recover its rapidly waning prestige.

Morbid, narrow and inadequate tests and conceptions of what it means to be a Christian in thousands of our churches are keeping out youth and manliness, and letting only effeminacy and sentimentalism in. Not long ago I found on inquiry that the 250 Congregational churches of a whole State had on an average only two or three young men in their membership. To restate the meaning of Christianity in genial, sensible, practical, vital, social terms in place of the dreary dogmatism, and driveling emotionalism, and morbid introspection, and ascetic repression with which it is identified in multitudes of minds, is the great task of the Church of the twentieth century. The field is white for just such a harvest as the young pastor replied in the church to which I have referred and for which my correspondent is longing. Let us pray and work that the Lord may send forth the right sort of laborers.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE

# The Non-Partisan in Politics

By Samuel M. Jones

Mayor of Toledo, Ohio

THE non-partisan in politics bears the same relation to the political world that the non-resistant bears to the world of warfare. As the non-resistants are the only force that is really making for an end of war and the beginning of "peace on earth, good will toward men," so the non-partisans in politics are the force that is eliminating war—hatred, envy, revenge—from the political field and making for the organization of the people on a basis of patriotism rather than partyism, and for the adoption of love and reason as the ruling and guiding motives, instead of remaining subject to the domination of hatred and revenge. The resistants, the fighters, are unconsciously advocates of eternal warfare, for it is clear and certain that there is no way to put an end to war except to cease fighting. The greatest victories of all time have been gained by the non-resistants, from the victory of Jesus on the cross at Calvary to the triumphs of the non-fighting religious orders and sects, as the Quakers, Mennonites, Dunkards, etc.

Every inch of progress that has been made toward political liberty in this country has been and is due to the work of the independent voter, the self-owning, free man. Had the advocates of partyism had their way liberty would have perished long ago, and the republic would even now be only a memory; but the seed of democracy having been once planted on our soil, the people having been committed to the idea that "all men are created equal," the principle has steadily grown until the cloud that one hundred years ago was "no bigger than a man's hand" has now become so large, so powerful and so overshadowing that the aristocratic principle cannot raise its head in its presence. All this has been due to the ever-growing independent voter, the great army of farmers, laborers, carpenters, blacksmiths, railroad men, sailors, etc., the mass whom nobody owns, who stand aloof in every election watching and inclining victory this way or that, knowing no political boss, calling no man master—these have been the guardians of liberty and have stirred the soil and watered the ground where democracy has been planted, until now the promise is brighter than ever that America and American democracy shall yet be a great tree, whose fruit shall be a blessing to all the peoples of the earth.

These are my musings as I reflect upon the revelations of the past.

Looking now at the last municipal election of this city from a perspective of some three months, perhaps I can more safely write of its meaning and predict its result than I could have done three months ago.

Many of the congratulatory letters and telegrams that came to me referred to the election as "your wonderful victory," when, as a matter of fact, to call the victory a personal one for any man is to belittle and rob it of its most important meaning. It may be helpful, to get the subject fairly before the reader, to refer briefly to the political experiences with respect to the Mayor's office in this city during the last six years.

Six years ago I was elected to this office as a Republican when I had been but four years a resident of the city. Two years later, heart-sick, often almost heart-broken, with the depravity of partisan politics, I bolted the convention, that by outrageous methods common to party organization defeated my nomination, and became an independent candidate. The convention had been unblushingly corrupt, and the whole city was outraged with the bare-faced affront to every semblance of decency on the part of the Republican machine that defeated me. As a consequence there was all through the community a vicious desire to strike back and to "smash the machine." I received an overwhelming vote (nearly 70 per cent. of the whole) and soon after announced that I was henceforth and for all time *a man without a party*. Nomi-

nated by petitions circulated on the streets, two years ago I was elected for the third time without the aid of the political machinery of organization. Long before the close of my third term I had fully decided to retire from the field after six years of active experience, a good portion of which was spent in battling with partyism in one form or another; but I had been stedfastly advocating the abandonment of parties and party machinery as the only hope of liberty for the municipalities, the States or the nation.

Under these conditions petitions began to come, asking me to become a candidate again, and it was easy to be seen that when they became sufficiently numerous I had no choice left but to accept the call of the people. I was, however, in this campaign to meet a new and wholly unexpected experience.

In all former campaigns I had the support of one or more of the daily papers. In the first campaign the pronounced support of almost the entire Protestant clergy, and in the second campaign almost every labor union in the city had indorsed my candidacy. In this last campaign the new condition that I was to face was first made apparent when, on the 17th of March, after the people and the papers had been anxiously trying to find out for weeks "what Jones was going to do" with respect to being a candidate, I gave out my letter of acceptance of the nomination by petition. I was astounded to find that every daily paper in the city with the exception of the *German Express* refused to print it, and not only that, but openly announced their opposition to my election. Here were "Democratic," "Republican," and "independent" papers that had been making war upon each other other for years, loudly proclaiming the virtue of the principles represented by one over those represented by the other, at last united on common ground. *They were all against Jones!* The two Republican papers refused to give publicity to the campaign at their regular advertising rates.

Here was a certainly striking situation. For six years, three successive terms, I had been the chosen representative of the people in the Mayor's office, once as a so-called Republican and twice as a man without a party. There had not been the slightest whisper of scandal in connection with my administration or the slightest intimation of a charge of unfaithfulness or unworthiness, and yet here was the entire daily press of the city arrayed against me as a candidate of more than five thousand voters who had signed their names to petitions requesting me to become a candidate. And what was the cause of this opposition?

In all candor I am forced to the conclusion at this distance from the election that the cause of it was just exactly what I stated at the time—it was found in the fact that I insisted upon my right to be a free, self-owning man. I do not in the least reflect upon the management of these papers, but the belief in machines, in organization, in parties, is so deep-seated that a man's refusal to belong to any of the machines, his refusal to be owned, as it were, arouses in the minds of those who confess that they do "belong" to this party or that, this machine or that, a sort of resentment, and unconsciously they incline to regard such a position as a sort of impertinence, a sort of reflection upon all those who do "belong;" and it is my belief that to this cause, more than to any other, can be traced the opposition of the daily press of Toledo to my election in the last campaign. It was the same cause that inspired opposition in the party machines. One machine had no more use for me than another, simply because I could not be used by any machine. I know well that some of the managers and owners of some of the papers that opposed me sincerely believe that I am unfit for the office, that I am a "demagog," that I "lack dignity," am a "mountebank," etc. Yet, notwithstanding all this, I believe my greatest sin is the one I have pointed out.

I am writing with great freedom and using the personal pronoun "I" with an abandon that may easily be misunderstood, but I must speak plainly. I am seeking to set forth the truth, and I cannot shilly-shally.

I have never had a program; I have never planned a campaign to reform society, the city or the world; in short, I am unconscious that I have ever done anything more than has been done by the "least of these my brethren." I simply

have tried to keep at peace with the eternal hammering within my breast, and as I have looked into the hopelessness of our party system of politics I have thought, as I said in my last message to the council, that

> "I am utterly unable to see how ten millions of years of organizing men into hostile bands for the purpose of making warfare on each other with the end to be sought the capture of the offices of government, in order that they may be run for the benefit of the 'party in power,' is to give us anything but a continuance of the failure to secure those conditions of political peace and social justice for which all patriots are earnestly striving and all partisans, as such, are seeking to make impossible."

Political parties have been useful in the past, and, to some extent, remain so. Their existence is indicative of the childhood period of political development of society. As individuals and society mature they become unnecessary. As men become full grown—become men—and stand alone, learn to think for themselves and to say what they think, they discover that not only do they not need to "belong" to a party, but that to confess the ownership of a party over them is to limit their usefulness, hinder their growth; and as the spirit of democracy grows apace and men enough of this sort are developed, we shall have a society in which the existence of parties or political machines (for that is the party) will be unknown.

Really, the party system is to-day played out. It is in many of its phases so grotesque as to be laughable were it not pitiful. The bare idea that a man does not know what he thinks until a "convention" has been called and a Committee on Resolutions has met, and the resolutions have been drawn, submitted to the convention and accepted, and a "platform" has been written—then the man knows what he thinks!

He thinks with his party; or, if the platform of his party does not meet with his approval, then he waits until some other party writes a platform that does; then he declares his belief with that party. But as, according to the prevailing ideal, the purpose of life is individual success, and success means possession or position, and as changing one's party is considered to be damaging to his chances of winning "success"—particularly through getting office—the prudent man, the wise (?) man, will be very slow to change his party, no matter what its declaration of principles may involve, particularly if it is the majority party in the political division in which he may be located.

Here is shown the hopelessness of the party system. It is contradictory to the fundamental principles of patriotism, the idea of oneness, of unity, and because of this it does not afford one single ray of hope to the patriot who looks upon the city, the State and the nation as a partnership of the people, and the purpose of the partnership, its real business, is to organize the people as a corporation for doing the public business in the best way that it possibly can be done—that is, the most economic, the most artistic, the most scientific way that it can be carried forward.

It is clear this ideal can never be realized until our politics become a religion, or, to put it better, until our religion and our politics become one; until we do not know how to separate our religion from our politics or our business from our religion; until we realize, in fact, that a man's life cannot be separated into fragments; until he realizes that he cannot do the government on one day and call it "politics," his sect on Sunday and call it religion, and "do" his neighbor on the next day and call it business.

The great fundamental idea upon which these States are founded is set forth in the Declaration that "All men are created equal," and this is the mighty task that we, as Americans, are set to work out; and all the spirit of hatred and revenge that fans the flames and keeps the fires of partyism burning must be utterly quenched, annihilated, and patriotism—the love of the whole, the love of all, not a part or party—must melt our hearts into oneness with the last and least man or woman on the continent—aye, on the planet—before we can really make a contribution to this high and holy ideal.

To those who believe in this lofty ideal the last Toledo election is a sign of promise. The vote has a deeper, more definite, more significant meaning for democracy than any former vote of this city, or, perhaps, of any other city in the country. The phenomenal independent vote of the election of four years ago was a vote of

protest against an unblushing outrage committed by a political machine in the convention; the vote of this year was a vote of promise of the rise of the free, self-owning man. There was no criticism of the conventions; they were "regularly and fairly conducted." There was no particular criticism of the candidates; they were "good men." But the public recognized that the candidates under the party convention system are, and ever must be, the product of a machine. Under that system not one in a hundred is ever the spontaneous choice of the people, and the election of "Jones" was not due, as has been so often said, to the "personality of the man," but to the growing triumph of the principle of democracy. In short, the people of Toledo have learned that they can select and elect their own candidates simply by circulating petitions on the street without the aid of any sort of a political machine and without the dictation or connivance of any kind of a political boss. For be it known that in this last campaign or the one of two years ago I did not have a single committee in a single one of the 105 election precincts of the city, and, in addition, as has already been stated, had the pronounced opposition of all the daily press and practically was without the support of any of the so-called "organized" agencies of society.

I enter my solemn protest against the belittling of this movement by attributing its "success" (?) to the mere personality of an individual. It is the rising tide of the democratic spirit, indicating to the political kings that the day of their doom is now appearing. America has no use for kings of any sort. They will be dethroned as were the hereditary kings of old. They must go to work and earn their living with the rest. That is a part of the meaning of democracy as indicated in the Toledo election.

"Come, I will make the continent indissoluble,
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever shone upon,
I will make divine magnetic lands,
With the love of comrades,
With the lifelong love of comrades.

"I will plant companionship thick as trees along all the rivers of America, and along the shores of the great lakes, and all over the prairies,
I will make inseparable cities with their arms about each other's neck,
By the love of comrades,
By the manly love of comrades."

TOLEDO, O.

# The Courage of Fear

By Edith M. Thomas

THERE be who are afraid to fear,
The myrmidons of Hope!
Their watchword cannot lend me cheer
'Gainst that with which I cope!

There is a courage of the lost,
Who sail uncharted seas,
Past many a firm, or flying coast,
And I must sail with these.

There is a valor of the slain,
Who strive past mortal sight
While their spent corses strew the plain,
And I must fight their fight.

Hast thou that courage of the lost,
Past theirs, that reach their goal,
Whoe'er thou art, I thee accost—
Thou Comrade of my Soul!

Thou dost not fear to fear—ah, no!
The depths wilt thou descend;
And when thy planet sinketh low
Wilt make of Night a friend!

Then come! We two are proof, at last,
We dare our fears to own;
But had our lot with Hope been cast
What heart-break had we known!

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, N. Y.

# The Decision

By Churchill Williams

Author of "J. Devlin—Boss," "The Captain," Etc.

SHOT up in the elevator to the third floor, Santley laboriously made his way to the third door on the left, and opened it softly. In the window embrasure stood Armstrong. He was looking down on the broad asphalted street of the State Capital, which led to the river, glimmering through its fringe of maples, and he did not turn until Santley spoke. "Hugh, I've come up here as a friend."

"As a *friend?*" echoed Armstrong, as he faced about. "And yet——" he began. There he checked himself, and added, slowly: "Santley, you've known me ever since we used to get licked with the same ruler up at Oak Creek, and I——"

"And you always were bull-headed till now." Santley grinned. "But now you're going to show a little horse sense." Santley was a big man with a good-natured face and an indefinable air about him of enjoying, regardless of price, whatever the hour should offer. It was his second term in the State Senate, and with experience as his mentor and an honest liking for Armstrong, edged with an entirely impersonal admiration for independence to urge him on, he had come to the third floor this day to attempt a task which his knowledge of Armstrong warned him was well nigh hopeless. The tall young man with wide mouth and close-set lips looked him unwinkingly in the eyes and made no reply, and suddenly he broke out: "Hugh, you're a cursed fool."

"*You* think I am." A smile flickered on Armstrong's lips.

"And Ashford County thinks you're a fool, which is more important."

"I'm in no danger of forgetting that?" said Armstrong. He drew a bundle of letters from the breast pocket of his coat, and extended them to the other. "A sample of what I've been getting all of this session," he remarked.

Santley waved them aside. "I know what's in 'em. And, what's more, th' men that wrote 'em mean what they say. It's your last term in the Legislature, if you don't show the Ashford people that you can and will get for 'em some of th' things they expect of their representative."

"Show them I'm willing to sell myself to win support for their appropriations, you mean." Armstrong spoke almost wearily. An impulse which he did not identify stirred Santley. He walked over, and laid a hand on Armstrong's shoulder. "Hugh, old man," he said, "you've played the reformer long enough. I know you're sincere. Ashford County knows it. But that ain't th' thing. Th' people that sent you here see that it doesn't pay. They're crying quits. They want their share of what's being given out. You represent 'em. They've got to get it through you, or go without it. They're asking you now to do what they want. I'll bet th' letters you have there came from some of th' very fellows who voted for you as representative. Ain't that so?"

Armstrong's mouth hardened, and Santley went on: "I can't see for the life of me what you've got to gain by bucking against everybody. You can't make things go your way, and you'll not go th' way anybody else wants. What th' dickens is th' use of that? Tell me."

"Th' use——" began Armstrong, swiftly, and as quickly halted. "You don't understand," he said, slowly. "You couldn't understand. There's no use talking about it."

Santley's hand fell to his side. He gave a grunt of disgust. "Then you're going to vote against th' Traction bill tomorrow? Just th' same as if there was a chance of knocking it out?"

There was no response. Armstrong's face was turned toward the window once more. Santley repeated his question, and continued: "Because, if you are, you might as well pack your bag. Th' bill'll go through, and th' ring here'll drive you out to pay you for your trou-

ble, even if your people up at Ashford County send you back next term, which they won't."

"Tom," said Armstrong over his shoulder, "what's the use? You're wasting your time, I tell you you are. Go down to the crowd. Remember what you said—I'm bull-headed."

Santley swore vigorously, and stood a moment, reluctant. Then he struck his thumbs under his suspenders, snapped them, and left the room.

Armstrong stood by the window for half an hour, his chin on his arms crossed on the sill. After supper he stepped out into the street. June was passing in floods of sunshine and moonlight. The asphalt radiated heat. From the open windows of the hotel came a glare of gaslight, and bursts of conversation and laughter. Armstrong walked toward the river. He had spent many hours on its banks.

Under the archway of maples it was cooler. When he was at the water's edge he dangled his leg over the stone coping of the river wall and laid his hat beside him. He watched the line of tree-tops darken. A fishing crow flapped heavily up the river. His eyes followed it, and recollection carried him a hundred miles to the Northwest, to his own town, nestling among the hemlock hills. It was more than a year ago and he was boarding a train for the State Capital, the representative-elect of his people, his heart beating high with pride and expectation. The strains of the local band and the cheers of the crowded platform rang even now in his ears—"speeding on our distinguished and determined fellow-townsmen to win lasting fame in a victory for honest government," the *Oak Creek Clarion* had said. It was all waiting to be won then, and *he* was the irresistible champion. Hardly had the home station been left behind, as he recalled, when he had shown his metal. The conductor of the train had been for passing him by with a touch of the cap and a smile. But Armstrong had halted him and insisted upon the collection of his ticket. He had heard how these things were done, and a frown had checked the conductor's explanation, "Members of the Legislature are always passed over this road free." Armstrong remembered but one remark in the brief, propitiatory conversation which followed. It referred to a girl a few seats ahead of him—a girl with softly rounded cheeks and waving brown hair. "The Governor's daughter going down to the Executive Mansion—been visiting a friend in Ohio," the conductor had volunteered.

What had stirred in Armstrong at first sight of the Governor's daughter? Politics had had a rival for him from the onset of his journey. A tilt of the chin, a way of holding a little gloved hand palm uppermost, as if inviting a stronger hand—these things by some magic had seized upon his imagination. Soon he was speculating how he should meet—the Governor. As time went on other discoveries were made by his heart, which sweetened or tormented many lonely moments. For, having met the Governor, it happened that the doors of the big brick mansion by the river opened to him many times, and proffered temptations which the loosest construction did not place within the lines of legislative duty. Conscience-smitten, yet rejoicing, he had attacked his work with new energy. Nothing should be allowed to interfere with that. And yet to what purpose had this all been? At the first encounter worthy of the name he found himself deserted, aye, repudiated by those who had sent him into the fight.

He crushed a handful of gravel and threw it from him. He picked up his hat, and got upon his feet. He walked slowly along the road which followed the river in its bends. It was dark now, and through the trees he saw twinkling lights. Presently he was abreast of these and halted in the shadow of a tree. The house was square-fronted, of weather-stained brick, its stoop and portico netted with vines. On the stoop a man sat, smoking. His sweep of hair, strong, curved nose, and peaked beard were silhouetted against a window-frame of light. It was the Governor.

Armstrong watched him, unobserved, then suddenly strode forward, checked himself, and again walked on. And so to the steps of the house. The Governor recognized him with a word of welcome, and made a place for him beside his own. But Armstrong stood where he was and asked: "Governor, will you tell me now

whether you intend to sign the General Traction bill which will be passed by the House to-morrow?"

The Governor gave a start and stiffened. His lips parted, a patch of red burned on his cheek bones. Then his eyes softened, and he fell to stroking his beard. "Armstrong," he said, deliberately, after a moment; "why do you ask me that?"

"Because, if you intend to sign that bill, you have reasons for doing so which a man in my place should know—reasons which you are not ashamed to tell."

The Governor had expected this. Armstrong and he differed radically on some points of their political duty, but these frankly expressed differences had only cleared a friendship of suspicion of insincerity. The boldness of Armstrong's question was characteristic. The speaker stood with shoulders drooped, his head craned forward, his fingers knit, his eyes searching the other's face. Perhaps, something in the earnestness of the pose recalled days to the Governor now thirty years gone by, when for him likewise there had been no middle road and finger-posts were few. At least he understood that this was no time for refusal. "I will tell you what you want," he said. "But first I should like to hear from you your reasons for opposing this bill."

"I have but one. That is enough. The power which this bill will give to men who have neither honesty nor mercy."

"But the bill will make possible increased railroad facilities," suggested the Governor. "And is not that in the interests of the State?"

Armstrong's answer came quick and sharp. "Is it? Is the price which the people will have to pay for every new rod of track laid, the price which their representatives should lay upon them?"

"But they say—the men who are back of this bill say——" began the Governor, and got no further.

"Governor!" Armstrong spoke in a yearning voice. "Governor, won't you speak to me as a *man?* This is a great question. It is a crisis—to me. I need light. If there are any reasons in which you believe as a *man*—tell me those reasons, Governor."

In the period of silence which followed many things passed through the Governor's mind. He realized when he spoke that he was stating a fact—a fact which he had accepted after long debate with himself, with the honest belief that it was for the best. Yet something made him feel shame. "There is one strong reason why this bill should be allowed to pass," he said. "It is the actual need for other legislation this session. You know that we should have immediately at least $300,000 for schools, and as much more for hospitals. If appropriations for schools and hospitals are not made before adjournment a great wrong will be done. Our schools are inadequate now; the State must assist promptly and generously in the work of caring for the sick and hurt, either that or the work will fall off. Is it not the duty of the Legislature and the Governor to see that these appropriations are made?"

The Governor's gaze was on the ground, and he went on quickly as if knowing that no reply would be made. "You know that it is. I know that it is. And neither of us may evade the responsibility. What shall we do then when we take up the question and find that there is but one way to perform it? Shall we refuse to go on because—because we must compromise on a principle—a principle in which we may be mistaken, after all? Yet that is exactly the choice we have. No appropriations for schools, or for hospitals, or, in fact, for any object may be made in this Legislature without the approval of a majority which is controlled by the men who are interested in this General Traction bill. They will hold up every other legislation until their measure is passed—and signed by the Governor. They are within the letter of the law, too. I cannot change their purpose. Therefore, I will—sign the bill which they will pass in the House to-morrow."

The Governor raised his eyes half-defiantly. The eagerness in Armstrong's face had been blotted out by disappointment; his lips twitched. But there was no surprise there. He raised his hand and pushed back the heavy hair from his forehead with a gesture of impotent resentment. "I thank you," he said. "It was as I expected."

The Governor reached out a hand. "Armstrong," he began. But then a

voice came from the doorway behind them, and Armstrong bowed to the Governor's daughter as she stepped out on the porch. She stood beside her father. "A political debate?" she queried, "I thought I caught the word 'bill.'"

"No, it was not exactly a debate," the Governor returned.

Armstrong started to go. He was bewildered; he wished to find a way out. But the Governor's daughter came and seated herself on the step, leaning her head against a pillar, and she asked him to stay. The Governor said he had letters to write and went into the house.

Armstrong looked down at the smiling face upturned to his and realized that it was not to be denied. An old hunger for her counsel and sympathy seized upon him. He sat down beside her, leaning against the railing; and her story of the day's doings drew him into a conversation under cover of which he found himself studying the play of expression in her dancing eyes and tender mouth. How long had he loved her? How long was he to love her mutely? Always? To-night she was further from him than ever, yet in one way she had never been so near.

She had been making some half-serious remarks upon men in general and their faults, and all at once his own position was flashed upon him by her statement, "Yes, women erect ideals and are true to them, even when the world says their ideals are nonsense. But men, men often abandon their ideals the moment experience proves those ideals to be impracticable. I have read somewhere that men have the courage of their convictions only when courage is complaisance. I am afraid that is true very frequently."

"You think that a man who starts out to do a thing which he believes in should keep at it even when he sees that he can't accomplish it all?" he asked, eagerly.

"It will be accomplished if he keeps at it—and he is the right sort of man."

"But suppose that persons who are older than he and who ought to be a great deal wiser show him that he is going to do a lot of harm indirectly—to others—by keeping up the fight?"

"He must judge of that for himself. If the thing is worth doing he ought to go ahead. Right is right, and will be justified of her children."

"But right does not prevail—sometimes," he persisted.

"But it *is* right. And—oh! well, if you are talking of the sort of man who fails, he had better stop before he begins," she declared, with disdain. "The world is full of well-intentioned men. The man I am talking of is the man who makes others do his way. He is bound to come out on top."

Armstrong was silent. Hope, rekindled in him at her brave words, had been smothered by that last contemptuous reference. A year ago the imputation which he took to himself would have made him boil with resentment; now he bitterly ruminated on its possible justice. "I suppose so," he said. "And women always look for success in a man, don't they?"

"Of course they do," she returned, instantly. "Why shouldn't they? Success stands for courage and energy and all that. It proves that the man has something in him which many other men haven't. Women want to be proud of what they love."

"And they cannot love one they cannot be proud of?" he asked in a low voice. He was looking over toward the river, and hardly knew that he had spoken. But she was searching his face, touched by the unconscious wistfulness of his words.

"I will be proud of the man I love," she answered, softly. "He will be the kind that succeeds."

"Yes, yes; he will be the kind that succeeds," said Armstrong, and came swiftly to his feet. He held out his hand, and his fingers closed on hers convulsively for an instant. He had said good-night, and was walking away almost before she realized it.

* * * * * *

The House was passing the General Traction bill. The Hall of Representatives, with it amphitheater of seats, its white walls hung with the portraits of bygone lawgivers, was bathed in sunlight. The Speaker, deep in his chair on the high platform, languidly surveyed the floor where members lolled and fanned themselves. The hum of a score of low-toned conversations mingled with the official droning of a clerk. Some men cursed the heat and some dozed. The battle over, the bill had long before

been fought, and the issue decided. The spoils had been allotted. Some were indulgent, some impatient at the formality of proclaiming this.

Then the clerk began calling the roll on the vote, and a few men looked up. "Abbott!" A voice drawled "Aye." A chuckling murmur greeted the joke. "Acker!' and "Aye!" and its derisive compliment were repeated. "Adams." "Agnew." "Apford." Each time an "Aye!" and fainter applause at the empty registry of opinion. Then heads everywhere were raised.

"Armstrong!" fell from the clerk's lips with added emphasis, and a tall, spare figure shot up in the center of the House. The "backwoodsman" was eager to declare himself, as those around him had expected. Curiosity was mildly pricked. They had watched for him with an interest which not another man among them would have won. There was respect in the intent of those hundreds of faces, but of the tribute he was no more conscious than they. For him it was only the moment of his enunciation. And she was there to hear! There was a bitter triumph in that.

She was in the Visitors' Gallery on the right hand. He saw her lean forward as his name was called. His eyed looked straight into hers, and there was defiance in them as his "No!" rang out. He fancied that her cheeks burned at the laugh which caught up the echo of his response. Then she drew back, and his glance darted at the nearest of those who jeered him. It was over. He drew a long breath, and suddenly his muscles relaxed. Soon he rose and walked from the room.

Outside he leaned against a column of the long porch where the terraces stepped down to the street. A haze hung over the valley toward the North. His gaze softened as it rested on the purple mass of hemlocks far beyond. Home? Yes, he was glad now that it was to be home for him. And then he heard a step behind him and turned.

She was close to him, breathing quickly. "I have been hurrying to catch you before you—before——" She stumbled, and in that moment something caught him by the throat. "I saw you leave," she said, "and I wanted to say—to say——" Her words died away in a tiny gasp. She gave a bewildering glance behind her.

"You are sorry——?" Armstrong began quickly, and as suddenly was smitten dumb. Back to him came her voice, "The man I love will be the kind that succeeds." He had not succeeded. He stiffened and drew back a little. Then more softly, her words repeated themselves, "I will be proud of the man I love." Proud? Of what? Of whom? And he looked into her eyes, and in an instant he had passed from blindness to understanding, and all the world was held within the clasp of his arms.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# One Prayer

By Theodosia Garrison

LET me work and be glad,
  Oh, Lord, and I ask no more;
With will to turn where the sunbeams burn
  At the sill of my workshop door.

Aforetime I prayed my prayer
  For the glory and gain of earth,
But now grown wise and with opened eyes
  I have seen what the prayer was worth.

Give me my work to do,
  And peace of the task well done;
Youth of the Spring and its blossoming,
  And the light of the moon and sun.

Pleasure of little things
  That never may pall or end,
And fast in my hold no lesser gold
  Than the honest hand of a friend.

Let me forget in time
  Folly of dreams that I had;
Give me my share of a world most fair—
  Let me work and be glad.

NEW YORK CITY.

# The Life of a Jack Tar

By C. J. Hicks

[The tar who spins this yarn is a gun captain of the first class aboard the "Indiana." He was recommended as their Nestor by a group of enlisted men aboard the battleship lying in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. "What he doesn't know of the navy nobody knows." they said. He began operations by opening his ditty box and showing his papers as an evidence of good faith Then, comfortably chewing a large quid of tobacco, he repeatedly circumnavigated a small area of the gun deck, the interviewer following and listening to a stream of biographical reminiscence and reflection which ran steadily for three hours. What he had aboard his mental bark was a full sized book of sea lore and experience, of which what follows is only a brief and inadequate skimming.—EDITOR.]

"For to admire and for to see,
For to be'old this world so wide;
It never done no good to me,
But I can't 'elp it if I tried."
—*Kipling.*

I GOT into the American navy by mistake in the first place, but I have stayed there twenty-eight years, and I suppose I shall continue in the service until I am no longer of any use to it and shall have to retire ashore.

I was born and brought up in Virginia, and my people were pretty well to do, but I was a restless sort of youngster with a desire to see the world, and so it came about that I left a good place where I was earning $12 a week as a sort of subforeman, and made a trip to Washington—just to see things.

This was in April, 1876, and I was seventeen years of age. Previous to this I had tried many occupations, but none of them exactly suited me. I had been a painter for a few weeks, but wielding a brush that weighed a pound and a half made me tired, and I left the place and became a carpenter. That did not please me, either, and at the end of a month I became a machinist instead. In the shop where I went to work I found that they cut the metal with lathes. I didn't approve of that—I wanted a hammer and chisel. So I left that shop and went back to school, but only remained one day. Then my uncle took me in his tobacco factory, and I worked there, receiving free board and clothes and liberal pocket money. After three months he said he would engage me regularly, and I asked:

"How much will you pay me?"

"Ten dollars a week," he said.

"Smith offers me $12 a week," I replied.

I left my uncle and went to Smith, where I stayed two years, having charge of a room. I got along well, but still I wasn't satisfied. I wanted to travel and see things.

So I told Mr. Smith that I was going to Washington for a visit. He paid me off, and away I went, having a friend with me. After viewing Washington we went to Baltimore, where we put up at a hotel, and wandered all about the city, taking in the sights. At last I took a street car down Laight Street to Henderson's Dock, where I saw a strange looking ship lying. She had guns sticking out of her side and a man in uniform with a gun in his hand was walking up and down in front of the gangway. He looked as if he belonged to the ship, and as I was always very inquisitive I walked up and asked what she was.

"She's the 'Juniata,' just come back from the Arctic regions," said he. "They're using her for a training ship now."

"What's that?" I asked.

"A ship where they make sailors."

"Can I go on her?"

"Yes. Ask for the sergeant, and tell him you want to ship."

I didn't know what that meant, but when I found the sergeant, I said:

"I want to ship."

"You'll have to see Captain Greene," said he.

He took me to Lieutenant-Commander Kellogg, who took me to Captain Dana Greene. They were puzzled, and said that I didn't look like a poor boy.

I said that I wasn't poor.

"Do you want to ship?" asked Captain Greene.

"Yes, sir," said I.

"Well," said he. "You know, my boy, that beginning this way you can never become a commissioned officer, but you may get to be non-commissioned."

I began to understand that they were thinking of taking me to live on the warship and travel about with her, and I thought that that might suit me very well.

"Is your guardian in the city?" the captain asked.

I said that he was, and gave the name of the friend who had accompanied me from home.

Captain Greene told me about the examinations, and the papers that I must have made out, and asked if I had any money.

"Oh, yes sir!" said I. "How much do you want?" I produced $170.

He explained that he merely wanted to see that I didn't lose it, and after giving me some advice sent me to get my guardian and go before a court to comply with all the regulations.

A little later I got in the hands of the ship's corporal and my new messmates. I was informed by the latter that I should have to give up my jewelry and my shore clothes, and I was duly skinned—I found out afterward that I needn't have given up these things.

The ship's corporal fitted me out, and I was given a hammock and rope yarns, and told to sling it. That was quite beyond me, but when I offered fifty cents to any one who would sling it for me half a dozen jumped at the chance.

Supper that night consisted of black tea without milk or sugar and "French pantires," as we called them—the hardest soft of hardtack; we used to bounce them on the deck.

"Is that our supper?" I asked.

"Yes," was the reply.

I didn't eat anything.

For two days I starved. I simply couldn't eat the food, which consisted of coffee and hardtack, and tea and hardtack, and hardtack, salt pork and bean soup, and pork and beans. We would have coffee and hardtack for breakfast, pork and beans and bean soup for dinner and hardtack and tea for supper. Sometimes boullion was served in place of bean or pea soup, sometimes we had "slum gullion"—bean soup with bits of hardtack. On Saturdays we had plum duff and on Sundays molasses and rice as an addition to our fare. Once in a while there were fresh beef and fresh vegetables, but seldom. There was no table; we ate standing up or sitting down by the mess tarpaulin (a cloth spread on deck to protect it) wherever we could find a place. We had no knives and forks, and had to get along with tin cup, tin plate, tin spoon and our own pocket knives.

As I have said, I starved for two days, and then noticing some of my messmates eating soft bread and bolognas, I asked where they got them. The reply was:

"Bumboat. Ask for Mr. Fick."

I went on deck, and spoke to the first officer I met, who happened to be the quartermaster.

"Do you know where I can find Mr. Fick?" I asked.

"What do you want?" he growled.

"Please, sir, I can't eat the food they serve here, and I'd like to have some chicken."

He gave a tremendous roar, and, turning me around, kicked me back among the other boys. I stayed quiet for a while, but I was very hungry, so I asked a good-natured messmate for Mr. Fick, and he took me to him.

I didn't dare ask for chicken this time, but said that I wanted something to eat. He tossed me a big bologna and a loaf of soft bread.

"Thirty cents," he said.

I laid them on a chest while I turned to pay, and when I looked round again they were gone.

"I laid them down here, sir; but they've gone," said I.

"Swiped," said Mr. Fick. "You'll have to buy some more."

I bought more, and this time held on to them.

For two or three weeks I was very miserable, like an old cat in a strange house, but when I found that I could greatly improve my rations by joining an independent mess and paying a few dollars a month I began to get along better.

The work was all new to me, too, and very hard at first. It was drill, drill drill, morning, noon and night. The drill of to-day is nothing like so severe, because so much is done by machinery. It took twelve men to serve one of the nine-inch guns then, while now six men serve the eight-inch or thirteen-inch guns.

The old gun crew was:

1 and 2.—First and second gun captains.
3.—First loader.
4.—First sponger.
5.—Second loader.
6.—Second sponger.
7.—Powder monkey.
8.—Shellman.
9.—Right handspikeman.
10.—Left handspikeman.
11.—Intackleman.
12.—Sidetackleman.

There was gun drill and boat drill, single stick, revolver and rifle drills, and, hardest of all, sail and spar drill, and every now and then, as a pleasant surprise, fire drill—no warning, we had to jump at the signal.

We went on a cruise to Bermuda with the North Atlantic fleet, and showed ourselves very smart there, but got into trouble for not obeying the admiral's orders. The training ship is not under his orders, and we were right, but all the same it got us blacklisted, and when we made port we were immediately sent out again.

By the time that cruise of the "Juniata" was over I had begun to feel very much at home aboard ship, and to think I was something of a sailor.

One day about three months after I had first joined I stood looking at the compass as if it was an old friend of mine. The quartermaster was at the wheel, and I had just heard him say that she was heading nor-nor-east, half east. I had not noticed that her course had been changed immediately afterward.

Up came Lieutenant-Commander Kellogg, and asked: "How's she heading?"

"Nor-nor-east, half east, sir," said I, without waiting for the quartermaster.

"What," said the lieutenant. "Do you know the compass?"

"Oh, yes, sir!" said I.

He came up and looked for himself.

"Get out," he said. "You don't know what you're talking about. Why did you tell me it was nor-nor-east, half east?"

"I just heard the quartermaster say so," said I.

"Very well," said he, "you don't know the compass at all. Now, you won't get shore leave until you learn it."

With that I set to work to learn. I chalked the compass out on the deck, and I had my nose down in it all the time when I was not scrubbing or rubbing brass or drilling. I went mumbling about it all through my drills, and when I lay down in my hammock the compass was with me till I fell asleep and even afterward, for it came at me again in the shape of a nightmare.

"What kind of a boy is that?" Lieutenant-Commander Kellogg asked the quartermaster.

"He's a pretty good boy," was the report.

Soon after the lieutenant-commander examined me.

"Well, have you learned the compass?"

"Yes, sir."

"Let me hear you box it by the west."

I started in at the north, working east.

"By the west!" he said. "By the west!"

That stopped me, and I went back to north and began all over again, still working east.

"By the west! By the west!" cried Mr. Kellogg.

"Yes, sir," said I, "I'll work round to it, but I've got to go by the east."

He laughed, and sent me to study it again.

The truth of the matter was that I didn't know the compass at all, but had simply learned the points by heart from north by east, and if any one stopped me I had to go back to north and begin all over again. Nowadays the boys have regular cards for learning the compass, and it is quite easy, but in the old times it was a task, but I conquered it and got my shore leave, and soon after was promoted to the second class of naval apprentices, and I worked up without any mishap till I ranked as an able bodied sailor, drawing $21.50 a month. I had begun at $15 a month. During this time I changed ships, to the "Monongahela," then to the "Trenton," then to the "Galena."

In 1880 I was in the Mediterranean when the earthquake at Chios buried 1,500 people. We steamed in all haste to the scene, and went to work to help the survivors. We used all our canvas, even to our sails, making tents for them, and

gave them provisions. Then we went ashore with picks, shovels and crowbars to excavate among the ruins, hoping to find some yet alive under the fallen masses of stone.

I had a pick, and when I hit a big stone a sounding rap one of my comrades said that he heard a groan. I hit the stone again, and heard the groan again, and then we all worked like mad, and after half an hour reached the man. It was a Greek priest. He had not been hurt, but was starving to death, as he had been three days without food. He was the only survivor among the buried. We carried him away, and soon had him comfortable.

Three months later while we were lying at Genoa this priest came aboard, fat and smiling, inquiring for the men who had rescued him. The officers didn't know, but he finally found out, and wanted to take us all out to supper. We thanked him, but we would not go.

When a sailor gets ashore he would sooner not travel with a priest.

We went down to Monrovia, calling on our Consul, and cruising about, and got back to the Mediterranean just in time to answer a hurry call to go to Alexandria to protect Americans. On the 7th of June, 1881, I had charge of a boat that had gone ashore to make the sundown trip. As we lay at the landing waiting for our officers a civilian with blood on his face rushed down to us, followed by some servants.

"What boat is that?" he asked.

"The 'Galena's,' sir," said I.

"Will you lay me alongside the 'Invincible?'"

"Yes, sir," said I, and we rowed him toward the British flagship. He turned out to be the captain of the "Monarch."

"My steward is killed, and another of my men cut down," he said.

Before we got alongside the "Invincible" she had two of her boats armed, lowered and on the way to the shore.

That was the night of the massacre, and the next day we were swamped with refugees. We had 365 aboard, Americans, English, Moors, all sorts, claiming American protection. We did all we could for them, both officers and men giving up their quarters to their guests.

As we left the harbor to take the refugees to a place of safety the English fleet was going into action to smash the forts and Arabi Pasha. We cheered them heartily, and Admiral Gherardi, who was in command on our flagship, the "Lancaster," was hauled over the coals in consequence, as the Secretary of the Navy said that it was our duty to be neutral. He would have thought differently if he had been there himself.

At Malta, where we landed the refugees, I caught the Mediterranean fever, and when our ship reached Gibraltar I was lying in my hammock on the very edge of death. I heard the two doctors belonging to our ship discussing me. They said:

"He'll die if we take him with us, and he'll die if he's transferred."

I didn't care much what happened. I was very weak, and was burning and stifling in a dark place where I had not room to turn round.

Finally the doctors sent me ashore, and by mistake I was first taken to the military hospital. That was a dreadful place —dirty beyond description and infested with vermin. I was put on a diet of rum and milk, but this proved so attractive to the nurse that he took it and let me go without. Beyond stealing my food, he paid no attention to me, and as I was delirious our Consul, Anthony Sprague, of Massachusetts, when he called found me covered with dust, rolling about the floor and killing things all over the walls. He immediately took me to the civil hospital, where I remained in clover for seven months. He told the British authorities what he had discovered in their hospital, and as soon as I was well enough to sit up I had a visit from the Governor, Sir Charles Napier.

His aide-de-camp, a haughty fellow, with an eyeglass, accompanied him.

Sir Charles asked me if it was true that the military hospital was in as bad condition as our Consul reported.

"Yes, sir," said I.

"Say 'Yes, your lordship,'" said the aide, fiercely. I paid no attention to him till he repeated it, and then I said:

"I call the President of the United States 'Sir,' and I have no higher title for any other man."

"Why don't you rise when you're spoken to?" he said.

"I don't rise because I can't," said I. "I'm too weak yet."

"He's one of those impertinent Yanks," said the aide, angrily.

Sir Charles, however, did not share the feelings of his subordinate, but pursued his inquiries very kindly. His daughter was with him, a pretty girl of eighteen years, and she noticed that I had my bed protected with a mosquito bar edged with pink ribbon. That took her eye immediately, and she said:

"How much better that is, father."

He agreed with her, and so all the beds in the ward were fixed like mine. Of course, the condition of the military hospital was none of our business, and our Consul's report to the British was informal, and made in pure friendliness. The result was a general cleaning up that did much good.

I never in my life had a better time than when I was recovering in that hospital. As soon as I was able to eat Mr. Sprague called on me and asked if I could eat anything. When I said that I could he sent in a grand feast, and after that he and his daughters and Sir Charles Napier fairly kept me loaded with delicacies. On the Fourth of July they sent me a cake three feet high. I was too sick to notice it at the time, but it was the first thing I saw when I became conscious. It had an American flag on top of it. I had so much given me that I was able to supply all the patients in our ward. The Consul called twice a day, and his daughters also called very frequently. He sent his carriage every day to take me out driving, and if ever a sailor was petted I was.

I got up a football team among the patients as soon as I was able to run about, and we broke every gas lamp in the courtyard, but if any one asked who had done the mischief the answer always was "the Yankee."

That made it all right.

At the end of seven months in this snug harbor along came the "Nipsic," and I went back to duty. She took me to New York, where I was paid off, honorably discharged, having served my time of enlistment. I received $850, the accumulations of three years, and started ashore, but met Lieutenant Schumaker in the navy yard. I had known and served under him as a midshipman.

"Going aboard ship?" he asked.

"No, sir; I'm going ashore. I've just served my time."

"Better come with us on the 'Brooklyn.' We have a place for you."

But I hadn't been in the United States for three years, and he couldn't persuade me then.

Out into Brooklyn I went, and had my fling for three days and nights, spending $150 seeing the sights and treating my friends. I took a run up to Boston and down to Baltimore, but did not go to my old home in Virginia. My father and mother were long dead, and my family had scattered. I have never visited that place since I left it.

At the end of the third day I had enough of the shore, and I dressed myself in my sailor clothes, and put all my landsman's togs in a valise.

"I'm going to sea again. What'll I do with these?" I asked McKelvey, who keeps the hotel in York Street, Brooklyn, where I was stopping.

"Leave them here till you come again; they'll be all right," said he.

"I won't be back for three years at least," said I. "I'm going to give them away."

I stood on the street till a seedy looking fellow came along.

"Here," said I, "take this."

He backed away as if he thought I had dynamite in it. I followed him up.

"Take it," I said. "It's all right. It belongs to me, and I'm giving it to you. There's a new suit of clothes in it."

He took it very doubtfully, but when I opened it and showed him the new suit with the neckties, collars, shirts and all the other things he grinned clear across and trotted away. People looked at me as if they thought I was drunk.

Down to the "Brooklyn" I went (the old "Brooklyn," a square rigged frigate), and a little later we were off to China, through Suez. This was in July, 1886. We went into the Persian Gulf, and lingered there some time, visiting a city at which no American ship had touched for twenty years. We got a telegram telling us to hurry along to China, and the next place we hit was Bombay.

Here a party of us got shore leave and did the city, having a pretty good time.

Our sailors have their best times in ports of North America, England or North Europe. They don't get along so well in South Europe or South America or Asiatic or African ports. There's plenty of society and it is cheap there, but not nice.

Jack is supposed to be a rough brute, but he has his ideals. The American sailor simply can't associate comfortably with Kanakas, Indians, negroes, Spaniards, Portuguese, Chinese or even Japanese. Their ways are not our ways. They're coarse, that's what's the matter. We get enough of that in our business and don't want it in our pleasure.

So we only had a moderately good time ashore at Bombay. We rambled about the place, had dinner at a tavern, saw the public buildings, and in the night went to the famous Tower of Silence, where the Parsees place their dead.

We paid about thirty rupees in bribes to be allowed to climb a ladder to the top of the tower and hold our noses. That tower gives the best reason for holding noses of any place I ever was in.

It was a rare privilege that we gained by bribery. No one is allowed on the tower—except as we go there. Travelers declare that no one except bearers of the dead go beyond the gate of the tower, but we did that night. We saw the whole thing and were very glad to get away from it again. The vultures are there in a mass.

We went from Bombay to Borneo and up the river through the domain of Rajah Brookes, the wonderful Englishman who carved out a new kingdom for his country among the Malays. We steamed up a beautiful river through the wildest of tropical scenery, with parrots and monkeys in the trees on either hand.

A little later we were cruising in the inland sea of Japan, having first touched at Yokohama and put ourselves in communication with our China fleet. By special permission we were allowed to land at many towns of Japan, from which the ships of foreigners were at that time generally excluded. We had a good time till we broke our crossheads, after which a Russian gunboat gave us a tow to Nagasaki. We met an English tramp steamer that sold us some fresh provisions and then boasted in the papers about relieving our starvation. We had plenty of provisions, but not fresh, and we paid for those we got from the Englishman.

When the repairs were made we started for home, and at the end of the long cruise I was paid off again at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, receiving something like $675. This time I was ashore thirteen days, cruising about, taking in Coney Island and the theater, treating my friends and visiting all the wonderful sights that I heard about.

When I was ready for sea again I shipped aboard Admiral Walker's flagship, the "Chicago," of the White Squadron. That was in July, 1889. We had Zogbaum, the artist, aboard making pictures of the new navy for *Harper's Magazine*. He used to come out with his camera and wearing rubber boots when we were holystoning, and to plague him we used to turn our backs. That was just fun, of course. He could get all the pictures he wanted.

I was six years aboard the "Chicago," and on the 19th of April, 1895, I was again paid off at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and went for another cruise ashore. This trip I was twenty-two days on the land, but at the end of that period was driven back to what had become my true element, shipping this time on the "Maine" and going from that to the monitor "Amphitrite."

I entered a gun competition there and came out first gun captain. In 1898, when the Spanish War broke out, I was at Philadelphia aboard the "Miantonomah." My time was up, but the captain told me that if I would continue to serve he would get me a month's leave of absence with pay when we went North again. I was willing, and so we went to the war.

Nothing much happened. We patrolled outside of Havana harbor with a lot of other old ships (everything that could carry a gun was sent down there). Sometimes the forts fired at us, and once the "San Francisco" got a shell through her stern, but it didn't raise even ordinary excitement among us.

Once a steam launch bearing a flag of truce came out of the harbor and spoke

us, asking permission to take some sick people through our line to another part of the coast. Permission was given and the launch turned back.

A group of officers on the superstructure leaned over to hear what was said, but missed it, and a young lieutenant ran up to me and asked what the launch wanted.

"General Wevler sent the flag of truce to warn us that if we don't keep outside the three-mile limit he will fire on us," was my answer.

The young lieutenant eagerly ran back and communicated this valuable intelligence, whereupon all the other officers laughed at him. He repeated it and they laughed harder. Then he came back to me and asked what was wrong with the news. He didn't see even then.

"Why," I said, "don't you suppose Weyler will fire at us anyhow?"

"Oh, yes," said he, and went away, a wiser young man to that small extent.

Every ten days the "Miantonomah's" vacuum pump broke down and we had to go to Key West to fix her. And that's all I saw of the war. Nevertheless, I was a great war hero when I got North again. The people were wild about heroes and ready to worship any one in uniform.

We landed in Newport and the folks there came to worship us. One of their offerings was a grand clambake, which we had in a park there. After it was over, when I was strolling through the park, a man came up and told me that Mr. Bull wanted to see me. I asked what Mr. Bull he meant. I didn't know any Mr. Bull, except old John, who was not a personal friend. But I went to see.

It turned out to be Congressman Bull with a very jolly party.

"What will you have to drink?" was the first question.

"If you want fun with me," I said, "I must stay sober."

They had caught another sailor, and they plied us with questions about the ships, which we answered as well as we could.

We were with them for three hours and had a splendid time. All took supper together and then all went to the theater.

I was on board the "New York" when she was Admiral Sampson's flagship. I wanted to go to Manila, and Captain Chadwick wouldn't let me leave; but soon afterward I was ordered to join the training school, and I have been breaking in landsmen ever since.

They are a fine class, the men we are getting now under the new regulations. Most of them are young Americans of high grade mentally and physically. They will take on any amount of polish. We have foreigners, too, in the navy, but they are not as good as the natives. They can be taught up to a certain point, and then they stop improving and stand still till they begin to go backward.

Some people think that the navy is a place for black sheep, and a few years ago it was not uncommon for a magistrate to pardon a man convicted of some crime on the condition that he would join the navy. That is not done now. We don't want rascals, thieves and toughs. Black sheep get in among us at times and then thev get out again. We want to have things so aboard our ships that we can leave our ditty boxes open with money in them and find everything safe when we come again. There is little thieving. If anything is stolen on a ship the whole company is looking for the thief, and when he is found the punishment is severe. After court-martial he is imprisoned at hard labor for a term of years and also dishonorably discharged from the service. The same sort of thing happens to a deserter. Men dishonorably discharged lose all their pay; so the penalty is no trifle. Desertions generally happen among new men who have not got used to confinement aboard ship. They are fewer than they were when I first joined, but are still too numerous, as it comes very hard on a young man who has been in the habit of roving about the streets freely after his day's work was over to have to stay aboard ship for three months at a time. He can't see good reason for it, and I think that if the regulations were relaxed in case of new men it might have a good effect.

Ordinary offenses, such as breaking leave and neglect of duty, may be punished by confinement in the brig or by putting a man in irons. The severest sentence that can be inflicted without court-martial is double irons for fifteen days. The brig is the ship's prison and

is not such a bad place. Bread and water is the fare.

The liberty books of the ships show that a wonderful change has taken place in the habits of the men during the time I have served. In the old days the books showed that seventy-five per cent. of the men on shore leave returned to duty intoxicated; now not ten per cent. of them come back in that condition. More than 5,500 of our sailors and marines have taken a pledge not to touch intoxicating liquors during the time of their enlistment. The naval branch of the Y. M. C. A. in Brooklyn, for which Miss Helen Gould gave the magnificent building on Sands Street, has more than 1,200 members, and there are other branches in the principal ports. Such a fine place, filled with all sorts of apparatus for amusement and instruction, could not fail to influence the entire navy, and the men's appreciation of it is shown by the fact that sometimes as many as five thousand men make use of its privileges in the course of a day—non-members as well as members being admitted, tho the members have the advantage of a discount of 20 per cent. on all charges.

In our navy the very best of feeling prevails among the men and also between officers and men. There is no such thing as a "hell ship" in the navy, with drunken or brutal officers abusing their subordinates. Officers and men are both under law, and the law is enforced. I have seen officers strike men and I have seen them promptly court-martialed for it. If a man has any complaint to make he can always get a hearing from the captain of a ship, and I have seen captains take the men's part even to the point of telling subordinate officers that they did not believe them.

Taken on the whole, the officers of our navy are usually the best friends the men have and will go to any trouble to help them along, lending them books and giving them special instruction. Our men have no fear of their officers, but a great deal of liking and respect for them.

It is not so in the other navies. On the way to Peking a Russian gun hauled by marines stuck in the mud. Along came an officer and began to knout the men. Our gun, hauled by our marines, stuck in the same place, and up came McCalla and put his own shoulder to the wheel. That shows the difference.

Now and then there is a nasty nagging officer, but he doesn't get on well. His brother officers make him understand that he is ungentlemanly, and the men have their own way of punishing him. They obey, but the work doesn't go well and he gets marked down for deficiency, and the captain overhauls him.

What the navy needs most now, to my mind, is more officers and more cooks. An officer can't drill seventy men and give proper instruction to each, yet that is what they are supposed to do. One cook for one hundred men, as they are apportioned now, is too few, and the result is often seen in poor rations. The food is excellent, but much is spoiled in the cooking.

We hope to have the finest ships in the world in a few years, and we certainly have the finest men in the world already.

New York, May.

# Nocturn

By Margaret Bartlett Cable

At the waking of the morn,
When madrigals are born,
Wake, heart of mine, leap up and sing—
Sing the silent bliss of night,
And the strength that comes with light;
Through hours of toil let song upspring!

At the drowsing of the day,
When sounds the vesper lay,
Breathe, heart of mine, a soft refrain—
Thanks for day with labor blest,
Praise for twilight's gift of rest;
Till listening stars catch up the strain!

Northampton, Mass.

# The Sympathetic Strike

By Ethelbert Stewart

Special Agent of the United States Department of Labor

IN the clashing interests of organized labor and organized employers the central point of attack and defense just now is the sympathetic strike. Employers, through their own associations and individually, generally concede recognition to the more powerful trade unions and enter into agreements with them. The point now sought to be gained is to prevent, by these agreements, the strong union which must be treated with from helping the weaker ones. From the shiboleth "We will treat with our men only as individuals," has come the next step, "We will treat with each union by itself." Considerable progress has been made by the associated forces of employers, and the retreat of the unionists from the Sympathetic Strike citadel has not been precipitous, but, nevertheless, a retreat. As if recovering from the attack, the retreating unions shifted their forces to a new position on the same battlefield and made a stand for sympathetic arbitration. This pleases the employer generals no better than the other, and the battle is now on. Victories are reported on both sides. The International Typographical Union, at its Cincinnati Convention in August, 1902, repealed section "142" of its General Laws at what amounted to an "Unconditional Surrender" order from the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. Section "142" was as follows:

"All contracts or agreements entered into by unions affiliated with the International Typographical Union shall contain a proviso to the effect that such contract shall be null and void in case of strike or lockout of any affiliated union occurring after all efforts of arbitration have failed through the fault of the employer."

At its last convention the American Newspaper Association prohibited its members from signing an agreement with the Union embodying section "142" or any phase of it. Its Commissioner, Mr. Driscoll, appeared before the Typographical Union Convention in Cincinnati, August, 1902, and with offers of five-year contracts, and a speech in which he showed them how silly it was for intelligent, high-priced men to be sympathetic, carried his point. The printers exchanged section "142" for good contracts for themselves. Mr. Driscoll wisely refrained from quoting the words of the Chief of Locomotive Engineers in 1886, words which shocked the labor world from center to circumference, "What has a four dollar a day man got in common with a dollar a day man?" but his (Mr. Driscoll's) address was, in fact, an elaboration throughout of the same proposition. President Lynch, of the International Typographical Union, in his annual report, practically advised the repeal of section "142," in order to secure the long time agreements, at the same time dropping some hints as to the probable cause of the fight against the section. However, Mr. Lynch, in another part of his report, shows the folly of the ultra "autonomy" doctrine, which confines trade union membership strictly to one sharply defined trade in an industry, and opened the way to broadening the doors of the Typographical Union. The repeal of section "142," forced by the Employers' Association, will result in industrializing the International Typographical Union, probably, as it is believed to contain too many men who will not be "Locomotive Engineerized," to permit of its becoming a labor oligarchy. In its contracts with the Typothetæ, or Association of Employers other than daily newspaper publishers, this union still maintains its sympathetic arbitration clause. In its Chicago contract this clause is as follows:

"Any employer signing this agreement having altercations with the Mailers' Union, the Photo-Engravers' Union, the Stereotypers' Union, the Newspaper Writers' Union, or the Typefounders' Union, also agrees to refer such altercations to arbitration in the same manner as if the altercation was with a member of Typographical Union No. 16."

The Iron Moulders' Union of North America, at its Toronto Convention in

July, 1902, had to face this same question of sympathetic strikes, and in receding from it in the form of a strike fell back upon the same position of sympathetic arbitration which has heretofore been held by the printers. It adopted the following resolution, which it made a part of its constitution:

"*Whereas,* While we firmly believe in a complete solidarity of all labor interests; and

"*Whereas.* We realize that in no trade can so much be accomplished by a thorough unity of action as among those directly connected with the foundry; therefore be it

"*Resolved,* That it shall be the policy of this organization to render all possible assistance to our sister organizations when in trouble, provided they shall first submit their grievances and request our assistance before entering into a struggle with their employers; and be it further

"*Resolved,* That upon the receipt of a request for aid that might involve our members in a strike it shall be the duty of the Local Union or Conference Board to whom such request is made to at once take action thereon and submit the same to our President and Executive Board for their consideration; and be it further

"*Resolved,* That our members shall be bound to abide by the decision of our President and Executive Board, the same as provided in our Constitution in the case of a grievance of our own members."

This is the present attitude of the Iron Moulders.

Much is said in the newspapers about the attitude of President Keefe, of the Longshoreman's Union, toward sympathetic strikes, as shown in his recent report to his union. Inasmuch as the Longshoremen's is an industrial organization, including in its membership every occupation involved, from captains of tugboats to ore-dock laborers, it certainly need not concern itself about sympathetic strikes. Besides, in many of its agreements, it specifically stipulates that a strike to enforce article 16 of its constitution is not a violation of the agreement, and that said section shall not be a subject of arbitration. Now article 16 is as follows:

"Section 1. Whenever any vessel or barge loads or unloads with non-union men, then it shall be the duty of the Local where such vessel is destined to enforce extra charge of ten cents per hour for unloading lumber, and five cents per thousand for unloading lumber, two cents per ton for unloading iron ore and coal, twenty-five cents per thousand bushels for elevating or trimming grain, two cents per ton for trimming ore and coal; and for boats which do not trim, two cents per ton extra for unloading. Provided, further, that boats loading or unloading lumber shall be punished by enforcing grain, coal or ore rates; and those loading ore, coal or grain shall be punished by enforcing lumber rates; and where boats after being fined still refuse to employ union labor at their ports where loaded or unloaded, the Locals in ports for which said boats are destined are requested to double the fine for each succeeding offense, and it shall be the duty of the Local to notify the aggrieved Local and the General Secretary-Treasurer that the said fine has been enforced."

A tolerably effective form of sympathy which may well render this organization fairly indifferent to sympathetic strikes. It is said that this section, and its systematic enforcement, changed a Senator's mind as to the "ignorant workingman," and convinced him that here was ability that must be recognized.

Before the Miners' organization took its present industrial form the operators strenuously objected to sympathetic strikes on the part of the miners' local unions, to help the mule-drivers, the cagemen, blacksmiths, etc. employed about the mines. This opposition forced the abandonment of the several distinct trade unions in this industry, and the grouping of all employed in the business into one union. The Miners' Union now controls everything, excepting hoisting engineers, in the coal business. In New York City the fight against sympathetic strikes in the building trades has so far resulted in a provision for sympathetic arbitration, this being embodied in section 2 of the final plan, as follows:

"2. Where an agreement exists between employers and employees all disputes in relation thereto shall be settled by a Board of Arbitration with an umpire if necessary. The decision of said Board or umpire shall be final. Should either side to the dispute fail to select an umpire, or fail to abide by the decision of the umpire, the dispute in question shall be referred to the General Board of Arbitration within 24 hours after such failure or refusal. The question of sympathetic strikes, or lockouts, and all questions as to the jurisdiction of trades, must be referred to the General Board of Arbitration, it being agreed and understood that such kinds of work as have been heretofore recognized as being in the posses-

sion of a trade are not subjects for arbitration."

The attempt of the Contractors' Association to rule out the hod carriers and building laborers will, if successful, result in what will be in effect an industrial organization in the building trades in New York. If, for instance, assistance can be given the hod carriers only after the scale for the more skilled unions is signed, then the skilled unions will insist on all scales coming up at once; the demands will have to be conceded in gross, or all the unions will fight for all the scales. When the forty-three unions in the building trades are thus forced to act as one to protect all, they will soon drop trade-union lines and become a building trades organization, including the hod carriers and laborers.

This is what the employers are bringing on themselves as a result of their fight on sympathetic strikes. This is what occurred when the various brewery unions were driven back from sympathetic action.

The public has been somewhat misled in forming its opinion on this subject by the deceptive advertising methods of one side. The movement of Social Evolution is to lift the bottom up. It is only as trade unions do this that society or social progress has any interest in them. It is only as they do this that they are helpful to society. Oligarchies, like some of the railroad organizations, have no social significance. They better themselves, not the world. Destroy the power of the strong to help the weak in trades unionism and its usefulness as a social force is gone. Whenever a man or body decides by an agreement to henceforth have no sympathy for another man or body of men, he not only isolates but insulates himself from the current of forces that propel. He is no longer a man among men. Socially he has ceased to exist. The labor oligarchies that have been rendered absolutely unsympathetic by their own selfishness and by contract have long since ceased to be reckoned a part of the industrial organization of the country. In the long run the employers will gain nothing; they will either force the trade unions to reorganize along industrial lines, or force them into oligarchies which will provoke the birth of other organizations to supplant them, and the fight will have to be made over again.

Walt Whitman says: "Whoso goes a furlong without sympathy, walks to his own funeral dressed in a shroud." This is as true of a trade union, big or little, as it is of a man.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# For the Freedom of the Theater

By James A. Waldron

MANAGING EDITOR OF THE *New York Dramatic Mirror*

THE theater presents an air of prosperity. In New York, where there are dozens of places devoted to dramatic and kindred amusements of various sorts, there is a blazonry of superficial signs that suggests at least the monetary success of the persons engaged in this form of public catering, and to the average person the average entertainment offered seems to be sufficient. Yet it cannot be denied that from the viewpoint of the judicious—a minority seemingly of little immediate influence as distinguished from the mob, and yet a body of ultimate authority because it determines art standards and finally enforces them—the stage has fallen from its former estate of dignity and is largely given over to the inartistic and the vulgar. The enlightened among those that enjoy the theater for years have found little to their liking in the theater, and now find little in it that attracts them. Moreover, the enlightened nowadays seldom enter a theater

unless assured beforehand that their intelligence will not be assailed or their sensibilities shocked by one or another play heralded as "popular." Joseph Jefferson, who retains undiminished his ability to please, altho he continues in time-worn pieces; Richard Mansfield, whose artistic aims always promise something of value even if his personal achievement may not satisfy at times; Mrs. Fiske, the most subtly artistic and admirably ambitious of American women players—these and but a few others may be depended upon to offer something worth while to the rational playgoer. Much of the rest that comes under the head of amusement in the theatre has little to commend it, while it has much that is open to criticism for insincerity, superficiality, vulgarity, and even worse.

Of course, New York is a great metropolis, with transient tens of thousands who, in a great measure, support the more flashy lines of theater offerings that after their periods here are sent out to the other cities of the country labeled as "great New York successes," and there really is no legitimate stamp of New York approval upon many of the pieces thus exploited; but the craze of commercial management to cater to the floating population of New York that usually relaxes its morals when here, and indulges in amusements that it would not patronize at home, is not so astonishing as is the idea of commercial management that the general public of the country is represented in taste as to the theater by the relaxing transients in New York. This managerial error is but one of many that have followed the commercializing of the theater, to the theater's almost utter demoralization.

Some seven years ago the Theater Trust, otherwise known as the Theatrical Syndicate, was formed. Its alleged purpose was to simplify and systematize the business side of the theater of this country. The theater from time out of memory had been noted for the laxity of its business direction, but also always the theater had prospered in a business way, taking one period with another, practically in the measure of its wholesome and artistic demonstrations; for it is an institution in which the artistic should control, or at least in the conduct of which the money idea should be dominated by the art idea. The more glorious history of the stage proves this, for in that history the records of artistic achievement are writ large, while there is nothing of moment recorded about mere "managers," who, in the best aspect of the theater, belong to the background. And beyond this the history of the theater shows that only artistic and wholesome drama survives. The meretricious or the erotic, even when it is brilliant, perishes except as an aberrant phase of literature. The theater has no continuous use for it.

It cannot be denied that the Syndicate performed what it set out to do in the matter of "simplifying" the business side of the stage. From all appearances, however, the members of the Syndicate have been the only gainers by the operation. Those of them that were rich before are now very rich, and at least two of them that began in very modest pecuniary circumstances now are millionaires, as their recent open investments in theater property show. The results of Syndicate rule to the theater as an institution, and upon the legitimate profession of the theater, have been deplorable.

The Syndicate had practically effected its combination and secured its hold before those most naturally and legitimately concerned in the theater had any suspicion of the scope and meaning of the movement. It had secured for its purpose, by agreement and contracts with the managers and owners of theaters, what amounted to absolute control of the larger number of the first-class houses throughout the country, that control in several large cities being comprehensive; and this had been accomplished without the necessity, usual in most big transactions involving valuable property, of "putting up money." In other words, the Syndicate in the beginning secured the handling for its own purposes of property representing millions—from which it has profited enormously—without originally investing much, if it invested any, money of its own. Of course, that

such a thing was possible implies a reflection upon the intelligence of other persons who really owned or managed the theaters. How it was possible will be explained.

The Syndicate is composed of six persons: Al. Hayman and Charles Frohman, Marc Klaw and Abraham Erlanger, and Nixon and Zimmerman, who originally represented, and still compose, three distinct business firms. These firms formerly were in sympathy in many things relating to theater traffic, and they still exist for subsidiary purposes, while their members together compose the Syndicate. Years before the Syndicate was formed Hayman had organized and been the chief figure in a theater monopoly on the Pacific Coast, whose operations were denounced by the press of that section and demoralized its stage for a long period. Hayman came East, and with Frohman and others has partnerships in theaters and various enterprises that relate to the operations of the Syndicate. Frohman is known as the most active and enterprising *entrepreneur* in this country. He controls a majority of the better theaters in New York, and is the great reproducer of foreign plays, the market for which he controls. His many enterprises at the inception of the Syndicate made him the most valuable individual asset of the combination, for to represent to managers throughout the country that in certain circumstances they might have for their theaters his many "attractions," while in other circumstances they could not, meant a great deal. Nixon and Zimmerman were taken into the combination because they controlled the desirable theaters in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington—cities necessary to the Syndicate scheme. The most important of the three firms at first, however, and the most aggressive and powerful to-day, was and is that of Klaw and Erlanger. Before the organization of the Syndicate this firm had managed to form a little monopoly of the better theaters of the South, reaching to New Orleans, in connection with a general theatrical and "booking" agency that they conducted in New York. This booking agency, a middle institution between traveling enterprises, stars and combinations, so-called, on the one hand, and lessees and managers of theaters throughout the country on the other hand—aside from its restricted usefulness as it related to the Southern monopoly of its managers—served at once as the nucleus and the organizing mechanism of the Syndicate.

This booking agency, while serving the purposes of its owners, who then in a comparatively small way also were themselves exploiters of "attractions," had served other managers of attractions and managers of theaters in the manner of a middleman. It was easy, therefore, for those who operated it to suggest to the managers of all theaters desired by the Syndicate—the formation of which still was a secret—that it should be permitted, for certain fees or percentages, to "book" all the attractions needed by those theaters for a term of years. The average theater manager thus approached with a proposition, acceptance of which would relieve him of all the care and trouble incidental to booking his season and being assured a "good line of attractions," perhaps naturally fell into an agreement the ultimate results of which gave him no concern. He did not realize that by this arrangement he was relinquishing control of his theater to the point that left him really with no more authority than a mere janitor of his premises would have, or that he was lending himself to a combination that eventually would hold the better theater interests of the country for years as in a vise. Of course, there were managers of the better sort that had taken pride in their management, and in a knowledge of dramatic affairs that enabled them to pick and choose from the field of attractions those they believed to be best suited to their public. This class of managers naturally demurred to the plan that would leave them as mere figureheads; but it is said that the booking agents, by claiming that they controlled all desirable attractions, convinced the managers that unless they fell into the plan they would find it impossible to conduct their theaters. At this stage of the game the Syndicate really did not

control the necessary attractions so absolutely as they claimed they did; but having secured control of the theaters, which were necessary to the attractions, they appear to have quickly brought into submission those actors and managers of combinations that were inclined to balk. The scheme went through. Its success illustrated the business indolence of the average owner or manager of a theater and the cowardice of many players of note whose only legitimate excuse for permitting themselves to be used may relate to the fact that the business sense and the artistic temperament seldom are found in union.

Thus the Syndicate almost at once secured control of and laid under tribute the better activities of the theater. It was much as tho six travelers on a common highway should assume to dictate to and collect toll from all who might fare, after erecting a barrier. The managers of theaters have suffered less from the combination than have the artists, altho all have felt the grasp of an exacting master. Of course, theater managers are more directly related to the dominant idea of money that actuates the Syndicate. When the artistic side of the theater realized what had been accomplished by the Syndicate, however, the bolder among the players united in a chorus of alarm and protest. The chain began to gall at once. But it proved to be a verbal demonstration only. "When the Trust was formed," said the venerable Joseph Jefferson, some time after the first excitement, "I gave my opinion as against it, considering it inimical to the theatrical profession. I think so still." Richard Mansfield said: "Art must be free. I consider the Trust or Syndicate a standing menace to art. Its existence is an outrage and unbearable." Mr. Mansfield went so far as to speak in this strain to audiences in theaters managed by members of the Syndicate, so violent was he at first in his denunciation. But he later concluded that he would have to bear it, altho if he and half a dozen others of the more prominent actors who foresaw the inevitable evils of the Syndicate had bravely stood out and fought it, they would have won and dissolved it. The late James A. Herne said of the combination: "Its effect will be to degrade the art of acting, to lower the standard of the drama, and to nullify the influences of the theater." And this was true prophecy. The better class of theater managers condemned the combination, altho being in its power some of them did not talk for publication. Augustin Daly, who held himself aloof, said: "I do not believe that the best interests of the dramatic art or the highest aims of the theater will be served if the spirit of competition is chilled, curbed or destroyed. The first aim of all such combinations or syndicates must be to absorb opposition and kill off rivals." And in truth that is just what the Syndicate, among other things, has been busying itself about.

Assured of a practical control of the theater, the Syndicate proceeded to administer the "business" with a view to securing the best money results for its own combination. Art, as it had related to the theater, fell into subordination to the merchant idea. Individual effort and enterprise, which implies the exercise of a variety of ideas and a healthful friction of intelligences necessary to any institution in which art is a factor, was gradually eliminated, unless it could be brought directly into a position contributory to the enrichment of the Syndicate or to some of the persons who now hold the theater as an institution to be worked for their exclusive benefit. The Syndicate exploited its own ideas to the exclusion of all others whenever and wherever possible, and its own notions naturally were restricted to a strengthening of its hold.

In its traffic with the theaters that it booked the Syndicate, through its booking agency, exacted large fees, in many cases five per cent., of the gross receipts from week to week. This payment was inevitable, whether the theaters realized any profit or not, and the work set against these fees was of no relative importance, as it might be done by a clerk. And the booking agency also in many cases exacted from the stars and combinations that it booked

with the theaters other fees not at all contingent upon the profits of the stars and combinations. In a word, the scheme was to insure large returns to the Syndicate and its agents from the businesses and properties and enterprises of other persons without any care as to whether the other persons made or lost money.

This was not the worst. While the Syndicate agents booked scores of attractions they also booked their own attractions, which naturally they favored in every way possible, in giving them the better "dates" in the better theaters, etc. In free circumstances the attractions that the Syndicate agents booked, and that were the enterprises of persons not in the Syndicate, would be in competition with the Syndicate's own attractions. The conditions may better be understood, perhaps, when it is said that not only were the fortunes of the attractions of outside persons to a considerable extent in the hands of the Syndicate by this means, but also that the Syndicate was enabled by its hold on the theaters to acquaint itself with all of the details of the inner business of the outsiders' attractions—details that in all enterprises of a competitive nature are necessarily kept secret—while the inner details of its own ventures were kept to itself. By this means it could enjoy advantages not necessary to explain. It was found, too, before the Syndicate had long been in operation that it was possible in some cases for the Syndicate to put a competitor out of business. One of the easiest of several methods at its command was so to arrange a tour that more money would be spent in railroad fares than it would be possible to take in at the door. Another means was to book a tour of theaters that could not yield a profit. Perhaps the most arbitrary—and certainly the most expeditious—way was to refuse point blank to book any tour. Formerly the managers of traveling theater enterprises made up their routes long ahead, and knew before the beginning of a season just what territory they had to cover. It is not necessary to dilate upon the advantages of such anticipation. One of the alleged conveniences announced by the Syndicate under its system was that it could book an enterprise in a few minutes for a season, whereas it formerly took managers individually weeks to perfect their routes. But the Syndicate claim of quickness, it soon was learned, was not the only feature of its method. Many companies booked by it have not known their routes two weeks in advance on their tours, and have thus suffered many disadvantages. By keeping routes secret the booking agents had it in their power to manipulate matters to their own advantage and for Syndicate purposes, and to punish persons against whom spite might arise "in the course of business." The power of the booking agency over most enterprises has been supreme.

It is not to be wondered at that the Syndicate and its agents have waxed rich and strong, or that the ventures of "outsiders" have steadily grown fewer in number. As the ventures of outsiders have grown fewer, the enterprises of the Syndicate and its several individual firms have increased in number until it has seemed but a question of a few more seasons before the Syndicate would literally own and provide the theater of the country. Its members already promote and own, either openly or covertly, it is said, a majority of the attractions that fill the better theaters of the country. It can be stated, however, that their enterprises usually betray their origin. In the dramatic field the tendency of the Syndicate idea is to multiply attractions of mediocre merit. Let a player's head show a little above his fellow's, and soon he will be "starred." It is only necessary for the Syndicate to see a small talent to lead it to attempt to impose the small talent upon the public as a great talent. Flamboyant advertising and flashy surroundings are relied upon to cover up defects of merit. Aside from its exploitation of mediocrity in drama and the importations of Charles Frohman, some of which have been good and others vile, the Syndicate frequently plunges extravagantly on shows of women in flush numbers and in gaudy and vulgar combinations

and surroundings. The word "show," in fact, may be said to have been blown in the Syndicate glass. No member of the Syndicate in conversation has been reported to designate or describe any theater entertainment, whether his own or another's, or whether a Shakespeare play or a farce comedy, as anything but a " show." And even to the casual eye the stream of " amusements " for which the Syndicate is directly or relatively responsible reflects its source.

It should be understood that in its dealings with other persons concerned in the theater the Syndicate and its practical representatives have followed a characteristic policy aside from some of the details of its methods that have been suggested. At the outset it realized that the more prominent actors were absolutely necessary to its plan, and to them it paid much deference. Perhaps some of the more prominent actors at first took this as a legitimate tribute to their artistic worth. Actors respond more quickly to flattery than any other class of professional persons. But the conditions were not so agreeable to the great class of ordinary actors who were not so necessary to its plans, yet who were forced to do business with it or seek some other vocation.

For years there was no hope of an organized and effective opposition to the Syndicate by those who had the power to combat it in the interest of fair dealing in the business of the theater and of the sane and artistic on the stage. A single-handed and consistent effort by a woman—Mrs. Fiske—furthered by faithful and earnest management, to follow her purposes as an actress on lines absolutely independent of the Syndicate, was long the only practical protest against existing conditions. Mrs. Fiske fought alone for years for liberty, playing in undesirable theaters, because desirable theaters were shut to her by the Syndicate, but still playing successfully. She even won in the courts of Colorado in a case in which the Syndicate's agents had secured a second-class theater in Denver after she had booked in it—the Syndicate controlling all the first-class houses there—with the purpose to prevent her from appearing at all in Denver on her way to San Francisco. The courageous example of this actress, with growing difficulties put in the way of managers and actors, inclined at last to dispute an arrogant combination, seemed finally to have inspired a concerted opposition on the part of a few, and accessions to the little band of independents have followed, until there is promise of ultimate freedom in the theater.

About a year ago Mr. James K. Hackett, an ambitious and enterprising actor-manager, and Mr. Maurice Campbell, the husband and manager of Henrietta Crosman, who had followed Mrs. Fiske in successfully defying the Syndicate, joined with Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske, manager of Mrs. Fiske and of the Manhattan Theater, and these three formed what they named " The Independent Booking Agency." Determined themselves to conduct their business on independent lines, these managers will next season have several enterprises of the better class in addition to those with which they now are identified. They concentrated their interests for convenience, but at the same time announced that their agency would be open to all persons in the theatrical field that desired to be free. A significant motto of this new agency was " No Fees," and as its methods were disclosed it gained new recruits. Among the first to come into the new agency and work hand in hand with Messrs. Fiske, Hackett and Campbell, were Messrs. Weber and Fields, who stand as the best types in their popular field of comedy, and who next season will have several differing theater enterprises of their own. It is said on the best of authority that next season the independent group of managers and actors will be joined by several notable figures, and that the following season —the delay being made necessary by existing contracts—several of the best known persons and organizations in the field of the theater will add to its strength.

The Syndicate had so intrenched itself that a mere combination of managers of attractions and actors, unless it assumed the proportions of an exodus

from Syndicate control, or unless those that comprised it were ready to undergo all sorts of hardships incident to playing in the poorer theaters, would have been in a measure ineffective for the common purpose of independence. Thus the first matter to which the Independent Booking Agency turned its attention was the securing of theaters in such number and of such class as would offer to recruits possibilities for long tours embracing leading cities. The headway made by the Agency in this matter during the first year of its existence has been remarkable. It already has assured two theaters in Manhattan, two in Boston and one each in Brooklyn, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Chicago, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Baltimore, Washington, Milwaukee, Louisville, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Montreal, Kansas City and other places, in most of which it has heretofore been impossible for an independent attraction to play, owing to the control of the Syndicate, besides scores of theaters in the minor cities. In several cities capital has come forward with such faith in the new movement that new theaters are promised. It is believed by many, from recent events in the theater field, that if it should be necessary, the Stair and Havlin Company, which long has operated popular-priced theaters in many cities, and which now owns and controls one hundred or more houses widely distributed, would throw open its doors to the new movement. It seems to be the policy of the Independents, however, to secure by their own means enough houses to insure absolute independence on lines of perfect freedom for all that may wish to join in the movement; and there would seem to be no doubt that the days of arbitrary control of the theater of this country for the benefit of the few and to the discouragement of high ideals are numbered.

New York City.

# Characteristic Texts

By John Townsend Trowbridge

*From Voltaire.*

"Je fais le matin des projets,
Et le long du jour des sottises."

Thus ever, while the world revolves,
I plan the right, I do the wrong:
I make each morning wise resolves,
And act but follies all day long.

*From Virgil.*

"Tu ne cede malis."

Yield not, whatever woful stroke may be
Thy portion, when befalls the evil day;
But draw fresh courage from calamity,
And forward press, where Fortune points the way.

*From Goethe.*

"Muth verloren, alles verloren."

He loses little who loses wealth,
He loses much who loses health;
Who loses courage, loses all.
O trembler, drawing fearful breath,
Guard well thy days, yet know that death
Is never the worst that can befall!

Arlington, Mass.

# LITERATURE

## Another Edition of Shakespeare

THE Bowen-Merrill Company are publishing a new edition of Shakespeare, under the general supervision of Professor Dowden, two volumes of which lie before us.* They are attractively bound, of an admirable reading size, a thin octavo, with a good, clear text and legible footnotes.

At first sight it might seem as tho this edition in its eagerness to make a place for itself were in danger of falling between two stools, being too scholastic in plan for the general reader on the one hand and not thoroughgoing enough for the student on the other. Of the former danger the very existence of notes on words so familiar as *tush, pish* and *bookish* would appear to furnish an instance; of the latter, the comparative brevity of the note on *Othello* I, i. 21, "damned in a fair wife," to which Furness devotes five quarto pages of close print. For after all a book must direct itself to one sort of public or another; it cannot oscillate between several. One of the "features" of the edition is the introduction of textual variants, thereby increasing its already rather conflicting functions by that of a *variorum*. The notes, which are at the foot of the page, as they should be in a reading edition, are yet in many cases so swollen beyond the mere reader's needs as to encroach upon the text and crowd it into a narrow and inconvenient strip of type on the very confines of the page. Nor while we are on the subject can we refrain from exclaiming at the kind of note which simply vulgarizes the text by translating it into the literal and commonplace. So on *Othello* I, i. 124.

> "At this odd-even and dull watch of the night,"

it is explained that dull "has here the sense of dead, lifeless. Compare, 'O sleep, lie dull upon her,' *Cymbeline* II, ii. 31." What an innovation for the first edition that omits this variety of pedantry!

And yet for a kind of reader there is a great advantage in getting so much in so small a compass. For even tho the notes may fall short of scholarly completeness in some instances, they do at least start almost every question of interest in connection with the play; they arouse an intelligent curiosity and keep in the reader's eye matters which, while their importance may be easily exaggerated, yet should, we think, be always carried in consciousness during the reading of Shakespeare—the condition and authority of the text, Elizabethan usage, Shakespearean idiosyncrasies, and the like—matters of which, it must be confessed, the general reader, flattered by complaisant editors, is as a rule deplorably ignorant.

In an edition of this kind, then, which virtually pretends to introduce the general reader to the serious perusal of Shakespeare, a good deal will depend upon the editor's trustworthiness. Now in every play there are a certain small number of *cruces*, from a commentator's manner of dealing with which it is possible to form a pretty shrewd estimate of his editorial capacity and temper. In *Othello*, since we may safely let Professor Dowden's volume take care of itself for the present, one of the most disconcerting of these stumbling blocks occurs in the use of "defunct," I, iii. 265. Here Mr. Hart deserts the usual text, that of the Cambridge edition, which he ordinarily follows, "in me defunct," and restores "my" from the first folio—in our opinion rightly. His note on the passage is ingenious and as satisfactory as anything heretofore; tho it seems odd to us that no one, so far as we know, has ever suggested that "defunct" has here the meaning of accomplished, complete (*defungi*), which agrees with the context and with the folio, and does make sense. With equal judgment Mr. Hart has restored the folio readings in several other disputed passages; II, iii. 328; III, iii. 124;

* THE DOWDEN SHAKESPEARE. *Othello, edited by H. C. Hart. Cymbeline, edited by Edward Dowden.* Indianapolis; The Bowen-Merrill Co. $1.25 each.

IV, ii. 65. In fact, his devotion throughout this play to the folio is to us not the least of his recommendations.

But there is in the play another and even sterner test of an editor's character. Incredible as it seems when one's attention is first drawn to the matter, the action of the drama, whatever the ideal effect may be, allows only thirty-six hours after the landing in Cyprus—virtually thirty-six hours after his marriage—for the growth and culmination of Othello's jealousy—an interval seen to be utterly inadequate to its results when the motive of Desdemona's murder is remembered. On this point, which has called forth some of the most tormented reasoning ever written, Mr. Hart expresses himself in the following simple fashion—and the remark is characteristic of the sense and moderation with which he as a general thing treats his difficult passages:

"Probably Shakespeare troubled himself little about the question. It satisfied him that he produced a work unequaled in power, whether for the stage or the study. How many careful readers do actually find the time question a stumbling block, unless they are called upon to worry over it? And to what extent does it produce any incongruity in the action? . . . I cannot bring myself to attach the apparently requisite importance to this department of *Othello* criticism; or to regard it indeed as much more than an intricate and highly instructive intellectual puzzle, to which there is probably no satisfactory solution. The fact seems to be that Shakespeare follows, on the one hand, the time occupied by the telling of the original story to the end, where he closes up its dilated conclusions into one grand climax, entirely his own conception. On the other hand, it is needful that these be compressed into a 'more continuate time,' for the purposes of action; a necessity that none had better practical dramatic knowledge to enable him to carry out than Shakespeare."

This may be said to be Richard Grant White's line; but how good a one whosever it is! Shakespeare had to produce a piece which should give realistically an impression of long drawn development; but idealistically, both in passion and structure, an impression of rapidity and compression. He succeeds in giving both. How long will it be before critics and commentators learn that literature is not to be judged by anatomical cross sections?

## Why the Mind Has a Body

This book* deals with those perennial questions which every soul must sometimes struggle with, whether it solves them or not, and which haunt even those who resolutely turn away from them. It deals with them with fairness, with profound comprehension and with a lucidity which, in view of the closeness of the reasoning, is remarkable. The disgust with metaphysics felt or professed by most people is due in great part not to the subject, but to its treatment. So much has been written badly, diffusely and confusedly that the world has been wearied. But the world will never weary of clear, concise reasoning, of keen criticism based on adequate knowledge; and, however it may be with individuals, the race will never weary of asking what is matter and what is mind, and how are they related. These are the questions which Professor Strong proposes to answer, and which to a great extent he does answer.

The problem first discussed is the issue between interactionism and automatism. According to the interaction theory, in sensation the body acts on the mind; in volition the mind acts on the body. Automatism holds consciousness to be an accompaniment or function of the activity of the brain, on which it exerts no influence. Two theories belong here. Huxley and those of his school regard consciousness as an effect of brain action; others maintain what is now called parallelism, which means that consciousness and brain action flow along together, in a kind of Leibnizian "pre-established harmony," and have no causal connection. As Professor Strong says, the great question is not in which direction the causal influence runs, but whether the relation of mind and body is such as to permit of causal relations at all.

For, in deciding whether or not such causal relation exists, what are we to

* Why the Mind Has a Body. *By C. A. Strong.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

say of the universal validity of the principle of the conservation of energy? Is it, as Helmholtz said, "a universal law of all natural phenomena," or is it only an hypothesis, useful in dealing with certain classes of physical fact? And is not the tendency of some biologists to fall back from Darwin to Lamarck, and attribute to mind an influence on bodily evolution, significant of a general, if not final, drift of thought back to the position of Anaxagoras?

Again, if we reject causality in explaining the relations of the mind with the body, we are committed, if not to materialism, at least to a mechanical theory of the universe; "brain events, taken with other physical events, form a closed circle." And finally parallelism seems to involve the denial of the physical efficiency of mind, and automatism the denial of its general efficiency. That automatism really does involve this denial appears from the fact that causal inertness of mind is one of its cardinal principles. But parallelism denies physical efficiency only; and that efficiency of a different kind is conceivable is really the conclusion toward which the whole argument tends. The bearing of this on the question of free will and responsibility, and on ethical theory in general, is obvious.

Our limits preclude further analysis. We can only praise the admirable statements of the results of physiological psychology, and of the present status of psychological theory. The critical exposition of interactionism and automatism is as clear and concise as a geometrical demonstration, and while we may not call it unanswerable—knowing that answers will be made—the issues are so clean cut as to be practically decisive.

One point only will we dwell on. Evidently Hume's doctrine concerning causation must be overthrown if Professor Strong's metaphysical argument is to prevail. He admits that Hume was right in denying that we can perceive any "real tie" between cause and effect; even between mental states we perceive merely a phenomenal continuity. But he maintains that Hume did not disprove the existence of a "rational connection" between cause and effect. Such a connection Professor Strong thinks established by the qualitative and quantitative relaions between cause and effect disclosed by the progress of science. The great example of such demonstration is the modern doctrine of the correlation of forces, which enables us, to a certain extent at least, to "discover the effect in the cause," and to see why a certain effect should follow a known cause. From the existence of a "rational connection," it is not a long step to hold that the mind is a force, and exerts what is commonly called "power." With this fulcrum the enormous burden of metaphysics may be moved, and the way is open for a suggestion, if not a demonstration, of the mode in which mind may act on matter.

In the constructive part of his "Psycho-physical idealism" Professor Strong is more dogmatic, and therefore less satisfactory than in his critical exposition. That we have a "transcendent" kind of knowldge of the existence of other minds will, of course, be violently controverted, and the argument for the mentality of things-in-themselves will meet with equal opposition. But it is an advantage to have the disinctions between the different theories of phenomenalism and of idealism clearly brought out, and no one can deny that Professor Strong has conscientiously tried to state fully and fairly the views which he criticises adversely. He has given a fresh interest to metaphysical speculation, and his book will not only stimulate the curiosity of beginners in the study, but will aid philosophers in general by the completeness of its presentation of the different views now taken of the fundamental problem.

## German Ambitions

UNDOUBTEDLY "Vigilans sed Æquus" intended this series of Letters,* now reprinted from the London *Spectator,* to

* GERMAN AMBITIONS. AS THEY AFFECT BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. *By "Vigilans sed Æquus."* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

be a double warning, and the editor of the *Spectator,* who has warmly endorsed the letters and has written an introduction to the volume, apparently wishes that there should be no mistake in omitting this country from the possible operation of those alleged menacing conditions which German ambitions have created. We do not see, however, why the existing good will between the United States and Great Britain should require us to consider that the latter's enemies are necessarily our own; and therefore a *caveat* should be entered against the assumption under which the book is written. Upon this point the utterances of German publicists, professors and journalists should at least have an American, not a British, interpretation.

At first view the contents of the book disclose a seething mass of national envy, discontent and ambition which permeates German life, and whose force is directed primarily against Great Britain. The United States, it may be fairly said, ranks second in estimated obstructiveness to German ambition, and Russia third, because the last named, tho an ever present menace, is to some extent already provided against, while the former newly confronts Germany in trade ambition and colonial policy. The argument of "Vigilans sed Æquus" is based upon a class of writings thoroughly representative of the new German school of growth and racial expansion. The writers, it is pointed out, are not merely obscure Pan-Germans, but include university professors, "men who would speak under a full sense of responsibility to their hearers, and on whose consciousness is stamped the saying of Von Sybel: 'What the professors reasoned out, that Bismarck achieved.'" We have no space to repeat here even a few examples of the utterances taken from this mass of aggressive literature, which abounds in settled ill-will and meditated vengeance against Great Britain. We could fill two pages with lists of the writers and their books, and ten pages more with the quoted language of anti-British menace and contempt. There are, it is true, notable exceptions of good temper and fair-mindedness, such as Delbrück, Marcks and Arndt; but the rest of the forty odd writers quoted from are implacably hostile to great Britain. The great majority of them join in condemning her policy as selfish, her trade methods as effete, her fleet as decaying in *personnel* and construction, and in declaring that her maritime supremacy is doomed.

With regard to the United States, the chief German objections cited are against the Monroe Doctrine, the inroads of American manufactures, the Dingley tariff, and the American control of the Caribbean Sea.

All this, of course, is perfectly legitimate matter of German objection against Great Britain and the United States. Germany has her own ambitions, and whatever nation they confront must have its ability to hold its own or be distanced in the race. Among these ambitions, or schemes, which the future, according to these writers, is to see realized are the formation of a Central European Zollverein to check the American trade invasion; the creation of a large fleet, which may be used either to humble Britain or eliminate the Monroe Doctrine; and the eventual occupation of a part of Brazil or some other fertile part of South America. We omit reference to the Pan-German cult in Europe, the question of Holland's absorption, of future German control of Constantinople, or the occupation of Asia Minor as a German colony. Even these would not exhaust the list of German ambitions as suggested by the writers referred to.

The value of this book as an exhibit of political evidence is considerable. That the opinions contained in that evidence represent the mass of intelligent German aspiration there can be no doubt. They contrast in a most instructive way the diplomatic amenities of the Government with the strong, popular impulse, little heeding amenities or compromise, which animates new Germany. Assuming that wars occur very often through national misunderstandings, it is in every way desirable that the sincere beliefs of a majority of Germans should be revealed. It is one of the aims of social philosophy, according to Victor Hugo, to dissolve angers by the study of antagonisms, and better material for such study could hardly be procured, so far as Germany is concerned. It is useless to enlarge upon the possible conse-

quences of the ambitions so impressively set forth in these letters. Much more to the best immediate purpose would be a similar exhibit of American or British popular aspiration, if such can be made, so that the German publicists and people can know more accurately the nature of the problems which confront the two Anglo-Saxon Powers. It would lessen the dangers of international friction and improve the prospects of peace all around.

## Leo XIII

MONSIGNOR O'REILLY'S biography* of the late Pontiff may, we suppose, be regarded as, in a certain sense, official. The author tells us that he was summoned to the Vatican a few years ago and invited to undertake the task. Abundant and official documents were placed at his disposal, and he was even furnished with the personal memoirs of His Holiness. The result is that, instead of the outline sketches of Leo's career which have hitherto appeared, we have a full length and carefully elaborated portrait, drawn by an authorized hand, in which all the details in the background of the canvas are filled in scrupulously and with due attention to the historical perspective, so that no doubt the august model would have little difficulty in recognizing in the work before us the authentic image of his moral and intellectual physiognomy, his acts and government.

Reading such a book is like getting at the sources. But, then, sources are often interpreted differently, and altho Monsignor O'Reilly shows himself thoroughly familiar with the places, the men, the things, and even the secret of the things of which he speaks, he was perhaps in too close communion with the Head of his Church, too passionately sympathetic with every phase of his life, too deeply saturated with his thoughts, and too docile intellectually to be altogether impartial in his presentation of the Pope's sentiments and line of action on the complex situations with which he had to deal. The tone of panegyric is rather too pronounced throughout, and the reader would have been pleased if the author had occasionally let the Pope's deeds speak for themselves. The book is written not only to make known the facts of a life that was almost commensurate with the last century, but to defend and eulogize every act of Leo in relation to the troubled century itself. There have been plenty of differences with regard to certain features of the Papal policy, even in the curia. Monsignor O'Reilly is silent on the subject, evidently holding firmly that all the acts of Leo, great and small, were guided by the special direction of Providence.

The great value, however, of this sumptuous and beautifully illustrated edition of 744 pages is that it will form a copious and valuable source of contemporary information for the future historians of one of the most fruitful and remarkable Pontificates in the annals of the Roman Catholic Church. Translations of all the important encyclicals are given, and these documents exhibit a wonderful grasp of the moral needs and dangers of modern society, besides proposing solutions for the questions that at present disturb the world.

## Mr. Page's Novel

ANOTHER story* of Reconstruction days in the South, and a better one than "Red Rock," where there was too much of the sentimentality of misfortune, too frequent appeals to the reader's sympathy. But most of us are more gracious with our admiration than with our sympathy, and "Gordon Keith," the hero of this novel, compels admiration by showing sufficient energy and courage to overcome the difficulties of a situation rendered more or less tragic by the results of the Civil War. Indeed, the dramatic interest hinges upon his triumph over the commercial villainy of Northern capitalists, who were disposed to take a financial advantage of Southerners during this period of almost universal bankruptcy.

But the motive of the book is to prove a natural and social distinction between

* THE LIFE OF LEO XIII. *By Monsignor Bernard O'Reilly.* Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Company. $2.50 net.

* GORDON KEITH. *By Thomas Nelson Page.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

the thoroughbred Southerner and the Northern man supposed to belong to the same class. Thus having created a paragon of courage, virtue and energy in the person of his hero, Mr. Page thrusts him into the social life of New York, where prestige depends upon wealth rather than upon character or good breeding; and, page after page, he demonstrates the eternal difference between the young Southerner and his Northern companions. The youth's very tan and awkwardness are made to redound to his glory, and the fact that his courtesy and kindness actually bring him under suspicion is used by the author to prove that the Yankee had not at that time a conception of the gentleman which would enable him to recognize one by his manner.

But to convince the popular mind that there is an elemental difference between the Southerner of high degree and everybody else has always been Mr. Page's literary business. He labors under the delusion, peculiar to novelists of that section, that probably the only perfect gentleman in this world is the Southern man of more or less Virginia ancestry. This is a mistake, of course, and grows out of the extraordinary consciousness of superiority in all Southerners whose pedigree includes a number of colonels and governors. It is not so much a personal fallacy as it is an unbecoming insistence upon their precious distinction; and in the fiction of the South it is a quality that has been so accented as to become a sort of provincial absurdity.

Meanwhile, the New South, that is sweating and striving and learning to labor behind the scenes of this older civilization, has no interpreter in modern fiction. Apparently no one has the wit to see the dramatic interest involved in a situation where a whole generation of young aristocrats have been chastened in the fields and warehouses of the world into laborers. Mr. Page barely hints at it in this story, but his main theme is the old one of pedigree, pride and power. Now this old environment, these conditions and the men resulting from them are passing away, and the sooner Mr. Page, in common with other Southern writers, recognizes the fact that the romantic details of plantation monarchies and other features of the old South are no longer interesting material, the sooner shall we have a representative literature of that section. Novelists in the North have long since passed from the gory annals of the Civil War to later and more vital phases of life, and it is time the South buried her dead and dealt more exclusively with her living heroes, lest the world should conclude there are none worthy of her past glories.

## Felix

No one familiar with Mr. Hichens's previous work will take up the present volume* with any expectations of finding it to contain a *pleasant* story—a tale, that is, dealing with the smooth surfaces of existence whereon graceful and gallant figures glide easily, harmoniously and in happy accord, with nothing to remind us of the dark depths in the tide of life beneath. Mr. Hichens dives deep into the current with his men and women. So deep, in fact, that he stirs up considerable sediment in the process. It is, of course, open to debate whether such a course is, after all, either curative or tonic in effect. We all know that evil tendencies and debauching conditions exist to shame our civilization; that debasing influences operate and pestilential habits obtain in modern society, so that to own oneself worldly wise is equivalent to admitting, incidentally, a knowledge of a pretty revolting catalog of vices. But it is yet to be proven that the ventilation and open advertisement of such pent-in atmospheres tends toward a correction of them; to anything, in short, but a tainting of those concerned in the performance. "For," to quote our author against himself, "there are surely acts that cannot be done, for whatever cause, without leaving a stain upon the doer of them." But if Mr. Hichens wades into turbid depths he does not wallow in them. There are certainly repellent details in *Felix*, but they are not treated flippantly nor with any relish for the gruesome.

Felix, an English country-bred lad, just out of Rugby, full of the "long, long dreams" of youth, is sent by his widowed mother to Tours in France, in order there

* FELIX. *By Robert Hichens.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.

to study the French language. With no experience, no preparation, he is brought abruptly into contact with Balzac, through such of his works as *"Les Illusions Perdues"* and the rest, which he eagerly devours. "How much a human being can learn from a series of books in the way of worldly wisdom" is subsequently proved. The boy returns to England full of his innocent and gigantic egoism, his mind sharpened into a sort of surgeon's scalpel with which he dissects every one and everything about him. His home he tickets dull, his mother narrow, his sister stupid and his brother-in-law insular and bigoted. To escape it all, to be free and unfettered in his search for the TRUTH —poor lad!—he goes to London. It is through the exceeding bitterness of his experience there, through contact with unexpected degradation in those he conceives most worthy of esteem and reverence, that he awakes at last, chastened and humbled, to a clearer perception of the eternal verities and his own real relation to them.

Mr. Hichens's work in this book is masterly. His people—men and women —even the pitiful little dog, Chico, and the world in which they move, are all vital things. And if anything could be said to do it, the end would seem to justify the means in this case, for nothing could be nobler, more deeply touching—almost Biblical in its stern simplicity and limitless significance—than this sharply disciplined prodigal son's return.

But the same old question persists. *A quoi bon?* Will the pitiless exhibition —the infecting excursion into miasmic regions—help?

**The International Year Book.** A compendium of the world's progress during the year 1902. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

There is no period on which it is so difficult to obtain information as that which is a few months past. Histories and cyclopedias are, at the best, several years old, and newspapers and magazines are usually destroyed as soon as read. To fill this gap between the current and historic such books as this are indispensable, and the *International Year Book* is one of the best of its class. It is not only good for reference, but also for reading. From the articles on literature, drama and science one can obtain, as in no other way, a comprehensive survey of the activity of the world in those departments. There are some thirty full page illustrations and maps of Persia, Siam, Cape Colony, the Balkans and the Panama Canal site.

**A Rambler's Notebooks at the English Lakes.** Lake Country Sketches. By the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, Honorary Canon of Carlisle. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.75.

The visitor to the Lake District will assuredly find his pleasure enhanced if he read these sketchbooks, introducing him to a delightfully old-time picturesque world, full of customs, ceremonies, legends, superstitions and interesting personalities. We read about the real John Peel, a typical character of the Lake District, whose inhabitants seem mostly to be "mighty hunters before the Lord," keen to the last, like the veteran herein described, who, trying to follow the finish of a hunt, exclaimed, in impatience with his fast failing eyesight: "Hang thur auld een o' mine! I wish that they wer nobbut out all togidder; I believe I wad see better through t' hooals!" Very interesting are the reminiscences of Wordsworth gleaned from among the peasantry who had known him years before. As a poet he had little honor in his own country; indeed, the popular impression seemed to be that Hartley Coleridge, who has left more genial memories than the austerer poet, is responsible for Wordsworth's success in that capacity: he got most of "his potry out of Hartley;" "Hartley did t' best part o' his poems for him!" He is more cordially remembered as an expert skater; as one who had theories on the way chimneys should be built with due regard to the picturesque; and a natural guardian of the landscape, preventing trees from being cut down or rocks from being blown up unnecessarily. "Fwoaks began to tak his advice, ye kna, aboot trees, and plantin', and cuttin', and buildin' chimleys, and that mak o' things. He had his say at t' maist o' t' houses i' these parts, and was verra particler fond o' round chimleys." Would that every

community had a poet in its midst, "a vara practical-eyed man" like Wordsworth, with a "terr'ble girt deep voice" to make his admonitions heard! Canon Rawnsley is a worthy successor to Wordsworth and Southey as supporter of the best in Lakeside tradition.

**Songs and Sonnets of Pierre de Ronsard.** Selected and translated into English verse by Curtis Hidden Page. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $4.00 net.

The Introduction to this handsomely printed little volume is a clear and sympathetic account of Ronsard's life and of his place in French literature. The translations are excellent. They do not reproduce in English the effect of Ronsard's language, which for several reasons is an impossible task; but they do convert these old French poems into modern English poetry, and that without sacrificing a due literalness. The following sonnet tells a good deal at once about Ronsard and the skill of Ronsard's translator:

TO HIS VALET.

I want three days to read the Iliad through!
So, Corydon, close fast my chamber door.
If anything should bother me before
I've done, I swear you'll have somewhat to rue!

No! not the servant, nor your mate, nor you
Shall come to make the bed or clean the floor.
I must have three good quiet days—or four.
Then I'll make merry for a week or two.

Ah! but—if any one should come from HER,
Admit him quickly! Be no loiterer,
But come and make me brave for his receiving.

But no one else!—not friends or nearest kin!
Tho an Olympian God should seek me, leaving
His Heaven, shut fast the door! Don't let him in!

**Love Letters of Margaret Fuller.** New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.35.

All "letters" are apt to be, and the *Love Letters of Margaret Fuller* are particularly, like overhearing a conversation at a telephone. It takes as many persons to make a correspondence as it does to make a quarrel; and where the letters are so very occasional as these, it is too bad that the party of the second part should not be allowed to give the clue to the numerous references and allusions with which this sort of writing is stuffed. And yet in spite of this drawback the present collection does serve to reveal a little more of a personality which, elusive enough at best, is, in default of any permanent production, fast becoming apocryphal. "She was infinitely less interested in literature than in life," Emerson says of her; and, indeed, there was a strain of indefinite experimentalism about all the "transcendentalists" of which she possessed even more than her share. It is this peculiarity, perhaps, as much as anything, which has made their actual accomplishment seem, with a few exceptions, so ludicrously small beside their aspirations and tinges their various activities with a shade of unreality, of make belief, as tho after all they were only playing with life. Avid of experience, they all seem, and she in particular, to have missed the reality of existence by their very eagerness, as a child is distracted by the variety of its desires from the enjoyment of the feast. "I wish, I long to be human, but divinely human," she writes. And it was very likely as another effort toward fulfillment that she spun the semi-serious romance for Mr. Nathan, which these letters commemorate, so factitious, so insubstantial does it all seem. The fact is, we are inclined to think that their isolated publication rather distorts the perspective in which they ought to be viewed. They were written during her period of protest, before she had learned to "accept the universe" and while her sense of relative values was still confused, so that the reader must beware of attaching to them a greater importance than is justified by the episodic character which she herself seems to have assigned them from the vantage point of a maturer judgment.

**Old Testament Criticism and the Christian Church.** By John Edgar McFadyen. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons., $1.50 net.

The avowed purpose of this book is to bring about a better understanding between the critical and the conservative elements in the Christian Church, and for this work no one could be better

qualified than Professor McFadyen. He himself belongs to the critical school, and accepts without hesitancy the main points for which the critics have contended. But his spirit is so conservative, his manner so reverent, his sympathy so broad and his appreciation of the religious difficulties that the critics have raised is so keen, that he is able to speak to the conservative school more as a friend than as an alien. Of offensive partisanship the book is absolutely free, and one feels in reading it that he is listening to the conclusions of a fair and wise judge, who has heard with close sympathy and interest the evidence and the pleas of both sides in the case, and who gives a judgment which could not well be avoided. But in spite of these merits, we doubt whether the book will go far toward bringing about the reconciliation aimed at. The differences to be adjusted are too fundamental, too radical, and even in this volume, where every unnecessary difference is eliminated, the real difficulty becomes only the more apparent. Between the old theory of inspiration and the theory accepted by Mr. McFadyen—which proclaims it "revolting to our common sense to suppose that Esther and Ezra are inspired, while the Republic and the Antigone of Plato are not"—there can be no reconciliation save through surrender. Between the Christ of the old theology and the Christ of the critics, after all that can be said in the way of reconciliation, there is a difference that can be removed only by a complete readjustment of belief. If this book accomplishes anything in the way of harmony, it will be by the help it gives in this painful process of readjustment.

**The Pauline Epistles.** By the Rev. R. D. Shaw, M.A., B.D. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.50 net.

The merits of this book are almost entirely literary. To one who cares little for the critical questions involved and whose interest is chiefly in the positive message of the Epistles, a better single volume could hardly be named. It is written in such a fresh and animated style that one is almost unconscious that he is reading a commentary, and where there is theological argument or dogmatic controversy, it is set forth in language so simple and natural that even dogma ceases to be wearisome. The author has also a lively historical imagination, and presents with genuine dramatic power the historical background of the Epistles. But fine writing is hardly the demand of the day, at least among biblical students, and in spite of its literary excellencies this volume will command very little attention or respect among thoughtful readers. The author has historical imagination but lacks the historic *sense*. He has a knowledge of the critical questions involved, and assumes to use the critical method, but he lacks the critical *sense*. He is more adept in dealing with theories and arguments than he is in recognizing the force and significance of facts. In short, he is an advocate, with a tradition, or at any rate, with an idea, to uphold, and from the beginning, before any of the facts bearing on the case are cited, one feels sure of the conclusions to which he is going to arrive. Of the value of such conclusions even the most uncritical must have his suspicions.

**The Silent Maid.** By F. W. Pangborn. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.00.

A pretty story of enchantment, told in the cadence of quaintly turned English phrases. *The Silent Maid* is bewitched of her speech by the elf king in the forest where she lived long ago, so that she might not love a mortal man when she went among the peasantry of a certain noble lord to lighten their sullen nature by teaching them to sing. The author does not make it quite plain how she was able to sing and not to speak. But all enchantments are arbitrary, and this one does not interfere wth the interest of the tale when the maid really does love the inevitable "mortal man." In modern times such a conceit would be an absurdity, but cast far back into that green bowered past where even history is half mythological, the medieval atmosphere furnishes an excuse for all that is incredible.

## Literary Notes

"THE SPOILSMEN," by Elliott Flower, has already attracted the attention of Grover Cleveland, Robert C. Ogden and Charles H. Schieren and is indorsed by them. (L. C. Page & Co.)

....Mrs. Julie Frankau, the wife of a wealthy London merchant, and a leader in London society, writes her third novel, "Pigs in Clover," under the pseudonyme of Frank Danby. (J. B. Lippincott Company.)

....Mr. F. Berkeley Smith, the author of "How Paris Amuses Itself," will again be in evidence as an author and illustrator this fall. His latest book, entitled "Budapest, the City of the Magyars," is announced for publication about September 15th. (James Pott & Co.)

...."The Negro Problem" is the title of a forthcoming book to be issued through Messrs. James Pott & Co. It will contain contributions by Booker T. Washington, Prof. W. E. B. Du-Bois, Charles W. Chesnutt, T. Thomas Fortune and other leaders of the colored people.

...."A Parish of Two," by H. G. McVickar and Percy Collins, is published by the Lothrop Publishing Company, of Boston. The fashionable society life in New York City and elsewhere furnishes the *motif* for the story. The authors are both men who know well the life of which they write. The story is based upon an exchange of letters between the two men, one set being written by each author.

...."Principles and Ideals for the Sunday School, an Essay in Religious Pedagogy," by Ernest De Witt Burton and Shailer Mathews, will be brought out through the University of Chicago Press. The book will appeal not only to teachers, but also to the boys and girls of grammar school and high school age.

....More Indian folk lore appears in "The Book of Nature Myths," by Florence Holbrook. This book is intended as a regular second reader for the primary grades, and will have a tendency to awaken interest on the part of the child readers, so that knowledge of folk lore will be absorbed as it were, almost without knowing it. The illustrations, by Mr. E. Boyd Smith, are of distinct value.

....Miss Gertrude F. Lynch is one of the editors of the Unit books now being issued by Howard Wilford Bell, of this city. There are some novel points connected with the unit books scheme, one of which is the idea of charging according to the number of units of printed matter the books contain, a unit being 25 pages, and the charge for each unit being placed at one cent. Fiction, science, memoirs, biography, poetry and the drama, history, adventure, travel, translations, law, logic and bibliographical books are comprehensively included in the series forthcoming as unit books.

## Pebbles

A FOREIGNER'S LETTER TO THE ONES AT HOME.

RED BOTTOM, PA., October 8th.—My Dear Friends: This is an extraordinary country. Every day I find in it new things to excite my wonder. I have made it a practice from the moment of my arrival upon these shores to read the papers which represent the various political parties and social classes. This plan I have adopted in order to obtain information from both sides of every question. Hence I am able to form my own opinions without prejudice. I must tell you first of the condition of the country, as I find it to be from reading the Republican and Democratic party organs. The United States is to-day enjoying an unparalleled period of prosperity, with prices higher and the masses more badly off than they have ever been in the history of the nation. Happiness and contentment exist everywhere, and unless there is a change for the better soon it is almost certain that there will be a political upheaval at the next general election. There is no doubt that the plain people, who are for the most part living in opulent splendor, wish to let well enough alone, and the probabilities are that the short-sighted capitalists, who are not satisfied with millions, but must wring billions from the oppressed and long-suffering masses, are swiftly bringing their own destruction. Subdued murmurs of discontent are heard everywhere, and the whole nation appears to be happy in the enjoyment of an era of unexampled progress. There is work for everybody, and thousands of men still in the prime of life find themselves thrust aside unable to find employment because they have committed the crime of becoming 35 years of age. The outlook for the country is certainly a dismal one, but the bright star of democracy never shone with greater splendor than to-day. The republic is undoubtedly doomed if the breach between the classes and the masses goes on widening, but the manner in which the American people have adapted themselves to the requirements of a republic is wonderful. The trusts have made it impossible for a young man to hope for independence hereafter, and the chance for the American boy was never before as bright as it is to-day. The lowest, most humble lad in the land may aspire to the highest office within the gift of the people, altho it is a sad and solemn fact that money alone is the moving factor in American politics at the present time. I hope to be able to learn more about the people and their condition during my stay in this most blest and sadly misgoverned country.—THEOPHILIS FITZMAURICE GARMOYLE, in *Chicago Record-Herald.*

# EDITORIALS

## "Not Sprightly Enough"

A FEW weeks ago a chorus girl in one of the liveliest and most popular of summer operas committed suicide at her lodgings because she had been discharged the night before by the manager on the ground that she was "not sprightly enough." The play went on, amusing its audiences nightly. Probably no one missed her. Chorus girls look much alike anyway, and there are plenty of them. The ranks are easily kept filled. One can almost see the cue of young girls, all sprightly enough now, waiting at the stage entrance to take the place of any who drop out. No doubt the manager was correct in judging her guilty of the capital crime. He was merely the foreman of that jury of twelve hundred who sat nightly to see if she was sprightly enough; the great gray public which cannot amuse itself but must, like an Oriental monarch, hire others to appear to be happy before it and, since it pays for the pretense of joyousness, must get its money's worth.

Still it must have been hard for her, night after night, to dance and sing and smile, when she thought of what was coming when she could no longer please, when she felt her limbs, instead of moving with freedom and grace, already beginning to stiffen, when she saw the pit yawning before her. Gazing across the footlights into the spotted haze, the crowded faces with their critical eyes, and lips loosened to laugh, seemed to fuse into one with the hollow eyes and grinning teeth of the picture on the carbolic bottle in her little room. Could she smile into such a face? She must try, but her smile has an answering grimness and in her eyes there is no joyousness of life, only the fear of death.

The people did not come to see this. Tired by the long day's work at being sprightly themselves in office and in factory, they have pooled their craving for amusement, and the wit of one becomes the mirth of many. They have taken the color from their lives, leaving them gray, and put it all on the stage. They have cultivated immobility of feature, they have lopped off every gesture, they have stilled every expression of emotion, driven every vestige of romance from their daily life, and so they demand it in exaggerated form in the theater. They must hire others to be witty and beautiful, since they have no opportunity themselves to be other than stupid and ugly. What should be the graces of life become the monopoly of the stage. What should be the spontaneous manifestations of their own joyousness become the tasks of those who take no joy in them. They sit still and look on while their proxies of pleasure sing, dance, laugh, recite poetry and make love on the stage. They get other people to do their work for them so they can enjoy themselves, which they do by getting other people to enjoy themselves in their presence.

The people feel defrauded when those they have hired to look happy at fifteen dollars a week do not show themselves so. How can they be merciful when they, like the chorus girls, feel the touch of the whip on their shoulders and the prick of the goad whenever they are "not sprightly enough"? Our preachers, our teachers, our generals, our mechanics, are cut off just as soon as they get a little stiff in the joints, no matter how clear they may yet be in the head. The longevity of the race is increasing, but the age limit is lowering. No matter how much a man may know, how good he is, the world has little use for him if he is "not sprightly enough."

To be wideawake, to be able to dodge, jump and turn quickly, are essential qualifications in "getting along" under the conditions of modern life. The trolley car and the automobile are excellent drill-masters in the art of "stepping lively"; those who are not agile or who are thinking of anything but the present and their immediate surroundings, get killed off. A few generations of continuous city life ought to produce a race which would be very lively steppers indeed; alert, alive, quick of decision and determined in purpose, with the powers of continuous thought and meditation atrophied,

with eyes all around the head, but no eye directed to the past or the future. Unfortunately for our speculations, Providence with its inscrutable purposes—let us even say wisdom, altho in this as in so many other ways it thwarts our most earnest efforts—has made it impossible for a city-bred race to exist long, and sterilizes those who possess in a marked degree the qualities which lead to success in city life. Providence has its own peculiar ideas of what is fittest to survive, very different from ours, and evidently does not esteem mere sprightliness the most desirable virtue to perpetuate. In fact, in the race of races, a certain stolidity, *naïveté*, deliberateness of thought and slowness of adaptation to changing environment, what some would even call stupidity, seems to hold its own surprisingly in the world in spite of all our efforts to eliminate these qualities and cultivate their opposites.

But for immediate and practical purposes, he who would succeed must be sprightly. It is in the city as in the surf, he who swims shallowest will be less likely to be caught by the undertow. It is dangerous to go deep. We need to add to our prayers, Give us this day our daily agility.

## A Social Boycott

A CORRESPONDENT, a Northern woman who has lived for years in the South, offended not a few people in that region by declaring that there was no real freedom of thought tolerated in that section. They declared that the statement was not true. The treatment which Mr. John S. Wise has lately experienced in Richmond would seem to justify the charge.

Mr. Wise, son of the Governor Wise of the period of the Civil War, who signed the death-warrant of John Brown, is himself a Republican and a lawyer in this city, and has argued the case of the negroes who have been excluded from the polls by the new Virginia Constitution. His joining the Republican party was such a mortal offense, aggravated by his professional act, that he finds himself boycotted when he visits his ancestral home. Indeed, he has for this reason ceased the attempt to maintain social relations which are refused him. For this reason he has lately given up his box at the Richmond horse-show next October.

John S. Wise is a man of high character and fine ability. He belongs to one of the most distinguished of the First Families of Virginia. He is a good enough man for the best society in New York. But he is not regarded as fit to associate with by the proud representatives of those families in Virginia. They pass him with a cold stare. It is all because he differs from them in politics. And yet they claim that they allow freedom of speech. It would seem that the charge made by our correspondent is true, at least in Richmond. A man is not free there to hold and express an opinion on political subjects which differs from that of other white men, and yet enjoy social equality. He can in New York; he cannot in Richmond, and we fear not in Charleston or New Orleans. This fact is an evidence of an imperfect civilization which has not yet reached the stage of tolerance.

We mentioned New Orleans, and here is another case, of a very different sort, from New Orleans. The American Federation of Labor, which covers North and South, proposes to organize the stevedores and other negro laborers into unions. White laborers are organized already, but not the negroes. The proposal to organize them is received with indignation by the New Orleans press. The leading papers declare that "the organization of negroes into labor unions ought not to be encouraged or tolerated by the white unions." Why not? Is this a free country, or is it not? Says *The States:*

> "No man nor any organization is powerful enough to stem the tide of Caucasian sentiment on a question of this character."

It would seem that this "Caucasian sentiment" will tolerate no contradiction. An organizer of the Federation of Labor went to Vicksburg to organize the negro workmen there, and he was driven out of town; at least so he reports, and he did not think it healthy to remain. This, again, does not look like that freedom of thought and expression which

some of our readers tell us is fully allowed in the South.

The argument presented for not allowing freedom in this matter is significant. We again quote from *The States,* which declares that fellowship of white with colored labor unions is sure to result in social relations, and these must be absolutely forbidden. It says:

"It has been asserted by observant writers and thinkers that the amalgamation of the races in this country is inevitable in the course of centuries; that beginning with the very lowest classes of the whites it will slowly, but unceasingly and irresistibly, progress until in the end all visible traces of a negro race will have disappeared. We are wont to scoff at this theory, but nevertheless, while we scoff, that process is going on, and nothing will stop it outside of the absolute separation of the races.

"In our judgment the most insidious and dangerous advance made in that direction in recent years is this tendency in labor unionism to organize negro unions. It is but a step between industrial fraternity and social equality, and a very short step at that."

As the right of white laborers to organize does not, from the New Orleans point of view, involve the right of negroes to organize, even so the outcry raised against the whipping of a white woman in the Georgia convict farm must not be misunderstood to imply any objection to the whipping of negro women. It appears that the negro women there took advantage of the popular clamor to object to being flogged any more, but Captain Foster told them plainly that if they did not behave themselves they would not only be whipped but whipped severely. But he is not whipping white women any more. The Georgia Legislature is likely to pass a law forbidding the flogging of women. They can hardly frame a law applying the prohibition solely to white women, for that would be unconstitutional; but it will be easy to get over that difficulty, for they have had long experience in avoiding discrimination in the letter of the law while maintaining the discrimination in its execution. A law forbidding the flogging of women might easily be obeyed in the case of white women; but why should such a little matter as a law stand between a negro woman and the lash?

## The Causes of Non-Church Attendance

THE recent careful census of church-attendance in London is giving rise to some very searching consideration of the causes of a serious decline. In 1886 a census was taken of the attendance on a single Sunday, with no distinction of age or sex. With that is to be compared the much more careful census just taken, which extended over seven months.

During these seventeen years the population of London has increased by about 500,000; but the attendance at the various churches has decreased. The population of London (excluding institutions) is a little less than 4,500,000, while the aggregate attendances at two services on a Sunday were 1,002,940. While the population has increased by half a million since 1886, the attendance seems to have fallen off by about 150,000. This decrease is almost entirely confined to the Church of England services, for while the Nonconformist churches show a falling off from 369,000 to 363,000, the Church of England attendances are reduced from 535,000 to 396,000. If we compare the total attendances of the different bodies we find the Church of England credited with 430,153; the Protestant Nonconformists with 416,225; the Roman Catholics with 93,572, and "Other Services" with 62,990, or a total of 572,787, against the 430,153 of the Established Church.

We may fairly suppose that one-half the population of a city can go to church if they wish. We may also fairly assume, with the experts, that of the total attendance 35 per cent. attend both services, which would reduce the total attendance to 850,000. It would then seem that over 1,400,000 needlessly absent themselves. That is, to quote the London *Guardian,* the leading Anglican journal, "about 60 per cent. of those who might go to church or chapel are kept away either by hostility to religion or by apathy," and the proportion of those who attend has, in the case of the Church of England, been reduced by one-fourth.

Now what is the reason for this diminution?

First and most important, we presume,

is the breakdown of the conventional obligation to attend church. Canon Scott Holland, in discussing the subject, tells the story of an Oxford dean to whom the sight of a scanty band of communicants at the college chapel called up the reflection that in his day the undergraduates "would have been gated if they had not been there," and he remarks that there is very little such moral "gating" for non-attendance now. People can stay away without losing caste. This means that those who go are those who want to go, and they are in church in spite of great temptations to go elsewhere.

Closely connected with this, if not another phase of the same explanation, is the great increase in the number and variety of Sunday amusements, the trolley, the golf links, the attractions of the country and sea side, the music halls, all of which draw off those who are not seriously inclined or not heartily attached to the churches.

We may add that as the struggle of life becomes more severe a great many, especially men, wish to take Sunday as a day of absolute rest, and that to dress for church and sit an hour or more in a pew is to them no physical rest or refreshment. This particularly forbids attendance twice on a Sunday.

But why is it that the Church of England services suffer more by this non-attendance than those of the Nonconformists? The explanation given by *The Guardian,* which ought to be a competent authority, is somewhat surprising. It recognizes the fact that the custom has become more general with the higher classes, which attend the Established churches, of going into the country for the Sabbath; but the chief reason which it suggests is that to the poorer people the elaborate form of worship is not attractive. They find it hard to follow the services in the Prayer Book, and the music does not appeal to them. This practically excludes them from taking part in prayer and praise, and they go to chapels, where they can find greater simplicity and heartiness.

Another reason given by *The Guardian* is an admission that Nonconformists pay more attention to the sermon than do the preachers in the Established Church. Indeed it says that this "extremely low standard of preaching" is in part due to the "disastrous system of life-appointments" of incumbents, who hang on to their places when totally unfit to give instruction to the congregations to which they are "chained." Nonconformity has a more elastic system, and therefore draws the people to hear its better sermons.

But even Nonconformity does not quite hold its own, and yet we may be satisfied that it is the tens of thousands of serious men and women, who care enough for God and religion to support and attend the churches, whose moral influence will control public sentiment and govern the country. Moral earnestness will always conquer and rule in any conflict with indifference.

## The Fate of the Salaried Man

MANY years ago in a noteworthy chapter of his fearless discussion, "What Social Classes Owe to Each Other," Professor Sumner called attention to "The Forgotten Man." This unfortunate member of society was neither rich nor poor. The execrations that fall on lords of industry were not meant for him. The sympathy that goes out to the unfortunate did not extend to him. His social function was to pay the tax which millionaires evaded and from which the poor man was exempt. He carried the burden of caring for the helpless, of relieving misery, merited or unmerited, and sustained the losses inflicted upon the business community by reckless financiering or the struggle between labor and capital.

Perhaps it is progress, perhaps something else, but the forgotten man no longer answers to Professor Sumner's description. Twenty-five years ago he conducted a modest business, or, from the saving of a comfortable salary, he had accumulated a little property, in spite of the tax gatherer, as provision for old age. His too faithful performance of his social function as general and residuary burden-bearer was his undoing. He voted for all the special legislation that corporations wanted, expecting thereby to improve business. He voted appropriations for education and

for libraries, for institutions of relief, and for administrative bureaus to aid and regulate all sorts of promising things. Then he paid the bills, submitted himself to regulation, and began to scan the improving business situation to find out what there was in it for him.

He soon enough discovered. The Trust, which he had all unknowingly helped to create, was already on the scene. It grew and multiplied. It took possession of industrial opportunities and of the channels of trade. And then it did something unexpected. It observed the forgotten man. Hitherto, whatever else he had endured, the forgotten man had enjoyed seclusion. Now he was dragged into the light and asked what he was good for anyway. Instead of answering: "I accumulate capital for industry to grow on, and I pay taxes that some one else would have to provide if I did not," he was unwise enough to say: "I do business; I am an independent operator; I compete with you;" or to say: "I am a professional man; I contribute something to society that is more important than material wealth; I work with ideas; I discover; I invent; I enlarge human knowledge." This made the trust laugh. "We can show you quicker ways of accumulating capital than by putting savings in the bank," it said. "Independent business enterprises, conducted by individuals, are not up to date. Those of you who are wasting life as our competitors may sell out to us if you like. We will pay you salaries to work for us if we find you worth while. Or, you can go through bankruptcy if that suits you better. As for you professional gentlemen, the sooner you quit dreaming and talking about your ideals, the better off you will be. Your ideas are too loose, and you speak your minds too freely. If you want to make a living from now on you will have to preach, or practice law, or lecture, or conduct your newspapers, to suit us. We don't think it necessary to buy out your good will, or to place you on our salary roll, but in one way or another you all will have to curb your tongues."

This purpose of the trusts, already partly realized, is likely to be more fully achieved in the near future. The middle class is becoming a salaried class, and rapidly losing the economic and moral independence of former days. But it has not ceased to be made up of forgotten men. Every other class in society receives consideration of some kind—deferential or sympathetic, as the case may be. Every other class enjoys some share of the "general prosperity" when times are good. The salaried man is notoriously at his worse estate when everybody else is making money. If the salaried man were not unselfish he would pray fervently for business disaster and industrial depression, for then only has his income a fair measure of purchasing power.

The years since 1897 have been "prosperous" beyond all precedent. The trusts, capitalized at over $6,000,000,000, have made untold millions. The wages of labor have been forced up, after much hard fighting, twenty to thirty per cent. Salaries have remained practically unchanged. Meanwhile, the general level of prices has risen thirty per cent. Breadstuffs and farm products generally have risen even more than this amount. Thus, while the millionaires have doubled or quadrupled their fortunes, and the wage earners have obtained in advances a part of the increase of living, the salaried men, including the professional classes, are not more than half as well off as they were seven or eight years ago.

What, then, is to be the fate of the salaried man? This is one of the most serious questions of the time. The salaried class is evidently to be a large one. It is to include a majority of those men who hitherto have controlled American public opinion. What is to be the effect of the increasing economic disadvantage of this important part of the community? What will happen when the most intelligent third—and by all odds the most moral third—of our population finds that it can no longer associate with a third which admits none but millionaires into "society"? What will happen when the great middle classes, facing the increasing cost of living and the diminishing rate of interest on savings, finds that it can no longer make a decent provision for old age? Will it tamely submit to social inferiority, and settle down to make the best of a low standard of living? Will it be satisfied

with some makeshift provision, like an increased life insurance? We doubt it.

The situation is a dangerous one, and the multi-millionaires will do well to think about it. They can make no greater mistake than to suppose that they have made their fortunes through superior intelligence. "Money making power," as all the world knows, has been in large measure an unscrupulous use of corporate privileges created by wrongful legislation. The brains and the force of character of the American people are now where they have always been, in the middle class. When this class awakens to a realization that it has become a salaried class, with even less stake in "prosperity" than the wage-earner has, the day of corporate privilege and of private monopoly of opportunities that rightfully belong to all men will be over. Will the outcome be Socialism? The question is a good one for the multi-millionaire to ponder.

## The Tourism Industry

It has been estimated that over 3,000,000 tourists visit Switzerland every year, almost as many strangers as inhabitants, and, if the gain from each one of the visitors is no more than seventeen dollars, the country realizes over $50,000,000 from this source of revenue. On account of its infertile soil, its rigorous climate and its mountainous surface, Switzerland seemed condemned by nature to perpetual poverty, but by reason of the taste for wild and rugged scenery which has developed in the last hundred years it has acquired a greater wealth per capita than the level and fertile countries surrounding it. But it is not through its natural advantages alone that the Alpine region has come to be included in almost every European tour, however brief, but because here has been most completely developed what we call, somewhat inadequately, "the hotel business," but which the French, who coin words with less hesitation than we, have named "the tourism industry." The hotels of Switzerland, large and small, are closely associated not only with each other but also with the railroads, with the guides and with all the minor vocations which live upon the tourist. They unite in publishing journals, books and maps, bargaining for supplies and boycotting, papers which find fault with their methods. Alpine tourists have often wondered that the guides were so much alike in their information, misinformation and lack of information, but the reason for this sameness in their ciceronage is due to the fact that there is a school for guides, where they are taught that curious medley of history, legend and biography which they exudate so easily at the rate of three francs an hour. There are also given courses in cooking, marketing and serving, where the young waiter can learn the etiquet of the dining-room, how to get the largest possible tip for the least amount of service, to understand all languages, even the Ollendorfian dialects, and to produce from the kitchen as from a magician's bag any article of food or drink that his cosmopolitan guests may demand. Certainly tourism is entitled to the rank of a distinct profession.

In the United States this industry is yet in its infancy, in spite of its large proportions, developing slowly without the assistance of tariff legislation, for so far the Rocky Mountains have no protection against the competition of the Alps, and while Americans form only five per cent. of the tourists in that region, they very likely leave there some five million dollars a year. We are manifestly at a disadvantage compared with Europe, especially in the lack of historic, legendary and literary interest in this country. This fetishism of locality is strongly developed in many people, and when they visit an historic spot they feel themselves influenced by the thoughts or deeds which have made the place famous. Under this inspiration they behave very strangely, different people being affected in different ways, as in inhaling nitrous oxide, some weeping, some excitedly frivolous, some reciting poetry and some writing it, some seized with a mania for destroying the venerated relics and carrying away fragments of them. The influence seems to be something like the gas which escaped from the crevice at Delphi, which caused goats to caper and afterwards inspired the priestesses of the temples erected

there. According to our theosophical friends, this is an aura or emanation which lingers in the locality, a sort of a scent, as it were, which great men leave in their tracks and by which we can follow them, and this theory is supported by reference to the radiations given off by certain uranium minerals. It is a matter of common observation, however, that the sentiments and emotions aroused are not at all dependent on the reality of the event or the genuineness of the relics, for William Tell's chapel and the tomb of Hamlet work as well as any. This casts some doubt on the radio-active theory, for, in the case of the false localization of a fictitious event conceived by an author several hundred miles away, the corpuscles exciting the sentimentality must be exceedingly minute and diffused.

Whatever may be the cause of the effect of locality on the interest and the emotions, there is no doubt of its reality and power. According to our American custom of reducing everything to the common denominator of the dollar, it would be quite possible to calculate from the standpoint of the tourism business the pecuniary value of a legend or a poem. Who says poetry does not pay? How much is "The Prisoner of Chillon" worth to the hotel and shop keepers around Lake Geneva? They could have built the castle, yes, and hired several men to grow gray-haired in its dungeon for less than the contributions of romantic visitors have amounted to in the last ninety years. By means of "The Lady of the Lake" the barren hillsides of Loch Katrine and the Trosachs are able to support in affluence a large population. We call attention to these commercial aspects of the poetry industry for the purpose of arousing our numerous American Byrons and Scotts to a sense of their neglected opportunities. In order to get rich all a poet would have to do would be to get options on some point of scenic and historic interest and then write a great poem about it. He would then be able to live in luxury for the rest of his life on revenue derived from hotels and trolleys and from concessions to the vendors of postal cards, spoons and lithograph albums. Any promoting syndicate would finance a suitable poem under these conditions, so if our poets only had more business ability they need not suffer the harrowing experiences of "Arthur Stirling." A man who intends to become one of the world's greatest authors should at least take the precaution to purchase a picturesque birthplace. Any old house would do, because if it is not already dilapidated enough, it would probably acquire a sufficiently antique flavor if he lets it age while he is becoming famous.

Our poets and novelists are somewhat at a disadvantage because our history is too recent to be romantic, but this gives all the greater field for the exercise of the creative imagination. There is no reason at all for importing as many ghosts as we do, and a haunted castle could be constructed in this country better than anything Europe can show. Good Indian legends can be grown in almost any locality with a little care and attention, and it adds an interest to a very ordinary cliff to know that a persecuted and necessarily beautiful Indian maiden leaped thence to her death. We have mountains of all shapes and hights; we have water in any desired form, still, running, spouting or frozen; we have nice clouds and elegant sunsets, for we have often heard people call them so; we have rocks and caves; we have the money, too. All that we need is great events and great authors. We shall be a formidable competitor for Europe just as soon as we have a lake with which are associated such names as Cæsar and Ariovistus, Calvin and Rousseau, Byron and Shelley, Gibbon and Voltaire, Amiel and Sismondi, De Candolle and De Saussure.

## Labor and the Building Industry in New York

By their contest with employers the workmen of the building trades in the city of New York have already lost nearly $40,000,000 in wages. For a long time more than 125,000 men were idle, and work was suspended upon structures representing an investment of $90,000,000. A considerable number of men have been employed for a few weeks past, because the associated builders have induced unions that are not the blind

followers of their walking delegates to accept the provisions of a new arbitration agreement. Other unions—there are about forty of them in the building industry—have rejected this agreement at the demand of their walking delegates, the most influential of whom is one Samuel Parks, recently convicted of assault and now about to be tried under four indictments for blackmail and extortion.

The situation is one that deserves the earnest attention of all who are prominent in the labor organizations of the country. Why has not the arbitration agreement been accepted by all the unions? Mr. Moffett, the editor of the official organ of one of them (the Bricklayers' Union), publishes his opinion that "by a wide margin this is the fairest and best constructed plan of arbitration in existence." He adds:

"The interests of no one have been injured in it, except those of that type of walking delegate—unknown, happily, to our trade—whose reign is one of rule or ruin, and who more than once has given a black eye to trade unionism."

Here lies the secret of the stubborn resistance offered by certain unions now—and by nearly all at first—to the overtures and advances of the associated builders. Walking delegates have been fighting to retain the power which they had used dishonestly and to the pecuniary advantage of themselves. In some instances the loyalty of the rank and file to their chosen representatives, in others the fear of punishment which those representatives could inflict, has given them the continued support of a majority in their organizations. Slowly but steadily this support has been undermined and withdrawn, and now these unworthy leaders are striving to gain reinforcements by inducing a national union to suspend work upon the steel-frame buildings in all the cities of the United States.

When the builders in New York came together in May last and decided to suspend work until it could be resumed under satisfactory conditions, the situation had become intolerable. Agreements had been broken; delegates were ordering local strikes for the most trivial causes or for no cause whatever, and the entire building industry was constantly exposed to paralysis by sympathetic strikes due to the refusal of some suburban dealer in lumber or other material to recognize a new union of his teamsters. Moreover, the builders were weary of paying corrupt delegates for peace. It is well known that large sums had been extorted from them. This is something as to which they are unwilling to give detailed information; but the public utterances of persons employed in the District Attorney's office, the statements made privately concerning the new house of the Union Club and other buildings, and the facts brought out at the trial of Lawrence Murphy, together with other evidence, tend to support the assertion which has been made that the cash extorted from contractors and builders in the last two years exceeded $400,000 and may have been twice as much.

The builders stopped work and offered their plan of arbitration, with the avowed purpose not of eliminating the walking delegate altogether, but of taking away his power to withdraw men from work arbitrarily and to put them back again for a price. It should be borne in mind that wages and hours are not involved. Wages have been very high; a reduction of them is not proposed, nor is there any disposition to lengthen the work day. Not only are the unions to be recognized, but the builders bind themselves to employ union men exclusively when they can get enough of them. They are determined, however, that their work shall not be subject to repeated, unforeseen and unreasonable interruption, and that the reign of the corrupt walking delegate and blackmailer shall end.

They and the unions that have accepted their terms deserve the support of all honest union workmen in New York and elsewhere. The discredit which organized labor has already suffered by reason of this contest should not be made more injurious by the reinforcement of Parks and his associates through the agency of sympathetic strikes in other cities. If, however, such aid should be given, the situation would then so affect the interests of organized labor that it would demand a conference of labor leaders for a careful and conscientious investigation of it. Indeed, we are inclined to think that such a conference is warranted by the case as it

now stands. Owing to the part that corruption and extortion have played in this controversy, or in the events which led to it, the labor leaders of the United States might well unite in undertaking the work of purification. "Grafters" have had no place heretofore in the councils of American organized labor. They should be resolutely excluded now.

**The Sun-Dance**

The point of view of the anthropologist and that of the philanthropist are utterly different. It is the business of the anthropologist to observe and record the habits, practices and beliefs of the rudest and most undeveloped tribes; while it is the business of the philanthropist to teach and elevate them out of their barbarism so as to make the most and best possible out of them. Both objects are laudable, altho in different degrees. The philanthropist blunders if he has no sympathy with the savage and can see no good in his beliefs and ways, which must simply be replaced by something more civilized. Equally the anthropologist errs, and errs more seriously, if he wishes to preserve races or tribes in savagery, as museum specimens, to be gazed down upon curiously by superior races, like devil-fish bottled up in alcohol for scientific study. A man's a man for a' that, be he Indian or Andamanese, and he has the right to rise, and our first duty must be to raise him. This matter is a practical one with us. Our Government has properly forbidden the sun-dance among the Indians, with its cruel and bloody rites, just as we forbid prize fights and bull fights, which are also interesting anthropological exhibits, or as the British Government in India forbids swinging from hooks or the burning of widows. A couple of anthropologists in California are charged with getting up sun-dances for the purpose of taking photographs. They defend themselves on the ground that "these dances constitute a religious observance." So the procession of Juggernaut is a religious observance. They say:

"In ordering the dance prohibited the Government has been influenced largely by the Indian missionaries, who have never understood the sun-dance or, in fact, any of the religious ceremonies of the Indian tribes."

Those missionaries doubtless understand the sun-dance as well as anybody does; but they also understand that it stands for barbarism, which we do not wish perpetuated, even if these anthropologists do.

**The Turkish Troubles**

Conditions are growing worse and worse in both ends of the Turkish Empire. The very important statement just issued by the Bulgarian Government puts the blame for the atrocities in Macedonia on the Turkish Government, and thus implicitly excuses the Bulgarian revolutionists. A multitude of instances are given, from official sources, of assassinations and other terrible atrocities committed by the Turks. It does not tell of the other atrocities committed by the Bulgarian insurgents, which may be just as bad. One of the most surprising phases of the uprising in Macedonia is the attitude of the Greek Christians in Macedonia, who fraternize with the Turks against their Bulgarian fellow Christians, and the utterance of the Greek Government at Athens, taking the side of the Turks, and advising the Greeks in Macedonia to denounce the revolutionists to the Turkish authorities. Not only are the Armenians in Eastern Turkey threatened by the Kurds, but also the seizure, by the Russian Government, of all their ecclesiastical property in the Caucasus, amounting to $14,000,000, cripples them not only in any possible revolutionary designs, or even in self-protection, but makes it difficult for them to give help to refugees from Turkish danger. It is only the Armenians who have fled to this country, or to England or France, who enjoy peace and liberty.

**Gaston and Alphonse**

The reports of the subway disaster in Paris tell of the same conduct which seems always to characterize a French stampede, that the men trampled on the women or thrust them ruthlessly aside in the rush for the exit stairs. We have not forgotten that when the steamship "Bourgogne" was struck the Frenchmen temporarily abandoned their chivalry and filled the boats, leaving the women and children to perish; nor when the

great charity bazaar burned that gentlemen of the most fashionable set in Paris and bearing honored names deserted, and even in some cases struck down, the ladies who were under their protection that they might make their own escape. They trusted that none would be left alive to tell the tale of their cowardice and brutality, but, unfortunately for them, many of the ladies escaped through a back window, and there were some unpleasant scenes between their brothers and fathers and their recreant escorts. A frightened crowd is an awful thing, and no man who has not been tested can say with confidence how much of his etiquet and his ethics he will retain in such a crisis, but when disasters occur in countries not under the sway of the Salic law it seems somehow that a larger proportion of the weaker sex are saved. From their literature, their laws and their customs we know that Frenchmen look on women very differently from us, and their reputed conduct toward them in moments of danger is quite in accord with what we should expect from their opinion of the opposite sex. However, we do not venture to speak with confidence on this point, for every nationality thinks its own women are the best and the best treated.

The new Pope complains that they have put him in prison and then run away. Well, he has the key, beyond question; why does he not unlock his prison? He is better off than was his third predecessor, Gregory XVI, when he came to the gate of heaven, according to the story current in Rome when he died in 1846. It is said that when he knocked for admission Peter asked who he was. "I am your successor, Gregory," was the reply. "Then open the gate yourself," said Peter. "Did not I give you the key?" "Certainly you did; I forgot it." Gregory turned and twisted the key, and it would not open the gate. Peter bade him turn harder, but it was of no use. "Are you sure you have the right key?" said Peter. Gregory looked at it carefully and then exclaimed, "Oh! I have made a terrible mistake. It is the key of my wine cellar!"

Saul and Pulitzer are among the prophets. The latter gentleman has given a million dollars to Columbia University to establish a school of journalism, and intimates that he may give another million. Columbia needs the money badly enough, and if the cost of some of the existing necessary professorships can be transferred to this new fund it will be a substantial advantage, and a considerable help toward the securing of the ten millions which President Butler asked for at his inauguration. Certainly good journalism requires somewhat indiscriminate general culture, and we can hardly think of a single department foreign to a journalist's profession.

It is difficult to understand the internal politics of the Catholic Church, and this fact is illustrated by the reported request to the Pope by a representative of the Archdiocese of Cincinnati that the American clergy be withdrawn from the government of the Congregation of the Propaganda and be put on the same footing as the Church in Catholic countries. Immediately several bishops have protested that they do not desire the change. We had not imagined that they did; it is rather the priests who wish, if we are correctly informed, to be delivered from the absolute rule of their bishops and to secure larger canonical rights.

A new metal is reported to have been discovered by a Frenchman, M. Edward Mollard, and the discoverer claims that it is lighter and stronger than aluminum, does not cost one-twelfth as much, has a higher power of resistance than iron and does not rust. From the description it seems to be an alloy of aluminum, something like the new alloy with magnesium, now sold under the name of "magnalium;" but the secrecy maintained by M. Mollard and the ambitious claims he makes for selium lead us to suspect that there is an error in cabling the name and that the *i* in the word should be an *l*.

We shall much regret to have Governor Taft leave the Philippines, but if he is to become Secretary Root's successor he will still have control of our new possessions. He should be succeeded by a man who is not a bigoted Caucasian.

# INSURANCE

## Strike Insurance Again

RECENT circulars announce that a Bureau for Inter-Insurance against losses by labor strikes under the style of the Employer Underwriters at the reciprocal exchange, has been established in Louisville, Ky., with Mr. W. C. Nones as its attorney and manager.

The plan of operation is that of reciprocal individual underwriting. Under this scheme the expenses of conducting the business have been rigidly limited to 20 per cent. of the premiums, thus leaving 80 per cent. thereof as available for the payment of losses. In addition to the payment of premium, the subscribers will be contingently liable for four times the amount of premium in case it may be required to pay losses. The subscribers underwrite severally and not jointly, so that no one of them can be held for the delinquency of any of the others. Policies will be issued only to persons, firms or corporations who are subscribing underwriters. The policies issued will be written in groups, whereby the underwriting of subscribers will be still further limited to losses incurred in the paticular group or groups in which policies of insurance will be issued to them respectively. No policy will be issued in any group until that group is completely filled, and some little time will thus elapse after insurance is applied for before the policies can be issued. The Fidelity Trust and Safety Vault Company, of Louisville, Ky., has been selected as custodian of the funds of the bureau, and 80 per cent. of all premiums, when received by the attorney and manager, will be turned over to this concern for investment until required to meet losses. Provision has been made for continuing the business of the bureau in competent hands, in case of the death or permanent disability of the attorney and manager. The forms it is proposed to use in the business, including the subscription agreement and application for policy, as well as the policy of insurance itself, have been submitted to eminent counselors at law, who have advised that the business, as it is proposed to conduct it, is entirely within the law. The business is purely and simply an insurance proposition, but it is not intended that insurance in this field is to be indiscriminately offered to employers of labor. The risks to be insured will be carefully selected and scrutinized, and only those employers who treat their employees fairly, in the true sense of the word, will be knowingly accepted as subscribers and policyholders. The attorney and manager will have power to cancel any subscription and policy at any time before a loss is sustained, and any unfair treatment of employers will act as a cause to bring about such cancellation. It is claimed that the business of the bureau will conserve the best interests of employees as well as of employers. The peculiar feature of the business is that no solicitor will be employed by the bureau. If any employer is not sufficiently interested to read and consider the carefully prepared forms, which will make the plan and scope of the business perfectly plain to him, he will not be annoyed by having the matter pressed upon his time and attention against his will. The forms will not be made public. They will only be submitted to selected employers, representing risks which it is believed can be accepted. On general principles secrecy is always bad business, but in order to protect himself in the use of the forms which he has devised, after a long course of careful study, the attorney and manager has resolved to keep secret these forms or the main features of them.

The present Advisory Committee of the Employer Underwriters' Association consists of the following gentlemen: D. M. Perry, Indianapolis, Ind.; Jesse Peterson, Lockport, N. Y.; F. C. Nunemacher, Louisville, Ky.; W. E. Caldwell, Louisville, Ky., and Henry Terstegge, New Albany, Ind.

# FINANCIAL

## Our Trade with Canada

Owing to the discussion in England of Mr. Chamberlain's projects concerning trade between Great Britain and her colonies, the official report of our trade with Canada during the last fiscal year is more interesting and significant than such statements in preceding years have been. It was in April, 1897, that Canada began to give to imports from the mother country a tariff preference of 12½ per cent. The preference was increased to 25 per cent. in August, 1898, and it has been 33 1-3 per cent. since July 1st, 1900. In spite of this advantage enjoyed by British manufacturers and exporters, however, the imports into Canada from the United States rapidly increased. In the past year both our exports to and our imports from Canada ($123,472,000 and $54,660,000, respectively) have been larger than ever before. The following figures, just published by the Bureau of Statistics, show the growth since 1896, the year preceding the grant of a reduction of duties on British goods:

| | Imports from Canada. | Exports to Canada. |
|---|---|---|
| 1896 | $40,887,565 | $59,687,921 |
| 1897 | 40,309,371 | 64,928,821 |
| 1898 | 31,870,486 | 83,714,086 |
| 1899 | 31,220,967 | 87,974,961 |
| 1900 | 39,369,074 | 95,319,970 |
| 1901 | 42,482,163 | 105,789,214 |
| 1902 | 48,076,124 | 109,642,993 |
| 1903 | 54,660,410 | 123,472,416 |

It will be seen that the British exporters' advantage of 33 1-3 per cent. in the Canadian tariff has not prevented an increase of our exports from $65,000,000 to nearly $123,500,000. A Canadian official report sets forth, as follows, the imports into Canada from the United States and from Great Britain in the same years:

| | From Great Britain. | From the United States. |
|---|---|---|
| 1896 | $32,979,742 | $58,574,024 |
| 1897 | 29,412,188 | 61,649,041 |
| 1898 | 32,500,917 | 78,705,590 |
| 1899 | 37,060,123 | 93,007,166 |
| 1900 | 44,789,730 | 109,844,378 |
| 1901 | 43,018,164 | 110,485,008 |
| 1902 | 49,206,062 | 120,814,750 |
| 1903 | 56,000,000 | 129,000,000 |

The increase has been $13,000,000 in imports from Great Britain, and $71,500,000 in those received from this country. For the month of June, 1903, in this table the imports are estimated. The difference between the annual totals of the Canadian report and those of our Bureau of Statistics is probably due to the higher valuations imposed by Canadian officers.

Canada now takes 59 per cent. of her imports from the United States, and only 25 per cent. from Great Britain. Each of these two American countries is a natural and convenient market for the other, and tariffs cannot prevent an interchange of commodities at the boundary. But they do unnaturally restrict trade, and with respect to many products they are a burden that should be removed. We regret that this international trade is not promoted by a reasonable treaty of reciprocity.

Assessor's figures show that prominent New York capitalists and bank officers hold more than $3,000,000 of stock in Chicago banks.

....Under Secretary Shaw's offer of March last to refund $100,000,000 of bonds, short term bonds to the par value of $81,000,000 have been received and exchanged for new 2 per cents.

....The branch concerns recently established in England by American manufacturers of electrical machinery have now on hand British contracts to the value of more than $10,000,000.

....During the fiscal year which ended on June 30th 537 new national banks were organized, and 339 of these had a capital of $25,000 each, approximately. These small banks are situated in places having a population of less than 3,000.

....Mexico's steel factory, at Monterey, is now in full operation, producing rails and the structural shapes used in buildings. The company's capital is $10,000,000, and it employs 7,000 men at the works and in its mines.

....Dividends announced:

Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. Co., preferred, 1 per cent., payable Sept. 1, 1903.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1903 No. 2856

# Survey of the World

**The Field of Politics**

In their State convention the Republicans of Nebraska unanimously supported John L. Webster, of Omaha, as a candidate for Vice-President. They congratulated the State because "we have made it manifest that there is no permanent place in American politics for a political leader who bases his claim for popular support upon the failures or disappointments of the people." Concerning industrial combinations the platform says:

"The Republican party recognizes that legitimate business, fairly capitalized and honestly conducted, has increased our industries at home and expanded our trade abroad, and enabled us successfully to compete with foreign countries in the markets of the world; but the Republican party is unalterably opposed to all combinations of capital, under whatever name, having for their purpose the stifling of competition and arbitrarily controlling production or fixing prices."

The wish is expressed that every ship carrying American goods and products into the harbors of foreign nations shall sail under the American flag, and the platform calls for legislation that will cause the desired change in our ocean carrying trade. Of course, Mr. Roosevelt is named for the Presidency in 1904. —At a banquet given to Secretary Root in Washington last week Postmaster-General Payne read a letter sent by Mr. Root to the Republican National Committee in 1900, declining to accept a nomination for the Vice-Presidency, the writer saying that after consultation with President McKinley it had been decided that the situation resulting from the recent war made it advisable that he should remain at the head of the War Department.—In Ohio there has been a lively contest in the Democratic party for control of the State convention, to be held this week. Col. John L. Zimmerman is the candidate of the conservatives for Governor, and Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, is supported by the Bryanites. At last accounts the delegates were almost evenly divided, altho Colonel Zimmerman was saying that he had secured a clear majority of them.—At the National Encampment of the Grand Army Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois (Commissioner of Pensions in President Cleveland's first term) was elected Commander, and a resolution was unanimously passed congratulating "that splendid soldier, exemplary commander and patriotic citizen, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, upon his attainment of a distinguished and honorable retirement after a matchless record as a soldier of over forty-two years' service, without just criticism of his official conduct." The Service Pension bill was approved.—Mr. Bryan says that the nomination of Senator Gorman for the Presidency "is not to be thought of" because "it is evident that in the fight now being waged between the masses and organized wealth" the Senator's sympathies are with the latter. It was a great misfortune for the party, he adds, that Mr. Gorman was made Democratic leader in the Senate.—Interest in Mr. Cleveland's possible candidacy has been revived by the publication of a letter received by Henry S. Little, a prominent Democrat of New Jersey, from Ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., of that State, in which Mr. Smith said that Charles F.

Murphy and other Tammany leaders at a recent conference agreed with him that "the only thing to do was to nominate Mr. Cleveland," and that in his opinion the latter was the only man the Democrats could elect. Mr. Little, who, like Mr. Cleveland, is a Trustee of Princeton University, remarked that Mr. Cleveland, while he preferred to remain in private life, would, he believed, accept a nomination if convinced that it was his duty to do so. He expects that the New Jersey delegates will be instructed to vote for him in the convention, and he expresses a hope that the party will be "spared the humiliation of the nomination of a man like Ex-Senator Hill, who is absolutely unfit for the office." This excites the anger of Mr. Hill's friends. Mr. Murphy, the Tammany leader, admits that he regards Mr. Cleveland as the strongest candidate that can be named.—Official notification was given to the State Department on the 21st, by the Chinese Minister, of the purpose of the Chinese Government to open two ports in Manchuria on Oct. 8th, the date set for the evacuation of that province by Russia.

**The Canal Treaty at Bogota**

It appears that the unanimous vote of the Colombian Senate against the pending canal treaty was not a final rejection of the agreement, but was an expression of disapproval of it in its present form. Very little news has been received from Bogota since that action was taken, but it is known that the Senate, on the day following that vote, appointed a committee of three to confer with the House as to the preparation of a bill or resolution which should authorize President Marroquin to make a canal treaty upon certain specified lines, and also to ratify it without further Congressional action. It is reported that the amendments desired relate to the question of sovereignty on the canal strip, and especially to the character and jurisdiction of the courts. The unanimous vote of disapproval was due partly, it is said, to the dispatches sent to Minister Beaupré by our State Department to the effect that any amendment would probably cause the rejection of the treaty at Washington. The substance of these dispatches was given to the Senate, and it is reported that some members of that body regarded them as threats. Altho there is believed to be in the House a majority for the treaty as it stands, the action of the Senate prevented action in the House, except such as may now be taken as a result of the conference. There is much dissatisfaction in Panama, but Dr. Herran, who represents Colombia at Washington, asserts that there is no indication there of an attempt to secede. The Minister representing Nicaragua says that if there is to be a renewal of negotiations with his Government the first step must be taken by the United States. Mr. Roosevelt is disposed to await official advices as to the action and intentions of the Colombian Congress.

**International Yacht Race**

The first of this year's series of yacht races for the "America's" cup was sailed on the 22d, and at the end of it the "Reliance" was leading the "Shamrock III" by nine minutes. On the 20th the two yachts started for this race, but the contest was given up for lack of wind when only half the course of 30 miles had been covered. At that time, however, the "Reliance" was leading by nearly two miles and, in the opinion of good judges, had demonstrated her superiority over Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger. The course on the 22d was 15 miles to windward and return, beginning near the Sandy Hook lightship and extending south-south-westward along the New Jersey coast to a turning point in the neighborhood of Asbury Park. A fine breeze and a clear sky made the day an ideal one for such a race, and the contest was witnessed by a great number of spectators on excursion steamboats and private yachts. On the beat of 15 miles to windward the "Reliance" gained 3 minutes and 21 seconds over "Shamrock III," and on the homeward run she increased this lead by 5 minutes and 39 seconds, crossing the line just 9 minutes in advance of the challenger. This was reduced, however, to 7 minutes and 3 seconds by the time allowance of 1 minute and 57 seconds granted to "Shamrock III" as a result of the official measurement of the two yachts. In the

three races of 1901 the winner's lead was smaller, ranging from 41 seconds to 3 minutes and 25 seconds. Both yachts were admirably handled. The victory of the "Reliance" was due in large measure to her greater sail area. On the water line the length of each yacht is a few inches less than 90 feet, but the sail area of the American boat is 16,169 feet, against 14,337 for the challenger, which carries more sail than any of her predecessors. The cup was won in 1852 by the yacht "America" in a race around the Isle of Wight, and this is the twelfth attempt to regain it. The cost of these contests is indicated by the current estimate that the expenditures of Sir Thomas Lipton in his three campaigns have been not less than $2,000,000.

**The Government's Labor Policy**

It was reported last week that, owing to the disclosures in the case of Miller (an employee in the Government Printing Office), the President had ordered an investigation in all the Departments, to ascertain whether there had been any discrimination against non-union or union men in the Government service. While it does not appear that such an investigation was ordered, it is known that inquiries have been made by the heads of Departments, in response to a letter in which, on July 22d, the Secretary to the President, at the direction of Mr. Roosevelt, called their attention to accompanying copies of the latter's two letters to Secretary Cortelyou, relating to the Miller case. We have referred heretofore to these letters. In the first (July 13th) the President ordered the reinstatement of Miller (who had been dismissed virtually at the demand of the union from which he had been expelled), and said:

"On the face of the papers presented, Miller would appear to have been removed in violation of law. There is no objection to the employees of the Government Printing Office constituting themselves into a union if they so desire; but no rules or resolutions of that union can be permitted to override the laws of the United States, which it is my sworn duty to enforce."

The second letter, dated on July 14th, was as follows:

"In connection with my letter of yesterday, I call attention to the judgment and award of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission in their report to me of March 18th last:

"'It is adjudged and awarded that no person shall be refused employment or in any way discriminated against on account of membership or non-membership in any labor organization; and that there shall be no discrimination against or interference with any employee who is not a member of any labor organization by members of such organization.'

"I heartily approve of this award and judgment by the Commission appointed by me, which itself included a member of a labor organization. This Commission was dealing with labor organizations working for private employers. It is, of course, mere elementary decency to require that all the Government Departments shall be handled in accordance with the principles thus clearly and fearlessly enunciated."

Copies of these letters were sent to the heads of Departments, the letter of transmission said, "for your information and guidance, as they indicate the policy of the President in this matter." Thereupon inquiries were made in the navy yards and elsewhere, and notice was given that there must be no discrimination against union or non-union workmen. Some use of this may be made in politics. The Engineers' Union of Chicago is reported to have begun a movement designed to prevent union workmen from voting for Mr. Roosevelt in 1904.—The union which procured the discharge of Miller has placed in the hands of the Public Printer additional charges against him, to the effect that he was unkind to his wife in 1871, and that he was guilty of bigamy in 1888. Miller declines to make answer, saying that the charges are absurd.

**Other Labor Questions**

Samuel J. Parks, the walking delegate who recently asserted that he had ordered 5,000 strikes in the building industry at New York, was tried last week under one of the four indictments pending against him, and was found guilty of extorting $200 from an employer named Plenty, as the price of ending a strike which he had ordered. Parks declared that he had never seen Plenty, but the check for $200 was produced, and the evidence against him was convincing. The prosecuting officer sought

to show by his questions that Parks had been brought to New York from Chicago by a prominent construction company in order that he might order strikes on work in which that company was not engaged. The maximum penalty for his offense is imprisonment for five years. The District-Attorney has evidence in hand which will probably yield five new indictments against this man. His followers are now repudiating him, and a full resumption of work in the building industry seems near at hand.—Governor Durbin, of Indiana, has removed from office President McCleery and Commissioner Reardon, of the Police Board in Marion, where bitterly contested strikes are in progress, because they have declined to use their official power for the repression of violence in connection with these labor controversies. Their successors are men who will undertake to preserve order.—In St. Louis the local union of telegraphers applied for an injunction to restrain the Western Union Company from discharging employees because they were members of a union, and from keeping a so-called blacklist of the men discharged. Judge Rogers, of the United States Circuit Court, denied the application, holding that the company had a right to discharge at any time an employee not under contract; that the discharge of union men was not conspiracy (as had been alleged), because there could be no conspiracy to commit a lawful act; and that the company had a legal right to maintain a list of the names of discharged employees, with causes of removal, and might give this list to others, provided that its statements were true and that it was honestly circulated.—Judge Gray, who consented to serve as chairman of the Board of Arbitrators (or as umpire) in the controversy between the coal miners of Alabama and their employers, has announced the Board's decision. The wages of men working by the day are to be increased proportionately whenever those of miners working by the ton are increased by the sliding scale based upon the price of iron. Hereafter the men will be paid semi-monthly, and the commissary checks or credits issued to them will be redeemed in goods only when presented by the miner himself or some member of his family. Men who work less than 20 days in a month are to be fined, if not disabled by illness, and the fines are to be paid into the treasury of the district union. Both sides agreed to submit the question of the employment of boys. The Board decides that no boys under the age of 14 shall be employed or permitted to be in the mines.

**Our Islands in the Pacific**

The War Department is considering propositions for the construction of a system of railways in the Philippines, and has been in correspondence with Governor Taft on this subject. Surveys have been made by engineers who were formerly interested in Sir William Van Horne's Cuban railway. It is proposed that a road shall be built from Manila to the most northern harbor of Luzon, with a branch extending to the East coast; that another shall extend southward from Manila to Batangas, and that shorter lines shall be constructed on other islands. As private capital would be unwilling in the present condition of the country to construct the proposed 1,000 miles of road without some assistance from the Government, and as such assistance could not take the form of land grants, the suggestion is made that the Philippine Government shall guarantee the interest on bonds representing the actual cost. The Insular Government, it has been decided, has ample authority to do this. The Department believes that the proposed railroads would be very useful in preventing insurrections as well as in developing the natural resources of the islands. The full beneficial effect of such railways could not be realized, however, unless steamboat lines should be established and maintained in connection with them; and such lines are included in the project.—The Vice-President of an American company holding contracts for extensive harbor improvements near Manila has forwarded to the War Department his opinion as to the use and value of Filipino labor. The company employs 1,000 natives. They must be taught, this officer says, by American superintendents, and they become good workmen if they are provided with comfortable homes, amuse-

ments and schools for their children. He opposes the introduction of Chinese labor, saying that the temporary advantage to be gained by the employment of Chinese workmen would be outweighed by the injury which both Americans and natives would ultimately suffer on account of Chinese immigration. The greatest need of the islands, he adds, is the abolition of the Dingley tariff duties on products of the islands shipped to the States.—The health authorities have reduced the death rate in Manila from 46 in 1900, and 38 in 1901, to 30 in 1902 and only 22 (thus far) in 1903, with which may be compared 22 for Washington, 24 for New Orleans, 20 for Boston, and 19 for New York. This has been accomplished in spite of the prevalence of cholera and plague during the last two years, and in opposition to the prejudice and ignorance of the natives, who are accustomed to conceal cases of infectious disease and have little knowledge of sanitary rules.—In Mindanao several of the native leaders have again rebelled against American rule. On the 21st the troops attacked a stronghold of the Dattos of Binang-Binang, on the shore of Lake Lanao, and captured it after half a day's fighting. The Sultan of Deseen has apologized for the recent treachery of his followers, explaining that it was due to the action of his son, whom he has punished by excluding him from succession to the Sultanate.—It is expected that the conflicting claims of Great Britain and our Government to several small islands near the north coast of Borneo will be submitted to arbitration.

**Lord Salisbury**

Lord Salisbury died at five minutes after nine in the evening of August 22d, at Hatfield, the ancestral home of his family. He had been sinking rapidly for several days—indeed, he was a sufferer from Bright's disease for several years—so that his children and near relations had time to gather about him. He was the last survivor of the great statesmen of Queen Victoria's age, and with him may be said to have passed away a distinguished generation. In his early years he had, however, known real hardship. The family is descended from the second son of the great Lord Burleigh, Queen Elizabeth's stalwart minister. This son, Robert Cecil, was created Baron Cecil of Essendine in 1603 and Viscount Cranborne the next year, this latter title remaining in the family as the inheritance of the heir apparent to the estate. The title of Marquis of Salisbury was bestowed in the year 1789. The late Marquis was born at Hatfield, February 13, 1830, and was christened Robert Arthur Talbot Gascoyne Cecil, being the second son. Following the tradition of his family he was educated at Eton and Christchurch, Oxford, and during his two college years was known as a diligent student. For several years thereafter he traveled, going as far as Australia, where, it is said, he lived the rough life of a miner. On returning to England he obtained a fellowship at Oxford, but soon left that retreat for a more active life, being elected a member of the House of Commons for Stamford in 1853. His allowance of money was not liberal, and in 1857 he pretty well severed himself from the head of the family by marrying the daughter of Edward Hall Alderson, a barrister who afterward became a judge. To eke out his living during these years he engaged in various kinds of newspaper and magazine work. In Parliament he took a firm stand on the Conservative side and made himself known for his caustic and relentless manner of debate, so that he acquired the name pretty generally of being a cynic. In 1865, while in the midst of a Parliamentary debate, he received word that by the death of his elder brother he was now become Viscount Cranborne and heir to the estates. The deceased heir had been blind and a great invalid. Lord Robert's promotion was immediately recognized by the Tory leaders, and in 1866 he was made Secretary of State for India in Lord Derby's Cabinet. Two years later the death of his father raised him to the peerage and put an end to his career in the Lower House. He is said to have regretted what seemed a cutting short of his political career and even to have consulted lawyers on the possibility of retaining his seat among the Commoners. He soon, however, made a place of national importance for himself in the House of Lords. In 1869 he was elected

Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and in 1874 Mr. Disraeli brought him back into the Cabinet once more as Secretary of State for India. India at that time was under the stress of a great famine, and, as always, Lord Salisbury showed his efficiency in meeting the demands of the situation. At the close of the war between Servia and Turkey, in 1876, he was sent to Constantinople as Special Ambassador, and with Sir Henry Elliot conducted a series of diplomatic concerns with advantage to England. Again, in the Berlin Congress, he faced the diplomats of Europe successfully. At last in 1885, on the fall of the Gladstone Ministry, he became head of the Cabinet as Secretary for Foreign Affairs. He held office for only a brief while, and on his retirement devoted much of his time to chemical and electrical studies. Again, after the defeat of Lord Rosebery's Liberal Government in 1895, Lord Salisbury was asked to form a Cabinet, and it was during this second tenure of the Premiership that he directed those diplomatic relations in the Far East and in Africa which are fresh in the world's memory. In 1902 he resigned the Premiership, and after that time took no direct part in national politics. He leaves five sons and two daughters.

**The Humberts Convicted**

The last scene of the Humbert trial caused as much excitement in Paris as any of the preceding days, and the evening papers could not be printed off fast enough to satisfy the buyers all over the city. The prisoners were brought into the court at noon, and maintained their customary pose of injured innocence. After the pleading of Advocate Hesse in behalf of Romain Daurignac, Mme. Humbert's brother, Mme. Humbert herself arose to make the revelations which she had so often threatened and which had been so eagerly expected. It will be remembered that the large swindling scheme of the Humberts depended on a fortune alleged to have been left them by an American named Crawford, who turns out never to have existed. Mme. Humbert's revelation was as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: When I wanted the address of M. Crawford he answered:

"'You cannot know me. I am not called Crawford. I am not known by that name.'

"'Then what name?' I asked.

"He replied:

"'My fortune was made during the war of 1870, by reinvestments of rentes, which were then very low, and a large quantity was bought here.'"

Mme. Humbert paused again, lengthily, and then continued:

"His name is Regnier, the intermediary between Marshal Bazaine and the Germans. I had already transacted business with one Regnier, who appeared to me to be a mysterious personage, and who said to me:

"'Be careful, Madame, not to confuse me with the notorious Regnier.'

"That is how I suddenly learned Crawford's name. I never told my husband. I swear on my daughter's head. This is the first time he hears the name."

Addressing the presiding Judge, Mme. Humbert went on, exclaiming:

"What I say is true. The Crawfords exist, the fortune exists, and I, Mme. Humbert, will bring actions against the Crawfords."

It is thus the French make all their doings interesting. The Regnier whom Mme. Humbert brought into the affair was sent by the Empress Eugénie, then at Hastings, England, on a mission to Bismarck in 1870. Regnier went to Metz, introduced himself to Marshal Bazaine and persuaded him to surrender to the Germans.—After being out for four and a half hours, the jury returned and brought in a verdict of guilty, no attention whatever having been paid to Mme. Humbert's sensational statements. M. and Mme. Humbert were sentenced by the court to imprisonment for five years and to a fine each of 100 francs. Emile Daurignac and Romain Daurignac were sentenced to imprisonment of three and two years, respectively. Maître Labori, the counsel for the defense, has put in a plea for a new trial on the grounds of technical irregularities.

**The Bulgarian Insurrection**

Within twelve hours after the arrival of the Russian squadron at Iniada, in Turkish waters, the Porte replied that the demands of Russia for the punishment of all concerned in the assassination of M. Rostkowski, the Consul at Monastir, and for the appointment of more efficient officers in the disturbed provinces, had all been complied with, and requested the withdrawal of the squadron on the

ground that its presence tended to encourage the insurrection. The Russian ships were immediately recalled to Sebastopol. Italian, English and French war ships are reported to be in readiness for immediate action, but so far there have been no naval demonstrations by any of the Powers except Russia. The efforts of the revolutionists to spread the disturbance eastward, with the view, presumably, of embroiling the Bulgarian Government, are apparently successful. They have burned thirteen villages in Eastern Adrianople, and their inhabitants have taken refuge across the Bulgarian frontier. A detachment of Turkish troops is reported to have been defeated there with a loss of 300 men, while the insurgents lost only fourteen. Telegraphic communication with Adrianople has been destroyed. Near Monastir three Turkish battalions attacked a thousand insurgents and were repulsed with a loss of over two hundred after a battle lasting six hours. As illustrating the outrages of Turkish soldiers on noncombatants it is reported that troops on a train leaving Uskub fired on the Bulgarian workmen who were repairing the railroad track and killed eight of them. The Turks bombarded and destroyed the monastery of Constantine, near Losengrad, which was held by fifty insurgents. Three villages near Florina, containing Bulgarian revolutionists, have been captured by the Turkish troops and their garrisons, amounting to several hundred men, completely destroyed.

The Balkans

### Belgian and Dutch Colonies

In May of this year a motion was introduced in the British Parliament which charged the Administration of the Congo Free State with violating the terms of the Berlin general act and called on the other Powers signatory to the act to adopt measures which would abate the evils prevalent in

that State. It was evident that Lord Cranborne and the Government believed in the maladministration of the State, but at the same time did not wish to sanction a bill which might offend Belgium. The bill after some debate was passed in an amended form, and as a result Sir Edmund Constantine Phipps, the British Minister to Brussels, has handed to Baron de Favereau, the Belgian Foreign Minister, a copy of the note addressed by Great Britain to the other Powers. The evils, which undoubtedly exist in Congo, however much they may be exaggerated in some of the reports, have arisen chiefly from the fact that when the State was founded by the King of the Belgians in 1885 all "vacant lands" were taken over the King's property. Now the *domaine privé* thus established was really the land from which the natives got the ivory and rubber which form the staple of Congo exports. The natives in this way became subject to the Government in a manner not far removed from slavery, since the products of the land were entirely controlled by a ring of seven trusts working for the private interests of the Belgian sovereign, and the tribesmen were forced to bring in ivory and rubber under the supervision and inspection of native soldiers, whose barbarity is said not to stop at cannibalism. "*Le Bulletin Officiel de l'Etat Indépendent du Congo*" has replied to the British note, asserting that the Congo State is independent of the Berlin act, that Belgium has faithfully observed its obligations to maintain an open field for commerce, and that the acts of violence, when committed, have been the work of private persons and have been properly punished by the State.—Holland, on the other hand, has succeeded at last in suppressing a rebellion in Sumatra, which has been going on intermittently in that island for thirty years. The original cause of the war was the refusal of the tribe of Achins (the name is variously spelt) to acknowledge the suzerainty of the Netherlands over the territory, and to obtain support in his opposition, the Sultan sent an embassy secretly to the United States diplomatic agent at Singapore. That was in 1873, and ever since that date the Dutch colonial troops have been engaged in putting down one insurrection after another.

**Manchuria** After much pressure Mr. Conger, the American Minister at Peking, has obtained a written promise from Prince Ching that on October 8th he will sign a treaty with the United States which, among other things, will guarantee the opening of the two ports of Mukden and Tatung Tao. October 8th is the date agreed on by Russia for the evacuation of Manchuria, "if circumstances permit," and it has long been the design of this country to secure a definite promise from China that the ports of that province would then be open to commerce. According to Chentung Liang-Cheng, the Chinese Minister at Washington, China has been perfectly willing to make such an agreement, but has dreaded the complications which might arise with Russia. For one thing, Russia might take such a promise as a "circumstance" preventing her evacuation of the province. Meanwhile, according to a report of the American Consul at New-Chwang, Mr. Henry Miller, Russia is preparing to render the opening of the Manchurian ports as ineffective as possible. The chief exports from the United States to the province have been cotton goods, kerosene, lumber and flour. In each of these lines Russia is endeavoring to secure the lead and to establish herself so firmly that no opening of ports will affect her position. She is sending cotton goods from Moscow, kerosene from Southern Russia, lumber from Siberia and the Yalu, and flour from Harbin. Just before Mr. Miller's report was sent, a Russian steamer with 2,000 tons of lumber for the Chinese Eastern Railway arrived at New-Chwang. This was the first of a new Russian line of steamers entering into the coasting trade of Siberia, Japan, Korea and China. The name of the company is the Pacific Steamship Company Energia, and its head office is at Vladivostock. Many other lines of Russian steamers are actively engaged in the Pacific traffic, and the passenger boats plying between Dalny and Japan and between Dalny and Shanghai are well furnished and well provided in every respect.

# Possible Hungarian Independence

By Francis Kossuth

[Francis Kossuth is the son of the famous Hungarian revolutionist who was so warmly welcomed in this country in 1851. He is the leader of the advanced Liberal party in Hungary. EDITOR.]

AMONG the cherished principles that Americans have inherited from their fathers is the right of every nation to manage its own affairs in its own way, and to dispose of its own fate according to its own will.

The just God, who rules the affairs of nations, does justice to those who fight with an unconquerable, iron will for the cause of freedom and liberty, and the worst despots of Europe have been taught during the second half of the last century that the rights of many are more sacred than the right of one; and that the liberty of the people has to go before the selfishness of the ruler; so that "*the right divine of kings to govern wrong*" (as Pope wrote) has become now a right divine of the past!

In the States all elderly men remember the name of my revered father, Louis Kossuth. He was for a short time the welcome guest of the people and Government of the Great Republic, and their profound sentiments of sympathy and welcome were expressed on many occasions and in the most solemn form.

Louis Kossuth had fought bravely for the cause of human liberty and national independence. The citizens of the United States at that time were men of peace, but they knew that the world was wicked far beyond the ocean which separates their blessed land of liberty from old Europe, and that despotism which lives by violence and profits by iniquity can only perish by a sword; so they honored the man who stood up, sword in hand, against despotism which was denying the rights of a people worthy of freedom, punishing women by the scourge, imprisoning, torturing and slaughtering men, and corrupting the moral sentiment of all.

All these are things now of the past. Tyranny has met with its fate in Austria as well as in Hungary; and the monarch who began his reign as a tyrant is now a constitutional ruler, who was bitterly tried by fate and fearfully visited by God. He is now old, and has become mild, and benevolent, and patient, and true to the oath he made, to respect the constitution of the country over which he rules.

But Hungary has never ceased to propose to exist not only actually but visibly on the face of the earth, and the people of Hungary know that it is impossible for their country to exist as a free state unless the independence of Hungary is complete.

The comparative peace and the unquestionable personal freedom which exist since 1867 in this country may satisfy many Hungarians as individuals, but cannot satisfy them as citizens nor as patriots whose duty is to make way for the independence of their country.

Many millions of people, out of the twenty millions of whom the greater portion owe their civil and political rights to Louis Kossuth, have never ceased to think and to feel as he did, and are now taking an active part in the political life of their country, as the "*party of independence,*" erroneously called the "*independents*" by the foreign press.

This party, the aim of which is to make Hungary independent of Austria, is growing in strength and consideration every day, and it has now overthrown the Széll Cabinet and has forced his would be successor to come and negotiate about parliamentary peace.

It may interest the readers of this paper whether there is any likelihood of Hungary ever being independent of Austria.

Louis Kossuth believed in this, as in a natural consequence of the dissolving action of political liberty on the conglomeration of various nations and states which form the Austrian Empire, each of which has a past of its own, and several have been powerful and glorious independent states in the past.

The Austrian Emperor lost, a hundred years ago, the "Holy Roman" Imperial Crown, which was practically the crown of the German Empire.

The Imperial Crown of Austria is an empty title, and has been chosen because the Hapsburgs have long been Dukes of Austria.

When the whole German Empire stood behind the few millions of Germans living in Austria it was easy for the same to establish this hegemony, which they abused for several centuries.

But when Germany ceased to be under the rule of a Hapsburg Emperor, and especially when Austria was expelled from the German confederation, there was no more reason why Austria should continue to be a German State.

In round figures there are 26 millions of inhabitants in Austria and 20 millions in Hungary. The total number of Germans in Austria amount to 9 millions, and there are 17 millions made up of various Slavonic races. Austria is therefore practically a Slavonic state, and Hungary is a Magyar state, because in Austria nearly two-thirds of the population are Slavonic, and in Hungary 53 per cent. are Hungarians (the remaining 47 per cent. being divided among several races, of which the Roumanians are the most numerous).

It is quite clear that 9 millions of people cannot domineer over the other races, and yet they not only pretend to do so in Austria but even in Hungary; the Hungarian Army is commanded in German and has Austrian flags, a fact which revolts every true Hungarian.

The partial independence which the constitution of 1867 has procured to Hungary, notwithstanding all its disadvantages, has yet enabled the country to develop its resources and to make a steady and considerable progress, so that it now stands on a level with any state as far as civilization goes.

And while the complete autonomy of Hungary in its internal affairs has produced this strengthening effect, the constitutional government in Austria has, on the contrary, disintegrated Austria by strengthening separately Austria proper, Bohemia, Galicia, etc.

Austria is therefore fast progressing on the way of total disintegration, and the endless difficulties which exist in the Vienna Parliament are but a visible sign of the process which is going on, and which nothing can stop, because it is a natural consequence of unavoidable premises.

The finger of God in the history of the Dual Monarchy points therefore to the separation of Hungary and Austria, which may perhaps become a confederation at some time, unless the unnatural ties which unite the two states increase the growing antipathy between the inhabitants of the same to such a degree that when the final crash comes it may become total and ultimate separation ensue.

It is absolutely certain that no such event is likely to happen during the lifetime of the present Emperor, but it would be a rash assertion to say that it is also excluded during the reign of his successor, who does not sympathize with the Hungarians, and stands in the repute of being under military and clerical influence.

Blessed be the land of liberty, where everything is settled according to the laws and the interests of the country, and where an ocean lies between the free citizens of the States and the nearest tyrant at hand!

BUDAPEST

# The Rune of the Sea

By Gertrude Huntington McGiffert

THE fateful line of level light
  Girdling the gilded sea;
The gnawing waves on the wastes of sand,
  And the pitiless hunger for Thee.

The black hulks looming like ghostly dreams;
  The wide, wide sundering sea;
And beyond—Eternity's desolate edge
  That shadows Thee and me.

PELHAM MANOR, N. Y.

# The Enfranchisement of the Negro No Blunder

By J. W. Hood, D.D

Presiding Bishop of the African Methodist Church

[The late utterances of Senator Tillman, Major Vardaman and others make this article particularly timely. Bishop Hood is one of the ablest and most influential among American negroes, and has a close acquaintance with Southern conditions.—Editor.]

I HAVE been informed on authority claiming reliability that about ten years ago a concerted effort was entered upon to prepare the minds of the American people for the contemplated disfranchisement of the negro; and that to this end the best writers obtainable were employed to prepare articles for such journals as are willing to publish that kind of matter.

It is not my purpose now to write a general defense against the many misleading and false statements with which the country has been flooded; but I want to ask attention to the other side of the oft repeated statement that this nation blundered when it gave the negro the right of elective franchise.

A false statement frequently told and permitted to pass unchallenged is sometimes accepted as truth. By making it appear that the enfranchisement of the negro was a great blunder, and that he was unworthy of the ballot, it was hoped that the way would be paved for his disfranchisement with general acquiescence. There can be but little doubt that to a large extent the intended effect has been achieved. Nevertheless, the enfranchisement was not a blunder; but was the negro's only salvation at that period and a blessing to the States.

Whatever tends to the elevation of any portion of the people is a benefit to the whole. And nothing has tended so much toward the elevation of the negro as the elective franchise. The benefit of enfranchisement to the negro personally will first claim our attention.

The worst condition in which a person could be placed is that of being a slave without an owner. With an owner he has some protection. Even an unmerciful man has some regard for the life of his beast. Cupidity if nothing else compels this. But the great majority of men in a Christian land have human feelings; and become more or less attached to those who render faithful service; and when the service is long continued there is a growth of tenderness and sympathy; especially when the servant is property. In such a case, some masters were ready to defend the rights of a servant, or what they chose to demand for him, with their own lives. It was this disposition on the part of many masters to protect their slaves, even some who were not saints, which relieved slavery of some of its worst horrors and caused some to regard it as a blessed institution.

But when slavery was abolished the property right ceased and other ties were severed. Turned loose to remain in the presence of their former owners, who felt that they had been unjustly deprived of their property, the slaveholders would have been very different from any other humanity if they had felt like continuing a protecting and fostering care over the freedmen. Then it must be remembered that the slaveholders were a very small portion of the Southern people. Granting that they still felt a sympathy for the freedmen, and I am glad to bear testimony that many of them did, yet there were thousands who never owned slaves, and never had any kind of interest in the negro.

It must therefore be evident that the only way that the negro could have been protected in his rights at that time was to give him the ballot with which to protect himself, the best and surest protection that a freeman can have.

When a man has a vote, or, in other words, when a man is endowed with the full rights of a citizen, he is a factor that must be considered. Men who want his vote will seek him; and this puts him upon a plane which he could not otherwise reach.

When there were 20 to 24 negro members in the North Carolina Legislature

no measure especially intended to degrade the negro was ever adopted. Some were introduced, but they were referred to a committee, and that was the end of them. Not because the negro vote alone was sufficient to defeat such measures, but because it was not good policy to offend the negro members, whose vote had the same force as any other.

There were many measures which were not political. On all such measures it was just as easy for Democrats as Republicans to secure negro votes in support of their measures. Sometimes easier; for there was a larger number of the better class of white people on the Democratic side of the house, and negro members were always more ready to regard the wishes of that class when they could do so without sacrifice of principle. For instance, there was a measure before the Legislature of great importance to a certain section of the State which was antagonized by other sections. It was a thoroughly Democratic section, and therefore was mainly supported by Democrats. It was found that the only hope for the measure was in securing negro votes; but there was no negro in the Legislature from that section. So it was necessary to get certain negroes to certify to their brethren in the Legislature that the measure was all right. When that was done the necessary votes were easily obtained. It must be evident that men thus placed under obligations to the negro would not go out of their way to treat him unkindly.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that the negro is entitled to a trial by a jury of his peers, and that the denial of this right is ground for an appeal to that court, was a result of his enfranchisement. Not much has been said about that decision; but it was by far the most important decision ever rendered in the negro's favor by that court. In view of that decision it seems to me that even Bishop Turner might overlook former shortcomings.

Having resided in the State of North Carolina nearly forty years, having visited every section of the State, and having known something of conditions, both before and since the enfranchisement of the negro, I do not hesitate to affirm that nothing else did so much to give new life, vigor and healthy activity and prosperity to the Old North State as did enfranchisement.

The foundation for the wonderful improvements which have been made in this State during the last thirty-four years was laid in the Constitution which was adopted by the Reconstruction convention of 1868. Such a Constitution at that time would have been an utter impossibility without the negro vote.

Nothing can more clearly indicate the benefit of the negro enfranchisement than a comparison of that Constitution with the one adopted in 1865, under the Andrew Johnson plan of reconstructjon. That plan left the negro out, and the Constitution adopted has the appearance of pages from ancient history when compared with the one adopted in 1868, in the framing and adopting of which the negro was a very important factor. It was simple, plain and complete. The antiquated laws and forms were entirely eliminated.

I noticed that soon after the Constitutional Convention assembled in Virginia last year there was a proposition offered to abolish the county court system of government. This was one of the things which was done by the convention in North Carolina in 1868, and indicates how far the State of North Carolina leads the "Mother of Presidents."

The number of negroes in the convention was not large. The majority of the convention determined that the Constitution should contain nothing respecting race or color, and so completely was this idea adhered to that even in the roll of members the race is not mentioned. I can therefore only give the number from memory. I recognize fourteen names belonging to those of the negro race, and I think that was the total number. This was a very insignificant portion of the total membership of the convention; but, by acting wisely, they exercised a very much greater influence than their number would suggest; and, besides this, there were a considerable number of white members who represented a large black constituency. For it was agreed by the colored leaders that in all the black counties a portion of the delegates should be white, and there was only one exception to this rule; and that was in a

county in which it was said that no white man would accept the nomination.

The convention was mainly divided between those who favored the Reconstruction on the Congressional plan and those who were opposed. They stood about 100 for and 20 against. But among the 100 there were several groups and different shades of opinion. There were the extreme radicals and the conservatives.

In the caucus of the majority which nominated the president of the convention there were three candidates; two Northern men—namely, General Abbott and Colonel Heaton—and one native North Carolinian—namely, C. J. Cowles. Mr. Cowles was the candidate of the conservative native group, composed largely of the old Union element from the West, and the largest group in the convention.

General Abbott and Colonel Heaton were both favorites with the colored members; but they thought it better to support the native candidate, and their support secured his nomination and consequent election. This brought the negro into alliance with the largest group in the convention, and this alliance was maintained until the close of the convention. On this account the negro exercised an influence which otherwise would have been impossible. He was represented on every important committee.

The Constitution formed by this convention provided for a splendid system of public instruction, such as had hardly been dreamed of before, modeled after the best Northern systems. In fact, we are not to-day up to what was provided for in that Constitution, and through all these years very little change has been made. It required a four-months school in every school district.

The homestead exemption was a new feature. As an evidence of the negro's influence in the convention, I may here state the following incident. When the homestead measure was under consideration in committee the negro member of the committee offered an amendment which was defeated; but he carried it into the convention, and after a hard fought battle between the ablest lawyers the amendment was adopted.

The rights of women, especially married women, were guaranteed under this Constitution as they had never been before. The foundation for the public improvements which have so greatly benefited the State generally was laid by that convention and encouraged by that Constitution.

For all of this which tended to the upbuilding of every State interest the negro vote was solid. There was a sentiment in the convention in favor of disfranchising a certain class of those who had participated in the Rebellion. The negro stood with the conservatives against this measure. They said the General Government might disfranchise those who had rebelled against it; but for a State which itself had been in rebellion to disfranchise its citizens would be highly inconsistent; that while new citizens had been added we needed all the old ones. On the proposition to petition Congress to relieve certain citizens from the political disabilities imposed by the Reconstruction measures the negro vote was nearly solid, and a negro was made chairman of the committee to carry it into effect, and many citizens were relieved and thus enabled to hold office.

After the adoption of this Constitution there was always a considerable number of negro members up to 1896, when their election was prevented by intimidation and violence. The highest number, I think, was twenty-four.

Through all of that period the negro could always be relied upon to support such measures as tended toward industrial development and public improvements. There have been occasions in which his vote was needed in support of measures affecting the white people alone. The State University has at times needed his aid. There have been some who charged that it was maintained for the benefit of rich men's sons, and sectarian influence has sometimes been against it; but these things had no effect upon the negro. Any provision made for Confederate soldiers received his hearty support. I will not assert that there was no exception to this rule, and yet I know of none. But I speak of the general conduct of the negro legislators.

I regret the disfranchisement because it deprives the State of a large conservative force which has stood for the best

development of all its interests. The radicals are now in the saddle, as was shown by the latest Senatorial contest, and the best white people have their misgivings as to the final outcome. My own impression is that many will wish they had not permitted it.

But I regret the disfranchisement because it has rudely and harmfully shaken the confidence of the negro in the white people. No man can estimate the damage that has been done on this line. There was a state of confidence and good will existing between the white and colored people of this State, which made North Carolina the black's man favorite habitation. Whatever the condition of his race elsewhere, he pointed to North Carolina with pride. It was the Massachusetts of this Southland. Here he felt that his rights were secure. Here he had nothing to complain of; he had the opportunity to work out his own destiny, encouraged by his white neighbors. If they were not able to give him much help they had led him to believe that nothing should be permitted to hinder him in his effort to help himself.

It is true that there was no social intercourse between him and the white people; but he wanted none. He had his own social circle, of which he was so proud that he cared not for any other. Everybody here knows that the talk about social equality is the shallowest kind of clap-trap kept up for effect. A black man may be the social equal of a white man and yet not want to associate with him. So I presume social intercourse is what is meant, which is a thing not thought of here. While the upright and intelligent black man does not admit any inferiority, yet he does recognize the line long existing, and is as little inclined to cross it as the white man is to have him cross it. It has made him clannish, and he feels as independent of white society as it can possibly feel of him. Our schools are separate; they were made so, not by law under the Constitution of 1868, but by mutual agreement. And neither party has shown any desire to have them otherwise. There was, therefore, complete harmony here.

But this disfranchisement came upon the negro like the shock of an earthquake. It came suddenly and violently. He does not, as yet, know to what extent he is hurt. Some, feeling alarmed, and others feeling a deep sense of the great outrage, have left the State; and others by thousands would go if they thought they could better their condition by going. Some are only waiting to see just how greatly they are damaged before making a move.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

# Man's Place in the Universe

## A REPLY TO CRITICISMS

By Alfred Russel Wallace

MY article on this subject in the issue of THE INDEPENDENT of February 26th having excited considerable interest, and several astronomers having done me the honor to criticise it, I gladly take the opportunity now offered me of making a brief reply to some of my critics, and also of defining my position somewhat more clearly.

I may at once admit that my former article, owing to the limited time then at my disposal, was written somewhat hastily; and that I made several suggestions and admissions which were of little importance to my general subject, but which laid me open to adverse criticism. Such were a comparison of the stars of the Milky Way with the molecules of a gas, a comparison which I think I have seen made by some writer, but which was suggested to me by the repeated statements in all astronomical works that the proper motions of the stars are *in all directions* and at various velocities, which quite accords with those of gaseous molecules. I now see that there is probably no justification for this idea, and that the facts that suggested

it are *apparent* only. A similar unfounded notion (I now think) was that of a variation of gravity near the boundary of the universe, which, like the supposed loss of light in passing through the ether, had better be altogether left out of our calculations till some evidence has been adduced in support of them.

One other point to which several of my critics have referred, and as to which I think they have somewhat misrepresented me, no doubt quite unintentionally, is my supposed statement that our sun is placed at the exact center of the universe. On looking over my article I find that I have in most places when referring to this question used qualifying words, such as "at or near the very central point"—that we are "nearly equally distant from every part of" the Milky Way—"that our sun is one of the central orbs of a globular star cluster," which cluster occupies "a nearly central position"—that it is "very near to, if not actually at, the center of the whole visible universe"—and then, for once, I omit the qualification and use the words, "in all probability, in the *center* of the *whole material universe.*"

But this one slip some of my critics appear to have had chiefly in mind. Professor Turner says that my argument is that life "is only possible at the exact center," and that, tho our sun is a mere unit of the solar cluster, I claim that it is "the central unit," whereas I say only "one of the central orbs." Professor Marcel Moye twice refers to me as saying that the sun is at "the very center" of the Galaxy and of the universe (*Knowledge*, June, p. 132). This, however, is a matter of detail hardly worth referring to. I will therefore pass at once to the more important criticisms, which are three in number: (1) That I have given no proof that the stars are not infinite; (2) that the sun's motion through space shows that our present central position can only be temporary, and (3) that there is no advantage whatever in a central position. Let us consider these points a little further.

(1) Is the evidence at our command for or against the infinite extension of the stellar universe? This is the real question, the only question we are able to discuss rationally. As to proof or disproof, either is impossible as regards what exists or what does not exist in infinite space. And even as regards the probability of any particular form of existence being infinite we have and can have no evidence, and without evidence it is irrational to hold any definite opinion. What I urged in my article was that we *do* possess several distinct kinds of evidence, all pointing toward a limitation of our stellar universe; and I still think that this evidence is sufficient, because this universe being on the enormous scale we know it to be, it is the only kind of evidence we can possibly get. I also find that most students of general astronomy express themselves quite clearly on this point. Sir John Herschel says that in some parts of the Milky Way there are "spaces absolutely dark *and completely void of any star,* even of the smallest telescopic magnitude," and that, in other parts,

> "extremely minute stars, tho never altogether wanting, occur in numbers so moderate as to lead us irresistibly to the conclusion that in these regions we see *fairly through* the starry stratum, since it is impossible otherwise (supposing their light not intercepted) that the numbers of the smaller magnitudes should not go on continually increasing *ad infinitum.* In such cases, moreover, the ground of the heavens, as seen between the stars, is for the most part perfectly dark, which again would not be the case if innumerable multitudes of stars, too minute to be individually discernible, existed beyond."

And again, after stating that throughout by far the larger portion of the Milky Way the background of the sky is generally black, and that there is also an absence of excessive crowding of minute stars, he concludes that we have "unequivocal indications that its dimensions *in directions where these conditions obtain* are not only not infinite, but that the space-penetrating power of our telescopes suffices fairly to pierce through and beyond it." *

These opinions of the man who had studied the whole sphere of the heavens most completely, and who had calmly and deliberately thought out most of the great problems of astronomy throughout a life devoted to the science, are certainly

* "Outlines of Astronomy," last edition, pp. 578 579.

worthy of our attention, and should outweigh the opinions or prejudices of those who ask for proofs of what cannot be proved.

Among modern astronomers Dr. Isaac Roberts tells us that eleven years ago he took photographs of the Great Nebula in Andromeda, and has recently taken photographs of the same object with the same instrument (his 20-inch reflector) and with the same exposures, but with more sensitive plates than were obtainable at the earlier period. But altho in the more recent plates both the nebulosity and the star-images are denser, they show no greater number of stars than the earlier ones. Exactly similar facts are recorded in the case of the Orion Nebula and the Pleiades.

Another modern astronomer, Mr. J. E. Gore, speaks very strongly on this question. He says:

"Those who do not give the subject sufficient consideration seem to think that the number of the stars is practically infinite, or, at least, that the number is so great that it cannot be estimated. But this idea is totally incorrect, and due to complete ignorance of telescopic revelations. It is certainly true that, to a certain extent, the larger the telescope the more the number of the stars seems to increase; but we now know that there is a limit to this increase of telescopic vision. And the evidence clearly shows that we are rapidly approaching this limit. Altho the number of stars visible in the Pleiades rapidly increases at first with increase in the size of the telescope used, and altho photography has still further increased the number of stars in this remarkable cluster, it has recently been found that an increased length of exposure—beyond three hours—adds very few stars to the number visible on the photograph taken at the Paris Observatory in 1885, on which over 2,000 stars can be counted. Even with this great number on so small an area of the heavens, comparatively large vacant places are visible between the stars, and a glance at the original photograph is sufficient to show that there would be ample room for many times the number actually visible."

And, referring to the fact that, near the North Pole of the Galaxy, Celoria, with a quite small telescope he was able to see almost exactly the same number of stars as Sir William Herschel, with his very powerful instruments, he remarks:

"Their absence, therefore, seems certain proof that very faint stars do not exist in that direction, and that here, at least, the sidereal universe is limited in extent." *

These extracts are sufficient to show that astronomers of repute, and with a combination of practical and theoretical knowledge which I make no claim to possess, have arrived at the conclusion that the stellar universe is limited in extent; and I might have quoted Professor Newcomb, Miss Clerke and many others in a similar sense. But directly I, an outsider, venture to set forth the same view, and found it upon three distinct kinds of evidence, of which this is one, I am accused of "starting a myth," and it is asserted that my "attempted demonstration of the finite nature of the universe breaks down entirely." This statement is founded upon the possible and probable existence of dark stars and other cosmic matter to such an enormous amount that they would shut out the light from all stars beyond a certain distance. Of course, there probably are great numbers of dark stars, but what proportion they bear to the bright stars no one can tell at present. It is a point which cannot be determined from any general principles, because it must depend upon the whole series of causes which produce so many luminous stars. We must know what is the average life of a luminous star, and also what is the average dormant period of a dark star before it becomes luminous again, if it ever does so. Of these two groups of facts we know absolutely nothing, except that there has been very little change in the brighter stars during the historical period, and that our sun has certainly been giving out both light and heat to nearly its present amount for many millions of years. We may fairly suppose that the dark stars are at least equal in number to the bright ones, or, perhaps, that they are ten times or a hundred times as numerous; few probably would believe, without any evidence whatever, that they are a thousand times as numerous. But even if they were so abundant as this they would not materially diminish the light of the stars, as has been well shown by one of my less adverse critics, Mr. W. H. S. Monck, who on this point is on my side. In *Knowledge* (May, 1903), he shows that the differ-

* "Concise Science Astronomy," pp. 538-540.

ence between the light the stars actually give and what they would give if they extended to an infinite distance, and were distributed in anything approaching a similar density, is so enormous that, even if the dark stars were 150,000 times as numerous as the bright ones and both extended to infinity, every part of the heavens should be as bright as the face of the moon. Few persons, I presume, will claim that they are more numerous than this high proportion, while even if they are so numerous some one or more occultations of bright stars (not due to a dark companion) would almost certainly have been observed, since we must assume that all these dark stars have on the average an equal size and as great proper motions as the bright ones. A dark star with a diameter of a million miles and a velocity of ten miles a second would occult a star of the same size and double the distance for about fourteen hours, but with only a few minutes of total obscurity. If the dark star were larger and the bright one less distant from it the period of obscuration would be greater. As such occultations of lucid stars would be visible to the naked eye, and from what we know of the proper motions of the stars and their great diversity of size, might last for periods of from a few hours to a few days, *and not recur,* and as such a phenomenon has *never* been observed, we must conclude that the proportion of dark bodies is *not* so excessive as in the case supposed by Mr. Monck, and therefore that the stars as a whole—bright and dark—are not infinite in number.

My critics who put forward the hypothesis of dark stars partially obscuring the bright ones, and ultimately totally obscuring those beyond a certain disance, do not attempt to show what that hypothesis implies, or consider if it would explain the observed facts. They ignore the essential point in the evidence, which is, that the ratio of increase in the number of stars from magnitude to magnitude, as determined by the lucid stars, continues to be fairly accurate down to the ninth or tenth magnitude, and then, almost suddenly, ceases to be accurate, so that all minute stars down to the seventeenth magnitude are much less numerous than they ought to be. If we assume dark stars to exist in any large proportion we have no right to assume that they are distributed very differently, on the average, from the bright ones. Consequently, the lucid stars and the telescopic stars down to the tenth magnitude ought to have their light diminished in the same proportion as the remainder down to the seventeenth magnitude. We must remember that there is no proof whatever of these very minute stars being on the average further off than the rest. If they are most abundant in the Milky Way, so are stars of the first magnitude. Professor Newcomb says:

> "The smallest stars that we see with the most powerful telescopes are not, for the most part, more distant than those a grade brighter, but are mostly stars of less luminosity situate in the same regions."

Then we have the remarkable fact that the 31 bright stars, above 3.5 magnitude, whose parallax has been measured are twice as far from us on the average as the 41 stars from 3.5 down to 9.5, these being the whole of the stars whose distances Professor Newcomb considers to be fairly well determined. Mr. Thomas Lewis, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, announced the same fact in 1895, but dividing the stars somewhat differently. He found that stars from 2.70 down to about 8.40 magnitude had, on the average, double the parallaxes of the brighter stars above 2.70, and were therefore only half the distance from us. We thus see that there is no fixed relation between the apparent size and the nearness of the stars, and it follows that the rapid diminution in the number of stars below a certain magnitude cannot be explained by any amount of dark bodies unless we suppose also an exceedingly unequal distribution of those bodies. Hypothetically numerous dark stars, hypothetically distributed, do not form a very strong argument for rejecting direct inferences from the distribution of the stars. I therefore venture to think that the three converging lines of evidence which I have adduced, leading to the conclusion that the stellar universe *is* limited in extent, have not even been weakened by the arguments hitherto brought against them.

(2) The next point urged by my critics, and that on which they lay most

stress, is, that even if our sun is in a central position now, its known motion through space shows that the position is only temporary and can have no real significance. Professor Turner assures us that, without the tremendous inference I draw from it,

"the fact itself, if fact it be, can only invite our polite attention as a curious coincidence. Even as a coincidence it does not take high rank; for it can, in any case, only be temporary. If there *is* a center to the visible universe and if we occupy it to-day, we certainly did not do so yesterday, and shall not do so to-morrow. The solar system is known to be moving among the stars with a velocity which would carry us to Sirius in 100,000 years if we happened to be traveling in his direction, as we are not. In the 50 or 100 million years during which, according to geologists, this earth has been a habitable globe, we must have passed by thousands of stars on the right hand and on the left."

And he concludes that

"so far from our having tranquilly enjoyed a central position 'in unbroken continuity for scores or perhaps hundreds of millions of years,' we should in that time have traversed the Universe from boundary to boundary." *

Taking Professor Newcomb's estimate of the dimensions of the whole stellar universe, he finds that we should pass across it from boundary to boundary in forty-five million years. Thus lightly and confidently does Professor Turner dispose of the fact that we are, broadly speaking, in a central position with regard to the Milky Way.

Mr. E. Walter Maunder (in *Knowledge,* April, 1903) supports this view. He says, speaking of our sun's motion through space:

"If this pace has been maintained in a straight line, five million years ago we were deep in the actual stream of the Milky Way; five million years hence we shall have completely crossed the gulf which it encircles and again be a member of one of its constituent groups on the opposite side."

This statement begins with an "if," but it concludes so positively that no reader would imagine there was any reasonable doubt as to the conclusion arrived at.

Another astronomical critic, Prof. Marcel Moye, of Montpellier University, adopts the same view (in *Knowledge,* of June, 1903). He says:

"Further, if, by hypothesis, at a given instant, the sun were at the center of the universe, it would lose its position soon, and never return to it again. We must not forget the proper motion of our luminary, a motion of ten miles per second, at least."

The views here stated by three official astronomers have greatly surprised me, because they assume that the sun, and presumably most of the other stars, are alike moving in straight lines at various speeds and in various directions, and that these motions have been in the same straight lines for many millions of years past, and will be so for many million years to come, carrying us and them in various directions into or beyond the Milky Way. As regards our sun this view is put forth as a proof that its present nearly central position cannot have existed in the past and will not exist in the future; and, therefore, as a complete refutation of my view, that its present central position is a fact of great significance.

Now what surprises me is that all these gentlemen should have either forgotten or have purposely ignored the existence of gravitation. For within a system of hundreds of millions of suns, irregularly distributed, and supposed to be on the average much larger than ours, motion in a straight line, not only for millions of years, but for any one year, is impossible. This view of even approximately straight line motion of our sun—"traversing the universe from boundary to boundary"—implies that such motion was not acquired by gravitation within the universe, but was given to it by some outer force; and, therefore, if *all* the proper motions of the stars were acquired in the same way—that they were driven into the universe from without—then indeed the whole system would be more analogous to the molecules of a gas than to a universe in which gravitation was the chief or the only ruling force.

Still more surprising is the circumstance that my critics have ignored the fact that this determination of the sun's motion at a certain rate and in a certain direction is founded upon an *assumption,* which assumption is known to be partially and may be wholly erroneous. The assumption is that the proper motions of the stars are not systematic, have no re

* *The Fortnightly Review,* April, 1903, p. 600.

lation to each other, but are wholly random motions. Now, in the first place, hardly any mathematical astronomers believe this to be really the case, and many are searching in every direction for *systematic* motions in some part or the whole of the heavens. And, in the second place, some such systematic motions do actually exist. By carefully charting all the proper motions known at the time, the late Mr. R. A. Proctor showed that in various parts of the heavens groups of stars were moving together in the same direction and at exactly or nearly the same speed. Five stars in the Great Bear, three in Cassiopeia, and almost all in the Pleiades thus move together. He termed these motions "star drift," and till such motions are carefully searched for and compared with each other we cannot say that the apparent motions of any stars are not systematic. M. Rancken and Mr. Maxwell Hall have both discovered what they believe to be very extensive systematic motions.

As to the effect of these facts and indications upon the determination of the direction and rate of motion of our sun, I will give the opinion of three astronomical writers of repute. Mr. W. H. S. Monck, of Dublin, says:

"The proof of this motion rests on the assumption that if we take a sufficient number of stars their real motions in all directions will be equal, and that, therefore, the apparent preponderances which we observe in particular directions result from the real motion of the sun. But there is no impossibility in a systematic motion of the majority of the stars used in these researches which might reconcile the observed facts with a motionless sun. And, in the second place, if the sun is not in the exact center of gravity of the universe, we might expect him to be moving in an orbit around this center of gravity, and our observations on his actual motion are not sufficiently numerous or accurate to enable us to affirm that he is moving in a right line rather than in such an orbit."

Again, Miss A. M. Clerke, the historian of modern astronomy, in her "System of the Stars," speaks still more strongly on the same question, as follows:

"For the assumption that the absolute movements of the stars have no preference for one direction over another forms the basis of all investigations hitherto conducted into the translatory advance of the solar system. The little fabric of laboriously acquired knowledge regarding it at once crumbles if that basis has to be removed."

And quite recently Mr. W. W. Campbell, of the Lick Observatory, writes as follows:

"The motion of the Solar System is a purely relative quantity. It refers to specified groups of stars. The results for various groups may differ widely, and all be correct. It would be easy to select a group of stars with reference to which the solar motion would be reversed 180 degrees from the value assigned above." *

It appears, then, that whether we consider the effects of gravitation, which almost always lead to motions either in elliptical orbits or in some other allied curves, or whether we take into account the extreme uncertainty, if not total invalidity, of the data on which all determinations of the sun's motion through space depend, my chief astronomical critics have misled their readers by setting before them the supposed motion of the sun as if it were certainly in a straight line and not in some orbit around a center, and also as if both its direction and velocity were determined by methods of observation as secure as those by which the distances of the sun and of the nearest stars have been measured. So far, then, as the objections to my views depending upon the sun's motion through space are concerned, I submit that I have shown them to be wholly worthless.

(3) The third most confidently stated criticism of my article was that, even if we were in a central position in the stellar universe, and if that position were a permanent one, it would not be of the least use to us as an inhabited world. Professor H. H. Turner says:

"We have no reason for supposing that if the stars were blotted out of existence our sun would become dead and cold sensibly sooner than under present conditions. The accepted belief is that his slow contraction is sufficient to account for the energy radiated, and other observed phenomena; and it has never, so far as I am aware, been suggested that we are kept alive by the attractive powers of our neighbors, the fixed stars, or by their influence in any other form. We might wander into outer space without losing anything more

* *The Astrophysical Journal*, Vol. XIII, p. 87, 1901.

serious than we lose when the night is cloudy and we cannot see the stars." *

Now this way of looking at the question is a very one-sided and imperfect one. We are situated *in* a vast universe and are products of it. We cannot detach ourselves from it and say, "we do not want the rest of the universe; the stars are no good to us; so long as we have our sun all the rest may go." The universe is a mighty organism; its whole aspect and structure assure us of the fact. We are a portion of it, and owe our position, our surroundings, our very existence to it. Looking at it as an evolutionist, I believe that it is only by tracing it back to some necessary earlier state that we shall be able to form some rational conception of *how* it has evolved, *how* it has come to be what it is, how *we* have come to be where we are. Then, and then only, shall we be able to give any probable answer to the question, What advantages have we derived from our nearly central position?

On all these points I could find hardly any suggestions of enlightenment in astronomical literature, but, rather, what seem to me now to be unnecessary difficulties thrown in the way of the inquirer; and at the time I wrote my article I had no clear ideas on the subject myself. Hence my vague and weak suggestion of stellar radiations affecting us. But, having undertaken to write a book upon the same subject as my article, I have for some three or four months been almost daily more or less occupied with it, and have quite recently reached what is, to myself at all events, a satisfactory explanation.

Light first came to me through reading (so far as a nonmathematician can read such a work) Lord Kelvin's remarkable article in the *Philosophical Magazine* of January, 1902, "On the Clustering of Gravitational Matter in Any Part of the Universe." In the first place, this removed the difficulty, which almost all writers upon the stellar universe had dwelt upon, as to the proper motions of the stars being often so large that they *could not* have been produced by gravitation within the universe. By different, but yet quite probable assumptions as to the primitive extent of the universe and the mass of matter within it, Lord Kelvin shows that the average proper motions are such as *could be* produced by gravitation. But he does not, as I had hoped he would have done, go on to explain how his preliminary assumptions would or might lead to a universe constituted like that which we see around us.

Having arrived at the last chapter of my book I was for some weeks puzzling myself over this problem, *some* solution of which I felt to be essential to the completion of my work; and at last—as I usually find to be the case—the sought-for solution came to me, and brought with it, as I had expected it would bring, a very clear explanation of the extreme importance of our central position as the only one which could afford the conditions which are absolutely essential for the long processes of life development. This enabled me to complete my work, which is now ready for the press, and I hope will be published shortly after the appearance of this article.

The careful study of the whole subject during the preparation of this work has greatly strengthened the position I took in my first article. In the portion devoted to the biology and physics of the earth and solar system especially, I have found that such delicate adjustments and such numerous combinations of physical and chemical conditions are required for the development and maintenance of life as to render it in the highest degree improbable that they should all be again found combined in any planet; while within the solar system this improbability approaches very near indeed to a certainty. This part of my work contains so much novel and suggestive matter as to throw quite a new light on a subject which, so far as I know, has never before been so fully discussed.

In the astronomical portion of the volume also I have shown that a large body of facts due to recent researches have a direct bearing upon the question of there being other inhabited planets revolving around other suns. On this question of course there can be no direct evidence; but the facts that I adduce will, I think, satisfy those who come to

* *The Fortnightly Review*, April, 1903, p. 600.

the subject without prepossessions on one side or the other that the combination of probabilities against such an occurrence are so great as to lead to the provisional conclusion that our earth is the only inhabited planet in the whole stellar universe.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# The Footstep of Fear

By L. H. Hammond

IT was Christine's friend, Tom, through whom Fear entered the child's life. Before Tom began to spend his evenings in the kitchen Christine had been the most considerate of nurses. When she tucked the bedclothes about her small charge at night, and sat beside her until the litle one fell asleep, her talk had been all of fairies, and hawthorn hedges, and the green English fields in which she had played as a child; but when Tom began to wait for her below stairs—to wait in the company of Ellen, the jolly cook, and Maggie, the blue-eyed housemaid, Christine had grown cross and impatient. She undressed the little girl almost roughly, and even hurried her through her prayers. When she tucked her in bed she refused to sit beside her; and in answer to the child's half-suppressed sob she paused in the act of turning out the gas to bend close above the small pillow and the suddenly widened eyes that stared at her in the dimmed light. Her voice itself was a threat as she opened the door in the child's soul by which Fear might enter in.

"As long as you are good nothing will hurt you," she concluded, more kindly. "Be quiet and don't tell and you're all right." She turned the gas quite out, and closed the door, leaving Fear to watch in her place by the bed.

Not that the child called it Fear; she knew no name for the vague, formless thing. But its formlessness was an added terror, which was hightened by the fact that to her strained imagination an audible footfall came from that void which was its presence, while above its awful shapelessness she felt, tho she never saw—a face. Beast, monster, devil—whether one or all of these she could not say; and only because a thing spoken of must be designated by a word could one call the dark impersonal presence It.

Every night after this It came, a terrible black emptiness moving with slow, steady steps to the child's bed. The steps fell first in the long hall, when Christine turned out the nursery gas. As she went out she moved noiselessly over the thick carpet toward the door which led to the back hall, and the progress of her retreat was known to the cowering child only by the sound of the other's stealthy approach—a sound distinctly heard above the heavy beating of her own heart. It moved a step nearer for every step that Christine moved away: when she stood at the door of the back hall It stood at the nursery door, always; when she opened the door—softly, lest it should be known down stairs that she had left the nursery before sleep came to its small inmate—It entered; and when Christine closed the door behind her It sprang with a great leap to the child's bedside, and hung over her in the dark, mowing and gibing, with an awful threat behind its senseless leer. She could never see the face nor the leer; if she could have done that she might have borne it; she only felt them through the shuddering dark.

And It was not alone; the tiger under the bed belonged to It, and the ape in the closet, and the man with the black mask and the sword. These also were unseen enemies, but she knew all about them; Christine had told her, not only on that first dreadful night, but often since. They were friends of Christine's, in some mysterious way, and so long as the child obeyed her they were not to be feared; but if she ever cried, or

called her mother, or told any one that Christine did not stay with her until she was asleep—then they would spring at her in the dark and tear her limb from limb. If she obeyed she was safe; Christine said so, and Christine never told lies; she said she never did; and, besides, she would be afraid to tell lies, because liars were put in the fire and burned up. Her brother told her that the day she promised to let him play with her best doll in his own way, and then snatched her away and ran to Christine with her. She was a liar; she shivered as she thought of the lake of fire. But he was digging Miss Homer's eyes out of her head—her beautiful eyes—to see why they didn't shut faster. God would burn her up; but it wasn't fair when other people made you tell lies; perhaps God did something to them, too. But He wouldn't do anything to Christine; she was always good. That was why the tiger loved her, and the man, and the ape; they hated bad people—oh, did they know she was a liar? She shrank further down under the bedclothes. Christine said they wouldn't hurt her if she kept still; but Christine didn't know about It. It would not mind Christine; It would not mind anybody; and It was the tiger's friend, too! She dared not open her eyes, but she knew that in the dark It was bending down, and that the tiger had crawled to the edge of the bed to lick It's hand. The ape peered out of the closet grinning a welcome to It, and the man in the mask stood just behind. They were all It's friends, and It hated her. But it was so dark; perhaps they could not see her—tho she knew in the depths of her cowering little soul that they did. Perhaps she could spring out of bed on the other side, and reach the hall door before It or the tiger could catch her. But the closet! she would have to pass that. She felt the ape's skinny fingers, and the man's sword at her throat. It bent closer over the bed; did It know what she had been about to do?

Time dragged by. The door-bell rang, and company came in. Laughter floated up the stairs, and It grinned hideously at the thought of the company in the nursery. Once her mother sang, and that comforted her. Ages afterward her mother came upstairs. The man and the ape drew back into the depths of the closet; the tiger crawled to the exact middle of the space under the bed and curled his tail up carefully; It passed noiselessly to the other side of the room, and hid in the shadows as the door opened, and her mother—her dearest mother—came in and bent down to kiss her cheek. She dared not stir, but she knew that It was gone. Her mother touched her forehead gently. "The child is in a perspiration," she said to herself; "but there doesn't seem to be too much cover; Christine is so careful. How fast asleep she is!" and with another kiss she went through into her own room, leaving the connecting door open. When she put out her light It slipped back, but the door was open, and It did not dare to come very close to the bed. The tiger had gone to sleep, and the ape and the man knew her mother was there; they were afraid—oho! The little body relaxed, the breath came freely, and out on the full tide of sleep she drifted beyond It's reach.

This happened many nights, through many years. At first It never dared to come in the daytime; but at dusk she knew the stealthy footfall was coming steadily to meet her, and that in the dark It would stand by her bed, with its horrible, unseen leer. She had, as she grew older, tried the effect of leaving her gas burning; but in the loneliness and silence of the night It was all-powerful, and could shroud itself in darkness and light alike. Every night her mother came to give her a last good-night kiss, but the child never told her that she was awake; she was afraid to speak of It at night, and in the daytime she was ashamed.

She no longer believed in the tiger or the ape, tho she looked for them under the bed and in the closet every night to make sure, and took off her slippers in the middle of the room to leap into the bed from a distance, feeling cold, sharp claws on her ankles as she did so, and tucking the covers about her with feverish haste. The man was no longer in the closet, and had lost his mask and his sword. He carried a knife now, and came with It. The two crept up the stairs together night after night. Some-

times they paused at her mother's door, or her brother's, instead of at her own, and she would spring out of bed to call them before it should be too late. But she was ashamed to give a false alarm, so she always lit the gas in the hall first, shaking with cold, her teeth chattering; and always, as she turned with wide eyes to face them, they were gone. She would rush to the head of the stairs after them, but they could not be seen, tho the stairs creaked, one by one, under their invisible tread. She could never understand why the sound did not rouse the world. Sometimes, in a frenzy of terror to which anything was better than uncertainty, she fled after them, barefooted and silent. It mattered little at such times that the man might turn in the darkness and plunge his knife into her heart, if only she could seize It by the throat and turn it to the light and look once full in its face. To do that meant death or freedom, she knew; and there were times when she cared little which it might be. At every point she strove to face the thing she feared; and at every point it eluded her, and stood, unseen, but felt, a little further down her path.

Years afterward, when she married, the footstep which had dogged her life began to track the man she loved; then it followed the child. The daytime ceased to protect her. Through the long summers in every lightning flash It's lean finger threatened them both; and when the wild Western winds shook the house It leered at her through the storm. Day and night It's power grew with her love, and tho she still struggled it was without hope.

But one night as she lay in her bed thinking a mother's thoughts about the child asleep in the crib beside her, the little one awoke, crying out in sudden fear. As she turned to soothe her It thrust itself with quick, noiseless step between her bed and the crib. She felt through her soul the horror of the unspoken threat, but she leaned toward the child and quieted it. Then something new and strong rose up within her, and through the darkness she looked full where she felt It's face.

"You shall never touch the child," she said. "I will fill her life so full of love and courage that there will be no room in it for you to come. You may darken my life as you will, but the child shall never know that you exist."

It drew closer, and as she faced It's nearing presence she knew that It's face was distorted by a thousand passions; but the child's hand lay in hers, and tho she trembled, she smiled in the dark.

Often the man she loved was called from home, and through the long nights and stormy days of that wind-cursed country she fought with It for the child. When the boy came she had a double strength, and with the baby she knew herself invincible. They grew up happy and unafraid; for if terror threatened their childish hearts it vanished before love's magic touch. Love filled their days and nights, and ruled their world, and gave them wisdom for an impregnable defense. Absorbed in this struggle the woman fought her own fears no longer, and thought of them only when she must. Her consciousness of It became focused in a determination to keep a like consciousness out of her children's lives.

The years passed by. Never once had her old desire been granted to her—to see the vague terror take the tangible shape of danger before her eyes, that she might face her fear and find in its actual presence either the freedom for which she longed or the death to which she had once been indifferent.

But one morning when the man she loved was away from home and the children were at school she glanced up from her sewing and saw two men come in at the gate. Either of them might have been It made visible to the eyes of day, so evil were their faces. The old house was a detached one, set in a large yard, and there was no one on the place at the moment except herself and the housemaid. Accustomed to forestalling the fears of others rather than to thinking of her own, she went herself to the door; the maid, she knew, would be frightened. She opened the door a little way, and in answer to the younger man's demand for money replied that she had none to give him. The man swore a great oath, which was echoed by his companion. She had opened the door such a little way that they knew the house was empty save for women.

"We will come in and see what you have got," said the man, "and what we want we will take." He set his shoulder to the door.

A sudden rage rushed upon her and swept her out beyond all knowledge of herself. She flung the door wide and stepped up close to the man, her eyes blazing into his. She spoke in a new voice.

"I will give you ten seconds to get outside that gate," she said. "Now go."

They turned and fled. She stood and watched them as they ran down the walk, under the flickering shadows of the elms, her anger still hot within her. Then she leaned against the doorway, trembling, for she caught suddenly the sound of a stealthy step, which fled before the men, and knew that three passed out at the gate. The men's shoes clattered on the brick walk; but the sound that rang to heaven was the hurrying tread of the silent footfall, whose terror had filled her life. She stood listening through the clear sunshine until it ceased, knowing that it ceased for all time. Then she turned and went into the house with the light of freedom on her face.

WHITESBURG, TENN.

# Why Not Iceland?

By the Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

NOW that Uncle Sam is reaching out his long and capacious arms to many parts of the world, I have often wondered why he did not cast an eye, not a covetous eye, but one in which there is at least a sparkle of acquisitiveness, on the great island of the Arctic Seas known to us by the unprepossessing name of Iceland. He has been haggling with the Danish Government for some little bits of her territory in the West Indies, and long before this, were it not for the stubborn opposition of the Danish Parliament, would have concluded a bargain, which would have been as fair and generous for Denmark and for the islands themselves as it would have been profitable to him. But all this time he has left out of account apparently an island many times larger than all of them, and in some particulars, at least, many times more important.

Iceland in point of size ranks fourteenth among the islands of the world, having an area of 39,740 square miles. It is larger than Ireland by one-sixth, and only a little smaller than Newfoundland. Our new possession of Luzon in the Philippines is larger by almost three thousand square miles, while Mindanao ranks next to Iceland in size, being only a little larger than Iceland. Tasmania, Ceylon, Formosa, Sicily and other famous islands are far smaller, while Hawaii, Jamaica and Corsica are only about one-tenth of the size of Iceland.

In point of size, Iceland would indeed be a noble acquisition of territory, and tho, to be sure, it can boast no luxuriant vegetation, and has many thousand square miles of fire-scarred desert, or snow-covered jokull, it is by no means the utterly inhospitable and dreary land which the fancy of many people paints it.

A visit to this remote island last summer showed me that it had possibilities as yet largely undeveloped, and that in some ways it holds a strategic position between the continents.

It is now almost a treeless island, tho when the Northmen first discovered it, a thousand years ago, it is said there were trees of sufficient size for shipbuilding and house building. Now they are reduced to two lonely specimens in the northern part of the island, which are visited as great curiosities by the inhabitants, most of whom have never seen a tree in all their lives. Scanty shrubs and a brush growth, which rarely attain a hight of more than three or four feet, take the place of the forests that greeted the eyes of the Northmen, but it is said

by well-informed people that forest fires and the nibbling teeth of innumerable sheep have kept down the growth of large trees, and that the island could be again reforested if sufficient pains were taken. Experiments are already under way in this direction with considerable hope of success.

The mineral resources of Iceland, too, are, so far as is now known, very meager, tho it is altogether probable that a more careful exploration of the island would reveal sources of wealth of this sort which are now undreamed of. But all the sources of productive wealth are not found in mines or forests or even in a varied agriculture. There are vast plains in Iceland that might support millions of cattle and tens of millions of sheep, and any number of the hardy little ponies that are so useful, and which provide in fact the only means of locomotion aside from that furnished by the old-fashioned, primitive form of "Foot, Walker & Co." Sheep, cattle and ponies all take care of themselves during the Icelandic summer, and sufficient hay can be raised to carry them through the long winter, even if their numbers were multiplied many fold.

A well-known lawyer in Reykjavik, a native of the island, and a man of wide observation and travel, tells me that one-third of the land of Iceland can be easily put into tillage or pasturage, but that less than one-hundredth of it is cultivated at the present time. I will not vouch for his estimate, but it is undoubtedly true, that with sufficient capital, and with modern enterprise infused into the business, the sheep and cattle trade might be greatly extended.

Another vast and incalculable source of wealth for Iceland comes from the all-encompassing seas. There are no such cod fisheries in the world to-day as in the waters that surround Iceland, while halibut, sole and a multitude of other edible fishes are also to be caught in the deep sea. The rivers swarm with salmon and trout of the finest quality and of the largest size, and every year attract many sportsmen, and others who do not claim that title, but confess themselves disciples of the gentle Izaak.

Whales abound, too, in these Northern waters as well as fish. In the summer time one sees in every direction the black trail made by the smoke of the seiners from many lands, who are obliged by law to keep three miles off the shore, but yet do incalculable damage to the industry of the poor Icelanders by robbing the waters far and wide of their chief support, the codfish. Many are the complaints concerning these foreign trawlers, but the Danish Government is either unwilling or unable to secure the full rights of the Icelanders to their chief source of wealth.

The people of Iceland, tho comparatively few in numbers, form the most desirable class of citizens that could be annexed to the domains of a free republic, where universal education and a high moral standard are the first essentials. Tho there are only about 80,000 people in the whole island, every man and woman, and every child above ten years of age, can read and write. Education is practically universal. The peripatetic schoolmaster goes from farm house to farm house in the winter, teaching the young ideas how to shoot, and, tho villages are unknown, with the exception of a very few places on the sea coast, and public schools are out of the question when farm houses are from three to ten miles apart, yet the schoolmaster has done his business to such good purpose that there is probably less illiteracy in Iceland than in any nation in the world.

The people, too, are a sober, industrious, hard working, God fearing race. They love their country with an intense devotion, they respect the church, and are all communicants according to the Lutheran forms. They are not averse to innovations of modern civilization, but would welcome these benefits gladly if their means allowed them to indulge in such luxuries. They are progressive as well as intelligent, and would add a noble element to the varied and polyglot population of the United States.

Furthermore, they have, as is well known, a noble literature and hoary traditions, which would make them, in the latter respect, at least, the most noteworthy element in our cosmopolitan life. In the year 1000 Christianity was adopted by the Althing, and with it, we are told, "the Icelanders obtained pens, ink and parchment, and developed a marvelous

literary activity, producing the eddas and sagas which constitute the undying glory of this remarkable people." If we have no ancient ruins in America of civilized life, we could at least have a hoary literature, and a poetry older than Chaucer's, if Iceland were annexed as one of the sovereign States of the Union. These sagas were put in writing in the eleventh century, it is said, and are a typical and peculiar form of literature that begins with the story of the family when it first settled in the country, giving the life of the hero through childhood, youth and subsequent manhood, relating his battles, his prowess, and his final fate, while, if the hero happened to be a scald, a poet, as was often the case, the prose narrative is interspersed with his poems.

This acquisition of an ancient literature would, indeed, be but a sentimental advantage, but is worthy of consideration when we are annexing peoples and tribes which, when weighed in the balances all together, would not in intellectual ability and vigor balance a single Icelandic family, that can trace its history back to the early Vikings.

Furthermore, the Icelanders, by their very circumstances and geographical situation just beneath the Arctic Circle, have been obliged for many generations to live the strenuous life. They have had to battle with cold and hunger and privations of all kinds. A splendid national character is the result. No effeminate, tropical tribe do we find clustering around the snowy peaks of Mount Hecla. No race of weaklings could have lived for so many centuries at the very foot of the Aurora Borealis. Only the fittest have survived, and these fittest are worthy to live under more happy conditions than they have ever yet known, if physical, moral and intellectual worth are to be considered.

In picturesque and interesting landscape features Iceland has nothing to suffer in comparison with the most attractive countries in the world. The famous Thingvellir, where a thousand years ago the Althing met, and where it continued to meet until comparatively recent times, is one of the most picturesque and remarkable spots in the wide world. Thirty-five miles from Reykjavik on the seashore, almost directly inland, lies this wonderful natural parliament house. Suddenly without warning the road enters a narrow defile. The ragged rocks tower on either hand for nearly a hundred feet with their black, precipitous walls, and we realize that we are in the famous Almannanagja, or "All-Men's-Rift," by which the Althing, or Icelandic parliament, a thousand years ago entered their unique meeting place under the open sky on the greensward, the grandest and most awful house of parliament in all the world.

Of special romantic interest is the Icelander himself, since his ancestors first discovered our own shores, a half century before Columbus sighted San Salvador. Wherever the ancient site of Norumbega is buried, and its grave will probably never be fully identified, Leif Ericcson and his comrades must have the honor and glory of first bringing Western civilization to our shores.

The strategic position of Iceland between the nations is well worthy of careful consideration. An examination of a map of the world will show how it lies almost exactly in the center of the North Atlantic Ocean, between Greenland and Scandinavia—a little nearer to Greenland, to be sure, and seeming to belong more to America than to Europe. Indeed, Iceland is largely in the Western Hemisphere, Reykjavik, the capital, and the larger part of the island belonging to our own half of the world. Should there ever be serious trouble between America and Europe, which may heaven forbid! Iceland would be of immense value to the naval power that owned it. Here could be established a magnificent base of supplies, and from this base the North Atlantic could be dominated. Tho it is so near to Greenland, it is not far from Europe, only five hundred miles from the north of Scotland to the south of Iceland, and about the same distance from the east coast of Iceland to the western shore of Norway.

The harbors are many and magnificent. Reykjavik lies at the end of an immense bay, the Saxafjord, as it is called, tho it has few of the characteristics which we usually associate with a Norwegian fjord, being a vast and generous expanse of water, partially inclosed by two jut-

ting points of land, on the end of which rises Sneaefelljokull, thre thousand feet in the air, clad perpetually with virgin snow. The harbors on the north of the island are far better than on the south, and in every respect it would make a splendid base of supplies.

All these suggestions concerning the possible acquisition of this "Lady of the Snows" by chivalrous Uncle Sam are based on the supposition that the United States would wish to offer a fair price, and that Denmark would be willing to sell this island of hers, which in her present condition she is unable adequately to develop, and would be utterly unable to protect in case of war. I would suggest, of course, no forcible acquisition and no expansion by might of arms, but it is altogether conceivable, and altogether probable, if not certain, that such an exchange of ownership would result in the happiness of both parties to the transaction.

But supposing "Barkis is willin'," it may be asked if Iceland herself desires to be wooed and won. There is no way of finding out perhaps unless Uncle Sam follows the example of other bashful men and "pops the question" for himself, but it is very certain that Iceland has no special regard for her mother country, or the country that now acts *in loco parentis*. The real mother country of Iceland is Norway, from which for many years she has been politically separated.

The Icelanders have very little love, evidently, for the Danes. Most of their ancient grievances have been redressed, to be sure, and they have a government as free as can be desired. They hold the same relation to Denmark that Canada does to Great Britain, and are practically a free and independent people, yet it is a very slender tie that binds them to their suzerain power. There is little doubt that they would be very willing to change their allegiance if material improvements and advantages were assured. There are also few sentimental bonds that link them to Denmark, and they feel that the little kingdom in the North Seas is unable to give them much assistance or to develop their land.

Just now many Icelanders look, no doubt, to England, and would welcome, as some have told me, British intervention and ownership. Their communication is more direct with Great Britain than with any other country. A monthly line of steamers that starts from Copenhagen sails directly between Leith and Reykjavik, carrying British goods and British ideas every month, and many British sportsmen every summer. The only fuel available besides a little peat in the bogs near Reykjavik is coal from Newcastle, and in many ways Iceland is dependent commercially upon Great Britain.

However, there is no special attachment, so far as I could learn, to the British people or the British Government, and a kindred Power like ourselves which could develop the resources of Iceland and guarantee her liberties, her laws and he rights, especially a Power that could incorporate her territory into the Union as an integral part of the Republic, would, I have no doubt, be welcomed warmly by the people themselves. At any rate, if the genius of American expansion is seeking for new worlds to conquer or new lands to annex for his own advantage, or for the sake of benevolently assimilating, improving and advancing the interests of other peoples, he may well ask the question, "Why not Iceland?"

BOSTON, MASS.

# The Achievement of Mr. Henley

By Lawrence Gilman

WITH the death of William Ernest Henley there passed quite the most robust and vivid figure in contemporary letters. Both in poetry and in prose, Mr. Henley's achievement was brilliant in a manner and degree without parallel in the literature of today. None had, in poetry, precisely his consuming intensity of expression, his emotional luxuriance, his riotous extremity of mood. In prose he was unique in audacity, in penetration, in a certain extraordinary and compelling alliance of distinction and gusto, of precision and virility.

No one, probably, in estimating his essential work—his verse—would claim for him the considerable virtues of balance, vision and width of range. He was preeminently a poet of wilful impulse. He looked upon life, not steadily and directly, but obliquely—as in a mirror which, while it often showed him a world where life wore such a veritable front of beauty as he saw, more often showed him a world distorted and obscured, filled with strange shapes of terror and despair, or grimmer presences of shuddering and bitter portent. And yet, for all the reservations that one must make in appraising the measure of his accomplishment, how admirable, how engrossing, how incomparable he was at his best! Where else. in any body of lyric writing, will you find just that commingling of exuberance and intensity, that prodigal and vibrant loveliness, that unconquerable vitality that were his? "How can we pass," wrote Walter Pater, in one of his most arresting passages—"how can we pass most swiftly from point to point, and be present always at the focus where the greatest number of vital forces unite in their purest energy?" Mr. Henley lived, as it seemed, continually at that burning focus. His utterances were quick and urgent with the joy of earth, the immediate, sensuous delight in bodily things. He had, in an obviously limited measure, the order of temperament which, in the fullness of its magnificence, was Wagner's. His sensibility was acute, his power of definite expression marvelously rich and strong. And he was a master of moods; he traversed, with superb and astonishing impetuosity, the full emotional gamut. His verse has the pliancy and the textural richness of modern music; its responsiveness, its eloquent fluency, were, in his hands, astonishing and unique.

Read, for example, his *Præludium*—a hymn to Autumn—with its plangent tonal imagery:

"In sumptuous chords, and strange,
  Through rich yet poignant harmonies:
Subtle and strong browns, reds
Magnificent with death and the pride of death,
Thin, clamant greens
And delicate yellows that exhaust
The exquisite chromatics of decay;
From ruining gardens, from reluctant woods—
Dear, multitudinously reluctant woods!—
And sering margents, forced
To be lean and bare and perished grace by grace,
And flower by flower discharmed,
Comes, to a purpose none,
Not even the Scorner, which is the Fool, can blink,
The dead-march of the year."

And, for a vivid contrast, how gravely poignant is he in this:

"Dear hands, so many times so much
  When the spent year was green and prime,
Come, take your fill, and touch
  This one poor time.

Dear lips, that could not leave unsaid
  One sweet-souled syllable of delight,
Once more—and be as dead
  In the dead night.

Dear eyes, so fond to read in mine
  The message of our counted years,
Look your proud last, nor shine
  Through tears—through tears."

He has left us, in collected form, his "Book of Verses," his "Song of the Sword," his "English Lyrics," his "Poems," "London Voluntaries" and "Hawthorn and Lavender." It is not a large output, in the mere matter of bulk, nor is it by any means consistent in excellence. For my part, I could wish that he might have spent the energy which went to the fusing of such things as the "London Types" and the series "In Hospital" in the evolution of another

such volume as his "Book of Verses." But it is in his last published collection of verse—his "Hawthorn and Lavender"—that he is, perhaps, most persuasively and completely himself. Along with the old and accustomed note of passionate and piercing fervor, the old defiance and revolt, there is a new, a persistent note of serene and buoyant gayety, a finer insight, a deeper spiritual fortitude. Here, in his swan-song, there is more than one such lyric as this, not less lovely and matured:

"Your feet as glad
And light as a dove's homing wings, you came—
Came with your sweets to fill my hands,
My sense with your perfume.

We closed with lips
Grown weary and fain with longing from afar,
The while your grave, enamored eyes
Drank down the dream in mine.

Till the great need
So lovely and so instant grew, it seemed
The embodied Spirit of the Spring
Hung at me, heart on heart."

It is well that he was able to leave us this final and treasurous legacy of his genius; it hightens, if it does not perfect, an achievement of superb and memorable consequence.

New York City.

# Summer Clouds

By Thomas Pardon Wilson

THEY are ships without rudder or topmast or sail;
They are ships without captain or sailor or cook.
Their decks are not guarded by canvas or rail,
And there's no place to stand whence the watchman can look.

They are ships without chart, without compass or spar;
They are ships without capstan or anchor or chain;
And they sail without aid of a planet or star;
Nor reckon they aught or of loss or of gain.

They follow no well beaten paths through the sky,
O'er which they are seemingly sailing in sport;
And the prow from the stern is not easy to spy,
While the starboard is not to be told from the port.

They are built not of iron, or oak, or of pine;
Their sides are not sheeted with coatings of steel;
They've no log to mark with its unerring line
The knots as they fly from the nautical reel.

They are wanting in armament suited for war;
They are destitute quite of cannon and shell;
But when they do battle, they're heard from afar,
And their lightnings seem born in the bosom of hell.

They come from no country familiar to men;
Over mountain and ocean like spirits they rise;
And the port they are seeking—there's no mortal ken,
To tell where it is, or even surmise.

Their changeable color confuses the eye,
They have caught the chameleon's mystical art.
One moment with hues of the rainbow they vie
And while we are gazing their glories depart.

Oh, tenuous ships of the measureless air!
Sail on o'er the depths of the fathomless blue;
In beauty ye hail from the land of the fair,
And vanish from sight like the sweet morning dew.

Detroit, Mich.

# Italian Feeling on American Lynching

By Senator Augusto Pierantoni

[Senator Pierantoni is the greatest authority on international law in Italy, although his political career began, like that of other Italian politicians of his generation, as a volunteer with Garibaldi. He has been Professor of International Law since 1865, and has written many books on this subject, some of which are in regard to America, as his opinion was asked at the time of the famous Alabama question. He has also written a very remarkable study on the Hispano-American conflict.—EDITOR.]

I PRESENT in this short article the feelings and reasons which the Italian Government and Parliament express, to obtain from the great Federation of the United States, legislative measures sufficient to prevent the slaughter of the so-called lynchings, thus confirming the bonds of brotherhood between these two civilized nations. Public opinion, the true Queen of Humanity, must be illuminated by those who wish the triumph of law over violence, of constitutional order over anarchy.

The Italians, during their bondage, looked upon America as a cherished asylum of liberty, and there emigrated those persecuted by the several tyrannies against which the Monroe Doctrine was proclaimed. After the National Unity was formed Italian emigration became more frequent, owing to the easier means of navigation. Our country knew that the American Constitution recognizes the right of immigration, and promises full personal safety when it says that:

"The privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended, unless, when in cases of rebellion by invasion, the public safety may require it. No bill of attainder or *ex post facto* law shall be passed."

The treaty of February, 1871, between the United States and Italy stipulates that:

"The citizens of each of the high contracting parties shall receive in the States and Territories of the other most constant protection and security for their persons and property, and shall enjoy in this respect the same rights and privileges as are or shall be granted to the natives, on their submitting themselves to the conditions imposed upon the natives."

We must note that protection and security were promised in the States as well as in the Territories, as we know the difference between the two. Chief Justice Marshall described the Territories as being "in a state of infancy advancing to manhood, looking forward to complete equality as soon as that state of manhood shall be attained."

Up to 1891 Italians knew only confusedly the cases comprised under the word lynching. The popular instinct of revenge is understood, as when criminals guilty of rape, incendiarism, murder, are surprised *in flagrante delicto;* or lynch law can be understood in territories where law, judges, prison, police, are still lacking, and criminals commit all kinds of violence. The facts of California are well known. It is not allowable to regard as such lynching the deliberate slaughter of foreigners who submit themselves to the law, were or are in prison and were acquitted, or are waiting for a sentence. All the lynchings of Italians have been horrid massacres. In 1891, in New Orleans, some Sicilians, tried for the murder of the Chief of Police of the city, were taken from the prison and eleven were put to death. In March, 1895, in Colorado, three Italian prisoners were put to death. In August, 1896, at Hahnville, La., six Italians confined in the parish jail, charged with murder, were taken therefrom and three of them lynched. At Tallulah, La., in 1899, five Italians were removed from the prison and hanged by a mob. In each of these cases it was found impossible, on account of local sentiment, successfully to prosecute the perpetrators of these crimes in the local courts.

For each of these violations of international obligations the Italian Government protested to the President of the United States, as the Federal system cannot relieve America from international responsibility. In fact every State on entering the Union renounces its sovereignty and is subject to the Federal authority, as defined by the Constitution, and the powers vested in the Na-

tional Government must regulate foreign relations. The National Government has the judicial power in certain classes of cases which Congress must settle by law.

The diplomatic correspondence between Italy and the Government of the United States, presented to the Senate, proves that the then Italian Ambassador Baron Fava, following the instructions received from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, declared, "that the entire solution of the difficulty is found in the treaty in force between the United States and Italy," and he asked measures "to prevent the repetition of such atrocious crimes and at the same time just and adequate compensation to the families of the victims."

The great agitation that these facts produced in the press of the Peninsula, arousing heated discussion in the Legislative Chambers, calmed down at once when the news circulated that President Harrison, in the yearly message to the two Houses, recalled that since December, 1890, he had said that Congress should be entirely competent to make offenses against the treaty rights of foreigners domiciled in the United States cognizable in the Federal Courts. Mr. Foraker presented a bill to provide for the punishment of violations of the treaty rights of aliens. A bill was introduced in the Senate, March 1st, 1892, and reported favorably March 30th. President McKinley recommended that the subject be taken up during the session.

The Presidential elections first, then the war with Spain, interrupted this legislative work.

I will not conceal the feeling dominating the popular classes, which were much displeased that the indemnities paid were very small, and given, not as a duty, but as a generous help. Public opinion learned with sorrow that the Italian working classes were the target of the hatred and violence of the mob, like the Chinese, as tho the Italians were an inferior race. The President of the United States said that lynching is sometimes committed even against American citizens. But who are they? Negroes. I will not discuss here the important question of the relations which should exist between negroes and whites, in eight States, among which is Louisiana, the land where most Italian blood has been shed. Studying the progress toward civilization made by races originally barberous, Italian feeling rebels on hearing that our peasants are compared to Asiatics or negroes, altho I say with Manzoni: "*Tutti fatti a sembianza di un altro.*" We are all made in the image of only One.

The Italian immigrants from the agriculturist and working classes have been despised as being not yet fitted to participate in the political life of the country where they settled, being considered incompetent to give an intelligent vote. Several writers have lamented the diminution in the immigration of those who are of the language and race of the Americans, and have deplored the increased number of immigrants lacking these affinities. Italian immigrants have been especially despised, because the majority from the south of the Peninsula do not know how to read and write, and are represented as the lowest Italian type of character and intelligence, because of their bringing little capital and because they do not immigrate to remain, but to return home. Even their sobriety of life and their virtue of resignation displeased. Senator Lodge, in the *North American Review*, deplored that they are a cause of the lowering of wages and that they export their savings. I understand how grave is the anxiety of the descendants of the ancient settlers who formed the first colonies and rendered them independent, because of the fact that the population of the United States has so immensely augmented with people of diverse languages, religions, races and customs. Among the early colonists there were elements of unity, but there were also elements of diversity. All spoke the same language, all belonged to the same race, except a few descendants of Dutchmen and Swedes in New York and Delaware, and some Germans in Pennsylvania. All professed the Protestant religion, except some Roman Catholics in Maryland; all were governed by the same English common law. In ideas and habits of life there was less similarity.

The elements which contributed first

to form the nationality may look with concern on immigration, now that her territory is comparatively occupied. However, recent statistics prove that Italian immigration has in the last ten years continually increased, gradually augmenting the number of those who stay permanently. In 1899-1900 the Italians who returned home from the States were 23,340; in 1898-99, 23,942; in 1897-98, 24,987, so that in 1900 it appears that those living in the States amounted to 665,000. The lynchings, and the crisis in work caused by the war with Spain were the principal causes of return to Italy. The last report of Commissioner Fischer states that Italian immigration is preferable to that of Poland, Roumania, Germany and Ireland.

The Italian Government and nation understood the delay suffered by the bill to provide for the punishment of violations of treaty rights of aliens, because of the war and the Presidential elections, and they greeted with applause the Message of the regretted President McKinley, which said:

"Lynching must not be tolerated in a great and civilized country like the United States; courts, not mobs, must execute the penalty of the law. The preservation of public order, the right of discussion, the integrity of the courts and the orderly administration of justice must continue forever."

The lynching of Erwin again agitated public opinion, provoking interrogations in Parliament to the Ministers of Foreign Affairs, Marquis Visconti Venosta and Signor Prinetti. One of the interrogations, discussed in the Senate on December 20th, 1901, was from Baron Fava, who urged the Government to ask President Roosevelt to exercise his legal authority to press the bill against lynching already presented several years before.

On May 7th last the Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, answering in the Chamber an interpellation from Deputy Cirmeni, informed the House that the question is already pending; that President Roosevelt at Arlington denounced lynching most strongly; that Senator Hoar, in the Senate, and Congressman Crumpacker, in the House, had presented two bills to assign to the Federal authorities the trial of such crimes, but that neither law had been enacted. The Under Secretary expressed the hope that the legislative powers of the United States will recognize that

"The North American nation, which, in so many aspects of social and economic life, is at the head of civilization, receives no honor from these facts, and must feel the duty of protecting the life of both her own citizens and foreigners."

I think that there are two principal obstacles that retard the desired bill. Many Americans think it their duty not to yield to the pressure of a foreign state, while Italy merely invokes what is established by international law and existing treaties; and the Italian *Jurisconsults* know that those of America, as well as the Government and the Senate there, recognize the justice of this demand. The other obstacle is the struggle of each State to preserve its independence of the Federal power until now enjoyed.

The Italians more and more invoke justice from the Federal Legislative Assemblies, since the Parliament of the Peninsula has passed the Emigration bill, by which the emigration of dangerous or unhealthy people is forbidden, and passports and other means to prevent crises and conflicts are rendered obligatory, being in advance of America, which only last March approved the law rejecting unhealthy, ignorant and anarchist immigration. I might now quote the unanimous agreement of scholars on International Law who recognize the justice of the desired bill for the punishment of violation of treaty rights of aliens. I will, however, merely recall that Italy invokes the rule which the United States succeeded in having applied in the Alabama question, which ended with the Geneva arbitration. Then the arbitration verdict, not accepting the arguments of England, established that when the existing laws are not sufficient, and the Government has not enough means to oblige its people to respect international duties, it must take active steps.

May I soon see the claims of Italy satisfied in the name of humanity and of international justice.

ROME, ITALY

# Home Occupations for Children

By Florence Pray

ALL little children need some occupation at home; and there are many things they can do, and love to do, that will keep them busy and happy, and help along the mental development at the same time. Most educators to-day recognize the close connection between manual and mental training, that the use of the hands surely helps to develop the brain; so the simple occupations of children assume a new importance in our eyes.

The simplest occupation is tearing. The child of two or three years of age can tear, and loves to tear, as mothers can testify. If he has nothing else he will tear books, pictures or anything tearable within his reach. Now, since he loves to tear, why not give him something that he may tear legitimately? He has given us a leading, why not accept Froebel's injunction and "Follow the child?" Give him a newspaper and let him tear it to his heart's content, and when he seems to have exhausted the occupation, suggest that he tear the pieces smaller and make snowflakes. He can amuse himself with the snowflakes a long time by lifting them high and letting them flutter down, and then he may shovel the snow all up (still another occupation) and put it in the scuttle. From the simple tearing of snowflakes he may be led to tear paper in the shape of a ball, an apple, a potato and as many round things as he knows, and as he gets a little older he will enjoy trying to tear a dog, a cow, a horse, etc.

Cutting is a similar occupation to tearing, and a child should begin by cutting from paper things with simple outline, using blunt scissors with which he cannot hurt himself. At first he will have but a vague idea of outline, and it is well to begin with some definite object. If the mother will take a sheet of square paper 4 x 4 or 5 x 5, and cut from it a small square and give it a name, call the small square a window, then cut an oblong and call it a door, and will draw the child's attention to the difference in shape of the two, the door having two long sides and two short sides, and the window four sides equal (get the child to count the sides), he will understand and will soon be able to cut many things, because he begins to observe the outline of objects. He can cut a flag, a boat, a soldier cap, a house, etc. The mother can help him, too, by giving a name to something he has cut aimlessly, and for which he has no name. If she says: "You don't know what that is? Why it looks to me like a rooster;" the child will gladly call it a rooster, and will observe a rooster more carefully the next time he sees one. He should always feel that picking up the scraps is a part of the occupation. Cutting means scraps, which can be shoveled up like snow or swept up like carpenters' chips.

The love of cutting and tearing, which is merely the instinctive desire of the child to use his hands and exercise his will, and which most parents regard as destructiveness, pure and simple, may thus be utilized to help develop the creative ability of the child; for when he tears paper to make snowflakes he is really transforming material, he is creating. If, on the other hand, he tears paper aimlessly, he is merely destructive. It is very important that he should always feel that he is making something, never that he is merely destroying.

Drawing is another occupation that children love, drawing either with chalk on a blackboard, with lead pencils, or with colored crayons. Of course, at first, with the little child the drawing is mere scribbling; but a mother, by judicious question and suggestions, can lead the child to make "pictures," to draw with an object. Painting, too, is a delight; the mere movement of the brush is a pleasure. After children have painted without restriction for a while it is well to give them an outlined square or circle to "fill in," warning them to be careful to keep within the line. Following this they might paint the pictures which are sold ready to be colored. Then

they can paint from a model "free hand." An orange or an apple is not difficult after having painted the outlined circle. Some of the simple flowers, too, they can paint. It is really wonderful what children can do with painting with the right kind of guidance.

A child likes to stick pins in a cushion; give him a cushion covered with checked linen, and let him find and mark with large headed black pins the points where the lines cross each other. There is no danger of his swallowing the pins when he has something else to do with them. Then he can make rows of soldiers by sticking the pins close together on the lines, short soldiers one check high, and tall soldiers two or three checks high.

Another interesting occupation is "stringing." The colored beads that are sold now in the dry goods stores labeled "Kindergarten Beads" are very good. After the child has learned the mechanical part of the stringing, it is well to have him work always by some color or number scheme. If red is the color chosen, begin in the simplest way, and let him make a necklace of red beads alone. Then, to emphasize number, he can string *one red* bead and one bead *not* red, giving him two contrasting colors to work with. When he knows the color and the name *red,* the other colors may be taken up in the same way, and after he has done one and one, he may do two and two, three and three, two and one, etc. Of course, he should not have beads to string too frequently, or he will grow tired of them, but if they are given to him in the right way, in a real play spirit, he will care for them infinitely longer working with them definitely than he will stringing them aimlessly. Macaroni and cranberries make an attractive necklace, the macaroni broken into inch or half inch lengths. Acorns and acorn cups, horsechestnuts and small shells, too, are interesting to string, tho they must, of course, be pierced before they are given to the child. Then the real kindergarten beads the child loves. They are balls, cubes and cylinders in the six spectrum colors, and are strung on shoestrings.

The kindergarten occupation of sewing is interesting to children. The packages of cards already stamped and pricked can be bought at any kindergarten supply store, but it is cheaper to buy a sheet of white or gray cardboard, not too heavy, and cut it into cards the desired size, and draw on each card some simple design in outline, and prick, with a large sized needle, holes about a quarter of an inch apart. Split zephyr worsted (in bright colors) is the best thread to use, as it does not knot as easily as cotton or silk, and the needles should be large-eyed and blunt-pointed. The child can soon learn to thread his own needles if he soaps or waxes the end of the worsted.

We have all done folding when we were children; we have folded boats and soldier-caps if nothing more. If the folding is done accurately, it is a fine training for the hand and eye. Children soon learn that every fold "tells;" if one fold is carelessly done it spoils the whole. A child of seven or eight can make boats, soldier-caps, etc., of newspapers, but for the little child small sheets of colored paper are preferable. A book can be made with one fold of a sheet of square paper by placing the front edge of the paper to the back edge, and creasing through the middle. After making the book of two leaves, the child can fold, say, five sheets in the same way, four of white and one of colored paper. By placing the sheets together, the colored one on the outside, and taking two or three stitches through the middle a book of several leaves and a cover is made. There are many things to be made by folding; things that children are interested in; if the paper is cut as well as folded, and then pasted, solid forms, such as boxes, houses, barns and furniture, can be made.

Pasting is another occupation for the children. They like to paste the scrap book pictures, which are sold in stationery stores; or, better still, the pictures which they cut for themselves from old magazines. Leaves and flowers, too, can be pressed and pasted in symmetrical patterns; nasturtium leaves and buttercups are especially good for this work, because they press so well. They require delicate handling, of course, but if handled carefully can be used to make very pretty designs. Much of the flat folding as well as the cutting and tearing can be mounted and thus preserved.

All of the occupations mentioned in

this paper are for children under the school age. The little child at three years old can begin to use his hands in doing some definite work. He should never work for more than twenty minutes, or at the very most half an hour, at a time, and the work to him is play, and should be done in a play spirit; but if he works (or plays) definitely, according to some plan for a short time every day, he is forming habits of concentration and industry that will be invaluable to him always. The years from three to six are the formative years of life; this is the time when the impressions are made which color the whole life; when the bias is given which determines character; "as the twig is bent, the tree inclines." If, then, a child learns at this time that he must not wantonly destroy, if he learns to use his hands to make something, if he learns to feel the real joy of working, of creating, his whole after life will be fuller, richer, better.

LANESBORO, MASS.

# The Zone System

By Edward Tregear

NEW ZEALAND COMMISSIONER OF LABOR

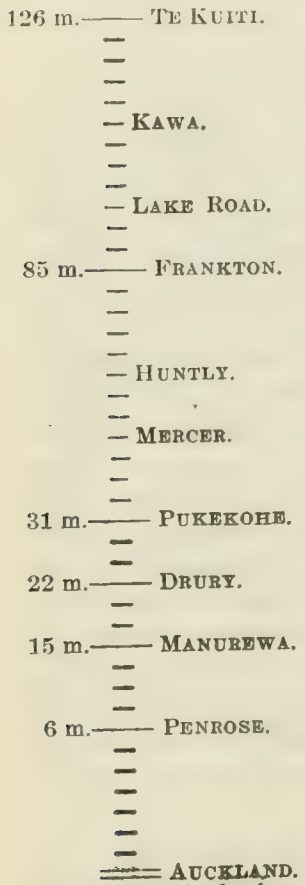
IT does not require one to be absolutely venerable in appearance and decrepit with age to remember the time when toll-bars could be met with on country roads. Even middle-aged people can recollect how, here and there, in some old-world corner of a rural district, the white toll-gate barred the passage of one's horses, and some gray-headed keeper held out his hand for the coin, without the production of which further progress was impossible. The system of toll-paying was intended to make the particular persons who used the road pay for it, while those who did not care to take advantage of its having been made contributed nothing to its expenses. So, for instance, the milkman coming into town from the country had to pay for his use of the road, and it was supposed that the people to whom he sold the milk had no interest in the road at all, altho it is probable that the milkman's toll-money was eventually paid by them in his increased charge for the milk. The idea of the direct user paying visible coin seemed fair enough to our forefathers, but it was too narrow for modern notions, and was superseded by the principle that as the roads are for the benefit of the whole community the community should in some way be taxed for road construction and repairs.

The promoters of the Zone system of railway service assert that the ordinary way of charging passenger fares and goods freights by mileage is only the old toll-gate system of road charges applied to the faster means of transport. They declare that, altho invisible, every mile traveled over has a toll-bar, and exacts a coin from the passenger charged by mileage rates. Such a principle is obsolete, narrow, and opposed to modern ideas. The new conception is to average if possible the cost of travel over the entire country or State, and, while allowing the railway as a whole to produce as large or larger a financial return as under the old system, to promote traveling to such an extent that the burden may be equalized, the country benefited and an immense impetus be given to traffic and to general business.

This new system is best known as "the Zone system," because under that name it took practical shape. It was, however, first promulgated as a theory by Mr. S. Vaile, of Auckland, New Zealand, who for years tried to secure its acceptance by the Government of this colony. It was some years after Mr. Vaile disseminated his views widely at public meetings, and by printed pamphlets sent abroad to foreign Governments that the system received its first trial in Hungary. The inventor called it not the "Zone," but the "Stage" sys-

tem, and it will be found easier to understand if the idea of "stage" be substituted for "zone," as railways running at irregular angles from a center do not allow zones to intersect them at arbitrary fixed distances as the system requires.

No better introduction to the matter can be given than by at once describing in detail the process of charging by stages instead of by miles. For this purpose I will simplify a sketch given by the inventor in which a portion of a railway line in New Zealand is depicted. Even the native names of places will be more readable by English speaking people than Hungarian or Russian place-names, with their foreign money-charges for fares, etc.



(Each short stroke is a station and long stroke a stage.)

The dark bars against certain names in the diagram are the "stage" limits. The stations are about 4 miles apart in the country districts, and the fare from one station to another within a stage is only the price charged for that stage. Thus for the stage price of 4 pence (8 cents) one could travel from Auckland to Penrose, that is 6 miles; but for 4 pence one could also travel from Pukekohe to Frankton, 54 miles. If a person wished to go from Auckland to Manurewa, that is two stages, he paid 8 pence, and if he wished to go from Pukekohe to Te Kuiti (95 miles) he paid two stages, or 8 pence. From Auckland to Te Kuiti (six stages) 2 shillings. Short stages of 7 miles each were set up outside of each town; a city of 6,000 inhabitants or over having four 7-mile stages; one of 4,000 inhabitants, two 7-mile stages; one of 2,000 inhabitants, one 7-mile stage. These stages would be redistributed if after a census it was found that a 2,000-inhabitant town had become one of 4,000, and it would then require two 7-mile stages, etc. As the country became settled and filled with towns the stage next each capital town would be taken away, then the next, and the next, till at last there was only one stage and one fare for the whole State. Special tickets are issued for stations just over the stage division, or close to a boundary.

It must not be thought because the description has been given from a theoretical plan that the Zone system is unproven or rests only on theory. It is in practical existence in Hungary, Siberia, Turkey, Bulgaria, etc., and the only reason that the "stage" system has been described is that it is the parent system, of which all others are variants, and not always to their advantage. Thus in Russia the Zone system only begins at a distance of 200 miles from a chief town; therefore it is only in partial existence and the financial results hard to separate from those dealing with mileage. Tickets are sold at post offices, or by tobacconists, etc., under the Zone system.

The only possible means of lowering the rates of fares so that they shall be cheap for the long distances and not dear to those using the short stages near towns is that there must be increased traveling and increased traffic. It was urged against the Zone system that the number of passengers could not be increased, since no one would make two railway journeys instead of one, whatever price the fare. Traveling is regulated (it was said) by other reasons than cheap fares, and if a man had business in a town 100 miles away he would go there, whether his fare was six dollars

or three. A similar argument was used in regard to cheap postage. It was urged that if one wished to send a letter it would be sent, whether the postage was four cents or two, and that no more letters would be dispatched than were absolutely necessary, nor writing letters be more popular for the sake of cheap stamps. The proof that the argument was fallacious in regard to letters is on record; the number of letters carried doubled and trebled.

The change from the old system of railway charges to the new resembles the conversion of the old postal system into its later and existent phase, from dear postage of letters to cheap. The Zone attempts to give cheaper rates by doubling or trebling the traffic. Sir Rowland Hill urged that if the English charge for postage was lowered to a penny the increased number of letters posted would immediately recoup the loss on the lower charge. Just as Hill's prophecy came true in regard to postage so the advocates of the Zone system say the facts are verified in railway returns. The nations which have adopted the system, instead of losing revenue by lowering rates have greatly increased their incomes, while benefiting the mass of the people by cheap transit. What was the effect in Hungary at the inception of the Zone system? The new rule started on the 1st of August, 1889, and we will compare the following four months with the corresponding months of the previous year in which the old rates were charged:

| | Number of passengers, 1888. | Number of passengers, 1889. |
|---|---|---|
| August | 434,859 | 1,112,440 |
| September | 427,673 | 1,146,197 |
| October | 413,586 | 1,059,602 |
| November | 342,432 | 971,617 |

The revenue for the same period increased in 1889 by 680,902 florins; the total number of passengers increased by 2,677,396 fares, and the long-distance travelers alone were 1,991,944, or 373,394 more than all the passengers put together during the same period at the old rates. This was only on the State lines, for in Hungary in 1889 out of 6,570 miles of railway open for traffic the State owned but 4,415.

In regard to the disadvantages of the present system, especially in regard to the goods traffic, Americans need not be told of the evils arising from differentiation of rates. There is, however, scarcely a country in the world wherein there is not a secret complicated tariff for the conveyance of freight. One district has to pay much more heavily than another for its traffic. Sometimes the rich man or wealthy company can get lower rates, and this causes unfair competition. Large users get drawbacks, discounts, allowances or other privileges. Sometimes it is arranged that 25 hundredweight shall count as a ton; sometimes that 100 miles shall be reckoned as 75, but, whatever the process, there is distinct "discrimination" in favor of some and against others. Where the lines are State property personal favors of this kind may not be granted, but even on some State railways, some reason, such as a costly piece of line, or a desire to cut out coastal-steamer competition, may give easy rates in one district and expensive charges in another. The benefit of the citizens as a whole is not studied; what is wanted is to make the railway pay. The great advantage claimed for the Zone system is its tendency to destroy that excessive congestion of population in towns which is one of the troubles of political economists in modern times. Poverty arises chiefly from the removal of the bulk of the people from the land and piling them up in cities. Factories and other productive (or rather transforming) works must at present be in or near towns, and their hands must live in towns, because every mile added to the carriage of goods adds to the cost of production. If the rate per ton per mile be 7 cents, it will at once be seen that while the man 10 miles distant from his market town pays only 70 cents per ton the man 100 miles away has to pay $7, which at once puts him out of competition.

Under this mileage system the lands which lie more than 30 miles from a town are only suitable for grazing purposes or for growing grain in large areas; the market-gardener or the husbandman is too handicapped by distance to be able to

compete with suburban producers. The profit of the small farmer is eaten up by mileage, and if the produce of the fields could be brought at low rates into towns the artisans of cities would benefit directly and at once. But movement and freedom of intercommunication is almost as necessary for development of sparsely-settled districts as cheap freights. Of course, it may be said that in such case the ideal fare or freight charge would be a universal fare or charge, making all distances alike for an average payment. That can be kept as an ideal to be worked toward, but its sudden application would be disastrous for the following reasons: (1) Loss of revenue; (2) a ruinous rate for short distance people near towns; (3) loss of value to all city and suburban lands; (4) loss of value on all lands not at present served by railways.

To return once more to details, we will consider the effect of the Zone system in Russian Siberia. It commenced on the 1st of December, 1894, for all distances over 200 miles from a large center, and has been found exceedingly useful for a scattered population in a new country. The passenger revenue at a mileage rate the previous year had (in English money) been £8,061,754, and Russian experts reckoned that the first year of the new system would be at a loss, so they fixed their estimate at £6,167,552. The actual result was £9,183,333, or £1,121,579 more than the previous year, or £3,015,781 more than had been expected by the experts.

The Manhattan Company, of New York, made large profits by applying a Zone system for the whole or any portion of 38 miles. In 1885 their net earnings gave 41 per cent. on outlay. The Cork, Blackrock and Passage Railway in Ireland also instituted the system, reckoning all fares from Cork to Passage as in one Zone. The first month of the returns showed an increase of 2,005 passengers on that of the preceding month, but neither in this case nor that of the Manhattan Railway have I been able to procure late information.

In Hungary, after four years' working, there was a great discrepancy in the increases by financial results, as follows:

| First zone. Per cent. | Second zone. Per cent. | Tenth zone. Per cent. | Thirteenth zone. Per cent. | Fourteenth zone. Per cent. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 600 | 12 | 6 | 120 | 294 |

But the average distance traveled by each passenger increased 83 per cent. Several years following the introduction of the Zone system show as follows:

| Year. | | Passengers carried. | Receipts in Austrian florins. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1888 | Last year of the old system | 9,056,500 | 14,112,000 |
| 1889 | Seven months of old and five months of new system | 13,054,600 | 15,021,500 |
| 1890 | First whole year of new system | 21,635,600 | 16,937,000 |
| 1891 | New system | 25,781,400 | 18,591,800 |
| 1892 | " " | 28,623,700 | 19,684,900 |
| 1896 | " " | 34,806,800 | 24,293,243 |
| 1897 | " " | 35,245,900 | 26,951,677 |

Thus the effect of the Zone system was to quadruple the traffic and double the revenue.

It may be asked why, if the system is of value, a country so fond of experiments as New Zealand has not adopted it? The answer is that the State Railways in New Zealand are in the hands of men who do not work them for profit. As soon as the returns rise above the sum that will pay the small interest on their construction large concessions are made. The passenger fares have been lowered so much that only two-thirds of the fare charged two years ago has now to be paid. Similarly, freights have been lowered and especially to meet the requirements of farmers a long way off. Some materials (for instance, lime for manuring land) are carried without charge at all, while only a nominal charge is made on fruit for any distance. This careful nursing by officers instructed to make the prosperity of the settlers a matter of more importance than profit to the railways has almost abrogated the necessity for a Zone system in the little colony, but probably it will some day be started and prove as great a blessing here as in Hungary or Siberia.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND

# LITERATURE

## Don Juan

It has often been a source of wonder to me that I was able to read and enjoy Byron's *Don Juan,* under the peculiar circumstances attending my introduction to that poem. I had been walking in the Alps, and after a day of unusual exertion found myself in the village of Chamouni, fatigued and craving rest. By chance I picked up a copy of *Don Juan,* and there in a little room, through a summer day, by a window which looked full upon the unshadowed splendor of Mont Blanc, I sat and read, and only arose when Juan faded out of sight with "the phantom of her frolic Grace." I have often wondered, I say, why the incongruity of that solemn Alpine scene with the mockery of Byron's wit did not cause me to shut the book and thrust it away, for I am in general fully sensitive to the influences of nature while reading. Only recently, on taking up Murray's new edition of *Don Juan,** has the meaning of the riddle appeared to me, and with it a better understanding of the place of the poem among the great epics which might have seemed in finer accord with the sublimity and peace of the mountains on that memorable day.

In one respect at least it needed no return to Byron's work to show how closely related in spirit it is to the accepted canons of the past. These poets who have filled the world with their rumor, all looked upon life with some curious obliquity of vision, finding it a place of disappointment and grief. That they did so regard the world is a strange but indisputable fact. Who can forget the recurring *minynthadion* of Homer, in which he seems to sum up the vanity of our long hopes? So if we were asked to point out the lines in Shakespeare that seemed most completely to sum up his attitude toward life, we should probably quote that soliloquy of Hamlet wherein the poet balances the evils of existence, and only in the fear of future dreams finds a reason for continuance; or we should cite that sonnet of disillusion: "Tired with all these for restful death I cry." And as for the lyric poets, sooner or later the lament of Shelley is wrung from their lips:

"Out of the day and night
A joy has taken flight:
Fresh spring, and summer, and winter hoar
Move my faint heart with grief, but with delight
No more—oh, never more!"

This, I repeat, is a strange fact, for it appears that these poets, prophets who spoke in the language of beauty and who have held the world's reverence so long —it appears now that these interpreters of the fates were quite astray. Possibly, as Aristotle intimated, genius is allied to some vice of the secretions which produces a melancholia in the brain. More probably, they wrote merely from insufficient experience, not having perceived how the human race with increase of knowledge grows in happiness. Thus, at least, it seems to one who observes the tide of thought. Next year or the next some divine invention shall come which will prove this melancholy of the poets to have been only a childish ignorance of human destiny; some discovery of a new element more wonderful than radium will render the ancient brooding over man's feebleness forevermore a matter of ridicule; some new philosophy of government will convert the old poems of conflict into meaningless fables. Already we perceive the change at hand. To how many persons to-day does Browning appeal—tho they would not always confess it—more strongly than Homer or Milton or any other of the great names of antiquity? And the reason of this closer appeal of Browning is the unflagging optimism of his philosophy, his full-blooded knowledge and sympathy which make the wailings of the past somewhat silly in our ears, if truth

* The Works of Lord Byron. *Poetry. Vol. VI. Edited by Ernest Hartley Coleridge.* Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.00 net.

must be told:

"As the bird wings and sings,
Let us cry, 'All good things
Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more, now,
than flesh helps soul!'"

It is necessary to think of these things before we attempt to criticise Byron, for *Don Juan*, too, despite its marvelous vivacity, looks upon life from the old point of view. Already, for this reason in part, it seems a little antiquated to us, and in a few years it may be read only as a curiosity. Meanwhile for the few who lag behind in the urgent march of progress the poem will possess an extraordinary interest just because it presents the ancient thesis of the poets and prophets in a novel form. Of course, in many lesser matters it makes a wider and more lasting appeal. Part of the Haidée episode, for instance, is so exquisitely lovely, so charged with the golden joys of youth, that even in the wiser happiness of our maturity we may still turn to it with a kind of complacent delight. Briefer passages scattered here and there, such as the "'Tis sweet to hear," and the "Ave Maria," need only a little abridgment at the close to fit them perfectly for any future anthology devoted to the satisfaction and the ultimate significance of human emotions. But, strangely enough, these disturbing climaxes, which will demand to be forgotten, or to be rearranged as we restore old mutilated statues, do, indeed, point to those very qualities which render the poem so extraordinary a complement to the great and accepted epics of the past. For the present it may yet be sufficient to consider *Don Juan* as it is —with all its enormities upon it.

And, first of all, we shall make a sad mistake if we regard the poem as a mere work of satire. Occasionally Bryon pretends to lash himself into a little fury over the vices of the age, but we know that this is all put on, and that the real savageness of his nature comes out only when he thinks of his own personal wrongs. Now this is a very different thing from the deliberate and sustained denunciation of a vicious age such as we find in Juvenal, a different thing utterly from the *sæva indignatio* that devoured the heart and brain of poor Swift. There is in *Don Juan* something of the personal satire of Pope, and something of the whimsical mockery of Lucilius and his imitators. But it needs but a little discernment to see that Byron's poem has vastly greater scope and significance than the "Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot," or the spasmodic gayety of the Menippean satire. It does in its own way present a view of life as a whole, with its good and its evil, and so passes beyond the category of the merely satirical. The very scope of its subject, if nothing more, classes it with the accepted epics of literature rather than with the poems that portray only a single aspect of life.

Byron himself was conscious of this, and more than once alludes to his work as epic in design:

"A panoramic view of Hell's in training,
After the style of Virgil and of Homer,
So that my name of Epic 's no misnomer."

Hardly the style of Virgil and of Homer, to be sure, but an epic in its own way the poem certainly is. That Byron's way is not the way of the older poets requires no emphasis. They

"reveled in the fancies of the time,
True Knights, chaste Dames, huge Giants,
Kings despotic;
But all these, save the last, being obsolete,
I chose a modern subject as more meet."

Being cut off from the heroic subjects of the older school he sought to obtain something of the same epic effect by the use of a modern theme. The task was not less difficult than his success was singular and marked. That is why it seemed in no way inappropriate, despite its occasional lapse of licentiousness, to read *Don Juan* with the white reflection of Mont Blanc streaming through the window. Homer might have been so read, or Virgil, or any of those poets who have presented life solemnly and magniloquently; I do not think I could have held my mind to Juvenal or Pope or even Horace beneath the calm radiance of that Alpine light.

I have said that the great poets all took a somber view of the world. Man is but *the dream of a shadow,* said Pindar, speaking for the race of genius, and Byron is conscious of the same insight into the illusive spectacle. He has looked with like vision upon

"this scene of all-confessed inanity,
By Saint, by Sage, by Preacher, and by Poet,"

and will not in his turn restrain himself

"from holding up the nothingness of life." So in the introduction to the seventh canto he runs through the list of those who have preached and sung this solemn, but happily to us outworn, theme:

"I say no more than hath been said in Dante's Verse, and by Solomon and by Cervantes."

It must not be supposed, however, because the heroic poems of old are touched with the pettiness and sadness of human destiny, that their influence on the reader is depressing; the name "heroic" implies the contrary of that. Indeed their very inspiration is derived from the greatness of the human spirit struggling to rise above the attack of little things and foiling despair. These poets believed in the association of men with gods and in the grandeur of mortal passions. So Achilles and Hector, both with the knowledge of their brief destiny upon them, both filled with foreboding of frustrate hopes, strive nobly to the end of magnanimous defeat. There lies the greatness of the heroic epos,—the sense of human littleness, the melancholy of broken aspirations, swallowed up in the transcending sublimity of human endurance and daring. And men of lesser mold, who knew so well the limitations of their sphere, took courage and were taught to look down unmoved upon their harassed fate.

Now Byron came at a time of transition from the old to the new. The triumphs of material discovery, "*Le magnifiche sorti e progressive,*" had not yet cast a reproach on the earlier sense of life's futility, while at the same time the faith in heroic passions had passed away. An attempt to create an epic in the old spirit would have been doomed, was indeed doomed in the hands of those who undertook it. The very language in which Byron presents the ancient universal belief of Plato and those others

"Who knew this life was not worth a potato,"—

shows how far he was from the loftier mode of imagination. In place of heroic passion he must seek another outlet of relief, another mode of purging human melancholy; and the spirit of the burlesque came lightly to his use as the only available *vis medica.* The feeling was common to his age, but he alone was able to adapt the motive to epic needs. How often the melancholy sentimentality of Heine corrects itself by a burlesque conclusion! Or, if we regard the novel, how often does Thackeray in like manner replace the old heroic relief of passion by a kindly smile at the brief and busy cares of men. But neither Heine nor Thackeray carries the principle of the burlesque to its artistic completion, or makes it the avowed motive of an epic action, as Byron does in *Don Juan.* That poem is indeed "prolific of melancholy merriment." It is not necessary to point out at length the persistence of this mock heroic spirit. Love, ambition, home attachments, are all burlesqued; battle ardor, the special theme of epic sublimity, is subjected to the same quizzical mockery:

"There was not now a luggage boy, but sought
Danger and spoil with ardor much increased;
And why? because a little—odd—old man,
Stripped to his shirt, was come to lead the van."

In the gruesome shipwreck scene the tale of suffering which leads to cannibalism is interrupted thus:

"At length they caught two Boobies, and a Noddy,
And then they left off eating the dead body."

The description of London town as seen from Shooter's Hill ends with this absurd metaphor:

"A huge, dun Cupola, like a foolscap crown
On a fool's head—and there is London Town!"

Even Death laughs,—death that "*hiatus maxime deflendus,*" "the dunnest of all duns," etc. And, last of all, he turns the same weapon against his own art. Do the lines for a little while grow serious, he suddenly pulls himself up with a sneer:

"Here I must leave him, for I grow pathetic,
Moved by the Chinese nymph of tears, green tea!"

I trust, however, it has been made sufficiently clear that *Don Juan* is something quite different from the mere mock-heroic—from Pulci, for instance, "sire of the half-serious rime," whom Byron professed to imitate. The poem is in a sense not half but wholly serious.

for the very reason that it takes so broad a view of human activity, and because of its persistent moral sense. (Which is nowise contradicted by the immoral scenes in several of the cantos.) It is not, for example, possible to think of finding in Pulci such a couplet as this:

"But almost sanctify the sweet excess
By the immortal wish and power to bless."

He who could write such lines as that was not merely indulging his humor. *Don Juan* is something more than

"A versified Aurora Borealis,
Which flashes o'er a waste and icy clime."

Out of the bitterness of his heart, out of the wreck of his passions which tho heroic in intensity had ended in quailing of the heart, he sought what the great writers of epic sought,—a solace and a sense of uplifting. The heroic ideal was gone, the relief of sacredness was gone; by passing to the opposite extreme, by showing the power of the human heart to laugh at all things, he would in his modern way set forth the possibility of standing above and apart from all things. He, too, went beyond the limitations of destiny by laughter, as Homer and Virgil and Milton had risen by imagination. And, in doing this, he has written the modern epic.

We are learning a new significance of human life, as I said; and the sublime effort of the older poets to transcend the melancholia of their day is growing antiquated, just as Byron's heroic ridicule is turning stale. In a few years we shall have come by scientific and political investigation so much closer to the meaning of life, over which the poets bungled so sadly, that we can afford to forget their rhapsodies. In the meanwhile it may not be amiss to make clear to ourselves the purpose and character of one of the few, the very few, great poems in our literature. P. E. M.

## Science So Called

SUCH a treatise as we have here * it so well worth doing that it is worth doing well. There is a great need for just such a book as this aims to be—that is, an interpreter to the people of the most recent revelations of science. Mr. Snyder's work is therefore welcome, and will no doubt interest many people in what scientific men are doing and thinking. But an interpreter of science should be an exponent of the spirit of science as well as give its facts, and it cannot be said that Mr. Snyder has the scientific temperament and scrupulosity for truth. One must make due allowance for the inevitable distortion of the formulas of exact science when expressed in popular language, and one might excuse a striking and picturesque way of putting things so far as that is necessary to get the attention of the casual reader, but Mr. Snyder is caught in the snare of sensationalism, and his numerous gross exaggerations become in many places mere absurdities. For example, it is true, as shown in this book, that many physiological processes, as they become better understood, are found capable of representation by the formulas of chemistry and physics, but there is nothing to warrant such a prophecy as that "in another twenty-five or fifty years, at the present rate of advancement [the purely physical explanation of life processes] will be complete. Molecular physics will have reduced all the phenomena of life to the play of mechanical forces." On the contrary, the purely mechanical conception of reactions as due to the motion of atoms is proving quite inadequate to explain even chemical and physical phenomena, to say nothing of biological. The current of scientific thought is setting now against mechanical conceptions —that is, in exactly the opposite direction from what Mr. Snyder thinks. Ostwald is almost willing to dispense with atoms and molecules altogether, instead of being, as here stated, one of the foremost in the development of the "mechanism of the atoms," and our young men are following him. We have no way of disputing the statement that "in the mind of the writer the evidence for the objective existence of the atom has recently gained a very solid support," but this only gives further proof that Mr. Snyder's mind is different from that of a modern scientist. It would be difficult to get more grotesque errors in a sentence than there are in this: "The atom of carbon, which is the nucleus from which all living things and products of

* NEW CONCEPTIONS IN SCIENCE. *By Carl Snyder.* Harper & Brothers. $2.00 net.

vital activity are formed, is pictured as an asymmetrical tetrahedron." The chemist does not ascribe any shapes to the atoms at all, and while he conceives the valences, or points of union of the carbon atom, as being directed toward the apices of a tetrahedron, this must be symmetrical, not asymmetrical, as is proved by the non-existence of two mono-substitution products of methane.

Let us consider a single page, which is really not worse than some others:

"By a very simple experiment the chemist shows that, at ordinary temperatures, the molecule contains always at least two atoms. Here are two bulbs containing two different gases, say, hydrogen and chlorine. Mix them and explode them, and the resultant gas occupies the same place as did either one of two before; two volumes have been reduced to one. But the result is no longer a simple substance, but a compound—hydrochloric acid in the state of a gas. It is easy enough to show that equal volumes of all gases, at equal temperature and pressure, contain the same number of molecules. The chemist reasons, therefore, that the molecules of the hydrogen and chlorine must have been split in two. They must, therefore, have contained at least two atoms. If the average diameter of a molecule is about two-tenths of a micromicron, then the atom cannot be more than half as big. It is likely much smaller. This, tho, is pure guesswork. The very existence of an atom is simply an inference, a deduction. The molecule is something tangible and real; the atom is a hypothesis. But even of the molecules, we know, as yet, very little; and when we come to picture them, there is difficulty enough. For example, water is practically incompressible. We must, then, suppose its molecules touch each other."

One who has studied even elementary chemistry will detect such errors as the following: Many molecules consist of one atom, not two. When chlorine and hydrogen unite the volume is double that of either gas alone, not equal to it, and the whole proof which he attempts to give depends on this fact, which shows that he does not comprehend in the least the argument he is using. It is not possible to prove Avogadro's law—that is, to show experimentally that equal volumes of all gases, under the same conditions, contain the same number of molecules. The molecule is just as hypothetical and just as real as the atom, and there is no "guesswork" about either. An hypothesis is not a guess, it is a mode of formulation. There is no reason to say that the "molecules touch each other" in water.

In the words of our American philosopher, Josh Billings: "It is better not to know so many things, than to know so many things that are not so." The truth is the book is very carelessly written by one who has not a thorough knowledge of the subjects treated, and even the mistakes, some of them mere errors in spelling, to which THE INDEPENDENT called attention when the articles first appeared in the magazine, are left uncorrected in the book.

## Missouri River History

CAPTAIN CHITTENDEN writes his history of Missouri steamboat navigation* around the life of Joseph La Barge, the famous navigator and Indian trader, who for fifty-three years (1832-1885) was closely identified with the traffic of the American Yellow River. It is a careful and studious work, comprehensive, full and accurate in detail, and felicitously written. It loses no historical value from being cast in biographical form; rather, there is a distinct gain in historic interest. "It is not the bare narration of events," writes the author in explanation, "that gives history its true value, but those intimate pictures of human life in other times that show what people really did and the motives by which they were actuated."

It was not until 1831 that a steamboat ascended the upper river. The bullboats and dugouts of the Indians had been followed by the mackinaws, keelboats and improved bullboats of the traders, and in 1819 the steamer "Independence" had entered the river's mouth. But in the spring of 1831 the "Yellowstone" started on its first voyage for the upper river and made the beginnings of what in a few years became one of the most considerable industries in the United States. The "Yellowstone" reached Fort Tecumseh (now Fort Pierre, S. D.), and in the following spring ascended

* HISTORY OF EARLY STEAMBOAT NAVIGATION ON THE MISSOURI RIVER. *By Hiram Martin Chittenden.* [With map and illustrations.] New York: Francis P. Harper. Two vols. $6.00 net.

to Fort Union, near the mouth of the Yellowstone River. This voyage, adding 1,700 miles to the internal navigable waters of the country, attracted great attention all over the civilized world. The number of steamboats rapidly increased, and further approaches were made toward the head of navigation. In 1834 the "Assiniboine" reached a point one hundred miles above the mouth of the Yellowstone, and in 1853 the "El Paso" went 125 miles further. In July, 1859, the "Chippewa" went within fifteen miles of Fort Benton, Mont., and in the following year, with the "Key West," attained the fort. Altho under exceptional circumstances vessels have occasionally proceeded further, this point has always been considered the true head of navigation.

The golden age of the steamboat on the Missouri is placed at between 1855 and 1860, tho for the following five or eight years the flourishing conditions in a measure continued. Traffic had increased greatly, and the profits were often enormous. The "Peter Balen" cleared $65,000 and the "W. J. Lewis" $40,000 in the trip of 1866, and Captain La Barge in the "Octavia" during the following year equaled the record of the "Lewis." But the railroads began coming, and as the region became girded with rails steamboat traffic declined. The Hannibal & St. Joseph reached its Missouri terminus in 1859, the Missouri Pacific entered Kansas City in 1866, and Council Bluffs was invaded by the Chicago & Northwestern in 1867. Road after road was built, and when the Great Northern entered Helena in 1887 the older method of traffic was annihilated. "The last commercial boat that ever arrived at Fort Benton left that port in 1890." The Missouri River Commission, which for many years had in charge the matter of clearing and deepening the channel and strengthening the banks of the Missouri, was abolished by Congress in June, 1902, thus abandoning the river as a commercial highway. Its future value rests with the probability of using its waters for irrigation.

The work is not alone a history of Missouri navigation; considerable space is given to a number of kindred subjects. The Indian question, as it applied to that region, is dealt with at length, understandingly and with justice. The Sioux uprising of 1862-64 is given with some detail as a part of the general Indian history of the region from the time (1851) of the Laramie treaty to the suppression of the revolt of the Northern tribes in 1877. There are interesting incidents attending the visits of noted travelers—such as Prince Maximilian, Audobon and Lincoln—to the Missouri region, and sidelights on the personalities of some of the great Indian fighters, such as Stanley and Custer. Altogether the work is a valuable addition to the history of the West.

## Aaron Burr

No man sprang from better stock than did Aaron Burr, grandson of Jonathan Edwards, and son of the Burr who was President of Princeton College. Few had enjoyed greater educational advantages than he, not one could exceed him in personal magnetism, that power of attraction which is so-called for want of a better name and which, like electricity, while not comprehended is acknowledged and utilized. With all his gifts there was one great thing which he lacked. He knew not to be true. It was this defect that caused all the failures and disappointments of his career. Dr. McCaleb* seems to think that in Burr's early days this blemish was not manifest, for in speaking of his military life he says that "Burr's rise was rapid; his integrity, bravery, intelligence and withal his knowledge of military science, recommended him to his superiors." If the word integrity had been omitted here, as the quality was omitted from Burr's mental make-up, the above quoted statement would have been correct. In fact this serious defect in Burr's character was very early recognized by those who knew him intimately. His brother-in-law, Judge Tapping Reeve (not Tappan, as misprinted in Dr. McCaleb's book) wrote of Burr when the latter was but about seventeen years of age, in a letter hitherto unpublished:

"My wife's brother Aaron is a youth of extraordinary powers of mind. He will accomplish great things if he lives and *if he* shall

* THE AARON BURR CONSPIRACY: *A History Largely from Original and Hitherto Unused Sources. By Walter Flavius McCaleb.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50 net.

not prove that he has the fatal defect of *some of his lamented father's maternal ancestors* of being unable to see *wrong* in anything which he *desires* to do. This is a source of much anxiety to his sister, whose affection for him is intense, and, indeed, his for her seems to be equally so. It is impossible to avoid loving him. May God grant that our forebodings prove false, for he is capable of doing great and good things."

Unfortunately Judge Reeve's forebodings were not without foundation. The brilliant Burr betrayed both friend and foe in turn, and sometimes both at once.

Dr. McCaleb has done a good work in searching carefully among long neglected documents in Mexico, as well as in our own State records, and has fully proved that it was not "on technical grounds alone," as asserted by Jefferson, and not "owing to the malignity of the Tory-Federalists against our greatest President," as stated in one of the administration papers of the day, that the famous trial of an ex-Vice-President of the United States for a treasonable conspiracy resulted in a verdict of acquittal.

The enterprise which Burr had attempted was one that offered many attractions, both to his ambition and his ardently imaginative temperament. The Spanish tyranny in Mexico was naturally hateful to him. He was sanguine, and radiant dreams floated before him; dreams in which he saw himself at once a liberator and a king of a happy people. He had no scruples to interfere with the use of whatever means of prosecuting any desirable adventure might present themselves. He needed money, and he hesitated at nothing that might enable him to secure it. But he was not insane enough to think it practicable to break up the Union. He merely wished to escape with credit from a country in which he had once hoped to fill the foremost place, but where he had come to be despised and hated.

Dr. McCaleb has cleared Burr's memory of having contemplated the crime of treason, and, what is of greater importance, has cleared the Southern and Western States of that day from suspicion of a readiness to be seduced into treasonable action, but in so doing he has established one more fact of damaging import to the memory of Jefferson.

**Around the World Through Japan.** By Walter Del Mar. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co., $3.00.

This is not exactly a guide book, and it has no claim to be considered literature. It is a product of the individual going-round-the-world habit, which seems to be on the increase among people who revolt against being "personally conducted." The author is an experienced traveler. He took the best routes, stayed longest in Japan, tells where to go and what to see under the guise of narration of what he did himself, and, in short, the book being filled with all sorts of practical suggestions is well worth reading by any one of the sterner sex who contemplates a similar journey. The restriction is necessary in view of the completeness of the information on topics not ordinarily discussed in the family circle.

**A New Portrait of Shakespeare.** By John Corbin. New York: John Lane, $1.25 net.

This essay of Mr. Corbin consists of a fair and able review of the evidence for and against the genuineness of the Ely Palace Portrait of Shakespeare and the "so-called" Droeshout Original. As a result of his investigation, Mr. Corbin finally strikes a balance in favor of the former as against the claims of the latter. His conclusion rests partly on authority, or rather the lack of it; but, as a whole, the principal points on which he relies to establish the authenticity of the Ely Palace Portrait are its similarity with the Droeshout print and the Stratford bust, the nature of the mustache and the drawing of the costume, the character of the inscription, and rather more indefinitely what we may call the general harmony of circumstances—its agreement with the impression one has of Shakespeare and the like. On the other hand, Mr. Corbin infers the "spuriousness" of the Droeshout Original from the unusual lettering of the inscription together with the antecedent improbability that a painting so out of perspective as this is on the right side should ever have been drawn directly from life, to say nothing of the fact that like most imitations of the eighteenth century it is painted over another portrait. His strongest argument, however, is derived

from a comparison of the "Original," with the various stages of deterioration through which the plate of the engraving has evidently passed in the preparation of the successive folios. Obviously, if the engraving were a copy of the painting, the painting would most resemble the earliest and best impression of the engraving before the plate was debased by subsequent manipulation. On the contrary, Mr. Corbin finds that the "Original" resembles most nearly, not the early proof of the print, of which there is a copy in existence, but rather the impression of the fourth folio. Further, Mr. Corbin seems inclined to believe that the Ely Palace Portrait, or, at all events, some painting very like it, was the real original of the engraving. As a whole, the essay is a very interesting discussion of a question whose fascination is greatly enhanced by its insolubility.

**Letters to M. G. and H. G.** By John Ruskin. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.25.

This is a rather curious bit of bookmaking. It consists of a preface by the Rt. Hon. G. Wyndham, a brief set of extracts from a journal by an unknown hand concerning a visit of Ruskin to the Gladstones in 1878, some letters of Ruskin to Mary Gladstone and her sister to justify the title, a note on Ruskin and Gladstone and a paper entitled "The Dead Ruskin," both by Canon Scott Holland. The best thing about the whole miscellany is the light it throws upon Ruskin's state of mind in 1878 and thereabouts, immediately before and after the breakdown which marked the beginning of his decline. From the depression which had fallen upon him as the result of disappointment, ill health, and his unfortunate love-affair with Rose La Touche, he never really recovered. And it is significant for the study of the man's life to notice in this volume the evidences of his profound practical pessimism in contrast with his amiable personality and his enthusiastic theoretical idealism. In his total discouragement with life one may see, perhaps, if one is interested in such anatomy, the inevitable bankruptcy of the visionary who insists upon the literal realization of his ideals—who refuses, in short, to think as a mortal. But whether in such a case it is the times or the character that is out of joint, there is no doubt about the agony of spirit which results from this incongruity between expectation and accomplishment, no doubt about the sweetness of nature that can support the sense of disillusion and failure without bitterness or cynicism.

**A History of American Political Theories.** By C. Edward Merriam. New York: The Macmillan Company, $1.50.

This is an excellent work, deserving to be widely read. It traces minutely, with a constant citation of contemporary statesmen and political writers, the drift of political theories from colonial times to the present. America has had no dearth of political theory, even from very early days; but of philosophic or scientific treatment thereof there has been surprisingly little. This book, a simple, expository handling of the subject, is thus a welcome contribution. Somewhat abruptly, and perhaps without due consideration of gradual changes in political thought, the author passes from the theocratic or aristocratic views of the colonial period to the sweeping generalizations regarding democracy characteristic of the revolutionary period. But thereafter he carefully follows the various transitions, leaving an unbroken narrative. It is particularly interesting to note his treatment of the general supposition that the Fathers, and particularly the radicals among them, drew their inspiration from the French political philosophers. There is little to show for this view, he rightly maintains; and he might have gone further and shown the indebtedness of the French to the prerevolutionary speeches and tracts, to the Declaration and to the various State Constitutions, copies of which were sown broadcast throughout France. The Fathers may perhaps have propounded little that was original, but the principles which they applied to the new conditions on this continent came neither from Voltaire nor Rousseau. They were English, and their originals are to be found in Milton, Sydney and Locke, and in common beliefs and traditions that had grown up since before the English Civil

War. Even Jefferson, who is popularly supposed to have been inspired by the Encyclopedists, is shown to be clear of debt to them. The only French work which he cites with enthusiasm is De Tracy's Commentary on the Spirit of Laws, which did not appear until 1811. "Indeed," says the author, "it is unnecessary to go outside of the English theory of politics to find ample precedent upon which Jefferson might draw." The work is appropriately dedicated to Prof. William A. Dunning, whose admirable "History of Political Theories" appeared last year.

**The Workingman and Social Problems.** By Charles Stelzle. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., 75 cents net.

These essays, written by one who was once a workman and is now a minister, are concerned largely with the attitude of the Church and the workman to each other. A sketch of social conditions in the poorer districts of New York and other great cities is given with sympathy and understanding, and certain proposed remedies are considered. The author has small faith in remedial legislation, and urges instead a closer obedience to the precepts of Christ. He acknowledges the great gap between the Church and the masses to-day, but hopes that the workers will see the error of their attitude and return to the fold. His exposition of current social theories is somewhat lacking in accuracy, and his remedy for prevalent evils is, to say the least, not novel. It is a slight book, both in size and merit.

**The Sacraments in the New Testament.** By the Rev. John C. Lambert, B.D. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.50 net.

From the point of view of a moderate conservative, nothing could be more satisfactory than this volume of Mr. Lambert's. It is scholarly, fair, comprehensive and exhaustive, and will certainly take its place as a standard work of reference on the subject of the Sacraments. In it every scriptural allusion and every text bearing on the subject has a careful and separate treatment, and it should seem that from the standpoint of the author, at least, nothing more could well be said. And, on the whole, that standpoint is well established and maintained so far as it can be established by a reasonable interpretation of our commonly accepted Scripture texts. Especially successful is the author in exposing the fallacy of all attempts to read into the words of Scripture a materialistic or a magical interpretation of the sacramental rites. Indeed, to one outside the field of controversy, it seems as if he were unnecessarily thoroughgoing in his disproof of all high sacramentarian doctrines. In meeting the attacks of the modern critical school, however, he is by no means so happy or successful. Here his position is much weakened by a too evident desire to harmonize conflicting Scripture statements and to accept the authenticity of disputed passages. Fair and reasonable as he is, he seems hardly to be at home in literary or historical criticism, and fails to feel the full force of the critical attack. As an interpretation of Scripture texts the book is masterly; as a defense of those texts it is weak and of little worth.

**The Rise and Fall of the Anabaptists.** By By E. Belford Bax. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.00.

Interest in this book will be far wider than interest in its specific subject, for it takes us into a period of supreme historic importance, and while dealing directly with only one of the social and religious movements of that time it throws upon the whole period such illuminating side lights that we obtain through it a new and enlarged vision of the whole Reformation struggle. Most vividly does it depict the immense inner difficulties that the great reformers had to meet in their struggle for religious freedom. At war with the whole established order of things, they soon found themselves to be no less violently at war with a host of those who were preaching their own doctrines and carrying out what seemed to be the logical conclusions of those doctrines. The Anabaptists were, indeed, a harder foe to fight than the popes, for they were foes who, by their logic and by their practices, seemed to prove the utter folly of the principles

for which the reformers stood, and the complete moral and social chaos to which they inevitably led. In their case was made most evident the danger of a free interpretation of Scripture. Every excess, every absurdity of which imagination could conceive, found its authority in the Bible and its sanction in the direct intuition of the Spirit! Men would have no learned men as teachers, because the Scripture says that divine things are "hid from the wise and prudent and revealed unto babes!" They aped the speech, manners and conduct of children, because it is written that "of such is the kingdom of heaven!" Women went to the public assemblies unclothed—they gave themselves over to sensualism and lust, because the Bible says that publicans and harlots go into the kingdom of heaven before the righteous! That, in the face of such difficulties, the whole Reformation movement did not collapse is a tribute at once to its own invincible strength and to the wonderful balance and poise of the great reformers. The injustice of the charge, so often made against them, that they so soon proved false to their own principles of liberty, and themselves became guilty of cruel and unnecessary persecutions, is here seen in its true light. Against the forces making for moral and spiritual anarchy they were indeed stern, as stern as the popes themselves; but it was this sternness alone that saved their struggle for freedom from utter failure. The book is full of suggestions, and ought to have a wide reading.

**Light Waves and Their Uses.** By Dr. A. A. Michelson, Professor of Physics in the University of Chicago. The Decennial Publications, Second Series, Volume III. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press, $2.00.

Professor Michelson has done more than any other living man to make possible the accurate measurement of light waves, and was selected by the International Committee of Weights and Measures to determine the exact length of the standard meter at Paris in terms of the length of light wave, in order that if this platinum bar, which is the unit of measurement for all the scientific and most of the commercial work of the world, should be destroyed, it could at any time be reproduced. By means of his two marvelous inventions, the interferometer and the echelon spectroscope, light can be separated into its component rays of different wave lengths, and these studied with a facility and degree of precision once thought unattainable by man. The Zeeman effect, the multiplying of the lines of the spectrum in a magnetic field, when studied by these new methods, proved to be due to the constrained vibration of the electrical charge of the atom, and leads to a new conception of the constitution of the atom. These lectures, altho they lead to the very frontier of physical knowledge, are written in a style readily comprehensible to any one of average education in physics, and will be found very useful, not only to specialists, but to those who wish to keep informed of recent scientific methods and progress in this field.

**Sinful Peck.** By Morgan Robertson. New York: Harper Bros., $1.50.

To "shanghai" thirteen respectable business men and authors on a vessel bound for Singapore, and, altho they were his friends, to keep them at hard labor before the mast for twelve months, is a practical joke which "Sinful Peck," the fat little Cleveland lawyer in this story, proposes to himself and executes with infinite nerve and diablerie. The zest of the story lies in the fact that the situation, while essentially humorous, is ever hovering on the edge of tragedy. The joke is worked out to the end, but it is worked out to the accompaniment of pistol shots, flying marlin-spikes, broken heads, lurid oaths and incipient mutiny. We have rarely read a more original and amusing extravaganza.

**A Prince of Sinners.** By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., $1.50.

The recent *ructions* raised in Parliament by the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's plea for a British protective tariff give an opportune touch of verisimilitude to this tale of English contemporary life and politics. In the story the revision of the tariff bill is triumphantly carried, and John Bull is protected against German, French and American competition. But this is, in a way, incidental to the plot

and merely assists the hero (a severely conscientious and, if truth must out, somewhat trying young man) to accomplish his purpose of elevating the East-side masses through general practical co-operation, rather than selected, so-called Christian benevolence. A twelve-years' experience as a police court missionary drives Philip Ferringshaw into some measure of insanity, the horrors he sees and tastes preying upon his heart and brain until, at length, he deserts his wife and infant son and flies to Canada to escape the curse of memory; and there, in a natural or unnatural recoil from the shock of his "strenuous life" in the slums, he indulges in all manner of excesses and becomes "A Prince of Sinners." His ultimate return to England as the Marquis of Arranmore, an apparently cynical, case-hardened misanthrope, is the point at which the story opens and his regeneration through the influence of his son—the aforesaid priggish hero—and a woman of title who loves him, the point at which it closes. Between these two points stretches a not unfruitful plain, made interesting by some clever characterization.

**Thompson's Progress.** By C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Take the advice of a friend and be introduced at the earliest opportunity to "Tom's Son," a Yorkshire collier lad, born-and-bred poacher and general genius, and to Clara, the dog of doubtful ancestry, his inseparable crony, for "by Goy," as he himself would say, they will lead you through merry adventurings to a triumphant finish. A determined, unscrupulous young rascal is the parentless, vagrant Tom, but, withal, so clean of body, mind and heart that he wins out in spite of his faults, and one loves him not alone for the dangers he has passed, but in spite of the inevitable vantages he gains. His *Progress* lies along social as well as commercial lines—from the coal pits through weaving mills to, presumably, the peerage. But the original capitivating Tom remains to the end the same, with all the defects of his qualities upon his head, just as one found him at the beginning, and it would be a prig that would wish him otherwise.

**The Captain's Toll-Gate.** By Frank R. Stockton. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.

A posthumous work from the hand of an artist who has endeared himself to his public is always a disarming object, unconsciously making a pathetic plea for gentle treatment and tender leniency. Mr. Stockton's last book, happily, has no occasion to beg for special suffrage. On the contrary, its blitheness, whimsicality and thorough-going wholesomeness fairly defy indulgence at the start, and claim nothing more than a fair field and no favor; wherefore it is gratifying to be able to say of it that it takes its place easily as one of the best of its writer's stories, its delightful and much besuitored young heroine, Miss Olive Asher, proving only a little lower than the angels, Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, of blessed memory, and quite as convincing in her own way as Pomona herself, the Great. An excellent Memoir by Mrs. Stockton prefaces the story.

**The Spoilsmen.** By Elliott Flower. Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $1 50

Mr. Flower's characters do not uniformly "convince." Except on occasions, neither their speech nor their conduct is spontanous or inevitable. Their *rôles* are cut out for them, and they speak and act to order. One of them, indeed—Jim Casey, drawn somewhat on the plan of Mr. Dunne's Dooley—has touches of reality, but he is exceptional. And yet, despite the characterlessness of his personages, the author has contrived an interesting and even vivid picture. The story deals with Chicago political life, not, it may be supposed, as it now is, since the reformers dominate the municipal Legislature, but as it was and had been for many years before the civic revolution. Circumstances compel the bosses to give aldermanic nominations to two reformers, both of whom are elected, and neither of whom the bosses can control. One term proves enough for both of them, and they are glad to retire from public life. The counterplay of forces in a municipal campaign; the devious methods used in whipping the recalcitrant into line, and the terrorism brought to bear on persons "in the way" of the bosses, are all cleverly shown.

## Literary Notes

A NEAT pocket edition of "Silas Marner" is published by John Lane. (75 cents.)

....A new contribution to "The Carlyle Controversy" will be issued this month by John Lane. The title of the new book will be "The Nemesis of Froude."

....Saint Augustine's "City of God," translated by John Healey, occupies three volumes of The Temple Classics Library. (The Macmillan Company, 50 cents each.)

....Wycil & Co., of this city, announce that they will presently issue a series of hand books by specialists, beginning with works on motoring, bridge, solo-whist, invalid cooking, palmistry and graphology.

....A new section of "The Oxford English Dictionary" contains words from *R* to *Reactive*. For curious reading one might turn to the history here given of *ragman* and a number of other words.

...."Westward Ho!" now appears in the Library Edition of Charles Kingsley's Works. As in the earlier issues, there is an Introduction by Maurice Kingsley. (Two volumes. J. F. Taylor & Co.)

...."Philip," in two volumes, is the latest issue in the new edition of Thackeray, edited by Walter Jerrold and illustrated by C. E. Brock. (The Macmillan Company, $1.00 each.)

....The Grafton Press announces that its publication, "Republic Versus Woman," has been read in translation to the Empress Dowager of China, and that it is at present being translated into several foreign languages.

....It is a sign that poetry is not dead. We have a new and enlarged edition of Walker's "Rhyming Dictionary," with a copious introduction by J. Longmuir. One use of such a dictionary may not have occurred to many persons—its service in correcting telegraphic errors. (E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.50 net.)

....Oliver Huckel, of Baltimore, who has made a special study of the opera "Parsifal" at Bayreuth, will publish his new poetic English version of this one of Wagner's works, through Messrs. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. This fact is particularly interesting, in view of the discussion on both sides of the Atlantic of the project to bring this opera to New York. Special type designs in black and red, with illustrations by Stassen, will be incorporated in the book.

## Pebbles

A NEW game called "Christianity" is played at Coloma Center. Here is how they play it: The Christians, who are the girls, get on one side, and the boys get on the other, and are the heathens; then the heathens cross over and embrace Christianity. They say it has created quite a commotion.—*Kingston (Wis.) Spy.*

....Johnny had come in with a story of a remarkable automobile he had just seen. He declared that it was "as big as a house!" "Now, Johnny," said his father severely, "you know it was not as big as a house. Why do you exaggerate things so? I've talked to you a million times about that habit of yours, and it doesn't seem to do a bit of good."—*Bombay Guardian.*

...."Rafferty," said Dr. Dolan, "are yez payin' attintion till the Trusts?" "I am that." "Do yez think they're goin' to swallow up the country?" "I had me suspicions. But I've been lookin' at the map. There's wathermelons in Georgia, an' peaches in New Jersey, an' California pears on the Pacific Coast, not to mintion the mineral products, such as coal, iron, copper, lead, an' prairie dogs. An' I've concluded that any wan Trust that tries to swallow the intire outfit is in line fur wan o' the biggest attacks of indygestion on record."—*Washington Star.*

....*The Catholic Citizen* tells about a negro in Chicago who, when he heard that the new Pope was a Catholic, exclaimed: "Good Lord, I thought he was an Italian!" He doubtless supposed all Catholics were Irish. Bishop Talbot tells of a sermon he preached in a Western settlement at which a local unbeliever had been persuaded to be present, much against his custom. He was afterward asked how he liked the Bishop. "Pretty well," said he; "and I learned one new thing. I learned that Sodom and Gomorrah was places. I always thought they was husband and wife."

....*Everybody's Magazine* tells a little story which shows the mixed feelings with which the Southerner regards Booker T. Washington. An old Florida colonel recently met Booker T. Washington, and in bibulous burst of confidence said to the negro educator: "Suh, I'm glad to meet you. Always wanted to shake your hand, suh. I think, suh, you're the greatest man in America." "Oh, no!" said Mr. Washington. "You are, suh," said the colonel, and then, pugnaciously: "Who's greater?" "Well," said the founder of Tuskegee, "there's President Roosevelt." "No, suh!" roared the colonel. "Not by a jugful! I used to think so, but since he invited you to dinner, I think he's a blank scoundrel."

# EDITORIALS

## A School of Journalism

It is not generous to question the wisdom of a liberal gift, nor is it always safe to criticise a project before its practical details have been fully declared; yet we observe that not a few men of experience in the matter look askance upon Mr. Pulitzer's donation of $2,000,000 to found a School of Journalism connected with Columbia University. And we confess to our own misgivings as to the genuine utility of the scheme—we do not say, of the money.

The school is designed, as we understand it, to give instruction both in the technical management of a newspaper and in the various branches of learning which may be supposed to develop the art of newspaper writing. The distinction should not be neglected. As for the first part of the plan, we do not hesitate to call it perverse and doomed to failure. No newspaper would accept a raw graduate from a school of journalism and place him in charge of a department, or, indeed, in any position where such training would be demanded. The conduct of newspaper work, in its merely mechanical details, can be learned so readily that no academic instruction is necessary; and in its more general aspects, such as involve responsibility and the control of men, it can be acquired in the practical world and only there. Nor can we look with complacency on any plan which would curtail a young man's general education by diverting a portion of his time and strength to matters which can be learned so much more efficiently in the school of experience. There is altogether too much to learn.

As for the second part of the plan, the bringing together into one school of those branches of learning which will prepare the student for newspaper writing—here there may be more room for divergence of opinion. There is at least something very plausible in the design. Yet we observe, on reading the list of these studies as given by *The World* and other papers, that they one and all already exist in Columbia, as they do in every great university. They are, indeed, merely those general studies which have long formed and will continue to form the common basis of culture. And how could it be otherwise? The journalist, at least in the beginning of his career, must be ready to write on a limitless variety of subjects, on life in its manifold aspects, the *quidquid agunt homines;* for what, after all, is a newspaper:

> "What is it but a map of busy life,
> Its fluctuations and its vast concerns?"

What the tyro needs is not a particularized training in some branch of learning, such as the lawyer and physician must carry with them into the world, but a wide knowledge of human history and achievement, with some emphasis on the art of self-expression.

Nor is any profit likely to arise from segregating these students from the rest of the university and directing their work to its immediate application in the newspaper office. The contrary is more likely to prove true. The inevitable tendency would be toward a shallow concentration on the passing concerns of the day, and these again can better be learned in the world than in the school. Moreover, what is wanted in our reporters and editors is not that their education should be more confined to present uses, but that it should go deeper into the past and strike stronger roots. Their language, too, requires less coloring of the journalistic style, and more of a saner and self-respecting manner.

And so it is in morals. We are inclined to think that the more firmly the student is grounded in the common code of honesty and uprightness, and the less he is troubled, during his college days, by the casuistry of the street, the better it will be for both university and newspaper. There is a story hereanent, which emanates from the office of a certain great daily whose name need not be mentioned. Some years ago, at the time of the great fire in Philadelphia opposite Wanamaker's, a writer for this paper received a report of the event by long-distance telephone. As he sat down at his desk to

write up the "story," the city editor, who had heard part of the conversation at the telephone, asked him what the loss was estimated to be. "Two millions," replied the writer. "Oh, ——, make it five!" said the sapient editor; and so it stood in print. That is, perhaps, hardly a fair presentation of the average newspaper office, yet it carries its lesson. The thing most of all demanded in the education of the future writer is that his education shall be entirely severed from the methods of the press, that his mind shall be drawn away from

"The fresh-coined lie, the secret whispered last,"

to the long history of human experience, to the wisdom of a wider outlook, to the morality that is not codified to-day but is forever enduring. Out of the greater stillness of that period he will, we believe, come into the world with a broader understanding on which to engraft the knowledge of the hour, a firmer and finer style in writing, and a deeper insight into human experience with which to resist the attractions of a shifting casuistry. To this end, to the strengthening of those existing departments that make for such a training, it may be hoped Mr. Pulitzer's liberal foundation will in some way be applied, and not to the narrower purpose which is really less practical, however specious its direct appeal.

## Colombia and the Canal

THE canal treaty negotiated at Washington by Mr. Hay and Dr. Herran has not been rejected at Bogota. In its present form it has been disapproved by the Colombian Senate, which, immediately after expressing its disapproval, undertook to show by what amendments it could be made acceptable. So far as we can learn from the meager and unsatisfactory dispatches from the Colombian capital, the unanimous action of the Senate was precipitated by official advices to the effect that any amendment whatever might cause a rejection of the treaty at Washington. There was no threat in the dispatches from our State Department, the substance or the exact text of which was given to the Colombian Government by Minister Beaupré, but merely a friendly warning suggested by conditions here of which the Colombians have no adequate knowledge. They do not understand how difficult it was to procure legislation in favor of the Panama route, and how the treaty would be endangered if our Senate should be asked to accept substantial changes in the provisions of it. Their Senate Committee having reported several amendments of an important character, the cabled statement that these would meet with no favor here led the Senate to say that it would not accept the treaty as it stands, and then to take measures for authorizing President Marroquin to negotiate a new one that should contain the provisions regarded there as essential.

There is nothing extraordinary or inexplicable in this. Our own Senate has insisted upon the amendment of treaties. This treaty was accepted in Washington by a diplomatic officer representing a country which has never been governed in an orderly way, and which is now temporarily peaceful only because its warring factions have been exhausted in a bloody revolution of more than three years' duration, a conflict that has paralyzed trade and agriculture, and afflicted the people with a paper currency worth about a shilling a bushel. It could scarcely be expected that the acts of a distant diplomatic agent, who perhaps enjoys the confidence of no faction at home, would be approved without question. At all events, the Colombian Senate in setting out to amend this treaty is clearly within the limits of its power and is merely doing what other Senates have done. Possibly it would have demanded no changes if it could have understood the risk of its action and if it had been composed of fairly elected representatives of a self-governing and really civilized people.

But if it is an unwise and unreasonable Senate, still it is the Senate with which the United States must deal; and in dealing with it we should use patience and tact, because the end to be gained is one of such importance to our own country and the entire civilized world. We believe it would be a great blunder to make the canal, or to try to make it, on the Nicaragua route if the right to make it

in Panama can be obtained honorably and under reasonable conditions. These difficulties at Bogota will probably cause delay. Better delay, with a canal finally on the Panama line, than a hasty beginning on the inferior route, followed by regret and a waste of treasure there.

It may now be expected that the Conference Committee of the Colombian Senate and House will empower President Marroquin to make a new treaty within certain specified limits as to the pay, the courts and the preservation of Colombian sovereignty in the canal strip. The price which we have already agreed to pay at the beginning is high enough, but, in view of the revenue now received by Colombia from the isthmus, we could afford to make the annual payment something more than $250,000. The present treaty's provisions concerning courts, altho somewhat complicated, are really not open to objection; but if Colombia should ask, as Dr. Herran originally suggested, for a judicial system under a joint commission, we might consent to that. But we could not agree to anything less favorable than the present treaty's virtually perpetual lease of territory, nor could we afford to concede a greater measure of sovereignty than Colombia would retain under the agreement which has been disapproved. It is reported that the Colombian Congress desires to adjourn. Therefore its instructions to President Marroquin may become known within a short time. His interpretation of them will be as favorable to this country as the conditions will permit, because the present treaty had his approval. The new terms, whatever they shall be, will deserve respectful and patient consideration. The requirements of the Spooner act will permit this to be given to them by the President and Mr. Hay. In all probability, it will be feasible to use the conditions at first presented by President Marroquin as a basis for negotiations designed to modify them.

The possible secession and independence of the State of Panama and the adjoining State of Cauca demand no consideration at the present time. It is quite probable that a final failure of the negotiations with Colombia would be followed by an attempt of the people of the isthmus to set up an independent Government. This would be resisted, but it might be successful. If the people of Panama and those of the adjoining State, who would derive great benefit from a canal on the Panama route and suffer much and lasting injury by the construction of a canal in Nicaragua, should establish a government of their own and exhibit power to maintain it, the treaty of 1846 would not, in our opinion, necessarily and rightly be regarded as a bar to prevent the United States from making treaty agreements with that Government. Our guarantee of the sovereignty of New Granada (and, in succession, of Colombia) on the isthmus was made with reference to European aggression, and not to protect New Granada from the consequences of domestic revolution and secession. If, however, the independence of Panama should be accomplished by the aid of North American money, intrigue and arms, the world would say, unjustly, that our Government had connived to bring it about. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay would make no canal treaty with an isthmus republic so established. We sincerely hope that the success of the treaty negotiations with Colombia will prevent a consideration by our Government and our people of the questions and relations which the secession and independence of the isthmus would suggest.

## An Infinitesimal Barrier

The Cumberland Presbyterians are warmly discussing the question of union with the Northern Presbyterians. The argument against union is thus put sharply by a Texas minister: "Our friends put election before faith; we put election after faith." Well, what of it? Both agree that they must have the faith, and that God must do the electing. Both further agree that the interval between the election and the faith is briefer than any chronograph could register. Why separate two great Churches for the sake of a metaphysical interval of time? Why not let brethren differ as to the order of the interval so long as both hold that they must have faith and that they must be elected? Why should not our Texas friends consent to be members of the same social fabric while differing on

social questions, of the same political fabric while differing politically, and of the same Church while differing as to the philosophy of their common religion?

This question of faith before election, or faith after election, illustrates the great principle on which Church union must rest, which is that of mutual tolerance. We want and must have a union of denominations; but this can never be accomplished by requiring a dead uniformity of belief. It can only come by recognizing the full and equal right to differ. One man may hold and teach as fully as he pleases that God will never elect a man to salvation until after he has exercised faith, whatever that may be; while another may hold and teach just as freely, within the same denomination, that no man will ever exercise saving faith until after God has elected him. Let both allow God to attend to his work in his own time and way, while both preach the duty of faith in their own way, and hold each other's hand in their common effort to persuade men to live the Christian life.

What keeps Christians apart in their several denominations is chiefly denominational pride and not Christian love. Love unites; pride divides. By a good fight for their more liberal philosophy the Cumberland Presbyterians have built up a strong denomination; but the elder body of Presbyterians has, at its last General Assembly, definitely allowed as legitimate the Cumberland philosophy, and nothing but pride of organization can now keep the two bodies apart. They ought to flow together like the Missouri and the Mississippi, in whose valleys their churches are so numerous. Then there are the Northern and the Southern Presbyterian Churches, kept apart by the simple pride of consistency over so small a matter as whether it is right for a religious body to express an opinion as to a supposed moral question arising in politics. Why not allow both sides to hold as they please, and vote as they prefer, and yet be good brethren? Are we Christians, in this age, to be like the South American republics in which if an election goes against people they start a revolution and establish a new Government; or like children who pout and won't play if they can't have their own way?

Liberty to differ is the one true basis of Church union.

If we can judge from the denominational press the proposal for the union of the Cumberland Presbyterian with the Northern Presbyterian Church is not very heartily received, even altho the Northern Church has really taken down the bars to union. And yet there seems to be some question raised as to whether the bars have really been taken down. Much is made by the opponents of union of Dr. Van Dyke's statement, received with applause by the last Presbyterian Assembly, that, in adopting the Declaratory Statement, the old Presbyterian Church had "not swerved one inch from her base as to the fundamental doctrine of grace." Of course she has not, but she has swerved as to the doctrines of election and reprobation, which are far from fundamental, allowing liberty to hold what was forbidden under her Westminster Confession of Faith; so that Professor Zenos is quite right in saying that the new Declaration approximately "conforms to the belief held by the Cumberland Presbyterians in regard to the doctrine of election." We may add that when a leading Presbyterian journal compares the action of the leading Cumberland Presbyterian paper, which had criticised some of its utterances, to a dog baying against the moon, the language is not conducive to friendly approach. As to union between the Northern and Southern Presbyterians no progress is being made, and, indeed, a Southern paper has discovered a new ground of difference, which it presents not too seriously, that the Northern Assembly has adopted a resolution against the use of tobacco, which the Southern Presbyterians could never stand.

## Blunders About Immigration

Again, as in prosperous times, there is a larger flow of immigration to this country, and again, as many times before, there arises a frightened cry that our institutions are in danger. We heard it fifty years ago, when it created a party whose pretext it was to put none but Americans on guard—in the offices—but whose real service it was to destroy the Whig party. Then every village had its secret lodge, and election day offered a

great surprise, when whole States elected Governors and Legislatures of a new party that had no name and no continuance.

One of the blunders of our present "know-nothings" is that the newcomers rob the older citizens by taking their employment from them. This is not true. The Irish immigration of fifty years ago did not rob the native Americans of work, but rather supplied the increased demand for work. So the Hungarian and Italian and Russian immigrants now find plenty of land and plenty of work in mines and roadways, and wages go up while immigration increases. Each new immigrant adds by his labor to the wealth and prosperity of the country. When that condition ceases immigration will cease.

It is more frequently complained, by those who would restrict immigration, that an uncontrollable mass of immigrants ignorant of our language, often unable to read, will become citizens and swamp our institutions. They would exclude all who are illiterate, and they approve the action of the judge who the other day refused the application of an intending citizen because he could not talk "the language of the country."

In reply to this counsel of fear and despair there is much to be said which we can here only indicate.

In the first place, it shows great unfaith if intelligence thinks it cannot, on the whole, direct and control ignorance. The ignorant members of any community are dependent on the others for their opinions and beliefs, and if intelligent people will take any proper pains to influence them the effort is sure to be successful. The idea is ridiculous that the comparatively few illiterate voters can so combine as to endanger our institutions. The danger comes from another source, from those who are both intelligent and corrupt.

Once more, what we are concerned about is not the immigrants themselves, but their children. They are themselves passing away by death; their children remain, incorporated in our body politic. These children we can and do assimilate. Our schools do it; our churches do it; our language does it; our newspapers do it; our political institutions do it. The children of the immigrants of fifty years ago are good, enthusiastic American citizens; they are no detriment or peril to the nation. They fight in our wars, and they are indistinguishable from our best citizens. What has happened to the children of Irish and Germans will happen—is happening— to the children of Italians and Hungarians and Russian Jews. None could be more enthusiastic Americans.

Again, it is the pride, we may say the arrogance, of language and race which gives its vicious violence to the attacks on current immigration. Why should a man be refused citizenship who cannot talk the English language? He can talk one or two other languages of civilized peoples. Are we going to forbid citizenship to French Creoles in Louisiana, or to Spanish speaking people in New Mexico, whose ancestors settled there a hundred years before Plymouth Rock? And what is there to fear? Have they not scores of papers in their own language—French, Spanish, German, Hungarian, Greek—published in this country, that will give them as much information as they would need to get from English journals? And will not their children all talk the English language from preference?

Especially is this late Know-nothing attack made on the Italian and Hungarian immigrants, as if they were of inferior stock which would degrade the American race. There is, at present, no more progressive country in Europe than is Hungary. Its people are of fine physical and intellectual caliber. They introduce strength, health and energy. No people have more native genius than the Italians, or a truer sense of the beautiful side of life. We may expect a real advantage to come from that element in our population, despite the presence of a few cutthroats and anarchists. So of the Russian Jews. They are not illiterate; they learn English quickly; they are moral and industrious, and are enthusiastic lovers of their adopted country. Their children are quick scholars in our schools and ambitious of the best instruction of our colleges.

And we may raise the question, how much selfishness there may be in the noisy patriotism which would shut out

the less favored, perhaps the oppressed people of other countries, from the chance to better their condition here. Is there no such sentiment to be cultivated as international altruism? Have we not a duty to others than ourselves? Is it not just as well to consider the point of view of the Russian Jew or Finn or of the tax-ridden Italian as of ourselves? Can we not generously give them better opportunities and freer life, while doing ourselves no harm?

## The Church as a Promoter

THE complaint is often made that the work of the Church is being taken from it by the state and other organizations. The statement has some justification; the complaint has not. One of the functions of the Church is to discover new duties, to develop new and startling extensions of old ethical principles, to apply them and to teach them to the world as a whole. In business circles the man who fills this office is called the promoter. He is a man well endowed with the commercial imagination, who has a deeper insight into conditions and possibilities, who discovers new openings in business and who starts new enterprises, demonstrates their practicability and places them on a sound financial basis.

What the promoter is in the business world the Church is in the ethical world. It has been and should always be the pioneer, the inventor. By the Church aggressive we mean, of course, that minority, that very small minority, which, led by religious zeal, undertakes tasks which seem to the world foolishness—for the first few hundred years. That any persons should devote their lives to the care of the sick and the permanently disabled; that buildings should be erected where the blind, the deaf and the insane were housed and treated; that defenseless women and children should be given a protecting refuge; that the criminal should find sanctuary; all these appeared very strange and vain proceedings when they were novelties. Now every civilized state provides for them on an elaborate and expensive scale as part of its ordinary duties. Asylums and hospitals, reformatories and humane prisons, all such were started by a few men of aspiration and inspiration in the face of ridicule and contempt, but now maintained as a matter of course by ordinary men with no higher ideals than the average. Numerous fraternal and benevolent societies, composed and controlled sometimes by men who are not at all religious, are doing very efficiently the kind of work which once was confined to those of exceptionally altruistic nature. The Church is not designed to do all the good work of the world, but merely to show how it should be done, and the more it can get out of those not in sympathy with its newer and higher ideals the better. The greatest captains of war and industry have been those who could get others to do most of what they wanted done.

It is not merely in religious matters that the Church has been the leader. The world laughed at the Church for centuries because it hoarded books and wasted the time of those devoted to its service in copying and studying the writings of the Greeks and Romans. Instead of cultivating the ancient and honorable profession of fighting, these deluded creatures illuminated manuscripts, painted churches and composed music. But finally, when the time came, art, music and architecture burst from the monastic cell as a butterfly from its chrysalis, spreading its beautiful wings in the open. Schools and colleges are now supported by all the people. Everybody, whether fond of reading or not, recognizes the usefulness of printing houses and libraries. Once it was only the fanatical missionary who took any interest in barbarous races, who took down their language, observed their customs and preserved their primitive mythology. Now we have bureaus of ethnology and societies devoted to the study of folk-lore. It was the Church which first recorded and regulated marriage; now it is done by the state. Even our form of representative government, with its unique harmonizing of unity and adaptability, is a gift from canon law to civil law.

The Church has often fiercely objected to this taking over by other organizations of its peculiar functions, just when they become most profitable and fashionable, but this protest was wrong, and useless as well. Ideas cannot be patented and no form of trust can monopolize good

deeds. The Church must not object to rivals, nor expend much energy in getting credit for what it has done, but must go on conquering new fields, and so prove its reason for existence.

For the Church as a leader there is more demand than ever; for the Church as a follower there is no vacancy. As a duplicator, as a drag, the Church looks sadly out of place; but a Church with imagination, with ideals, will make its own place. The moral world is not finite; there are always new lands, new continents, to discover. The world will not listen to a Church which has only platitudes to teach; truths which everybody accepts, however little they may practice them. The living Church must have its school of prophets as well as its caste of priests.

At this point one would naturally pass on to the question of what are the kinds of beneficent activity and ethical ideals in which to-day the Church is as much in advance of the rest of the world as it was in the Middle Ages, but we prefer to leave the enumeration of these to the reader.

## Liberal Socialism

The word *Socialism* has an unpleasant sound to thousands of men and women who have no fear that collectiveism would inflict material disaster. They admit that as much wealth would—or at any rate could—be produced as we produce now, and that it would be distributed with less inequality; but they believe that personal liberty could no longer exist under a Socialist order. A proletarian majority would be the State, and its walking delegates would boss everybody. Every man's task would be assigned to him; his daily round of duties would be fixed for him; no one could go or come at will. The whole population, self-enslaved, would toil under rigid orders like convict gangs, but without hope of pardon or escape.

Socialists have only themselves to blame that this forbidding notion of the Socialistic state is universally held among those who have no particular knowledge of the subject. The truth is that most Socialists themselves believe rather strongly in a program of coercion, only they want to do the coercing. Most of them are descended from generations of peasants or artisans who have been bullied and kicked by their social betters until all the ideas that normally go with a manly independence of character have been extinguished. They are unable to picture a world in which there is neither dictation nor compulsion, and merely think it better that the many should coerce the few than that the few should coerce the many. What obedience is they know; they want to revel for a while in the joys of authority.

The whole labor movement as at present organized is suffering from this unhappy heritage from the ages of subjection. It is a truism of the department store and the factory that the most merciless foreman is the man who, before his promotion, was the most servile eye-servant. The psychology of his conduct holds true of masses of men as of individuals. The rank and file of the trade unionists have not enjoyed their measure of power long enough to refrain from using it "just for fun" or for "pure cussedness." There is nothing remarkable, therefore, in the fact that Labor and Socialistic literature generally depicts a kind of industrial reform in which individual liberty has no place; and we cannot suppose that a Socialistic world in which the working classes as now made up should have things altogether their own way would be an attractive one to men of original minds and individual character.

It is unfortunate that the Socialistic idea should thus be associated with the disposition to destroy liberty; there is no necessary connection between popular despotism and a collective ownership of the more important means of production. We can easily conceive of a community of intelligent and upright men, holding in common ownership their mines and forests, their mills and railroads, but leaving one another alone to live each in his own way. It is true that collective ownership to this extent would not in itself fully solve the problem of distribution, but it would go a long way in that direction. Those who would not work could not eat, under a Socialistic dispensation, more than now, and it would be necessary in dealing with them

to choose between compelling them to work or leaving them to starve. It is not necessary to the Socialistic plan that the first alternative should be adopted. Nor is the public management of industry an essential element of Socialism. Railroads and mills could be operated by private corporations on terms fixed by the State for the public advantage. The opportunity would be competed for as land is competed for by English farmers. A Socialism under which that measure of free competition which has hitherto worked beneficently would once more prevail is both conceivable and practicable.

Nothing reveals more clearly, more pathetically, the mental poverty of the accepted leaders of Socialistic thought than the childish devices which they have invented as the mechanism of a new social order. Committees to decide upon kind and amount of production and to assign work, labor time checks in place of money, public storehouses of food and clothing, these are the absurdities of minds that try to reconstruct a social system which they have not so much as observed with care. Not one of them bears a vital relation to any real law of social evolution, and not one of them will be a part of any Socialistic constitution that may yet be worked out in practice.

The essence of Socialism is a public policy making for an approximate economic equality, just as universal suffrage is a public policy making for an approximate political equality, and just as the jury system is an institution making for approximate equality before the law. It has become evident in recent years that corporate ownership of natural resources, means of transportation and the great industrial plants tends irresistibly toward an extreme degree of economic inequality. Whatever plan, accepted by the people and put in operation by their authority, brings about a turn in affairs and tends toward the establishment of equality, will be Socalism in essence, by whatever euphemistic name it may be called. Public ownership and control of the greater opportunities, with private initiative in actual management, would probably have such consequences. With such a scheme could be combined any desired degree of individual liberty. It is our belief that along such lines the world will yet find the true solution of industrial and moral problems that now so sorely vex us.

## Tips

The Pullman porters of the railroads centering in Chicago are organizing a union for the purpose of raising their wages and abolishing the tipping system. This is a form of the labor union movement that will meet with almost universal approval from the public, for in so far as it is successful it will tend to raise the sleeping car porter from a menial servant to a self-respecting employee. The tip is essentially degrading. It is twice curst; it curseth him that gives and him that takes. It gives to the one a feeling of patronage, and to the other a feeling of sycophancy. Customary as the habit has become, especially in restaurants, we are glad to see that most men cannot give or receive a tip without something in their manner indicating that they are ashamed of the act. The sneaking, careless or disdainful way with which the donor bestows his money and the furtive or oblivious manner in which it is gathered up are in marked contrast with the open and even exchange of money for merchandise across the counter. It is not true, as some argue, that it is just the same thing as tho the service had been charged for in the bill. The mere fact that the amount is dependent on the caprice of the patron puts the employee in the position of inferiority, and takes the transaction out of the class of business-like exchanges. The fixed price for all and uniform wages for the same work are what have raised commercial and professional men to an honorable status in the world to-day. Formerly all commerce was looked upon as degrading, and so it was so long as every sale was carried on by a process of personal bargaining. The doctor, the priest, the author and the artist were once little more than house servants, dependent on the bounty of their patron. Nowadays, except in the case of the larger fees for professional services, the remuneration is fixed and impersonal, and the professional man takes his money as an honest

man should, presenting his bill and giving a receipt, instead of hunting on the mantel for a gold piece which his visitor happened to leave there.

The personal services which are now shunned as menial can be elevated in a similar way to the ranks of honorable employment. We believe the time is coming when the servant girl will be her own mistress, and the barber and the bootblack will be as much insulted by an extra nickel as you would be, dear reader.

It is fitting that the movement against tipping should begin with the Pullman, for it was there that the practice first became general in this country. The public has several grudges against the Pullman Company, which, secure in the monopoly based on patents granted in the name of the people, and using the highways of the nation, has treated neither the public nor its employees in a way to gain their esteem and affection. But nothing else has caused so much popular hatred and justified dislike as the fostering of the feeing system. It was not the extra charge, for the people are used to overcharges, but the principle of the thing that, at least in the beginning, irritated the spirit of the American.

Those were the days when there were martyrs to the cause; when men went through Europe without paying a single "pourboire" or "trink-geld," enduring all the insults and annoyances which experienced guides, porters, cabmen and train guards, feeling themselves defrauded of their snap, could inflict upon them, spoiling the comfort of the trip rather than submit to foreign "extortion." We wonder if there are any such Americans now. At any rate, all their suffering was in vain, for instead of Europe becoming Americanized, the reverse process has taken place. Now the complaint on the Continent is that Americans have spoiled the servants by heavy tipping, and the Englishman protests that a shilling has to go now where a sixpence used to suffice, and the convenient "tuppence" is everywhere disdainfully rejected.

So far no efforts to check the spread of this custom have had the least effect. "Anti-tipping leagues" have come and gone, and *menu* card and wall notices have futilely protested against it. Some years ago Mr. W. D. Howells assembled the hack drivers of New York one early morning and pled with them to swear off tips and extortion, but the scheme seemed to them too Altrurian, and it was not adopted. But in spite of our forebodings of failure we wish our colored brethren of the whisk brooms success in their efforts.

## Summer Resorters

It has not been many years since our leisure class began to find it necessary to take vacations, and now even those who work are beginning to demand the same privilege. The love of the country is spreading among all classes, except, of course, those who live there. At this season of the year people who dwell in cities feel the necessity of escaping from the carbonic acid gas in the air, and so they go to mineral springs where they can get it in the water. We inherited from our strenuous ancestors a belief that loafing is a sin, so for most of us yet an excuse for idleness is necessary. Of these excuses the most readily accepted and incontrovertible is the plea of benefit to the health. "Take care of yourself" has become a common parting, characteristic of the age, and there are some who attach so much importance to the duty so often impressed upon them by their friends that they devote their lives to it to the exclusion of other activities. The pleasantest of prescriptions is that a trip to a spa or a change of air is necessary, and a wise doctor will always consider his patient's taste in remedies.

On the question of the medicinal value of mineral waters there have been different opinions held. Some think it is essentially a form of faith cure; others that staying at home and drinking the same number of gallons of tap water or distilled water would produce the same beneficial effect, since those who most often have to resort to springs do not, as a rule, drink water as a beverage, but only on the doctor's prescription. Mineral waters are easily analyzed, and the salts contained can be bought at a few cents a pound, so there is no apparent reason why one should not stay at home and drink a solution identical in composition with that flowing from some

celebrated spring, or containing a mixture of salts, not such as happens to be produced in nature, but one specially compounded to suit his ailment and constitution. Yet popular belief, and, to some extent, medical authority, hold the artificial and even the bottled waters are inferior to those drunk at the spring. No one has been able to give one any explanation for this alleged fact, but the recent investigations in radio-active matter suggest to us a theory which has some plausibility. The negatively charged corpuscles given off by radio-active salts have a certain germicidal action, and some superficial cancers and diseases such as lupus have been successfully treated by them. Professor Soddy recommends the trial of inhaling air drawn through water containing radium salts in solution as a cure for consumption. Radio-active matter has been found in the air of certain places and in freshly fallen rain and dew, and is left as an infinitesimal deposit on the evaporation of these. Now helium has been found to be one of the products of the decomposition of radio-active matter, and helium is known to occur in the gases given off by some mineral springs, which would indicate that these springs contained radio-active salts in solution. Since this power of radiation is, in most cases, only temporary, ceasing after a few hours or days, it might account for the supposed superior curative properties of mineral waters drunk at the springs over the artificial or bottled waters. We offer this theory to the advertising agents of watering places for whatever it is worth, and it may be worth a great deal to them. Very likely, instead of giving the percentages of soda and lithia, their pretty little handbooks published in the future will boast of the number of negatively charged corpuscles in the water and air of their respective resorts.

There is a beautiful tendency in human nature to turn even bad health into an amusement, and the same spirit which has transformed the drug store into a soda-water palace has made of the watering place a pleasure resort. The more nauseous the water the more elegant the hotels, and the air which bears the odor of hydrogen sulphide is laden with the music of many bands. An isolated nook in the mountain or a barren beach on the sea becomes in a few years the center of the fashionable world. The desire for solitary communion with nature is so great that people flock in crowds to any place where it may be enjoyed. To discover some spot where nature is yet unadorned and then to adorn it is the occupation of the resorter. At his magic touch the wildest scenery becomes tame, and whatever is unusual soon becomes commonplace. He professes to delight in "roughing it," but he at once begins to use the plane. The boards when smooth become painted, and in time imitation marble becomes petrified into real. The cottage evolves the palace. People expect to have to spend money when they go to a resort, and they find much kindly assistance. From such comparatively innocent amusements, such as buying impossible shells at the seashore and unnatural minerals in the mountains, they acquire the habit of having their tintypes taken with things in the background and writing postal cards from the tops and the bottoms of places. They should beware; these pastimes may seem harmless in themselves, but they are on the road which leads to the racetrack and to bridge. What was originally a holy-day becomes in the course of time a holiday, and what should be recreation degenerates into recreation.

**Lord Salisbury**

The death of Lord Salisbury makes no vacancy in British political circles, as he had already given place, as Premier, to his nephew, Mr. Balfour, and had retired entirely from public life. We cannot say that his name will be connected with any great measure for the benefit of the British Empire or of the rest of the world, altho he was three times Premier, and held the office more than a year longer than did Gladstone. We owe largely to his friendship for Turkey the conclusion of the Constantinople Conference after the Russo-Turkish war, the result of which we are now feeling in Macedonia, and, indeed, in all the Balkan states. He was a stiff Tory, devoted to prescriptive rights and to the authority of the Established Church. Accordingly he opposed

Reform bills and Gladstone's Irish proposals and the disestablishment of the Church in Ireland, altho it must be admitted that he was willing to allow an Irish land bill to be enacted, such as he could not endure under Gladstone. He was a thorough aristocrat, a good scholar, an amateur chemist, a master, in the words of Disraeli, of gibes and flouts and jeers, and he ruled his Cabinet and bent to no one but the Queen, who admired him as much as she detested Gladstone. He had no love for American institutions, but he had the good sense to desire to be on the most friendly terms with the United States, and the character of the Ministers and Ambassadors whom we have sent to London made this easier. He did not even take offense at President Cleveland's demand for arbitration of the Venezuelan boundary dispute, probably because he saw that we were quite within our rights under the Monroe Doctrine, with which he did not wish to quarrel. He was friendly to us in our war with Spain, at least to the extent of not allowing any concerted European action against us. We respect the memory of Lord Salisbury, but our admiration lingers about the name of the great commoner, Gladstone.

**Scandal in the Indian Service**

Mr. Brosius, agent of the Indian Rights Association, is an intelligent and careful man, and we, therefore, put a good deal of confidence in his report that members of the Dawes Commission in charge of the distribution of land in the Indian Territory have been careless, if not criminal, in allowing their friends to profit out of the sale of lands to settlers, to the injury of the Indians. It is not likely that there has been rascality or dishonesty in the low, exact sense of the term. No Government on earth can keep shrewd white men from making money out of ignorant Indians; the opportunities for fraud are too many, and those for surveillance too few or too complicated. Very likely the Dawes Commission have been lax; they certainly have had a great deal to do and a very intricate job. The opportunities for money making down there are boundless. Some one is going to make it, and with a fair degree of honesty of the commercial sort. It takes a man with a nice sense of honor added to see that he must let opportunities for money making slip by if he is to be above suspicion as a public official, and if he is not to use his official information and position to further private ends. We doubt if so nice a sense of official honor is possessed by all the officials named by Mr. Brosius. We hope the Department of Justice will bring out the facts. But the Post Office Department is keeping it busy now.

**Mr. Bryan on the Race Problem**

Mr. Bryan discusses the "race problem" in the last number of his *Commoner*, taking President Roosevelt's letter on Lynching as his text. It is as full of errors as an egg is of meat. He assumes that rape is the chief cause of lynching; which it is not. He says that race prejudice is as strong in Illinois, Indiana, Delaware and Kansas as in Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama and Texas; which is not the fact, as legislation proves. He says that the negro has as much race prejudice as the white man, and that this was apparent in carpetbag days, which is false history. He says that the suffrage restrictions in the South are not so severe as the Republican colonial control in the Philippines, where "the inhabitants are permanently disqualified" from voting. But they do vote there. He says that "the Republican leaders are stirring up race antagonism in this country in order to keep the colored vote solid for the Republican party." They are doing absolutely nothing of the sort. He rebukes President Roosevelt for inviting Booker T. Washington "to dinner," and "thus arousing the colored people to expect social equality," which was the last thing in the President's mind when he asked Mr. Washington to remain to lunch. He talks much of "social equality," which is not a question at all at issue; only political equality.

We would not put a feather in the way of Dr. Dowie's proposed crusade to convert the Mormons; indeed, we would willingly have him give up his proposed attempt to convert the city of New York if he would only tackle the Mormons. They are of his sort, with wealth concen-

trated in the hands of the Church, which requires the tithes, as does he. He is reported as about to send three hundred apostles to found a city in Utah, which will, he expects, capture the State. We wish him success there. He has just been naturalized as an American citizen, and Judge Gary, the oldest and one of the most respected of the members of the Chicago Supreme Bench, said, taking Dr. Dowie's oath as a citizen, that never since the Constitution was adopted had the country received from abroad a more worthy citizen or one of greater influence.

For over three years the committee in behalf of the plan to excavate at Ur of the Chaldees, the birthplace of Abraham, has endeavored to obtain a concession from the Porte for that purpose, but in vain. The Germans can get what they want, but not the Americans. The committee has expended the sum raised in advance, and has at last given up the attempt and disbanded. The proposals have been quite in agreement with Turkish law, but permission was stubbornly refused. That we cannot get what the Germans get is humiliating, and there may be reasons not told to the public. Whatever they are they are not creditable. Our Government is dealing with a most unreasonable Government in this matter, as also in the authorization of American schools in Turkey, while other nations have no difficulty.

The enterprise of the Director and Trustees of our Metropolitan Museum of Art deserves all praise. They are securing the choicest archeological treasures that come to the market. Among these are the great frescoes of Bosco Real, bought by Mr. Rhinelander for the Museum, against the competition of the European museums. We must also mention the full-sized bronze chariot lately found in an excellent state of preservation, richly ornamented and of a period as early as the seventh century, B. C., which General di Cesnola has also obtained for the Museum, to the chagrin of the authorities of the Louvre and the British Museum.

We published several weeks ago an editorial on "The Passing of Farmington." The present proprietor of Miss Porter's school, Prof. Robert P. Keep, writes assuring us that under the charge of Mrs. Keep, herself a graduate, there will be no change in the character of the school, and he calls our attention to the Advisory Board just appointed, consisting of Professor Seymour, of Yale; Professor Wright, of Harvard; Professor Sloane, of Columbia, Rev. Francis Goodwin, of Harford; Miss Agnes Irwin, of Radcliffe; Miss Annie B. Jennings, of New York, and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, of Boston.

We sometimes smile at the Buddhist or Moslem or Babist missions sent from India or Persia to the United States; but much more serious is a mission to be sent from Japan to this country, for Hawaii is now American. The Japanese Christians are now establishing at Tokyo a training school for Christian workers among the Japanese in Hawaii, and propose to keep sixty such missionaries employed there. The Japanese immigration companies are large subscribers to the expense.

It struck everybody as a new thought that leprosy was caused by eating badly preserved fish, but now it appears that in 1524 Erasmus, in his "Colloquies" condemns the eating of salt fish as productive of leprosy, and before that time the Catholic Church had considered the wisdom of taking off its interdict against meat on fast days in view of the mischief caused by a salt-fish diet.

It is an old lesson that is taught by the embezzlement of $75,000 by the trusted treasurer of the New England Methodist Preachers' Aid Society, thus wiping out its whole fund. He had no salary, and was under no bonds and none of that strict supervision which is such an aid to honesty.

We cannot help feeling a bit ashamed to beat Sir Thomas Lipton again, as we did last Saturday, but how can we help it? We must do the best we can, even if it does not seem quite hospitable to a guest.

# INSURANCE

## Spontaneous Combustion as a Fire Hazard

MANY more fires than is usually supposed arise from spontaneous combustion. It is, however, by no means easy to determine whether a fire originates in this manner or not, because unless the fire be detected in its very beginning the flames will have presently destroyed the evidence of its cause. The dangers of spontaneous combustion are not at all appreciated by most people, and a fire originating from this cause was long regarded as a phenomenon. It is only recently that spontaneous combustion has been even partially understood. There is now, however, a more general conception of the fact that many substances ignite without the application of fire or flame, through the agency of chemical changes of the materials themselves.

Spontaneous combustion arises because of the absorption of oxygen from the atmosphere by various substances having an affinity for it. The evaporation of certain oils, especially vegetable oils, such as linseed, rapeseed, almond and palm oil, as well as the drying of moist charcoal, result in the rapid absorption of oxygen to the extent of ignition. None of these things are dangerous in bulk, as in barrels or cans, but the danger arises when any of the oils are distributed over fibrous substances, such as rags, cotton waste, etc. They form an especially hazardous risk when covered up so as to confine the generated heat. Petroleum products are likewise dangerous on account of their vaporizing qualities and ignitibility.

Sawdust mixed with linseed oil will ignite in a few hours. Cotton waste saturated with linseed oil will burn through the agency of spontaneous combustion in from two to ten hours, according to circumstances. With some of the other oils named the ignition is even more rapid and takes place in from five to six hours as a maximum.

Silk waste is more dangerous than is cotton. Wet cotton, damp oatmeal or bran, and, in fact, most vegetable substances, when packed together in a confined place without being sufficiently dry, undergo fermentation or heating, and are liable to take fire. Shipments of cotton are thus extra hazardous marine risks, and because of a tendency toward spontaneous combustion may account for some unexplained losses of ships. Spent tanbark is liable to ignite spontaneously when stacked in heaps. Iron filings, to which moisture has access, generate heat; iron rust is combustion or oxidation of iron. An instance was recently cited by Francis C. Moore, wherein a large machine shop was flooded by a sudden freshet, which thoroughly wetted certain heaps of iron scraps or shavings upon the floor of the shop. They began to heat from the rusting immediately after the water had subsided.

The spontaneous ignition of coal mines is supposed to be due to the chemical action of water and iron pyrites. Unslacked lime is subject to spontaneous ignition when dampened in any way. Charcoal will burn when pulverized or divided. Indeed, a ton or two in a state of minute division is almost certain to ignite spontaneously.

Lampblack is dangerous, as there is very little doubt of its liability to ignite spontaneously if mixed with oils which contain a large proportion of hydrogen.

Tracing paper, made transparent with oil in process of manufacture, if the sheets are not thoroughly dry and cool before piling, will take fire within an hour on account of the linseed oil used.

Roasted coffee sometimes takes fire spontaneously. Hay, when stored away too green or wet, is very liable to set barns on fire by the heat generated in fermentation. Tarred felt and moist hemp have been known to take fire spontaneously. Many of the fires originating in broom corn warehouses are supposed to arise from spontaneous combustion resulting from the saturation of the fiber with oil from the seed, expressed by the process of baling and handling, and the numerous fires in cotton gin houses may be largely due to the ignition of cotton saturated with oil from the cotton seed expressed during the process.

From the few examples cited it will be quite evident that spontaneous combustion as a moving cause from which fires result is more prevalent than laymen have been accustomed to suppose.

# FINANCIAL

## The Share Market and General Trade

THE question is now asked, whether the reaction and prolonged liquidation in securities is to be followed by a similar movement in general business and the manufacturing industries. Those who, with some indications of anxiety, are asking it admit that there is nothing in the present condition of general trade to warrant a prediction that the remarkable decline in the share market will be succeeded by decline and depression in mercantile circles. Mr. A. B. Hepburn, whose remark that "later the commercial and industrial interests of the country will doubtless undergo a similar experience" has been the subject of much discussion, added to that prediction the qualifying assertion that "general business conditions, however, are in excellent shape, and the crops are so munificent that it will be impossible to produce anything like a financial or commercial crisis."

We do not underestimate the significance and effect of what has taken place in the securities market; but the general situation continues to be sound and encouraging. This is shown by all reports which deserve to be called authoritative. The recent first semi-annual report of the new Department of Commerce pointed out that commerce and industry showed no evidence of shrinkage, notwithstanding a vast curtailment of speculative values. If we look at the foundations of prosperity, we see good crops, undiminished activity in railway traffic, no signs of decline in general trade, the iron and steel industry still maintained with unfailing consumption and scarcely any reduction of an unprecedented output, progress toward more stable conditions in the labor market, international trade sustained at a high level, and the National Treasury never more amply supplied or on a firmer basis.

The extraordinary fall of share values has been accompanied by an unexpectedly small number of financial bankruptcies. It is true, however, that such a fall cannot take place without affecting a great many persons. Both the direct and the sentimental effect of it is to cause retrenchment and to suggest conservatism. There has been much financial embarrassment of which the public knows little. Those who are hurt and those who are only alarmed will take in sail. Thus such a prolonged and extraordinary decline as the share market has experienced must be felt to some extent in general trade. That decline, while due in part to an inflated and vulnerable condition of the general mass of securities, is not accounted for, in our opinion, by that condition alone or by any natural reaction. We cannot avoid the conclusion that an enormous and irresistible depressing force was applied at the beginning and for some time afterward. The general situation does not warrant an extension of stock market depression to the country's commerce and industries. If, however, there should be dullness and depression in trade, we hope an earnest effort will be made to ascertain to what extent the decline in securities has been artificial or caused by the hostile force of great aggregations of capital. If the downward impulse was given and prolonged by such a force to accomplish selfish ends, responsibility for it should be placed where it belongs.

A SYNDICATE of wealthy Australian and New Zealand wool growers has undertaken to establish a great woolen mill in the suburbs of Tacoma.

....Six of the remaining private railways in Prussia are to be taken over by the Government. There will then be left only two private railways of any importance—the Dortmund-Gronau and the Lubeck-Buchen.

....Henry Howell Hallowell, the assistant secretary and treasurer of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, whose death was recently announced, had been in the company's employ since 1873 and was a capable and honored officer.

....The firm of Thomsen & Co., of this city, has sued for damages several steamship lines engaged in trade between this country and South Africa, alleging that they have violated the Sherman Anti-Trust law by maintaining a combination in restraint of trade.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1903 No 2857

# Survey of the World

**Taft will Succeed Root**

Elihu Root has handed in his resignation as Secretary of War before sailing for England to attend the sessions of the Alaska Boundary Tribunal, and it has been accepted by the President in a letter containing, among other commendatory words, the following:

"My sense of personal loss is very great, and yet my sense of the loss to the nation as a whole is even greater. You have been over four years Secretary of War. I wonder if you yourself realize how much you have accomplished during that period. If you will turn to your first reports and will read therein the recommendations you made in order that the army might be put on an effective basis, you cannot but be pleased at the way in which these recommendations have now been adopted by Congress as well as by the Administration, and have become enacted into law or crystallized into custom. We have never had a public servant of the Government who has worked harder than you have worked during these four years and a half, and this not merely in point of time, but above all in point of intensity, and your success has been equal to your labor. The only reward you have had, or can have, is the knowledge of successful achievement, of the performance in fullest fashion of a great public duty, the doing of which was of vital importance to the nation's welfare.

"Your duties have included more than merely the administration of the department and the reorganization of the army on an effective basis. You have also been the head of the department which dealt with the vast and delicate problems involved in our possession of the Philippine Islands, and your success in dealing with this part of your work has been as signal as your success in dealing with the purely military problems. To very few statesmen indeed in any country is it given at one and the same time to achieve signal and striking triumphs in the administration and reform of the military branch of the Government and in the administration of what was in effect a department of insular dependencies, where the problems were new to our people and were in themselves of great difficulty. Moreover, aside from your work in these two divisions of the Government service, I appreciate most keenly the invaluable advice and assistance you have rendered me in innumerable matters of weight not coming directly in your departmental province, but in which I sought your aid with the certainty of not being disappointed. Your position on the Alaskan Boundary Commission at the present moment is an illustration of these services."

Judge William H. Taft, who has been since June, 1901, Governor-General of the Philippines, will be appointed to succeed Mr. Root in the Cabinet. His place will be filled by the promotion of General Luke E. Wright, who is now Vice-Governor of the Philippines and was Acting Governor during the absence of Judge Taft in this country and in Europe. General Wright is a native of Tennessee, a gold Democrat in politics, and is married to a daughter of Admiral Semmes, of the Confederate navy. He has been a member of the Philippine Commission since the Spanish War.

**Democratic Nominations**

In the Ohio State Democratic Convention at Columbus Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, was nominated for Governor by acclamation after an exceedingly stormy session, in which the opposition forces were so overpowered that the name of their candidate, John L. Zimmerman, was not presented. The contest for indorsement of a candidate to succeed Senator Hanna was closer, but on the second ballot John H. Clarke,

of Cuyahoga County, the Johnson candidate, was chosen over John J. Lenz, of Columbus. The platform is an elaborate document of 4,000 words, advocating just and equal taxation, home rule, public ownership of utilities and the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people. The Kansas City platform was indorsed, and William J. Bryan was specially invited to take part in the campaign.—The Democratic State Convention of Nebraska, at Columbus, was dominated by the same influences and adopted similar resolutions. The candidates nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court and two Regents of the State University were the same as were named by the Populist Convention of the previous day at Grand Island, so the same fusion policy will be followed as in former years in this State.—In Mississippi, James K. Vardaman received the nomination for Governor at the primaries. Mr. Vardaman's views favoring the curtailment of the expenditure for negro education are familiar to our readers.

**Changes in the Army**

A letter written by General Miles just before his retirement to the Secretary of War, containing his recommendations for the improvement of the service, has come to the public through unofficial channels. He considers that the proportion of cavalry in the army is altogther too great, since, with the possible exception of Russia, there is no country that has so large a number of men who are accustomed to live in the saddle and are experienced and expert horsemen as the United States." A force of a hundred thousand mounted riflemen could be easily and quickly mobilized, and would be sufficient for the invasion of Canada or Mexico, or to repel any army a European Power could land on our shores. In the English army the proportion of cavalry to infantry is one-seventh, in our army it is one-half. Part of the cavalry regiments should be disbanded, and in their place there should be organized a flying corps of five regiments mounted on automobiles, motor-cycles and bicycles.—The Government has decided to change the rifle of both cavalry and infantry from the Krag-Jorgensen to the Springfield. A long series of tests have proved the superiority of the new weapon, which only weighs seven pounds, while the gun now in use weighs nine. The discarded rifles will be given to the State militia.—The war game between the regular and volunteer soldiers and the navy at Portland, Maine, came to an end on August 29th with a grand review of the seventeen ships engaged. The results of the maneuvers will not be known until the points are officially determined, but they are considered valuable in the practice they gave in firing, in the handling of fleets and in communication under conditions closely resembling those of war, while from a spectacular point of view there is no question of their interest to the large crowds watching them. The most important action was the successful landing during the forenoon of August 26th of 1,400 marines on Long Island, which was defended by only 300 soldiers; but in the afternoon the navy lost, for it was held that the entire fleet which came within the 8000 yard range was destroyed by the shore batteries before they could return a shot.

**Bar Association Condemns Trusts**

At the meeting of the American Bar Association at Hot Springs, Walter S. Logan, of New York, chairman of the Committee on Commercial Law, presented in the unanimous report of that committee some recommendations in favor of very radical legislation against trusts. The report calls attention to the rapidity with which free competition is disappearing among producers, transportation companies, tradesmen and workingmen of all grades, and to the unparalleled growth and profits of such gigantic corporations as the Standard Oil Company, the United States Steel Corporation, the Amalgamated Copper Company, the Shipping Trust and railroad combinations, and urges that it is impossible to rely on natural forces to check their dangerous development. The following remedies are suggested: First, they can be taxed to death by a graduated franchise tax in each State according to which the rate on corpora-

tions with large capital would be much greater than on those with small. Second, they can be compelled to render cheaper and better service, since Congress could enact that any corporation engaging in interstate commerce furnish its services at lower rates wherever by any combination, competition is prevented than where competition is left free. Third, the State itself can enter the industrial field as a producer and itself becomes a competitor of the great trusts. There was much opposition to the report by various members on the ground that it was unwise to commit the Bar Association to political action. Among other resolutions this Bar Association recommended the establishment of a special tribunal of seven judges to have jurisdiction over all patent and copyright cases.

**Labor Affairs**

Samuel J. Parks, the walking delegate of the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union, who was convicted of extortion, was sentenced by Recorder Goff to three years and six months in the penitentiary, but may be released on parole after two years and six months. The counsel for Parks insisted on immediate sentence, and made application for a certificate of reasonable doubt. The prisoner was taken to Sing Sing the next day. The Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union passed a unanimous vote of confidence in him, and voted to continue his salary of $48 a week while in prison.—In Chicago the strike of the waiters two months ago, which caused the closing of many of the restaurants and hotels on several days, resulted in an agreement between the union and the Restaurant Keepers' Association to submit all future difficulties to arbitration, but last week the local joint board of the Waiters' and Cooks' unions decided to ignore the Board of Arbitration on the ground that it was partial and dilatory, and a strike was ordered. With the exception of the colored waiters, who believed they were being discriminated against, only a small proportion of the members of the unions obeyed the call, and, as their places were soon filled, none of the restaurants were completely closed.—The national officers of the seven building trades unions met in Indianapolis, August 26th, to organize a National Federation of Building Trades Unions, which will unite all the laboring men of the country connected with building, the hod carriers, building laborers, structural iron workers, brick masons, painters, plasterers and carpenters, and comprises a membership estimated at 1,000,000. The organization will be completed at a second meeting to be held October 8th.—Fourteen hundred glass workers in New York have struck against the Metropolitan District Mirror Manufacturers' Association on account of being required to sign a statement giving their former employment and the cause of their leaving it.—At Virginia City, Ala., where a temporary injunction was issued restraining the strikers from interfering with the operation of the mines by holding daily meetings, the striking miners leased a church, and are holding daily services in it under protection of the law against the disturbance of public worship.—The American Anti-Boycott Association is collecting evidence for the prosecution of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, for his publication of "unfair lists," and alleged writing of letters advising illegal boycotting.—Contractors in Perth Amboy have begun suit for $5,000 damages against the officers of the union of masons and carpenters on the ground of extortion, boycotting and blackmail.

**Reliance and Shamrock III**

At the time of going to press the contest for the "America's" cup is not yet decided, altho it can hardly be said to be in doubt, for altho the course was not run on the 20th and 27th, the superiority of the "Reliance" was evident on both occasions. The second race on the 25th over a triangular course of ten miles on each side was won by the American defender by one minute, nineteen seconds, after deducting the handicap and time allowance. The wind was fresh, varying from five to twelve miles an hour, but notwithstanding that, tho conditions were just what had been desired by the challenger, the "Reliance" gained on each leg of the course, and

came near lowering the record of sloops in the cup races, since its time, three hours, fourteen minutes and fifty-four seconds, was only thirty-six seconds slower than that made by the "Columbia" in the race with "Shamrock II," October 3d, 1901. The course on August 28th was fifteen miles to the windward and return, with a light southeast wind. As in each of the previous starts, Captain Barr outmaneuvered Captain Wringe, and the "Reliance" crossed the starting line a minute ahead of the "Shamrock III." At the end of the course the American boat was eleven and a half minutes ahead, but the wind failed on the return and the "Reliance" finished six minutes over the time allowed, five and one half hours, and accordingly there was no race. Sir Thomas Lipton preserves his imperturbable good temper, but says he will not try again until he finds an English designer as good as Herreshoff. As he said to a friend: "What more can I do? I can't design a boat myself. I can't sail her, once she is afloat. I've done everything a man can do. And I think I've done enough." In a magazine article Sir Thomas says that racing yachts are useless and dangerous, and that beautiful as they are they are of no value to commerce or shipbuilding, and should be replaced by boats that are not mere racing machines. He also expresses strong disapproval of betting on yacht races, and states that he has never wagered on a race of any kind.—The "Reliance" is owned by the following gentlemen: Elbert H. Gary, Clement A. Griscom, James J. Hill, William B. Leeds, Norman B. Ream, William Rockefeller, C. Vanderbilt, A. B. Widener, Henry Waters and C. Oliver Iselin.

**Wireless Telegraphy**

One of the first applications of wireless telegraphy was in reporting the yacht races, and it was to be expected that with the improvements made since this form of news service was initiated it would be much more efficient; but during the race on Tuesday there was practically no news received in this way from the sea, partly on account of poor atmospheric conditions and partly by the efforts of the three rival companies, the Marconi, De Forest and International, to interfere with each other's messages. Instead of getting the news from the boats, which was so eagerly awaited by the crowds in front of the bulletin boards, the receiving station got long quotations from Longfellow's "Wreck of the Hesperus," mixed with meaningless letters and contemptuous epithets. Evidently the contrivances for preventing interference and the stealing of messages are not so satisfactory as the public has been given to understand.—The "Lucania," of the Cunard Line, which brought Signor Marconi to this country last Friday, was in receipt of wireless messages every day of the voyage; for the first two days from the English and Irish stations, with the American liner "Philadephia" the third day, and for the rest of the trip with the Cape Breton, and finally with the New York stations. The news, which included reports of the races for the "America's" cup and warning of a derelict in the track of the transatlantic steamers, was published on board in "The Marconi Bulletin."—The wireless telegraph congress recently held at Berlin declared unanimously in favor of Government ownership and control of this form of communication in the same way that ordinary telegraphy is managed in Europe. According to the German papers the system developed in that country is better than Marconi's for long-distance work. Marconi, however, announces that his new inventions greatly reduce the hight of the towers and the electrical power required, and that in three months he will be sending commercial messages between America and Europe.

**Latin America**

The canal treaty is receiving careful consideration in Colombia. There is considerable opposition to the Hay-Herron canal treaty on the part of the Nationalists in the Senate because of local politics, but it now seems probable that some kind of an agreement will be reached and that a treaty of some sort will be consummated even if a change is made in the Colombian constitution in order to accomplish it. Dispatches from Bogota indicate that the majority of Congress favors granting perpetual control

of the canal zone under some form acceptable to the United States, if this could be brought about without offending the sensitive patriotism of the Colombians. The following are among other amendments recommended by a majority of the Senate Committee on the Panama Canal Treaty, viz.: Colombia's permission to transfer its concessions, rights and privileges to the United States must be obtained initially by the French company. The cities of Colon and Panama are to be entirely excluded from the zone absolutely required for the canal's construction that is to pass to the United States. All the waters required for the canal are to be placed at the disposal of the United States, but such waters are not to be made their exclusive property. No mixed tribunals are to be permitted. The laws of the United States are not to be operative at Panama. If the canal is not completed within a limited and fixed time the concession is to revert to Colombia.—The Colombian Congress has approved the construction of a railway from Cucuta in the department of Santander to Tamalameque on the Magdalena River. This railroad, if constructed, will do away with the necessity of importing and exporting goods across the territory of Venezuela to and from the port of Maracaibo. The suggestion has been made in this connection to utilize a part of the standing army in construction.—Honda, on the Magdalena River, 65 miles northeast of Bogota, with a population of 4,000, is in arms against a Turkish colony, which has been located near there.

**England** The evidence given before the royal commission on the South African war has been issued in three bluebooks containing over 1,700 pages. The general effect of the evidence is to show that Great Britain was totally unprepared for war at the time, and that in some way the War Office was decidedly culpable in its negligence and its deficiency. Expanding bullets were on hand, which could not be used, for the very good reason that they were dangerous to any one who fired them. Ammunition wallets were provided, which, according to the commissioners, had this grave defect that the ammunition was easily lost out of them. The hospitals were furnished with instruments which were entirely out of date, and the cavalry swords, according to Sir John French, were the worst possible that could be used. Lord Roberts and others gave at length their reasons why the war had not succeeded at the start. Lord Roberts, for one, declares that the strategy of campaign at the beginning was irretrievable. As for the War Office, he censures that on account of its lack of preparation, for its plan of campaign, for underestimating the strength of the enemy, and for general ignorance of the geography and extent of the country. Sir Redvers Buller declares that he was hampered by the War Office, which both refused to accept his plans and failed to give him any definite instructions. Lord Kitchener maintains that the officers in many cases were not fitted for their work. Lord Wolseley complains that the Commander in Chief has lost all his power, which has gone to the Secretary of State for War; and in reply Lord Lansdowne, who was Secretary of War during the first part of the conflict, intimates that Lord Wolseley was ignorant of many of the powers of a Commander in Chief. The commission shows that from the beginning to the end of the war there were 448,435 troops engaged, and that owing to the number of men taken out of the island, Great Britain herself was dangerously weak in 1900. It also asserts that the real lesson of the war is to show that some system of expansion must be adopted beyond the limit of the regular imperial forces, and it calls for better training of the men.—The first by-election which brought in the fiscal policy of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain was contested in Argyllshire on Wednesday, August 26th, and resulted in a disastrous defeat for Mr. Chamberlain. J. S. Ainsworth, the Liberal candidate who stood for free trade, was elected by a majority of 1,586 over Charles Stewart, the Unionist who represented Mr. Chamberlain's policy of protection. At the previous election the Unionist candidate had won by a majority of 600.

**Reported Murder of American Consul**

On the morning of August 27th the State Department at Washington received a cablegram from Mr. Leishman, United States Minister at Constantinople, stating that Mr. William C. Magelssen, our Vice and Deputy Consul at Beirut, Syria, had been assassinated while riding in a carriage, and that the murderer was unknown. The news had come to Mr. Leishman in a telegram from G. Bie Ravndal, the United States Consul at Beirut. Immediately a message was cabled from Washington to Mr. Leishman, instructing him to demand the arrest and punishment of the guilty person or persons. And after a consultation between President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay a cablegram was sent to Rear-Admiral Cotton, in command of the European squadron, ordering him to proceed with the "Brooklyn," the "San Francisco" and the "Machias" to Beirut. The two former of the vessels were at the time at Villefranche, but the "Machias" was at Genoa. The promptness of the President in making this move was also due to a message from the American Board of Foreign Missions at Boston, to the following effect:

"Information just received that an attempt has been made to burn the Euphrates College buildings. Conditions increasingly alarming. Great anxiety felt for the safety of American citizens there."

The next day a dispatch from Mr. Leishman announced that Magelssen had not been killed, but had merely been shot at, and that the false report was due to a mistake in the cipher message from Consul Ravndal at Beirut. The local Turkish authorities had been prompt to express their regret and were exerting themselves, so they said, to arrest the would-be assassin. Another dispatch from Mr. Leishman stated that, according to advices from our Consuls at Beirut and Harput, the Americans in those places were in danger of suffering from an uprising at any time, but that the situation at the present hour was not as grave as the earlier dispatches intimated. President Roosevelt, however, thought it wise not to countermand the order to Rear-Admiral Cotton, and on Friday the cruisers "Brooklyn" and "San Francisco" sailed from Villefranche to Genoa, where they were joined by the "Machias." The porte's explanation of the event is that a wedding party was merely indulging in a *feu de joie* and that a bullet grazed Margelssen by accident. Meanwhile Mr. Hay and the Turkish Minister to America, Chekib Bey, have gone to Washington to confer over the state of affairs in Syria and other provinces of the Porte. In an interview Chekib Bey declared that the incident at Beirut was without political significance. He said, speaking of the general situation, that America asked for privileges for doctors and students, altho the Government did not examine and license physicians. Turkey, on the contrary, was very strict in licensing doctors, yet allowed the Americans to come in without a Government certificate. He also said the missionaries made a troublesome question. The Turks, he avowed, were a tolerant people, but he frequently read in the papers of returned missionaries who wished that Turkey might be wiped off the map of Europe. And in Turkey they were constantly arousing insurrection. As for the massacres, they did indeed occur in Turkey, but so did lynchings take place in this country.

**The Balkans**

The news from Macedonia and the Balkans in general is of the most scattered and uncertain sort, since the Turkish authorities place every obstacle in the way of transmitting information from the disturbed regions to the outer world. The war correspondent after he has once penetrated to the heart of the country is compelled to go about with an escort, who take care that he does not see too much, and all his telegraphic messages are, of course, subject to censorship. It is clear, however, that the conditions in Macedonia, especially about Adrianople, are of the most alarming kind. Whether the wholesale devastation and rapine are due to a deliberate plan of the Turks or to the lawless of the soldiers, the result is the same. Krushevo lies a heap of ruins, with the dead actually littering the streets. The

town is situated on a hill some eight miles to the northwest of Monastir and contained about 10,000 inhabitants, who for the most part called themselves Greeks. They were prosperous and lived well. According to the Sofia *Dnevnik* the mutilated corpses of ninety women and children were found in one building. Other reports say that the Turks massacred all the women and children in twenty-two villages of the districts of Florina and Monastir and afterward burned the villages. Armensko is known to have suffered terrible outrages. The Turks here destroyed 150 houses out of a total of 157, and killed every man, woman and child. The report of this massacre is authenticated by the Russian and Austrian consuls. A report from Sofia also declares that there was a massacre of the Christians in Adrianople on Sunday, August 25th, but no exact information of the affair is at hand. The insurgents have had some slight victories. At Passakui, for instance, twenty miles from Adrianople, three Turkish battalions surrounded a body of insurgents. A second band of rebels came to the assistance and broke through the Turkish cordon, killing 150 of them. General Zontcheff is said to be getting together an army of 5,000 Macedonians to cross the frontier. At Iniada, after the departure of the Russian squadron, the insurgents captured a fort and at Mahala 250 Bashi-Bazouks, who had intrenched themselves in a stone tower, were blown up with dynamite and killed. Again the East bound express was blown up near Kuleli Burgas, about twenty-five miles south of Adrianople, and seven persons were killed and fifteen injured. What effect such an act will have on the Powers interested in the movement is not known, but it is likely at least to strike terror into the Mohammedans. At Smilovo on Friday 1000 of the Bulgarian insurgents were slain by the Turkish troops. They had gathered to the number of 3,000 and had occupied a position on a hight. Six Turkish battalions under the command of Servet Pasha stormed the position, and after 1,000 of their number had been slain, the Bulgarians fled in the face of the Turkish artillery. The number of the Turks killed was insignificant.

**Russian Affairs** An imperial rescript, dated August 29th, appointed M. de Witte, then Minister of Finance, to the position of President of the Committee of Ministers. At the same time the rescript places in M. de Witte's hands the task of concluding the commercial treaty between Russia and Germany, and leaves with him the supreme direction of the Ministry of Finance, in order that his knowledge of the subject may be used for the advance of Russian commerce and industry. M. Pleske, director of the Imperial State Bank, is appointed to fill de Witte's old place. The new Minister has gained a high reputation as Director of the Imperial State Bank, but hitherto he has shown no initiative force such as is required in one who is at the head of Russian Finance. It is presumed that he will remain under the immediate influence of M. de Witte. Whether the changes in the Ministry signify a victory for de Witte, or for the reactionary forces headed by M. Plehve and the heads of the army, does not yet seem very clear. It has long been known that there has existed a bitter rivalry in the Cabinet between the Minister of Finance, who represented advance notions, and the reactionary forces. In particular, he has won the enmity of the army by showing more than once the inability of Russia to undertake war on account of her financial condition.—Since the expulsion of the London *Times* correspondent from St. Petersburg, it is not known just how that paper gets its news from Russia. If we may credit the paragraphs recently published by it, M. Plehve has been playing a rather sinister *rôle* in connection with the great strikes in Odessa and Southern Russia. He apparently favored the workmen at first, and then suddenly turned upon them and treated them with the greatest harshness. At the beginning of the strike the Mayor of Odessa, who feared disturbances, asked Governor-General Arsenieff to take military precautions against rioting. The Governor replied that he was unable to act without instructions from St. Petersburg, and on application to the capital received orders from M. Plehve that he should not

interfere with the strikers so long as they remained peaceful. Later on when the strikers had gained confidence on account of this lenient treatment, orders came from St. Petersburg to prohibit all public meetings. In the afternoon of the same day a meeting of 25,000 strikers was held outside the town, whereupon the soldiers charged through the crowd with their deadly whips, injuring 800 persons. The secret of M. Plehve's action is said to be found in his direct to ferret out the political agitation supposed to be behind the strike. It was on receiving a circular which had been widely distributed among the strikers that M. Plehve suddenly changed his manner and acted so savagely. The circular reads in part:

"We do not require police protection. Down with Zubatoff (Chief of the secret police)! Down with the spies! They would befool us with honeyed words and try to persuade us that the Government is our friend and that we ought to address humble petitions to it. . . . We will strike the evil at its root. We demand the abolition of autocratic government and the substitution of a popularly elected government.

**The Zionist Congress**

On Friday, August 28th, the Zionist Congress at Basel, at which 2,000 persons were present, came to an end. The sudden increase in the Zionists from 120,000 to 320,000 is due, no doubt, to the recent persecution of the Jews in Russia; but, apart from that, the Congress just closed was not without significance. During the session, Dr. Herzl, the President, submitted to the delegates a letter which he had received from M. Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, and which apparently favored the plan for establishing an independent Jewish state in Palestine. The letter declared that as long as Zionism consisted in a desire to create such a state in Palestine and promised to organize the emigration from Russia of a certain number of her Jewish subjects, the Russian Government would be favorable to the movement. But the moment this object was abandoned in order to work for a national concentration of the Jews in Russia, the Government would naturally oppose Zionism. Another communication of great interest came from the British Government. A letter from Sir Clement Hill, Superintendent of African Protectorates under the Foreign Office, to Mr. Greenberg, a British delegate to the Congress, declares that the Foreign Secretary has studied the question with attention and is ready to lend his aid to the movement. The Government is prepared to offer to the Jews territory in British East Africa lying for some 200 miles along the Uganda Railway between Mau and Nairobi. This tract of land is high and is described as being almost unparalleled in tropical Africa, being well watered, fertile, cool, almost uninhabited, and perfectly healthy. The Congress by a vote of 225 to 177 adopted a resolution appointing a committee of nine to go out to East Africa and investigate the situation.

**The Situation in Spain**

A recent event in Madrid shows dramatically the state of party feeling in Spain. A meeting of Republicans was held in the city to celebrate the anniversary of the sacking of the Tuileries. Present at the meeting was a Government delegate who had received orders not to allow any allusion to the "Terror" or any *vivats* in honor of the French Revolution. During the evening he actually ordered down one of the speakers because he had shouted "*Viva la Republica Francesa.*" Whereupon the orator proposed, amid wild shouts, that a friendly message of protest be sent to the French Ambassador in Madrid, appealing to His Excellency to learn whether relations were broken off between France and Spain, since they were not permitted to acclaim French institutions and the French people whom they so much loved. And such a message was forthwith sent. This comical episode has been taken up seriously, and one of the journals favorable to the Ministry warns the Government that its sudden outburst of energy to prevent the Republican propaganda is not merely impolitic but illegal. The position of the Government grows daily more difficult in the midst of its Republican, Socialist and Anarchic enemies. In Madrid 20,000 men in the house-building trade are out of work, and there is a continual, tho hitherto unsuccessful, effort to bring about a universal strike.

# Pius X from His Brother's Point of View

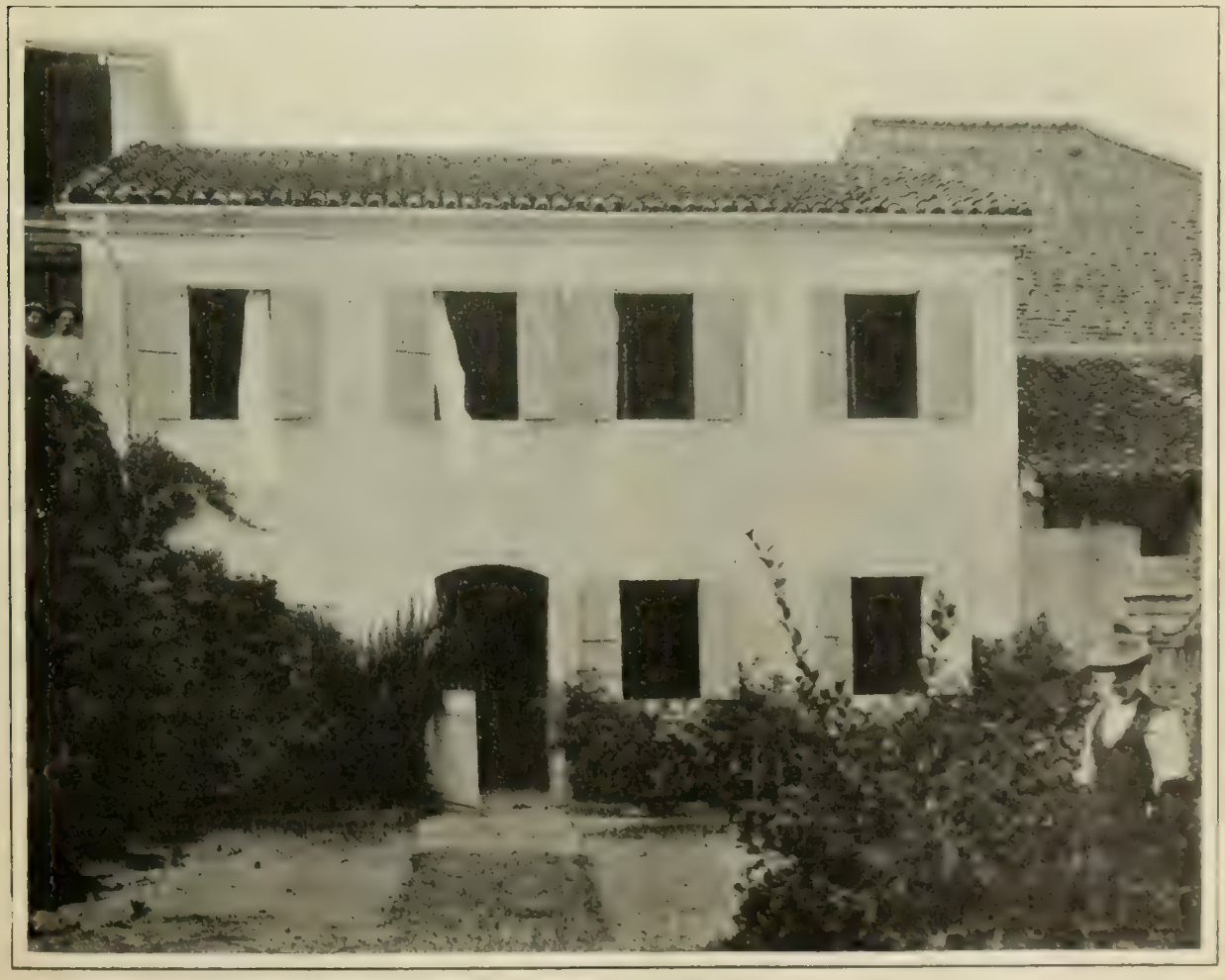
By Salvatore Cortesi

Coat of Arms of Pius X

EVERY Italian, away down in his heart, would much rather be Pope of the world than King of Italy; and the position, like that of President of the Republic, has the additional advantage of being open to the ambition of the humblest person. Every time a Pope is selected from the people it is an encouragement to poor parents to put their clever boys in the Church—which career the boys usually refuse to embrace—but, with all that, I think the people prefer a Pontiff of noble birth, one who will make a *buona figura* (good show), as they express it, one to the manner born.

Pius X is little known to the Romans, altho a familiar figure in Venice, where he was almost worshiped for his charity and benignity, and equally in his native village, because when he rose to the dignity of Cardinal and Patriarch he did not forget his origin, but treated his family with affection, and took his sisters—who were so far peasants that they have never worn hats—to live with him at the famous Cathedral of St. Mark.

The Pope is the elder of two brothers, the other being Angelo, the most important member of the Sarto family, which by universal affirmation is a model of virtue, and of that physical and moral health which only the country, the open air, the "innocence of the fields," seem to produce. No one could speak with more authority or with greater appreciation of his brother than Signor Angelo; so, having occasion to meet him, I utilized the



House at Riese near Treviso, Where Pius X Was Born

ANGELO SARTO,
Only Brother of Pius X

talk in the interests of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, finding him a good-looking old man, handsomer perhaps than the Pope himself, with fine manners, and a cordial way with him which wins all hearts and makes him the most popular man of his district.

To my discreet questions, he began at once:

"You want to hear of Beppi?" (Beppi is the Italian diminutive for Giuseppe always used by the Sarto family.) "From what I have always understood our family has from the first been humble, altho at one time it rose somewhat. It originated in a foundling home at Casale Monferrato, near Alessandria, at the beginning of the twelfth century, when Ezzelino I, at the head of the Lombard League, freed that part of the country from the dominion of Barbarossa. Evidently the Sarto family followed Ezzelino in Venice, where his estates were, as they are found as land agents for the same family at San Zenone, where in August, 1260, Alberico, the last of the Ezzelini, was made a prisoner by the Guelf party, was tied to the tail of a horse, then burned alive, after having his five sons beheaded under his eyes, one of whom was a baby in bands, while his daughter and wife were also burned alive. Lively times those," added Signor Angelo, "and they want to talk about the good old days! I am afraid," he went on, "that the Sartos either went over to the enemy at that time or were too humble to be a danger, as they survived, and one is now Pope!" he said, with such simple pride that it was delightful to see. "My grandfather, who was a commercial agent, is as far back as I remember. He lived to be almost 80, and adored us children, altho we gave him little peace. My most distinct recollection of him is that he used to sit at the door of our house, smoking a pipe, dressed in a coat with very long tails, which Beppi and I would surreptitiously pull, and he would hand us round bits of licorice (a most beatific treat) while mamma wasn't looking. His third son was Battista, our father, commercial agent like grandpapa, who married Margherita Sanson, a pretty little dressmaker of Riese. A country dressmaker fifty years ago meant very few *svanziche* (dimes) and a large amount of work. In those days inch measures were unknown here, so she measured her customers with a piece of string, tying knots in it for the required lengths. They had two sons and six daughters; the present Pope and me (Angelo), Teresa, Rosa, Maria, Antonia, Lucia and Anna; three of the girls married, and three remained maids and lived with Beppi at the Patriarchate in Venice.

"Antonia married a tailor, Francesco De-Bel, and had five children; Lucia married the sacristan of the Church of Salzano, Luigi Boschini, and had two children; Teresa married the innkeeper of Riese, Giovanni Battista Parolin, and had nine children, one of whom is parish priest and Monsignor, and we expect

great things of him. Many of this younger generation are married to persons in their own class, while I have had two daughters and have three grandchildren."

When I had had this interesting account of the family of the Pontiff, I thought I would like some details of His Holiness from a familiar point of view. "Now that your brother has been elevated to such a dignity, will you continue to be postman—an employee of the King of Italy—and shopkeeper in your little village? Have you no desire to live near Pius X?" I asked. Signor Angelo replied: "Of course I will follow the will and desires of my brother, but Rome is not home; I do not hear my language (Venetian dialect), and everything is strange. We have made no plans. Certainly my poor brother must need some dear one near him; he was not made for that lonely post at the Vatican, and is so

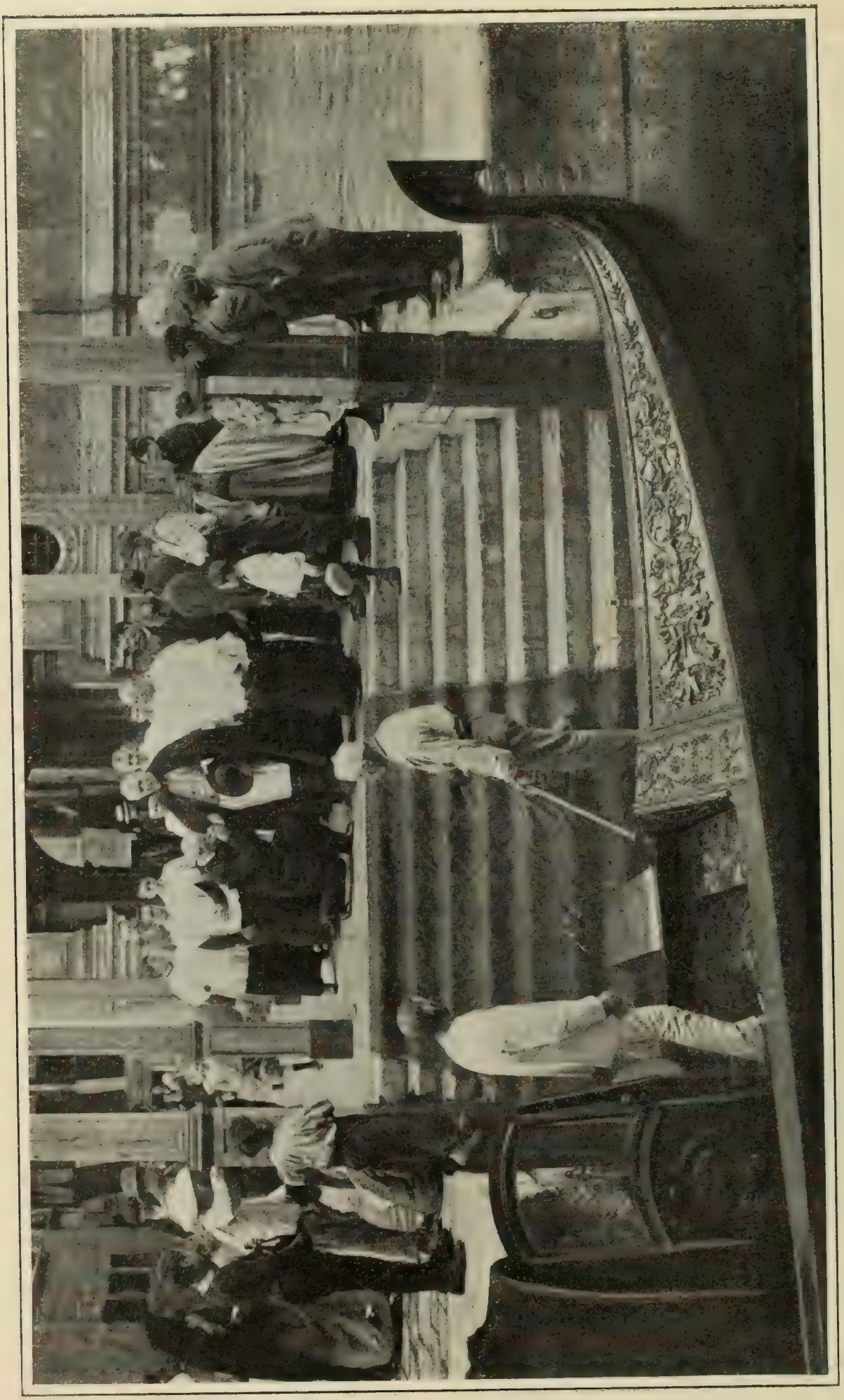
GIUSEPPE SARTO
As Pope Pius X

GIUSEPPE SARTO.
As Cardinal Patriarch of Venice

accustomed to be taken care of by my sisters that he must long for them."

Signor Angelo may be quite right. I am sure he is; but what is certain is that his three sisters (now no longer young) lament from morning to night the separation from their favorite brother, fearing for his comfort, and realizing, with a kind of despair, that the separation is as final almost as tho he had died.

Signor Angelo seemed to take great pleasure in recalling early days and stories of Pius X: "We had our house, a little ground, and some furniture; that was all, and little enough it was for a family of ten, so we were obliged to live carefully, very carefully indeed. Papa was most religious, like Beppi, and taught us the rudiments of religion; but we could only sign our names, and could read fluently enough, while Giuseppe devoured whatever came in his way. When he began to go to school he took all the prizes, made such progress that he (and I, too) was sent to Castelfranco to school, a donkey being bought at considerable sacrifice to take us there, we boys quarreling regularly every day as to who should drive it, Beppi always conquering, as he was older and stronger than I.



Cardinal Sarto Leaving Venice for the Conclave

Poor beast," he added with a twinkle in his eye; "those were not pleasant days for him; but he died at a green old age and was very fond of us both.

"Papa died in 1852. So, as our mother could not send us to school any longer, she had Giuseppe recommended to the Patriarch of Venice, Monsignor Monaco, who got him into the Seminary at Padua. He was ordained priest in 1858, and from that time it was clear sailing. Beppi forged ahead to some purpose, as you see. Ah! by the way, Giuseppe was recommended to the Patriarch by an uncle who was Monsignor Monaco's servant. How little any of them thought at that time that he would some day not only be master there but at the Vatican!"

As the good, big Angelo seemed inclined to lose himself in dreams of the family's grandeur, I recalled him to reality by asking for a few stories about his brother. "*Ma che vuole!*" he replied, "what can I say? Things happened and we thought no more of them. When they took place they did not strike us in the light of anecdotes to be remembered."

However, I kept the conversation in the proper channels and learned that Pius X always had the simplest habits. He retired early, rising at most unearthly hours; ate little, without much regard to what it was, and worked indefatigably, without its telling upon him. Apropos of early rising, Signor Angelo recounted that one day when Giuseppe was parish priest at Tombolo he (Angelo) was an interested witness of the following conversation. His brother had risen at 5 A.M. and, as had happened before, finding that the sacristan was still in bed, himself opened the church for an early worshiper, who, somewhat shocked, proposed to call the sacristan, when Sarto replied: "No, no; let him alone. Don't you think I am able to open a door by myself! When I shall be old and ill, he will open the door, and I shall stay in bed."

Seal of Major Domo of Vatican

Another interesting fact which I gleaned was, to use Signor Angelo's own words: "Beppi was at my house when the news that he had been made Cardinal arrived. We had all been together and he had been joking us on what he called our aristocratic habits. We went out together to the post office, and he said: 'I think the moment for you to carry out your great desire to go to Rome has come.' 'Then you are really to be a Cardinal?' I asked, delighted. 'Yes; have you the money to go?' 'Ah, Beppi, things are going badly; I do not believe I can put forty dollars together.' 'Forty dollars! Why, you are a rich man; with forty dollars one could go to the ends of the world!'" Angelo continued with a shake of his head: "Beppi is charitable, and so never has a cent in his pocket; but he has the best heart in the world. Once, after he was Cardinal, he came to see me, I being in bed with pneumonia. When he entered the room he said: "I hear that you want to die, and I have come to see what you are going to leave me, as my affairs are at a low ebb." And he stayed with me until I was better.

"What a pity poor mamma is not alive. When he was created Cardinal he came to see her and said: 'See, mamma, do I not look handsome dressed in red?' and indeed he did, so that she cried for joy at having such a son. What would she have said, if she had seen him in white!"

With these words Signor Angelo went his way.

ROME, ITALY

# Literature and Advertisement

By Andrew Lang

"I MET a traveler from an antique land"—in fact, from the United States of the American continent. He was a man of letters and, as one who would gladly learn, I asked him why a certain recent novel had been so popular in his native country. The novel had been sent to me for review. It was of a common class, the historical romance, aimed, apparently, at girls of sixteen, and it was not even a good specimen of such wares. The stranger then told me that the book had been advertised like Waterbury watches, or patent soap, or Bounderbury's chocolate, or Boil's cocoa, or "Pale Pills for Pink People." Looking up at the rocky, perpendicular sides of the Bheinach (I do not warrant the correctness of the Celtic spelling), my friend remarked, thoughtfully, "What a surface for advertisements!"

This, then, was the explanation of the success of a thoroughly cheap, commonplace, amateur's exercise in the art of Sir Walter Scott. It was so pushed by canvassers, "drummers," or whatever you call them; its name was so shouted in all folks' ears, and so blazoned in all folks' eyes, that the American public could not avoid being aware of its existence, and individuals asked each other "Have you read 'Ladies and Lances'?" Then they read it, and, for some wholly inexplicable reason, liked it—this part of the mystery is unsusceptible of any solution creditable to public taste, for the book was neither better nor worse than scores which the publisher's reader sees in manuscript and conscientiously rejects. In England I never heard the book mentioned, but in England it was not advertised like a quack medicine. Rows of men bearing boards inscribed "Read 'Ladies and Lances'" did not walk the streets. The sides of omnibuses were not placarded with "Ladies and Lances," in *or* upon *gules*, or in *gules* upon *or*. No critic who contributes the same article to a dozen papers had been engaged to puff the trash in every one of them. No philosopher, statesman, labor leader or fashionable physician wrote about "Ladies and Lances" in *The Nineteenth Century;* even the literary Marchioness held her peace; and never a tabernacle echoed to the praise of "Ladies and Lances" as urged by the popular preacher. Consequently, in England, "Ladies and Lances" was probably no more successful than a score of books equally devoid of knowledge, humor, passion, pathos, or any other literary quality. So I presume that the American stranger was right when he said that, in America, the book was only puffed into popularity, as mustard, starch, soap and pills are urged upon the pensive public. It had a *succés de réclame.*

Of course, the same methods are practiced in England by some publishers and by some authors, who unceasingly advertise by dint of interviews and paragraphs about themselves, by wearing queer hats and clothes, and doing odd things in public and in private—if such charlatans are ever in private.

Two or three years ago an English novel was published, which appeared to me, as a reviewer, to be a tediously conscientious imitation of a celebrated author. It was fantastic without brilliance; its epigrams were like damp squibs; it was odd but not original; silly where it aimed at being subtle, and, in plot and conception, as impossible as "She," without providing the faintest excitement. But somebody arose and (I am sure quite conscientiously) boomed this insipidity. Other reviewers followed suit, anxious to be "*dans le mouvement.*" So, I suppose, in a mild way, the book was a success in commerce. Of course, I may be wrong in my verdict on the book. The thing is not precisely unthinkable. But if "Old Mortality," "Vanity Fair," "Richard Feverel," "The Scarlet Letter," "Adam Bede," "Tom Jones," "Anna Karenine" and "Huckleberry Finn" are good novels, *that* much bepraised book was not a good novel—certainly it had none of the qualities of any one of these. To-day, in an advertisement, I read about the innocent author of this thing (*he* did none of the adver-

tising); that he has written a new book, and that "in the publisher's opinion Mr. Blank will, with this book, attain to the high rank predicted for him by the principal critics," and so on, and so on.

What do I care for the publisher's disinterested opinion of his own wares? No more than for the soap man's, and the mustard man's, and the cocoa man's opinions of *their* wares; no more than for "'The MS. in a Brass Bottle,' the authorship of which is still a mystery." The publisher picked up the Brass Bottle, I dare say, by the shores of the Caspian, where he has a desirable villa residence, and he has been advertising, always advertising, for the author of the MS. in the Brass Bottle ever since. The public, therefore, cannot but hear of the Bottle and the MS., and, hearing about it, the world talks about it, till curiosity urges some to buy, and many to borrow, the precious work when it is printed. You can scarce be too childishly obvious in your methods of appeal to the public which, in its commercial transactions, is guided by advertisements. Nobody boomed "Richard Feverel" in this way, and I wonder when it reached its second edition? Perhaps authors ought to resist these modes of claiming attention for their works. I do not suppose that the methods always pay, by any means; still, if there were not a margin of profit, the practices would not be continued.

The philosophy of the matter is probably capable of being stated thus: the public takes very little interest in literature, and, left to itself, would just accept any rubbish that the boys or girls at the circulating libraries choose to send. When the gaudy volumes have lain about the drawing-room for a few days, mainly unread, they are sent back, and others arrive by an automatic process. Thus from 250 to 500 new novels pass through an English home in the course of a year. There is no selection—at least there would be none worth mentioning if the public were left to itself. In the same way, persons desiring soap or mustard, or pills, or cocoa, or beer, would naturally accept such commodities as are set before them by the shopkeepers. To stir up this indifference into Unnatural Selection advertisement exists. The pretty fields along the railway lines are crowded with huge wooden, painted placards, clamorous of the merits of this or that patent pill, till the name of it penetrates the consciousness of the amateur, and he buys that pill rather than another. The same process can be, and is, applied to the sale of books.

Macaulay, "in the mad pride of intellectuality," thought that he had destroyed these methods of puffery when he reviewed Robert Montgomery and his advertisers. But he had only ruined Robert Montgomery, and hung his body up like the weasels and stoats which the gamekeeper suspends, *in terrorem,* on a tree near his lodge.

Macaulay may have frightened the literary advertisers for a while, but now they practice their craft unashamed. In the advertisements which a publisher inserts at the end of his novels one finds extracts from reviews of some three dozen of his romances. They are all proclaimed by one newspaper critic or another, as "masterpieces;" they are all "subtle," and "daring," and "powerful," and "strong," and "intense," and "rich in artistry" (odious word!), and things "that the world cannot willingly let die." Now our contemporary literature is not really so opulent in genius. Every sane man knows that it is not. We have to deal with bronzed and mother-naked puffery.

There is no practical use in this or, I fear, in any other jeremiad over the failings of an age. Still, we must be preaching. Women displayed "the stinking pride of targeting their tails," that is, of embroidering their skirts, in spite of the eloquence even of John Knox, who used the emphatic phrase just quoted and blushingly explained. I am not John Knox. If we have a wet summer and a bad harvest, I cannot honestly, in Mr. Knox's manner, attribute the calamity to the vices of the literary advertiser! Moreover, most publishers do not bow the knee to this Baal. They put out their books, place the names in their lists, and leave them there to take their natural chances.

But is this satisfactory to the authors? Do they not grumble that "they are not advertised"? What ought a young author to do? One shows me a volume of manuscript verse. It is uncommonly

good verse—nay, much of it, to my taste, seems to be actual poetry. But, if a self-respecting publisher brings out the book, nobody will hear of it. Office boys, or editors' nieces, will do the reviewing of it in a couple of inches of commonplace insolence. No boomster will roar aloud over the poems, which will never come to his notice. Yet an author may not like to be proclaimed by the devices of the literary advertiser, even if that worthy thinks fits to exert himself and to bring out his fifes and drums and loud bassoon. I am rather sorry for the poet, and would recommend him to abandon his tuneful labors.

LONDON, ENGLAND

The Meadowbrook Hunt, Long Island

# The Influence of Sport In American Life

By William Frederick Dix

WHEN the Netherlands were first settled, the sturdy pioneers had to wage two great wars, one against the sea and one against their hereditary enemies, the Spaniards. It was not till both of these were conquered, not until the marshes and storm-ravaged lowlands were reclaimed by stone walls and drained by canals, and the Spanish oppressors driven home, that the Dutch found time to paint their pictures, to beautify their cities or to find enjoyments and comforts in life. So with us, it was not till we had driven out our foes and tilled the land, had made a nation of ourselves and built our cities, our railroads and our great industries, that we began to find time for the amenities of life. Only within the last few years have we found time to travel abroad and imbibe its art and historical associations, to collect pictures and build beautiful country places and gardens, and to enjoy the recreations of the country club. But within the last decade or so a very remarkable element has been developing itself in our social life—the love of what is generally called, for want of a better term, "gentlemanly sport," and this element is of very interesting and far reaching significance. I do not refer to professional or amateur athletic contests, to baseball and football, horse racing or the striving for the various medals and cups and championships, but to those forms of sport which are associated with a love of nature, with the developing of the breeds of domestic animals and with country life—to sport which does not require physical powers so much as nature study, forestry, woodcraft, seamanship and horsemanship; in other words, hunting, riding and driving, yachting, stock farming, golf, and exploiting the delights of the countryside.

All these are essentially modern pur-

Polo Team of Squadron A, New York

suits in America. To be sure, there were many gallant fox hunts before the Revolution, and Washington himself used to follow the hounds in Virginia, but sport was then confined to a very small part of society, and chiefly to the descendants of the cavaliers who settled in the Southern States. With our growth in wealth has come an enlarging of our interests. The business man no longer confines his energies exclusively to his work, and he is learning to take up some out-of-door hobby which will help keep him young and vigorous in mind and body. A few years ago if a middle aged English gentleman met a middle aged American in Switzerland, the former would be dressed in tramping clothes and climbing the Alps with enthusiasm and the strength born of years of riding, hunting and tramping, while the American, in city garb, would see the scenery from the carriage. Our college teams would be a match for English teams, but if those two groups of men could be collected fifteen years later and pitted against each other the Americans would make a sorry showing. But to-day the country club links show as many sun-tanned elderly men upon them as college boys, and out-of-door sports are no longer indulged in exclusively by the very young men. Even such a vigorous game as polo is played by Mr. George J. Gould, who is the father of two stalwart, polo-playing sons, by Mr. John E. Cowdin, Mr. George Herbert and others of about his own age; while Mr. James H. Hyde, who took a four-horse coach from New York to Lakewood in the spring, Judge Moore and his brother of Chicago, who are famous whips, Colonel Jay, of the New York Coaching Club, Mr. Ralph N. Ellis, the master of the famous Meadowbrook Hounds, and Mr. Foxhall Keene, who is perhaps the best all round sportsman we have, are none of them very young men. Sport, in the present acceptance of the term, is graced by many women devotees, and such skilled sportswomen as Mrs. James L. Kernochan and Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., who ride to hounds as fearlessly as men, Miss Ruth Underhill, Mrs. Manice, Miss Hecker and Mrs. Fellows Morgan, who are champion golf players, and nearly all the ladies in those families who own country estates have done much to place it in its high position. Many of them drive or ride in the summer open air horse shows at Bernards

ville, Bryn Mawr, White Plains, Long Branch, Newport and Southampton, others have kennels for the breeding of fine poodles or bull dogs or wire hair terriers, among whom Mrs. Perry Belmont, Mrs. Jules I. Vatable, Miss M. K. Bird, Miss Lillian C. Moeran and Mrs. Caspar Whitney are prominent.

An English critic has recently remarked that not even in Hyde Park, London, can such a superb display of horses and equipages be seen as in Fifth Avenue and Central Park, New York, during the season, and these perfect appointments are the direct result of the great city horse shows—notably, the New York one—every November, and the open air shows which have, within a few years, marked the hight of the season in various summer resorts. For twenty-five years the New York show has been the supreme test of good horse flesh and the greatest stimulus to horse breeding and training in this country. It is certainly the most brilliant spectacle of its kind in the world, and when one has really appreciated the significance of the scene—the great arena, brilliant with pure blooded high steppers, glossy, perfectly trained coach and harness horses, deep chested hunters and dainty little ponies, the glittering vehicles and faultless coachmen, footmen and grooms, and the boxes and promenades thronged with the culture and brains, the wealth and beauty of the land, the flower of American society, he cannot but appreciate the tremendous interest throughout the country in horses which this typifies.

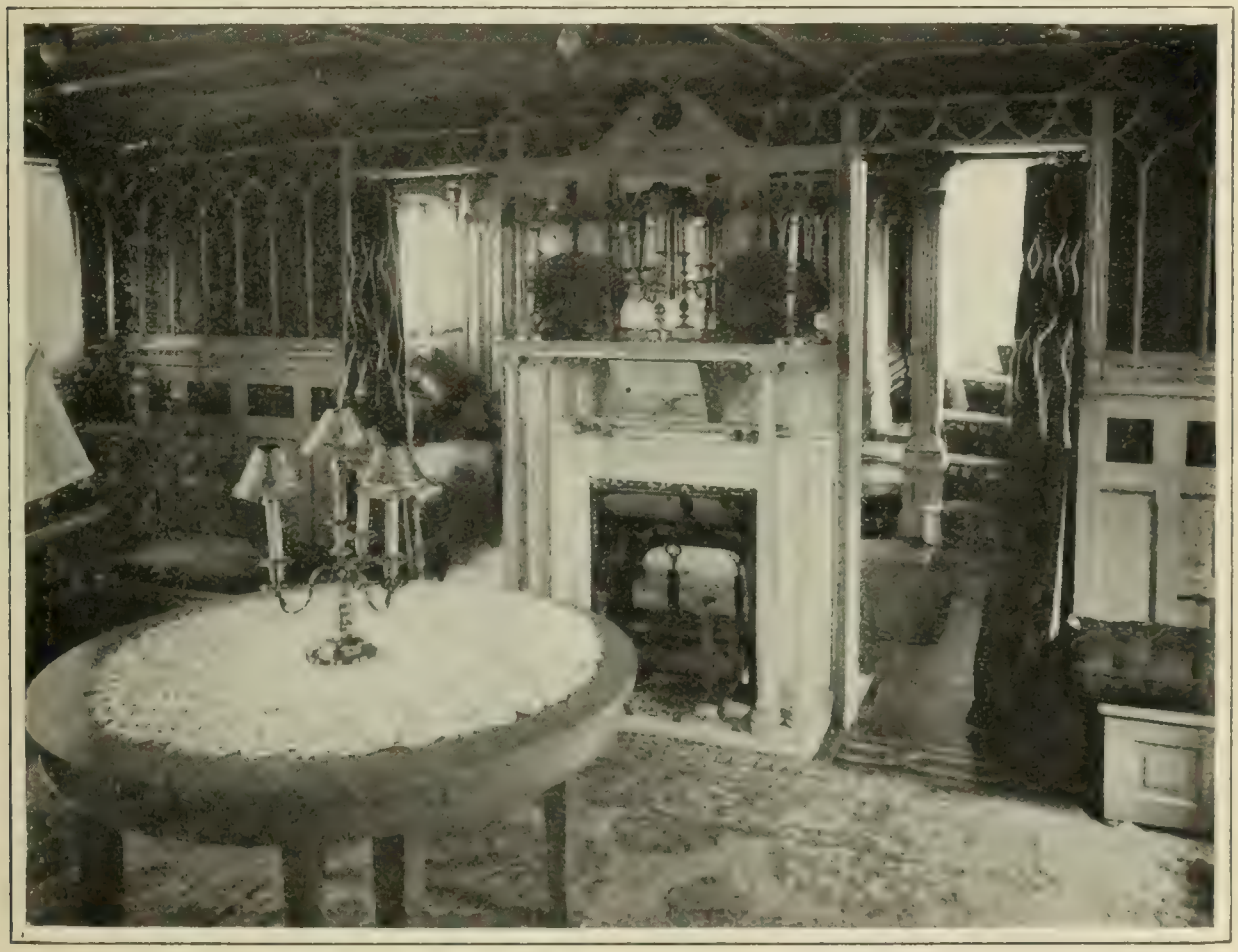
And it is the horse which is associated with the most exhilarating of our sports. His species is developed to the highest in Kentucky stock farms owned by James J. Haggin, Colonel Harkness and others; in the Westbury, Long Island, stables of Mr. William C. Whitney, in Mr. Thomas W. Lawson's "Dreamwold," near Boston, Judge Moore's "Lorramoor," near Chicago, and Mr. Andrew I. Cassatt's "Chesterbrook Farm," near Philadelphia, and scores of others; while such polo players as Mr. Lawrence Atterbury, Jr., Mr. Foxhall P. Keene, Mr. George J. Gould and the young Vanderbilts have strings of fifteen, twenty or thirty and even more ponies for which Canada and the West are searched, and which are carefully trained by experts and command fabulous prices. It costs from ten to fifty thousand dollars a year to indulge in the royal sport of polo, for a man must not only have his string of costly ponies, his stables and grooms, but must take his mounts from place to place to play the various matches. Next to Mr. Herbert, who is the father of American polo, Mr. George Gould has had the strongest influence in developing the

The Ardsley Casino, on the Hudson

game in this country, and on his own private field at Georgian Court, Lakewood, he and his two sons and his friends play exciting matches with visiting teams.

Every spring the sound of the merry coach horn on Fifth Avenue, New York, as the great four-in-hand coaches, with a gentleman whip on the box, start from the Waldorf or the Holland Hotel for Ardsley or elsewhere, attests the growing popularity of this reversion to ancient stage coach customs. These coaches are historically "correct" in every appointment, and the horses the best specimens procurable for the work. The annual coaching parade, with dozens of drags, breaks and coaches in line, is a sight absolutely inspiring in its magnificence, and the men who tool these four-in-hands, who have selected and helped train them, are busy lawyers, financiers and business men who have learned to appreciate the benefit of some sporting activity and interest.

One of the most delightful results of this modern love for sport is the innumerable country clubs which have sprung up all over the land. The Meadowbrook Club on Long Island, the Ardsley Club on the Hudson, the Westchester on the Sound, the Essex County Club in Orange, the Philadelphia Club at Bala, the Brookline Club near Boston, Chevy Chase at Washington, and the Glen View Club at Chicago are but manifestations of this love for outdoor life and examples of hundreds of cozy or elaborate clubs which every city now enjoys. Some are but modest cottages, with a small golf course and a tennis court adjoining, while others have golf, tennis, bowling, hunting, swimming pools and beautiful mansions complete in every luxury, with *cuisine* provided over by French *chefs*. Here the busy man of affairs, who has learned by the use of modern machinery and the stenographer, telephone and private secretary to do twelve hours' work in four or five, repairs, to meet his wife and daughter for afternoon tea or for a round of golf and an informal dinner. And here the modern American girl, whose grandmother considered "grace



Dining Room in Mr. Lewis Nixon's Yacht "Loudoun"

hoops" or croquet madly exciting exercise, learns to put her hunter over four bars, or to drive a golf ball a hundred and fifty or two hundred yards, to grow sunburned and lithe and resourceful. Here this new race of clear cut, manly, modest, athletic young men learn to make companions of these bright-eyed girls, to associate with them with frank *camaraderie* and to win their friendship and respect. And here, these summer afternoons, come trim little runabouts and dogcarts bringing the club members, who form animated groups on the lawns, the grounds or upon the porches. Surely a delightful phase of social life, this country club idea, sprung from the modern appreciation of sport!

The Green Spring Valley Hunt Club, Carrollton, Md.

Perhaps the most magnificent form of modern sport, more royal in its extravagance than polo or coaching, is yachting. With the beautiful, white winged sloops and schooners the general public is, especially during these cup racing times, familiar; but few realize the luxuries and privileges of the modern steam yacht owner. The world lies before him, all seas and lands await his conquest, he goes whither and when he chooses, and his floating palace, graceful in design, powerful in construction, equipped with electric lights, elevators, beautiful bed and bath rooms, a library, gynasium, music and dining-room, and with launches and small boats for harbor use, manned with officers and crew, *chef*, stewards, valets and servants galore, cruises from sea to sea, adding prestige to the American flag. Its owner is a veritable modern viking bent on the peaceful conquest of the world, and he loses his provincialism and narrowness of view, and brings back with him not only an invigorated body, but a mind refreshed and stocked with ideas gained in other lands and seas. The great steam yachts of to-day which carry our captains of industry to the foreign harbors of the world are mighty engines of international peace and civilization.

What are some of the far reaching influences of this modern love of sport? In the first place, it is strengthening physically and broadening mentally these overworked American business men. It is making them saner and better, cultivating their love of fair play and their generosity, and widening their interests in life. Secondly, it is stimulating a love for nature and the country, for the broad

meadows of the golf links and the woods and gardens of the country club, an interest in the preservation of forests and trout streams, in good roads and village improvement. The army of equestrians and those who drive perfectly appointed equipages over our city thoroughfares and along our country roads will interest themselves actively in their improvement. Think of the thousands of miles of macadam roads that were laid while bicycling was at its hight! And the man who has his country place will want the village beautified and the roads made better. He has traveled abroad in his steam yacht and automobile and remembers the perfectly kept roads of Normandy, France, and Germany, and he has learned that in Switzerland a man who cuts down a forest tree must plant two to take its place, and he brings those ideas home with him. Then machinery has been wonderfully perfected, because the sportsman wants a practical and light engine for his automobile and the best possible machinery for his yacht. Marine architecture has taken many a hint from the builder of the cup racing sailing craft, while carriage construction and horse breeding and raising are studied as never before. In fact, one can hardly find the limits of the indirect influence. Many great business deals are consummated on the golf links and at the country club, and in the pursuit of out-of-door sport men grow better acquainted with each other and with themselves.

A few years ago the funny papers had much to say about the "dude," the effeminate, self-conscious, sappy, overdressed young man, who drawled and idled in the drawing rooms and on the avenues. But the "dude" died and was buried as the new athleticism came in, and the frivolous "embroidery" girl, who wore multitudinous filmy and perishable garments, has disappeared too, and her modern sister is far more attractive in her pretty evening gown because she has learned the use of the hunting or golf skirt and the outing shirt waist during the day. As we grow to be better sportsmen we become better citizens, we learn to ride straight and play fair and hit hard in life. The blood goes coursing through our veins with a new vigor, and the game of life becomes greater and finer and more worth the playing because we are learning the vast benefits of this manly and womanly idea of modern sport.

NEW YORK CITY.

# Lieut.-General Young

(By an Officer of the General Staff)

TO Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who on the 8th of August retired from the chief command of the Regular Army of the United States, has succeeded Lieut.-Gen. Samuel B. M. Young, who was born in Pittsburg, Pa., on January 9th, 1840, and consequently will be retired on account of age on January 9th of 1904.

General Young, like General Miles, is a veteran of the Civil War. He entered as a private, he came out as a brigadier-general of volunteers, with every step of promotion gained by hard work and keen service.

His first introduction to soldiering was as a private in Company K of the Twelfth Pennsylvania Infantry on April 25th, 1861, but he soon exchanged to the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, wherein he became captain, and on the 20th of September, 1862, major. His promotion to brigadier-generalship occurred on the 9th of April, 1865.

At the end of the Civil War General Young concluded to join the regular army, which he did, securing the rank of second lieutenant and patiently setting about climbing up the long hill of promotion. His services to his country on the Western plains were of a high order.

The outbreak of the Spanish-American War found him a colonel of regulars, but he was soon after promoted and commanded the Third Brigade of Shaf-

LIEUT.-GEN. SAMUEL B. M. YOUNG

ter's Corps in Cuba. He was in 1898 made a major-general for gallantry at Las Guasimas, and commanded the Second Army Corps until it was disbanded.

He became a brigadier-general of the Regular Army in 1900, and a major-general in 1901.

In the Philippines General Young had the task of breaking up Aguinaldo's army in Northern Luzon, fit work for iron men on account of the enemy's elusiveness, the deadliness of the climate and the enormous physical difficulties presented by the wild country in which the revolutionist chieftain had made his retreat.

General Young's familiarity with Indian warfare had thoroughly qualified him as a judge of rough campaigning, and his reports show that the jungle beating job in Northern Luzon was one of unprecedented and most desperate hardship. Nevertheless, the work was thoroughly done, and the revolutionist's forces scattered. In his report made during the summer of 1900, General Young says:

"The magnificent, fearless and rapid work of all the officers and soldiers of my command in the action, and especially the splendid fire discipline exhibited by Ballance's battalion (22d infantry) and Scott's battery at close range, inspires me with full confidence in the belief that with these officers of high ability and these trained soldiers, who enjoyed a dash into the jaws of death as the recompense of a forced march through sloughs of despond which would have barred Christian's progress in his pilgrimage, I could defeat, smash or scatter all the forces that Aguinaldo and his generals could concentrate at any given point to defeat the accomplishment of my object.

"The endurance of the men of my command surpassed the belief of a non-participant, and is beyond any ever shown by an American army."

The American force in this noted expedition was likely at any time to collide with ten times its number of the insurgents, but cheerfully accepted that risk with all the others. As the matter turned out Aguinaldo had not the requisite aggressiveness to make the invaders of his tangled marshy haunts pay dear for their temerity. He slipped away between the commands of Generals Young and Lawton and escaped for the time from the net they were drawing.

Nevertheless, the expedition was thoroughly successful in that it scattered and disorganized the enemy.

After returning from the Philippines General Young commanded the Department of California.

His headquarters now will be in Wash-

ington. He is Chief of the General Staff, as well as Lieutenant-General.

Next in line of promotion to General Young is Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, who will probably become lientenant-general next January.

# The Christian Socialist

By the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

THE REVEREND FREDRICK STANTON, D.D., pastor of the St. Cecilia Metropolitan Church, slowly took up his pen and wrote "finis" on the last page of a book manuscript. He then pushed his chair away from his desk, and leaned back in it for a moment in silence.

The clock in the church tower struck twelve. When the last stroke had sounded, the minister rose, walked over to the window of his study which overlooked the small strip of lawn beside the church wall and stood there a moment.

He then went back to his desk and kneeled in front of it, putting his face on the manuscript as he kneeled. When he finally raised his head his face was wet with tears and his lips still moved in an inaudible prayer.

The Reverend Fredrick Stanton was not yet forty-five years old, and he was unmarried. He was handsome, intellectual and lovable. There was no reason that could be given by any one in the parish of St. Cecilia why the brilliant preacher of the most aristocratic church in Lennox did not marry one of the fair and rich members of his splendidly dressed congregation. But the fact remained that he did not, and no one had ever dared to ask him for the reason.

Two other qualities which made the Reverend Fredrick Stanton popular and esteemed were his unquestioned affection for little children and a habit of sadness which gave not a mournful but an interesting cast to features which were classical in repose and intensely modern in action.

The book which he had just finished was his first effort. Whether it be his best or not, an author's first book is an event which brings a particular and peculiar emotion to the heart and mind. He never has the same feeling for another effort. The minister looked at the last page of his manuscript with an affectionate regard. The experience was new to him. The moment was, however, significant for other reasons.

He was about to send this book out to a publisher under an assumed name. The volume represented to him the best ten years of his life. It represented more than that. It stood for his heart's faith, for the real conviction which during the ten years of the book's construction had risen in him a tremendous passion that not a man or woman in all his parish dreamed of. To send the book out and withhold its real authorship was crucifixion to him. Yet—as he walked back and forth—he was not at any time in doubt concerning the matter. He knew what he was purposing to do, and he knew just how he would act.

He had not yet given the manuscript a title. With a deliberate but not a hesitating gesture he now turned to the first chapter, which lay on the desk, and wrote across the upper part of the first page the following:

*The Christian Socialist.*

After another moment of silent contemplation of the manuscript he wrote the following letter to the largest publishing house in the United States:

"——— ———:

Dear Sirs.—I send you by express book manuscript, entitled *The Christian Socialist.*

"Very truly yours,

"Mark Burns.

"Lennox, June 1, 1896."

He then ran through the chapter again, making a few slight changes. His handwriting was beautifully clear and strong, and the pages were, even to his own eyes, pleasant to look at. He then placed the chapters together again, put his letter to the publishers on top of the first chapter, wrapped up the manuscript and directed it. The church clock struck the hour of one as he finished. The night was very quiet. The Reverend Fredrick Stanton walked over to the window again and looked out. Then he came back to the desk, turned out the light and kneeled at his chair for a long time. If any one had been in the room during that time he would have been astounded to hear from the brilliant dignified, scholarly pastor of St. Cecilia, a prayer full of broken cries, appeals for pardon, confession for grievous fault and promises of making full restitution. And he would also have been no less amazed, after the prayer ceased, to behold the ministed rise with haggard face and apparently unsatisfied heart and seat himself at his desk once more, resting his head upon it until the dawn came in, to find him still at his desk, the habitual sadness of his features marked by an added sternness of line as the morning looked in upon his unrefreshed spirit.

That same day the manuscript was sent on to the great publishing house. Three days later a printed form came back stating that the book had been received and would be examined in due time. Then two months of silence. The Rev. Fredrick from time to time employed on the beautiful grounds surrounding The Manse two and sometimes three men. One of these men might have been "Mark Burns."

When the minister opened the next letter to "Mark Burns" he was alone in The Manse, seated in his study. He had been out calling that afternoon in his parish. His last call was at the beautiful residence of Judge Rodney. Mrs. Rodney and her daughter, Miss Mildred, were at home, and the conversation had at last turned upon a great strike threatened by the mill operatives in South Lennox.

"The men don't know what is good for them," Mrs. Rodney spoke, sharply. Mrs. Rodney was a large and handsomely gowned woman, who wore several diamond rings and had limitless confidence in her own opinions of politics, business and the church. Her daughter, Mildred, was not quite as positive as her mother, but she was a young woman of strong convictions and a natural leaning to the favored classes of society, and especially those classes that associated within the strictly proper social atmosphere of the Church of St. Cecilia.

"Of course," Mrs. Rodney continued, "I don't object to fair wages for the working people, but it is simply preposterous that they should demand so much. The recent disturbances in the labor world are due to envy of the upper classes. The mill operatives are becoming unbearable. They are no longer satisfied with comfortable homes. They begin to cry out for luxuries."

"Do you think the mill operatives ought not to have any luxuries, mother?" asked Miss Mildred, looking first at her mother, then at the Rev. Fredrick. When Miss Rodney spoke like that the minister always gave her an inquiring glance as if in doubt over something serious.

Mrs. Rodney waved her jeweled hand gracefully.

"Of course, they are entitled to what they need; but where will their demands cease? Give them what they ask now and in a year or two they will come back after more. I say it is getting to be preposterous. The working people are demanding as much—as much as——"

"As *we* do," suggested the Rev. Fredrick, with a faint smile, speaking to the mother but looking at the daughter.

"Of course, there must always be classes in society," Mrs. Rodney continued. "The governing classes need certain things in the way of luxuries to minister to their state of development. The lower classes can and should be content with less. I have always noticed, for instance, that when one of my hired girls begins to get ambitious for better clothes or finer wall paper on her room she begins to grow slack with her work, and invariably I have to dismiss her. The working people should be taught to keep their place. That is the reason I say this strike is unwarranted, and I agree with Judge Rodney that the working people

are their own worst enemies when they attempt to claim more than they are capable of assimilating."

"Mother subscribed for *The Ladies' Home Journal* for our last cook," Miss Mildred spoke, looking out of a pair of gray eyes at the minister. "And what do you think the result was?"

"I have no idea," replied the Rev. Fredrick, cautiously.

"The cook came to mother one day and wanted to know who her dressmaker was."

"I should call that a compliment to your mother," replied the Rev. Fredrick, without the hint of a smile on his expressive face.

"It was the hight of insolence on the cook's part," Mrs. Rodney said, a little stiffly. "It was another instance, and I have never known it to fail, of the mistake made when we attempt to elevate or encourage the working people. It makes them envious and dissatisfied. Let them know their place and keep it."

There was a little more talk along the same line, and the minister had at last come away after having listened more than he had talked, and bringing away with him, as he always did after meeting Miss Mildred Rodney, a very large interrogation mark in his mind concerning her real attitude toward life in general and his own life in particular.

Back in his study he found his mail on the desk where his housekeeper had laid it, and he noted first the letter directed to "Mark Burns."

He opened it at once, and read, with growing excitement, the following:

"Mr. Mark Burns, Lennox:

"Dear Sir—I am happy to state in behalf of the house that your manuscript, entitled *The Christian Socialist,* has been approved by our readers, and we shall be pleased to publish the book at the usual terms of 10 per cent. royalty. We shall be glad to hear from you at your earliest convenience in regard to the matter, and if you accept our conditions for publication shall also be pleased to have your suggestion as to cover design or illustrations.

"Very cordially yours,
"C. M. B., for the firm —— ——,
"New York."

In his reply to this note the Reverend Fredrick Stanton wrote accepting the terms made by the publishers, and inclosed a sketch of a cover design, leaving the matter of possible illustrations with the house. There was a glow of unusual pleasure in the thought that his book had been accepted by the firm. The only trace of disappointment felt at the time was a vague and undefined wonder at the absence of any criticism of the manuscript one way or the other. But he reflected as he penned his reply that it was a purely business transaction, and the editor could not be expected to make extended remarks of approval on manuscripts received and accepted.

There followed now, for several weeks, receipt and correction of proof sheets of the book, and early in the fall of that year the book itself came out, and one of the keenest delights of the minister's whole life was experienced by him one day in October, when he received from the publishers half a dozen complimentary copies of his first published volume.

The cover design was a striking emblem representing a gigantic hand squeezing the world, which was pictured as an orange from which ran drops of blood, which a closer examination revealed to the reader to be hearts, with despairing human faces on them, mostly of little children. The artist had put the design in colors of red and white. The vivid appearance of it as the book lay on his desk startled the Reverend Fredrick Stanton, and at first he questioned its good taste so strongly that he was tempted to write a letter to the publisher asking that if any further editions should be printed to have the design discontinued and the book issued in plain covers.

But after thinking it over he decided to wait and let the public judge of the matter; if, indeed, the public, in the shape of that uncertain quantity, the "Kind Reader," should care enough about the book to look at the outside of it, to say nothing of actually buying and perusing it.

Within the next two months the Reverend Fredrick received from the New York publishers several newspaper book reviews of *The Christian Socialist.* They sounded to him suspiciously like advertisements sent out by the publishers, and, although he was unfamiliar with such matters, he afterward learned that his

suspicions were correct. The book seemed destined to be unnoticed, unhonored and unread by the public, however, in spite of the publishers' glowing reviews, and as the holidays drew near the Reverend Fredrick Stanton quietly buried his first born in what he thought was an unresurrected state.

What was his intense surprise, therefore, to receive, a week before Christmas, a congratulatory letter from the publishers, which ran something like this:

"We are happy to state that the sales of *The Christian Socialist* have gone into the third edition and the demand is daily increasing for large orders. We congratulate you on what seems like a popular success."

This was, as stated, a week before Christmas. During the next three weeks the papers began to call attention to the new and startling story called *The Christian Socialist.* Magazines wrote long literary reviews of it. Religious journals bitterly and in most cases savagely criticised it. People talked about the book at social gatherings. They discussed it at religious conventions, they read it on the cars, they took sides for and against its teachings, and on all sides asked concerning the authorship. Even the conventional parish of St. Cecilia caught the contagion of the public mania for *The Christian Socialist.* It actually read the book through, and even went so far as to discuss it. On nearly every library table in the elegant homes of his rich parishoners the Reverend Fredrick Stanton grew daily accustomed to the familiar design of the gigantic hand and the blood red orange world. There was practically only one opinion in the parish of St. Cecilia concerning *The Christian Socialist,* and it was voiced emphatically by Mrs. Rodney one afternoon in the latter part of February while the pastor of St. Cecilia was making a parish call.

"The most dangerous book ever written," Mrs. Rodney declared, tapping the volume decisively with the tips of her jeweled fingers. "It will, in my mind, go far toward inflaming the public mind to deeds of violence. I should not be surprised if this book led to a bloody revolution. I actually saw a copy of it in the hands of one of the strikers this afternoon as I was coming back from South Lennox in the trolley. He was discussing it in a very excited manner with another man beside him. The author is evidently——"

At that moment Judge Rodney came into the drawing-room. All the parlors in the parish of St. Cecilia were "drawing rooms."

He greeted the minister cordially, and looked inquiringly at his wife.

"I was just saying," Mrs. Rodney continued, "that this book is the most dangerous book ever published, and in my opinion it will inflame the public mind to deeds of violence."

"Oh! *The Christian Socialist!*" Judge Rodney exclaimed, with an air of interest. "A remarkable book, Dr. Stanton. But I agree with Mrs. Rodney, most dangerous. It attacks the foundations of society. Of course, you have read the book. What do you think of it?"

"We have been looking for a sermon on the book," Miss Mildred, interrupted. "Nearly every other minister in Lennox has preached on it."

"You know I seldom preach book reviews," said the minister, with a smile, and at that moment Judge Rodney was called out of the room by a messenger, and the Reverend Fredrick did not answer his question. Mrs. Rodney, however, repeated it.

"What do you think of the book, Dr. Stanton?"

"I am not a very good judge of such books, Mrs. Rodney, and do not know that I am capable of giving an opinion."

"You are too modest," Mrs. Rodney replied, a trifle sharply. If there was one unpardonable sin to her it was the sin of not having positive opinions. "At least you will agree with Judge Rodney and me that the book is dangerous in the extreme." She took the minister's silence for consent, and added: "If I were the Russian Government in this country I would suppress this book by law."

"Therefore, mother, getting it read by more people than are reading it now," said Miss Mildred, carelessly.

"Oh, as to that, I differ! To my mind the only way to deal with heresy such as this book teaches is to stamp it out with a strong hand."

Mrs. Rodney mixed her metaphors as a toper would mix a drink, for her own sake alone and regardless of any one else's taste. After expressing herself thus she suddenly excused herself to answer some call from a servant, leaving the minister and Miss Mildred alone together. It was not the first time, and the Reverend Fredrick did not seem to be disturbed over it.

"What do you think of *The Christian Socialist,* Dr. Stanton?" Miss Mildred asked, as her mother went out of the room.

"Is my opinion worth anything?"

"In this case, yes."

"I think the story is interesting."

"That is not an opinion."

"What is it?"

"Merely a statement."

"What do you want me to say?"

"What you believe, of course."

"Does it make any difference whether I answer or not?"

"It is for you to judge," Miss Mildred answered, but there was a flash in her eyes that the Reverend Fredrick could interpret in any one of several ways.

"Well, then, Miss Rodney, I am not prepared to express an opinion on the book."

"You mean you cannot?"

The minister was silent.

"Or you *will* not?"

The Reverend Fredrick was silent still, yet his silence did not seem discourteous.

"Or you *dare* not?" Miss Mildred shot the last arrow in her quiver, and it went home.

"It is for you to say," he finally answered, looking at her gravely.

"I do not claim the last word, Dr. Stanton."

She picked up the book from the table where her mother had laid it when she went out, and turned its pages as if the minister were not in the room. He did not break the silence, as if he knew she would speak. Finally she began to read out loud:

"Page 127. Janet accepted him as her lover and husband without a single question. Altho he had lived a life of conscious cowardice, and she knew it, at this crisis in his career she forgot and forgave so utterly that her act was redemptive for him, and he permitted the sacrifice on her part without remonstrance."

Miss Mildred Rodney lifted her eyes from the book, and looked stedfastly at the minister.

"No woman like Janet Arnold could ever love a coward."

"How do you know?" he asked, unexpectedly.

She seemed confused by the question, and did not answer at once. The Reverend Fredrick had never before seen the fair Miss Mildred lose her self-possession.

"A girl like Janet Arnold would not," she repeated, weakly.

"But to my mind," the Reverend Fredrick said, slowly, "the character of Janet Arnold in the book seems to be taken from your own.

"Do you think so?" Miss Mildred asked, in a low tone.

"I was struck with the resemblance all along."

"But I would not act like that; I could not love a coward."

"But was the man a coward at the last?"

"Once a coward, always one."

"Do you want me to argue the matter?"

"No. The story has many faults; still, shall I confess it, it made me cry."

He looked at her in wonder. When had any man ever seen the proud Mildred shed a tear? But as she raised her eyes again the minister for a moment fancied he could detect an unwonted dimness in their regular cold, clear gray depths.

"It made you cry?"

"Yes; I wonder who Mark Burns can be? I should like to know him. I would ask him if I resembled Janet Arnold."

When the Reverend Fredrick Stanton reached The Manse after his parish calls were over he found a telegram on his desk. It was from the New York publishers:

"*The Christian Socialist* to-day passed its one hundred thousandth sold copy. Congratulations."

He stared at the yellow colored paper, hardly grasping the significant item. Four weeks later another telegram announced:

"Book selling one thousand copies a day, Unparalleled demand, rapidly increasing."

This was the latter part of March. By the first of May *The Christian Socialist* had leapt to the front of all the books of the day, and its sales exceeded three hundred thousand copies, with no indications of any slackening of interest on the part of either the buying or the reading public. The papers still discussed the story, the religious press still bitterly assailed it, the pulpit continued to preach about it, workingmen's organizations passed resolutions upon it, it loomed up in the book stores, and on the railroad news stands. Contrary to all precedent the book gained in steady sales as summer advanced, and a congratulatory letter to "Mark Burns" in the latter part of May announced that all other publications issued by the firm were practically suspended to supply the enormous orders that were pouring in from all parts of the country and from Europe as well.

It was a week after this letter came that a visitor called at The Manse one afternoon. The Reverend Fredrick Stanton was out in his parish somewhere, but the well dressed stranger quietly told the housekeeper that he would wait. He was shown into the minister's study, and sat there evidently deeply interested in everything he saw until the minister entered the room.

The minute he appeared the visitor rose to greet him with a smile.

"Dr. Stanton?"

"Yes."

"In other words, 'Mark Burns?'"

The Reverend Fredrick was silent, but he observed his smiling visitor intently.

"You will have to pardon this intrusion," said the visitor, with another smile. "I am the junior member of the firm of ——, of New York, and I have come on to Lennox to see the author of the most remarkable book of the age. You cannot hide your light under that *nom de plume* any longer. The public clamors to know you. Our New York office is besieged with letters from readers asking for photographs and autographs, and from lecture bureau agents asking for engagements. The newspapers are hot on your trail, and it has been nothing less than a miracle that you have not been found out and written up weeks before now. We want your photograph and life history for a new and specially prepared illustrated edition of the book, and I have come on to assist you in working up the material."

"What if I should refuse all that?" asked the Reverend Fredrick, slowly.

"Refuse! But my dear sir, it is impossible! The public must be appeased. It will not be possible to maintain this secrecy any longer.

"Why not? George Eliot was not known as the author of 'Adam Bede' for years. It was five years before Charles Egbert Craddock was known to be a woman. The author of 'Ecce Deus,' Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, did not disclose the fact of his authorship of that book for more than ten years after it was published, and it was discussed by the people in his own church who never suspected that he was the author."

"But I should think, my dear sir, that you would wish to be known. There never was such a sale of a book in this country. We have been obliged to discontinue every other publication to meet our orders. It is simply unprecedented in the history of the book business."

"Nevertheless, I do not wish to disclose my identity. I have my own reasons for not wishing to be known as its author."

The publisher was silent a moment.

"I doubt if you can maintain the secret. Of course, if that is your firm decision, we shall do our utmost to respect it. You need have no fear of that."

Then, after a moment of hesitation, he asked: "Is it—do you—that is—the reason you have for not wishing to be known, is it anything you can give to the firm?"

The Reverend Fredrick Stanton answered slowly. "It is not. The reason is one I have never disclosed."

The visitor bowed, and soon after took his leave, promising again solemnly to respect Mark Burns's secret. When he had gone away, the minister bowed his head upon his desk, and when he raised his head at last the habitual sadness of his face was deepened, and the whole man seemed depressed, even at the moment of his highest fame as an author, a fame from which he apparently shrank as from an unwelcome visitor.

Summer faded into autumn and

autumn whitened into the winter when the great event transpired which marked church history for St. Cecilia for all its life to come. The Reverend Fredrick Stanton, D.D., had been chosen from a large number of candidates in the Church as a bishop, to fill the position of one who had been removed by old age from that distinguished office. The ceremony of inducting him into the high place of honor was fitly performed in the magnificent audience room of St. Cecilia itself. The congregation assembled was remarkable for its aristocratic appearance, for the fine display of rich garments and the unquestioned high tone of its social standing. The array of distinguished guests and church officials and neighboring clergy was imposing. The people of St. Cecilia while truly grieving at the loss of their scholarly, refined pastor felt at the same time a natural pride in the honor conferred upon him.

Judge and Mrs. Rodney and Miss Mildred sat near the altar rail in their accustomed pew, and when the newly elected bishop came out upon the platform to face his brother bishops and answer to the bishop's charge he glanced toward the Rodney pew for a second.

Then he fastened his eyes upon the bishop, a venerable old man, with a clear and resonant voice, who, according to the ritual of the Church, faced the new bishop, and propounded to him the regular questions. As the Reverend Fredrick made his replies, altho reading them from the printed manual, he seemed never to lower his eyes, and his face was grave and, Miss Mildred said to herself, unusually pale:

*The Bishop:* Brother, forasmuch as the Holy Scriptures command that we should not be hasty in laying on hands, and admitting any person to government in the Church of Christ, which He hath purchased with no less price than the shedding of His own blood; before you are admitted to this administration you will, in the fear of God, give answer to the questions which I now propound:

Are you persuaded that you are truly called to this ministration, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ?

*Answer:* I am so persuaded.

*The Bishop:* Are you persuaded that the Holy Scriptures contain sufficiently all doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation, through faith in Jesus Christ? And are you determined, out of the same Holy Scriptures, to instruct the people committed to your charge, and to teach or maintain nothing as required of necessity to eternal salvation but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the same?

*Answer:* I am so persuaded and determined, by God's grace.

*The Bishop:* Will you then faithfully exercise yourself in the same Holy Scriptures, and call upon God by prayer for the true understanding of the same, so that you may be able by them to teach and exhort with wholesome doctrine, and to withstand and convince the gainsayers.

*Answer:* I will do so, by the help of God.

*The Bishop:* Are you ready with faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's word, and both privately and openly to call upon and encourage others to do the same?

*Answer:* I am ready, the Lord being my helper.

*The Bishop:* Will you deny all ungodliness and worldly lust, and live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world, that you may show yourself in all things an example of good works unto others, that the adversary may be ashamed, having nothing to say against you?

*Answer:* I will do so, the Lord being my helper.

*The Bishop:* Will you maintain and set forward, as much as shall lie in you, quietness, love and peace among all men; and such as shall be unquiet, disobedient and criminal correct and punish, according to such authority as you have by God's word, and as shall be committed unto you?

*Answer:* I will do so, by the help of God.

*The Bishop:* Will you be faithful in ordaining, or laying hands upon and sending others, and in all the other duties of your office?

*Answer:* I will so be, by the help of God.

*The Bishop:* Will you show yourself gentle and be merciful, for Christ's sake, to poor and needy people, and to all strangers destitute of help?

*Answer:* I will so show myself, by God's help.

The venerable bishop closed the manual, and then to the astonishment of the great assembly he did a thing unprecedented in the history of a bishop's consecration. He proceeded to address the new bishop in his own words not outlined in the manual:

"Brother Fredrick Stanton, I feel it to be a part of my duty to-day to add somewhat of counsel to the words of the charge I have in the name of the church just given to you. There is abroad to-

day in the world a new spirit of so-called religious teaching which is subversive of doctrine, and especially dangerous to the Established Church. I refer to the rapidly growing heresy of Christian Socialism, so-called. I especially refer to that most dangerous and pernicious volume published in the guise of fiction, *The Christian Socialist.* Its teachings are a grave and growing menace to wealth and social distinctions, and if carried out they will place the Church in a precarious position and render it necessary for her to abandon the established order of her system of instruction. As your elder in the Church I feel moved to deliver to you, my brother, my earnest charge that as you have thus far in your pulpit ministration commended yourself to the Church as a wise and conservative leader in matters pertaining to doctrine and the social order, you will now with the added influence and power which have come to you with this high office raise your voice and wield your pen in defense of the truths handed down from our fathers, and combat with all your intellect and soul the heresy of this dangerous social movement, and in particular the heresy of this popular volume which has taken such strange and fatal hold upon the imagination of the common people, and in some cases upon the better informed and favored classes within the Church itself. If it were not to appear presumptuous, even in one who is your elder by many years, I would dare to suggest that it may be possible, with your gifts of mind and imagination, you might be led to combat this most dangerous book of the present age with a volume which you might be led to construct. However that may be, I solemnly charge you, to the utmost of your ability, to combat in public and private the growing heresy of Christian Socialism. Do you promise by the grace of God?"

During this impromptu address Mrs. Rodney sat a breathless listener, together with all others in that great concourse. At first she had felt like strongly disapproving such a departure from the established order of the manual. But after the first two sentences she leaned forward with a smile of hearty approval on her determined face. The Judge looked pleased. Miss Mildred never withdrew her look from the new bishop's countenance.

"He is going to faint," she said, in a half-whisper, as the words of the venerable bishop were followed by a silence of such duration that Miss Mildred Rodney feared her mother would be sharply conscious of a rapid heart beat close beside her.

Slowly the very Reverend Fredrick Stanton, D.D., newly elected and now to be consecrated bishop, turned a little toward the congregation.

"I have a statement to make," he said, in a tone so low that the people in the back part of the church asked what he said. But as he turned again and faced his venerable colleague his voice rose in power until it filled with carrying force the farthest corners of the large room.

"My first statement is this: For twenty-five years I have been a coward in the pulpit. My second is this: I am the author of *The Christian Socialist,* and its teachings are my heart beliefs."

All over the Church of St. Cecilia a gasp of astonishment arose. Mrs. Rodney looked puzzled. "What! what!" she exclaimed out loud. Then bewildered she turned to the Judge and Miss Mildred in turn: "What did he say?" she exclaimed in a whisper to the Judge. Judge Rodney did not reply, but continued to listen grimly as Stanton went on:

"For twenty-five years, Brother Lee and brethren, I have been preaching half a gospel, hiding in my own heart that which was the vital truth to me. I was born into the established order of a wealthy, favored class of social prominence. I entered the pulpit with this inherited, inborn and educated habit of mind. As the years of my ministry have gone on I have been irresistibly led, however, to believe that the gospel fully understood demands a new and different order of social life from that which the Church has all these years been teaching. Ten years ago this conviction had grown so strong in me that I was impelled to write the story called *The Christian Socialist,* and I repeat it, that book contains my heart beliefs, the vital gospel truths which I ought to have preached from the pulpit, but which I did not preach because of my cowardice. I

knew the Church would reject me and my teachings. I was, I confess it freely, too much in love with the social position I held in St. Cecilia to be willing to exchange it for the ostracism and the misunderstanding I shall henceforth know. But, Brother Lee, brethren, friends all, do not have any compassion or even contempt for me. To-day for the first time I speak as a free man. The teachings in the book, I most firmly believe, are gospel truths. I am not and could not be an enemy of human advancement. I love the Church, even tho I anticipate its necessary action in my own case. To relieve her of any possible embarrassment I here and now resign my position as one of her ministers. I lay down this high office just conferred. I step voluntarily into the ranks of the people, and if at any time I am called to assume the sacred office of a minister of Christ and give my message through the pulpit, I will gladly do so if I am called to God and my brethren. Meanwhile I shall privately and publicly espouse the cause as I have declared it in my own book, for it contains my very life. We have already entered upon a history of the race which nothing can set back. The social movement cannot be stopped. The Church is powerless, society is powerless to stay this last unfolding of the teachings of the Golden Rule and the Sermon on the Mount."

He gravely and with great dignity bowed to the bishop, to the assembled clergy on the platform, and then to the congregation, and, turning, he walked with head erect from the platform and into the pastor's room at the side. As the door closed a wave of astonished whispering swept over the assembly. Bishop Lee, after a moment of stunned embarrassment, turned to the congregation:

"This service is over," he said, briefly, and turned to his brethren on the platform. Judge Rodney and his wife and daughter rose, and were among the first to pass out in stern and astonished silence.

That evening the Reverend Fredrick Stanton made his last parish call as the pastor of St. Cecilia. Throughout that afternoon he had been holding conference with several of his brethren in the ministry. There was nothing, however, for him to do but what was inevitable. His brethren conceded that, after a fruitless conference, and finally withdrew.

When the servant took in the Reverend Fredrick Stanton's card to Mrs. Rodney she turned red, then pale, and handed the card to the Judge.

"Tell him we are not at home," she said, sharply. The Judge turned a little uneasily in his chair but said nothing.

The servant went out. Presently he came back, and said apologetically: "Dr. Stanton wishes to see *Miss* Rodney."

Miss Mildred sat still, and her mother eyed her sternly.

"Tell *Mr.* Stanton Miss Mildred is not at home."

Miss Mildred rose and faced her mother.

"I am going down to see him," she said.

The Judge shrugged his shoulders. Mrs. Rodney struck the table with her jeweled fingers.

"I forbid it! You shall not see that man."

"Nevertheless, mother, I am going, for—for—I——"

"If you disobey me you know what——" Mrs. Rodney did not finish. Miss Mildred said simply, "If he asks me to marry him, I shall become his wife. Father——" she suddenly turned and kneeled by the Judge. "I love him!" She hid her face on his breast as she used to do when a child, and the Judge kissed her, but did not say anything. Suddenly the proud Mildred rose, and walked out of the room before her mother could utter another word.

In the drawing-room the Reverend Fredrick Stanton turned to face a self-possessed woman who asked him to be seated as if, forsooth, he were some indifferent caller.

"I have come," he said, abruptly, "to say good-by. Of course, I am aware that what has been done to-day finishes my life here, but it cannot finish my memories of life, and——'

"What are you planning to do, Dr. Stanton, if I may ask?"

"I do not yet know. The platform is free to me. Out in the world the people whom I have loved are calling me with their myriad voices of appeal. But all this is of no interest to you. Will you allow me to say, however, since it will

not harm you, I have loved you these years of my cowardice, and I know it has been a noble thing, for it has ennobled me. In parting with you I leave the best I have known."

Then Miss Mildred said something that astonished Mark Burns.

"Did you not say once, Dr. Stanton, that I was like the character of Janet Arnold in *The Christian Socialist?*"

"I did. You sat for that portrait; it was my joy to have your presence with me while writing the story."

"Then do you still think—I would do as Janet Arnold did and forgive and forget—her lover's cowardice on account of——"

The minister had risen and come over to where Miss Mildred was sitting.

"Because she *loved* him so? Oh, Mildred—do you mean—you love——"

"I will do as Janet Arnold did, if there is a place in your Christian Socialism for me."

"The first place of all," said the Reverend Fredrick Stanton, as he kneeled and laid his proud head upon her lap.

"No," she said, after a moment, while the happy tears fell over her face; "no, you should not kneel to me. I believe in you wholly. I believe in your heart beliefs. I have grown to believe since I read your book, 'Mark Burns.'"

"Did you suspect the authorship?" he asked a few moments later.

"I knew it all along," she said, laughingly.

"I was the only person in the parish of St. Cecilia that knew. Have I not kept your secret well? I wanted to be a coward with you."

"But now?" he asked, a little troubled, as he gazed into the clear, gray eyes, "now, can you follow me in the stormy life that is inevitable? Can you leave all this—cast in your lot with mine, with the people, and enter the new world we may help to make as my wife, as my companion, my very self?"

She raised her face to his, and let him kiss her for the first time. "Yea," she answered. "'Whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also if aught but death part thee and me.'"

"But you have sacrificed much," she added.

"Nay, my beloved," he answered, with a glorified smile. "I have gained far more than a bishopric, since I have both thee and a free conscience with which to face the wide world."

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

# The Yacht Race

By Sydney Reid

IN spite of wind and water apparently made to suite the peculiar taste of Shamrock III and her gallant owner, Sir Thomas Lipton, the challenger has again been substantially defeated in the International Yacht Race, and the America's Cup seems to be fixed here as firmly as ever.

Sir Thomas and his hosts of friends left nothing undone in their efforts to win success. In addition to securing the best boat, sails and sailors that Europe can produce, they used all sorts of charms, Irish, English, South African, Hindu and Chinese, and one English lady of title wielded as her talisman the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit, which was very unfair, as that charm is distinctively Afro-American and should never have been used against the Reliance.

However, it is quite probable that the partisans of Reliance had charms and talismans still more powerful than their opponents. At any rate they won, not by a large margin it is true, but by enough to demonstrate a real superiority.

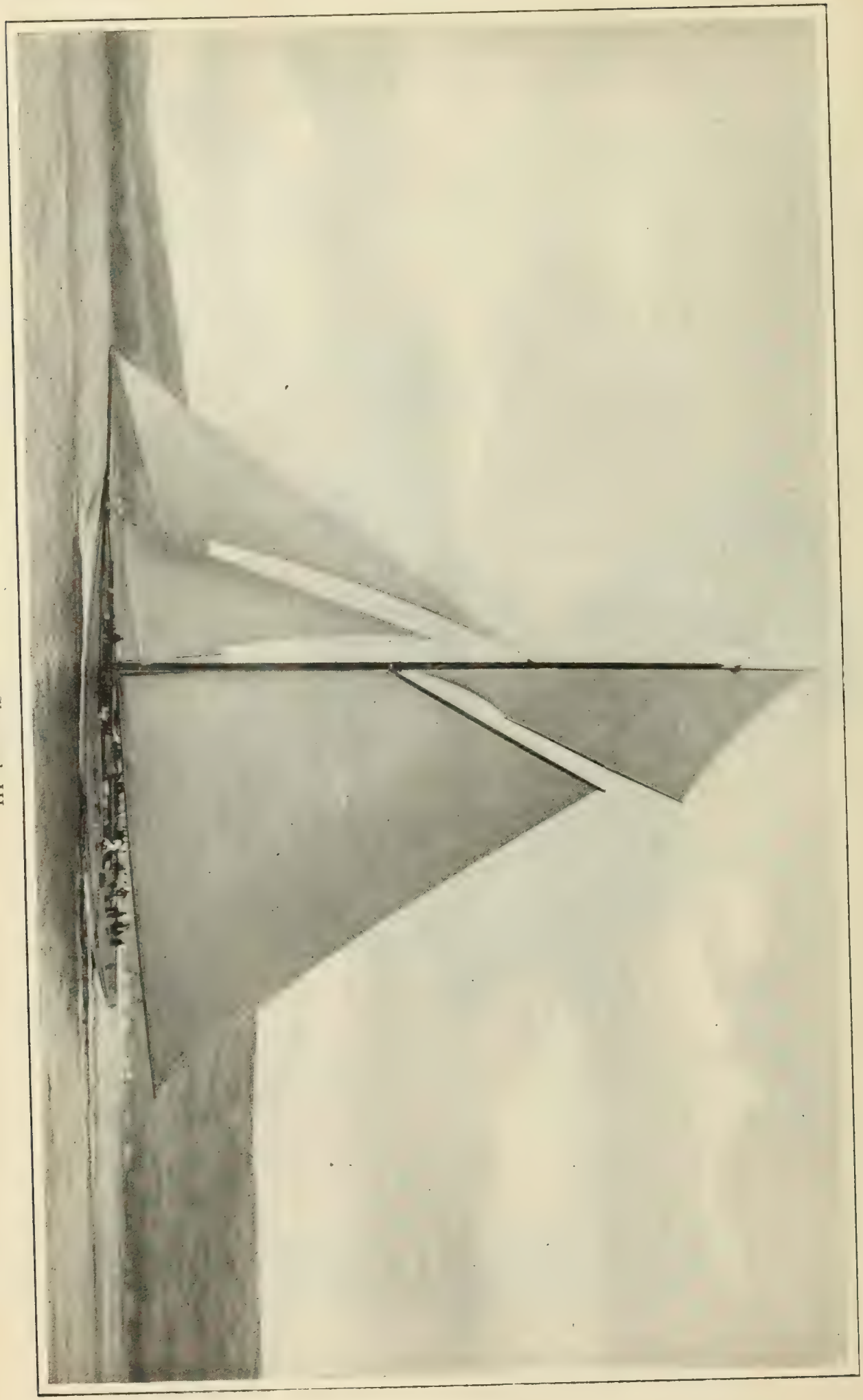
The first trial of their speed proved

no race on account of a light wind, but Reliance at the conclusion was two miles ahead.

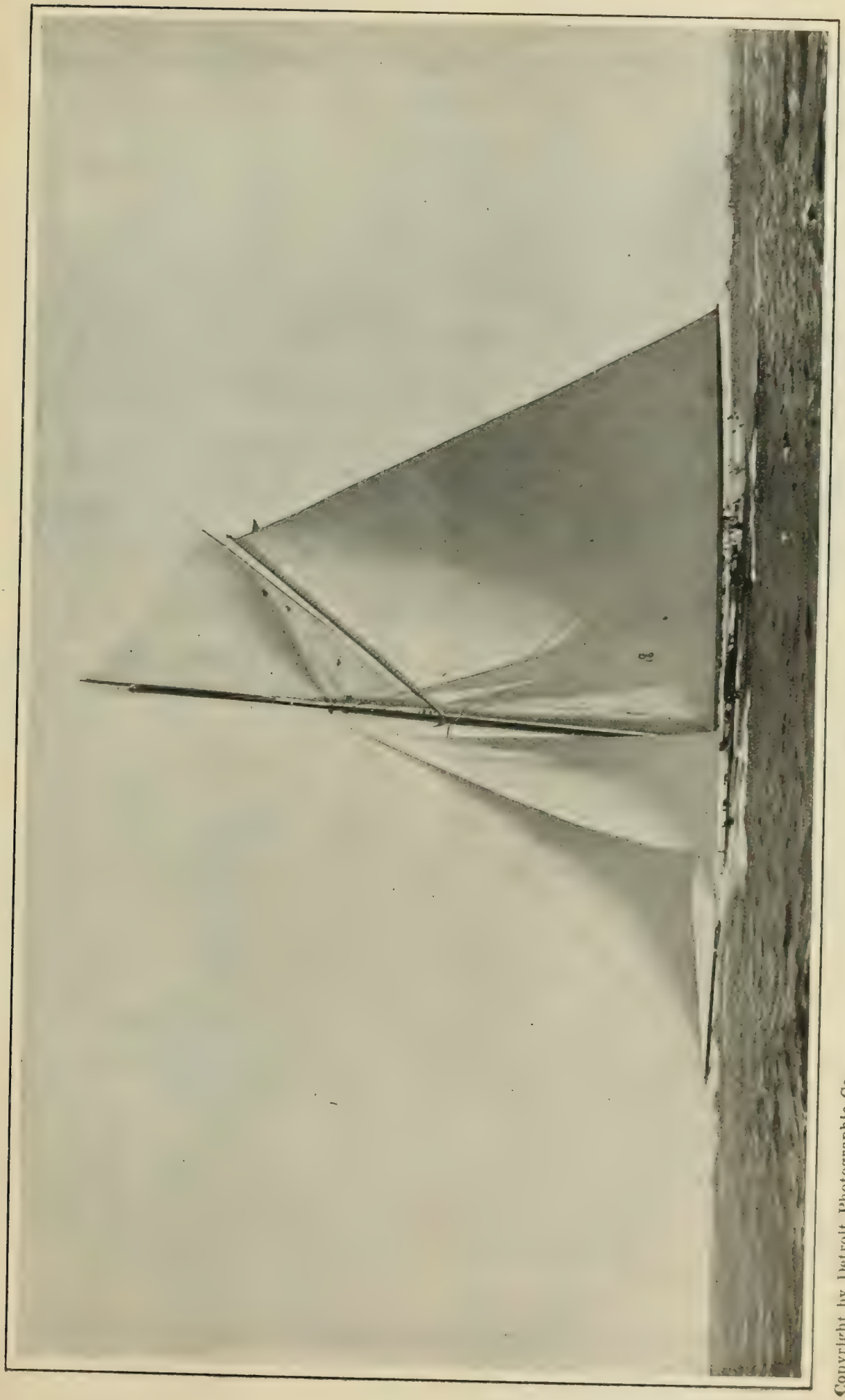
The second trial and the first race took place on August 22d, in the presence of an enormous floating city composed of all sorts of craft, steaming, sailing and even rowing, assembled at Sandy Hook and kept in excellent order by revenue cutters. The result was that the Reliance beat the Shamrock by more than seven minutes over and above her time allowance.

In the next race Reliance, as always, got first across the starting line and slowly but steadily drew away, beating the Shamrock's time over the course by 3 minutes and 16 seconds. Having to give the Shamrock 1 minute and 57 seconds handicap, the real extent of Re-

SIR THOMAS LIPTON



Shamrock III



The Reliance

Copyright by Detroit Photographic Co.

DESIGNER FIFE SIR THOMAS LIPTON CAPTAIN WRINGE

liance's victory was only 1 minute and 19 seconds. The fourth race was a repetition of the first, as the wind did not allow either boat to cross the line in five and a half hours, but in the slow wind the Reliance showed even more superiority than in the first trial. A sixth trial on Saturday is practically sure to end the contest.

The closeness of the race and the swiftness of the beautiful boats have made the spectacle well worth the trip to sea; and even to the last Shamrock partisans had high hopes of winning.

It is quite possible that Sir Thomas will come with a Shamrock IV, which would indeed be a formidable competitor, as the four-leaved Shamrock is supposed to be invincible.

Each year the yachts have grown speedier, the American keeping only a little in advance of her British sister—superior enough to be convincing, while close enough to tantalize. The limit of this progress has not yet been indicated, and if Sir Thomas will come here in 1905 with the British yacht that properly belongs to 1907 he may catch us napping and take the cup home with him, in which case the popular voice would proclaim that next to our own we would most rejoice in a victory for Sir Thomas.

At present our victory is somewhat

The America Cup

embittered by the fact that it has been necessary for Sir Thomas to lose.

If he can arrange to win without defeating us all parties will be pleased, and considering that Sir Thomas is Irish there seems to be no good reason why this should not be done.

NEW YORK CITY

# Heroes and Heroines in Recent Fiction

By Mrs. L. H. Harris

AS the definition of heroism varies from age to age, so do the lives and characters of the heroes themselves vary. In the old days they were men who contended with the gods. Even in the middle centuries of the Christian era their vows and deeds had not been reduced to prose. But when they lost step with Homer's measure and came down to mere ballads of bravery, their glories were doomed to fall altogether short of rhythm, and they were destined to live within the limitations of common facts and possibilities—a hard fate for men whose original vocation had been to fill the rôles of demigods. But this accounts for the fact that the heroes we meet in fiction nowadays are not what they once were. They are more like us and less like the gods. They appeal to our wit and experience more than they do to our imagination. In fact, it is even a question whether the hero will not eventually become an obsolete character in literature. For, as we are more convincingly identified mentally with the reality of some things and the unreality of others, we acquire a rationalism that is intolerant of the incredible and the abnormal both in life and art. There will be no place in the order of things for such exaggerated types, and fiction, so far from being the expression of romantic ideals, will become a literary formula of human analysis, text books of mind and nature in which that ecstatic phenomenon, known poetically as love, will be treated of sanely rather than dramatically as the "procreating instinct."

However, we have not yet progressed so far in the philosophy of materialism, and we are still interested in the small heroics of the fellows in fiction who do the best they can according to their reduced stature and in spite of the fact that environment is more or less against the superhuman in them. Only one instance is recorded so far in the late novels of a young scientist—in "The Kempton-Wace Letters"—who proposes marriage upon purely intellectual and natural grounds without confessing the archaic madness of love. But the lady in the case knows nothing of biology, and is disposed to regard her tender emotions as sacred. She therefore refuses to sacrifice her romantic self-respect to his experiment in natural virtue and race economy. And served him right! For if they had married and "lived happy ever after," their content would not only have rebuked the discord in many marriages that were consummated upon higher ideals of domestic felicity, but it would have stultified all romanticists and made a springtime fallacy of love.

The historical novelists have taken a shrewd advantage of the situation. Since so little margin is left in modern life for the display of reckless valor and poetic sentiment these writers find their heroes ready made, stalking threateningly through a remote past when desperate living and still more desperate loving were the order of the day. And recently two admirable characters have been presented by these romantic conjurers of history. King Canute, in "The Ward of King Canute," gives a vivid impression of ancient kingship in his rude camp court on the forest island of the Angles, surrounded by soldiers, robber barons and gluttons. A royal savage, he begins to know the inconvenience of obligations imposed even upon a king by a sense of justice. Almost he feels the constraint of far off civilization, the bondage of constitutional monarchy, and fiercely re-

sents both, even while he conforms to ideals that eventually bring them about. But no such forebodings troubled the mind of that slim young Duke in Mr. Isham's novel, "Under the Rose," when he came a few centuries later to the palace of Francis I, disguised as a jester, to learn something of his future bride. The world had passed from savage warfare by that time into a confusion of romance and religion. And the Duke was simply a lover who had a sword and a spirit equal to any situation in that court of gay intrigues.

The difficulty about these historical heroes is that they are never quite real to us because there is nothing in the present time to remind us of them. They are only bravely painted, like the portraits of ancient warriors that stare down upon us a hundred years or so without convincing us that they ever lived and loved, or fought and died. They are that part of human nature which time has rendered dust and obsolete, and nothing can revive them in consciousness.

But when it comes to novels of modern life, to think of the heroes and heroines is like recalling faces in a crowd. They are contemporary with us, a part of the herd environment of the race. They enlarge our acquaintance with the world and even threaten to interpret the future. Occasionally we recall one of them so vividly that we do not remember just where we met him, whether in a book or out of it, hand to hand. But there he *is*, sometimes sweating over the huge yellow belly of a Western prairie, or, may be, driving in Central Park; and I recall one grimy Vulcan who stands somewhere in the red glow of a forge. Even the beggar, the tramp and the thief have been added recently to the list of our more 'spectable literary acquaintances through their "autobiographies." And the bravest hero in this year's fiction is the red bird lover in "The Song of the Cardinal." Perched among the antler branches of an old sumac bush, he sings and flirts himself into an ecstasy of passion. And when no mate responds to his universal vows of love, he makes a regular Knight Templar's expedition into Rainbow Hollow, kisses every red-bird lady he finds, irrespective of her lord's indignation, and finally returns home, followed at a discreet distance by a demure little hen-bird.

In this country the motive of a novel and the character of the hero generally depends upon the section represented. Thus, the ambition of most Southern writers is to maintain a defunct ideal of aristocracy and to preserve in the hero the mind, manners and spirit of an antebellum past. So it happens that "Gabriel Tolliver," "A Gentleman of the South," and "Gordon Keith," three of the latest heroes in fiction from this section, are all products of the old South. And I do not know a single exception to this rule, unless it is George Buckley in "The Substitute." Born in a cabin between moonshiners' stills in the mountains of North Georgia, without a single aristocrat to forefather him, this young man never rises so high in the aurora borealis of the social world as to get beyond the homely shadow of his mother's old sunbonnet. And, for one, I consider him a more interesting character than many of the strutting dandies who figure in Southern novels.

If the hero is from the North or East, however, he is apt to prove a prodigy in ethics and psychic sensations—not that he is at all religious. As a rule he has surrendered his definition of God to experiment with his own evolutionary notions of life and spirit. But what I mean is that the reader's interest in him usually depends not so much upon what he does as upon the moral and intellectual process by which he arrives at the point of action. And if Mr. William Dean Howells is the author of the book, the hero never does anything at all, beyond threatening us with the evidence of another universe, real but psychic. Indeed, when one of Mr. Howells's New York club men—Wanhope, for instance, in "Questionable Shapes"—begins to drink black coffee and to tell of his artist friend who heard his dead wife calling him, or of the one who saw Death, or of that other who had "an apparition" as nonchalantly as the average man would have a cocktail, we experience an uncanny fellowship with spooks that not all Mr. Howells's exposition upon the difference between subjective and objective influence can overcome. But this is about the best he can do in the hero business—to create a man who is amiable, intelligent, spiritu-

ally clairvoyant, and limited in personality by the artificial instincts of polite society, a sort of drawing-room thoroughbred, with a passive existence. I doubt if such a character would show off to an advantage, say in the midst of the huge realities of the West. Once, indeed, I remember that Mr. Howells did begin a story about a fine old fellow out there; but he brought him on to New York almost immediately, and soon after the poor man came down with a fit of hysterics. He was too nearly normal to know much about telepathic communication and subconscious sensations, and so was unable to bear the strain of Mr. Howells's psychic method.

It is a singular coincidence that the two most beautifully written books of the year in the matter of poetic imagery and almost metrical sentences should contain the two characters destined to live longest in memory. They are pathetic old men, who came far apart in history yet had much in common. Both were somewhat damaged by circumstances and by what one of them called "The Origin of Evil," but withal they were valorous souls, to be recalled gratefully as we recall the faces of friends who have taken occasion to counsel us wisely and tenderly. "Darrel of the Blessed Isles" is a sweet old evangelist who knows the world and his Shakespeare so well that he deals more with scripture life than with Bible texts. And Judge Morris, in Mr. Allen's "Mettle of the Pasture," is a man likely to be quoted oftener within the year on the laws and life of his generation than any living judge in this country.

Contrast with these men of rare inspiration two other characters contemporary with them. Both are fanatics, one religious, the other sacrilegious. Joel Rae, a Mormon mystic in Mr. Wilson's novel, "Lions of the Lord," is a fervid, heroic spirit, rendered vicious, inhuman and treacherous by his sincere devotion to a false creed. His miserable existence excites nothing but compassion. But how shall we describe that mosaic of conceit and villainy, Frank Gordon, in Mr. Dixon's novel, "The One Woman." A demigod demon, with that sensuous power of personality which pleases and sways the mob, he comes with a "message" to a crowd who fail to comprehend the significance of the fact that he has no God. He is an idealist, without virtue, an orator without philosophy; a man with sympathy, tenderness and tears who has no conscience; true to his own riotous impulses and emotions rather than to the truth—a more sinister character can scarcely be imagined. The unconscious *diablerie* of it is positively fascinating.

The idea of discussing the men who appear in novels of Chicago life as heroes in fiction is manifestly absurd to any who read these books. The scenes are generally laid in a trolley car, a restaurant, or a flat; and human nature under such conditions becomes too vulgarly commonplace to be interesting or heroic. I never met but one man in a Chicago novel that I should care to know in real life, and he was an unsightly German in Mr. George Horton's book, "The Long Straight Road," who had somehow got a poetic perspective upon a certain suburban district of that city.

But we must not forget the heroes in Western fiction. If one of certain writers I know should attempt to draw one of these copperheaded giants (they are nearly always blonds!) into his little sitting-room romance, his literary fate would not be unlike that of the man who hooked a fish so large that it drew him into the river and drowned him. The difference between these heroes and the ones found in the hand-made parts of this country is that nature has had something to do with shaping them. Her droughts, plagues and famines have forced them all into an Homeric attitude of resistance. And from Annixter in Frank Norris's book, "The Octopus," to John Saxon in Meredith Nicholson's new novel, "The Main Chance," they have all caught something of that inspiration which made demigods of the old Greek and Roman heroes. There is no end to their courage, because there is no end to the powers of earth and sky that threaten them. There is no limit to their imagination because the land rolls about them like a shoreless sea, and because silence ever calls to spirit. They have a frightful sense of humor, of disproportion, but they know little of mere mirth; and peace and happiness are not the things they strive for. They are too fiercely mascu-

line to be satisfied with anything so effeminate as felicity.

The hero antedates the heroine in life and in fiction. For a long time she was simply the reward for his vainglorious achievements, a sweet baggage that a knight might bear away across his saddle bow, so to speak. But by degrees she learned to outwit destiny and to do a few things for herself. Now no man would think of keeping her immured in his castle, lest she should have a little hairpin of dynamite concealed somewhere with which to wreck his estate; and in fiction she holds a position of almost equal importance with the hero. The only appreciable change in her personality during the last quarter of a century is an increase in her age limit and a decrease in her sense of marital proprieties. Both are bad signs, so far as they indicate that writers of fiction are discarding the idea of feminine innocence as being uninteresting to the average reader. But at least they prove an increase in the ability of literary artists to develop characters more illusive and difficult to portray than the simple, pretty young lady who once played automatically the part of heroine in nearly all the novels we read.

The peculiarity of the heroine in American fiction is that while she is often well groomed she rarely ever is well bred. There is a climatic as well as a spiritual difference between her vital, charming personality and the women we occasionally meet in novels of English life. She is a new oxygen compound of femininity, fresh, vigorous, magnetic, but she lacks the poise, that sense of totality which makes some women of the old countries in literature the most perfect and satisfying types of the "eternally feminine." It may be claimed that we do sometimes have such a dowager heroine in Southern fiction, but I doubt it. These Colonial dames have a too demonstrative way of indicating their cavalier prestige. They cannot move along the carpeted highways of the old Southern mansion in the story without hinting with their petticoat trains of a genealogical halo. Now the real distinction of the thoroughbred is not mental, but it is temperamental; so that some of the dullest people show the quality and have a unique perfection quite beyond the power of any smart American to acquire. The only two women I know in recent fiction who suggest this completeness of personality are the elder Mrs. Norman, in "A Modern Obstacle," and Mrs. Meredith, the mother of Rowan, in Mr. Allen's new novel. The latter is the one woman in an American novel who bears a striking resemblance in nature and spirit to Lady Calmady, the lovely mother of "Sir Richard Calmady."

But with the exception of a few dialect stories, nearly all our novels are supplied with the well groomed woman, a lady whose mind generally has a financial basis upon which Cupid is obliged to stand if he stands at all in her regions. Illustrations of the type are to be found in "The Beautiful Mrs. Moulton," in the heroine of "The Spenders," and more recently in the character of Pauline in "The Modern Obstacle." All are capable, and none of them are commonplace, but they simply lack the instinct for the part they wish to play. They are not the *real* thing. With them refinement is not so much a matter of *being* as it is of externals, household decorations and clothes. No other women show such courage, taste and originality in the things they wear. (It is only when a Western novelist furnishes the heroine's toilet out of the abundance of his own red Indian imagination that she gives the impression of being a sort of cross between the bird of Paradise and a milkmaid!) But I doubt if any other women are so dependent upon the effect produced by clothes, if the truth were known. These are often the only mitigating circumstance in the conduct and point of view held by American women in fiction or out of it. The fact is, when a woman's figure proves her the mistress of the art of symmetry, and past mistress at reconciling a too vivid personality with the subduing harmony of clothes, she wins an appearance, and a sort of liberty of expression denied her less facile but better bred sisters. She has a genius for looking well, and a constitutional vivacity which Mr. Zangwill calls the "accent" of American beauty. And these constitute her national charm as a heroine in fiction.

Two types of women have been neglected by writers of fiction this year, the mothers of young children and the young widows of deceased husbands. No one

seems interested in the psychology of the child-bearing woman, altho it is dramatic enough to satisfy the demands of the sensationalist even. And apparently no one recognizes the peculiar fascinations of the pretty widow who wears her tribulations in the style of becoming weeds. This woman has had two natures already, maiden and married, respectively; she still has several minds, and an inscrutable disposition. Her charm would consist in the fact that she is never to be trusted. Thus she would give every man who bowed at her shrine the delightful sensation of gambling with destiny, an uncertainty that would insure to her many lovers, to sav nothing of her other attractions. Yet I have not read a novel this year with such a character in it, while most of them present the married coquette in nearly every phase of romantic impropriety. But why have the married coquette when the young widow possesses the same qualifications and is without the moral incumbrance of a husband? Is it because virtuous, loyal wives are supposed to be uninteresting? Possibly they are when they have nothing to recommend them but dog-like fidelity, as in the case of Ruth Gordon in "The One Woman." But the one-sided development of this character is the author's fault, and so does not fairly represent the dramatic possibilities of the type to which she belongs. In any case, a little more of the "mother, home and Heaven" ideas will not damage fiction in this country.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

# Who Invented the Mariner's Compass?

By Park Benjamin

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

IN the article of the Chinese Minister in your issue of August 6th I find the following:

"With the mariner's compass, which they had devised, her sailors were exploring the waters of their outlying seas for cycles before those of other lands borrowed it from them."

Altho I have reviewed the Proceedings of the principal Asiatic societies, the available translations of the Shoo-King and other Chinese classics, the quite extended study of Klaproth into this subject, and all other sources to which I could get access, I have never been able to find any evidence in support of the foregoing assertion. That the Chinese —or, more properly, the tribes which, migrating eastward, drove out the aborigines—used the magnetic needle in front of their chariots to indicate direction and so to serve as a guide in traveling over the land, is supported by various legends, all more or less mixed with the supernatural and grotesque. This employment began before China even extended to the sea. It did not involve in any wise the discovery of the mariner's compass as a pathfinder on the ocean. Nor does it appear that the Chinese ever so used it until long after the Arabs did, and the latter after the Northmen. In fact, the Chinese were river navigators, not blue water sailors, and river navigation never made a seaman and never will. They appear even to have remained in ignorance of the islands off their own coast until the Europeans found them—as the Dutch did Formosa.

Still there is a hazy tradition that ages ago the Chinese sailed across the Pacific to Mexico—even maintained regular communication with the American shores. Does His Excellency refer to this? If so, will he indicate where the proof is, or where any proof can be found in support of the actual invention of the mariner's compass by the Chinese?

Meanwhile, to make the issue plain, and so far as my own studies go, I should paraphrase his statement as follows:

"With the mariner's compass, which they had developed from the south pointing needle, which led their ancestors northward from the valley of the Oxus to the sounds of Finland, even as it led the invaders of China eastward to the fertile plains of Asia, the wonder-working Finns explored the northern waters and taught their discovery to all the Northmen long before the utterly uninventive Chinese ever dreamed of venturing out of sight of their own shores."

NEW YORK CITY.

# LITERATURE

## Mr. Dixon Once More

THE Caliban-Mob is a new element in American fiction. But it had to come. There is something in the unguarded liberty of this country which develops sensation and intelligence faster than it does virtue or character. And now we have at least one mob genius among us—a writer whose appeal is always to the herd instinct of his kind, an orator producing epigrammatic fiction about morals under conditions that render morals apocryphal or merely sentimental. In his new novel,* Mr. Dixon heralds *The One Woman* as the presiding genius of monogamous marriage; but he lays the scene of his story in the midst of a lawless-minded socialism that he has massed in New York. And he does this because the passions of the crowd are always the springboard of ideas with Mr. Dixon. He must feel in imagination the breath of ten thousand excited men against his face, sense the fury of their moral madness, before he is sufficiently charged with "the eloquence of emotional thinking" to write out any tragedy of life from the gallery god's point of view. For that is what he really does, giving a touch of vulgarity and coarse emphasis to every situation so as to appeal to the vulgar and coarse-minded.

Frank Gordon, the hero, is introduced as the pastor of Pilgrim Church in New York—"a man of powerful physique, wide chest and broad shoulders, a tall athelete six feet four, of Viking mold, hair blond and waving, steel gray eyes, a strong aquiline nose, and frank, serious face"—a man of magnetism rather than of intelligence, a sentimentalist who interprets life and nature and God through his nerves; a man, in short, who had too much fellowship with his mob-congregation, and too little conscience or principles of his own apart from them. Properly speaking, he is an animal and not a moral being. The Gospel gets at him, therefore, through shallow humanitarianism, love reaches him not through lawful wedlock but through the attractions of a beautiful, sensual woman, and when he sins flagrantly there is no evidence of repentance or a moral reaction. The author does not treat him as a sinner, the monstrous mob sees in him only the eloquent impersonation of their own passions, even his wife thinks of him tenderly as the romantic dupe of his senses.

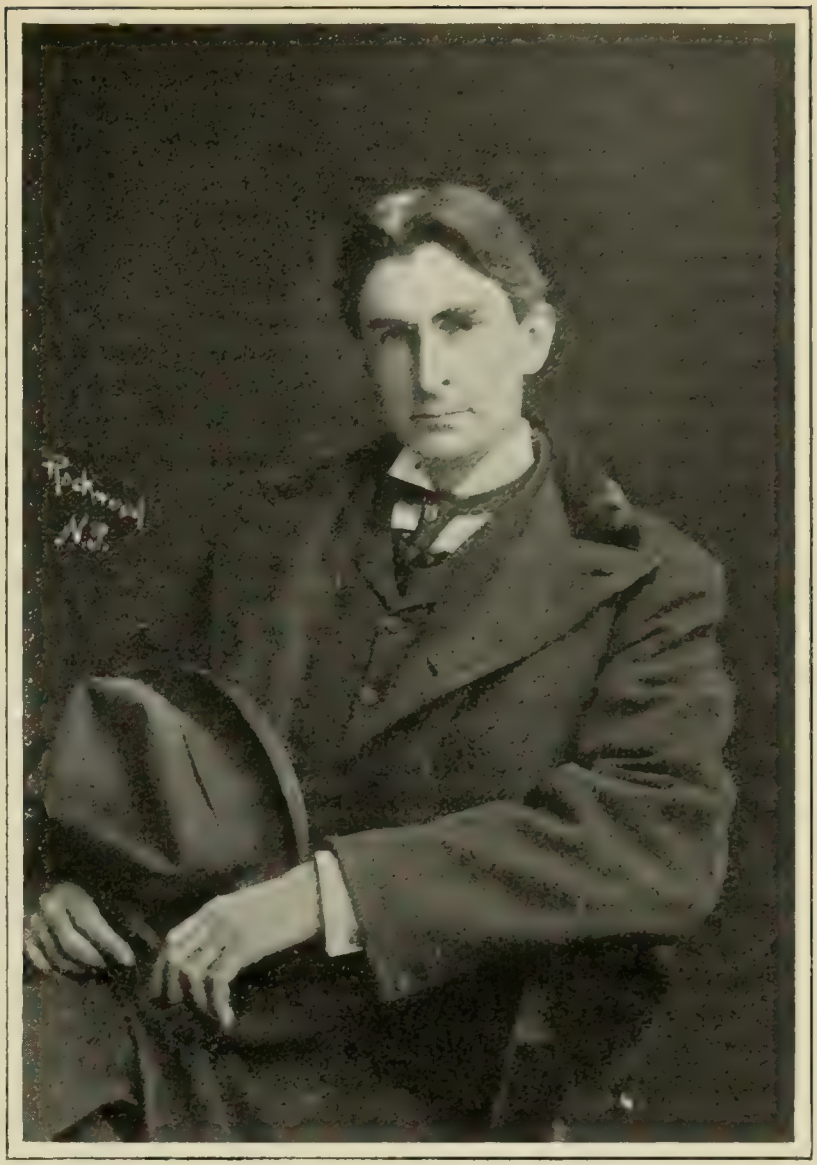
Now socialism is that spiritualism of passion which is the logical madness of such temperaments. And Gordon becomes a Socialist in spite of the fact that his wife, "the one woman," opposes him at every step with those instinctive defenses of the wife-woman when she feels her state in danger. Also, he persists against the advice of his bachelor friend, Overman, a huge, ugly, one-eyed materialist, whose occasional assaults upon the absurdity of Gordon's position are the only intellectual features of the story. Meanwhile, the leading deacon in Pilgrim Church is more practical in his opposition, and shows a diabolical ingenuity in his efforts to balk the young enthusiast's scheme for erecting a splendid "Temple of Humanity," where he would preach the dogmas of socialism, of heroes and senses, in the name of "hope and freedom." This deacon, Mr. Dixon intends, shall represent all the real and traditional meanness of the church member. But when we consider the sort of gospel wonder the old man had to deal with our sympathies go with him. A preacher whose avowed sensuality leads him unresisting into the arms of the first pretty female Socialist he converts to the creed is not exactly the man to inspire a wise confidence.

The sense of psychic proportions in such a character would naturally be marred by nerve exaggerations. All his mustard seed sensations grow into green bay tree emotions, social climaxes. Thus Gordon, caught in the current of his own passion, magnifies the immoral ripple of it into "the breath of the spirit that is driving this century before it"—namely, the spirit of socialism, and more particularly "free love." It is the

* THE ONE WOMAN. *By Thomas Dixon, Jr.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

eternal fallacy of a man who is true to his animal nature rather than the abstract truth.

"I admire your ingenuity," said Overman, when Gordon announced his determination to divorce Ruth and marry Kate in the name of "freedom and fellowship," with a view to starting a revolution that would "redeem society." "Just a plain rooster fighting sinner like me would never think of making his sin a holy religion." But when a man has nothing but his nerves to go by, he is not discriminating in spiritual values, therefore Gordon cannot detect the difference between blasphemy and righteousness. And it is not certain that the author can, for, referring to the occasion when Gordon determines to separate from Ruth, he writes: "The battle between flesh and spirit had ended." But when did it take place? And what kind of "spirit" does Mr. Dixon mean? The only spirit Gordon had from first to last is the red blood spirit of the flesh. And he never once resisted it, nor even wished to resist, unless we except the one hysterical moment when his ambition had been gratified by a million dollar gift for his "Temple," and he falls upon his knees and thanks God (of all gods!). But to continue. Having wearied of Gordon's degenerate sentimentality, Kate boldly thrusts herself into the arms of Overman. And Overman takes a cynical advantage of his friend's gospel of "freedom and fellowship" to justify his course in receiving her.



THOMAS DIXON, JR.

The consequent battle in the darkened room between the two undecorated males is scarcely up to the mark after what we have been accustomed to, even in the average historical novel, and, if truth must be told, bears a lurid resemblance to the gory combat of two cats. Curiously enough there are manifestly readers who take pleasure in such things as this, just as there are people who enjoy a rat-baiting. It is the same appeal to the crude savage within us, and on the same level emotionally:

"Over and over on the velvet carpet, dimly lighted now from the glowing coals, they rolled, growling, snarling, cursing in low, half-articulate gasps, thrusting the steel into flesh and bone, nerve and vein and artery. Gordon suddenly plunged his dagger with a crash in Overman's shoulder, snatched at it, and broke it smooth at the hilt. Throwing his opponent to one side by a quick movement, he sprang to his feet, and, as Overman rose, fastened his enormous hairy left hand on his throat and closed it with the clutch of a bear. His enemy writhed and plunged the steel twice

to the hilt in Gordon's breast before his big right hand found the knife and wrenched it from his grasp."

But what of "the one woman" during this whirlwind of freedom and passions that sweep away her peace and happiness? She is simply a poor little spook with stormy human eyes watching the performance. Mr. Dixon's purpose is to prove the necessity and wisdom of the monogamous marriage outside scriptural grounds, and to show that it is the *natural* marriage. This "one woman," the faithful wife who is to redeem the world, is attached to her husband by affection and sentiment only. Her dog-like fidelity to him under the most humiliating circumstances is a natural creature instinct, neither noble nor self-respecting. Such women may cherish the remains of a disrupted moral order in society, but they are by no means effective in preserving it. And they do not command respect so much as they excite compassion.

The flaw in the story is the author's failure to prove that the monogamous marriage is the marriage ordained by instinct, apart from scriptural or moral compulsion. All he proves is that a deserted wife may remain so infatuated with an unfaithful husband that she will risk a second matrimonial experiment with him. This is at least a doubtful tribute to the woman, and any one who knows the Frank Gordon type knows that she will have about as much influence over the inherent vice of such a man's character as music would have in reforming a maudlin drunkard.

## The Lions of the Lord

A NOVEL which gives not only the history of a people, but such an interpretation as this book contains of their life and character, is something more than fiction. And in this story * Mr. Wilson dramatizes early Mormon civilization, so to speak. He begins with the saints' expulsion from Missouri, accompanies them through the wilderness and records the difficulties of their final settlement in Utah, thus proving that in less than fifty years these people endured the suffering and martyrdoms of several medieval centuries. Yet, at bottom, the book is a relentless exposure of the ignorance, brutality, lust and deceit of practical Mormonism.

"Joel Rae," the sincere fanatic, and Brigham Young, that sagacious, deceitful, unscrupulous leader of men and maker of states, represent the two elements of Mormonism—one to scheme and dictate, the other to obey blindly, unquestioningly, with the ardor of fierce fanaticism. This blending of cunning and faith accounted for the wonderful vitality and endurance of the brotherhood. And the fact that the mass of the people at this crucial period in their history were grossly ignorant and superstitious made the imposition of a lying priesthood all the more credible. Many of them sincerely believed in the daily intervention of God in their affairs. They took themselves for saints as truly as ever the Jews believed themselves to be the chosen people. And not all the inconsistencies of their prophets, nor the diabolism and absurdity of their creed, could shake their faith in this conviction

So much for the constructive effects of Mormonism upon the political character of these people—an effect admirably wrought out in the community life depicted in this book. But the interest of the story centers about the figure of Joel Rae. In the pure soul of this man the author proves the frightful consequences of a hideous faith. This man, profoundly susceptible to spiritual influences, was among the first generation to be born and brought up in the teaching of the Mormon Church. He lives, suffers and dies within the limits of this monstrous creed, which holds in solution the horrors of the Mountain Meadow massacre, blood atonement, polygamy, the absolution of a brutal priesthood and the poison of universal hatred against every man not a Mormon.

The tragedy consists of the fact that Joel Rae was essentially an honest man, who at last caught fairer visions of the truth that lay beyond the crimson shade of his own creed, but not before that creed had led him into crimes and cruelties that shocked his humanity. Mountain Meadow ghosts haunt him.

* THE LIONS OF THE LORD. *By Harry Leon Wilson.* Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.50.

Terrors of death and darkness lay hold of him. And, conscious in spite of Mormon ethics that he has sinned, he tries to expiate his fault. But even his penance must be worked under the peculiar conditions imposed by his surroundings. Thus he denies himself, suffers, marries the ugly, cast off women,—a great soul degraded and rendered contemptible by the baseness of a faith imposed by false and unscrupulous "prophets."

On the whole, this is a unique contribution to historical fiction, and no stronger, more suggestive story dealing with the psychic effects of religious dogmas and doctrines has appeared in recent years.

## Cypriote Antiquities

SEVERAL years have passed since the two first volumes of this work appeared. We may presume that the delay has been caused, in part at least, by the difficulty which General di Cesnola found in securing an assistant who could take the place of the lamented Dr. Isaac H. Hall. The present volume* has had the help of Dr. Charles R. Gillett, Librarian of Union Theological Seminary, whose studies in Egyptology have been of much advantage in this work.

This third volume, like the two that preceded it, consists of five separate parts, which really ought to be bound separately. Each part contains thirty large folio plates with the necessary letterpress. The volume describes the gold, silver, bronze and lead objects collected in Cyprus by General di Cesnola, a number of Egyptian terra cottas, the engraved scarabs, scaraboids, gems and seal cylinders, the glass vessels, and the inscriptions in Egyptian, Babylonian, Phœnician, Cypriote and Greek. With the two preceding volumes, which contain the statuary and pottery, it represents one of the most notable archeological collections ever made. Its equal, in this department, is not to be found in any European museum, and the Metropolitan Museum has done wisely in having it thus sumptuously published. Too much cannot be said for the energy and enterprise that made the collection, while General di Cesnola was a United States Consul in Cyprus. The time which other men less well equipped would have given to pleasure he gave to opening the buried treasures of the island; and it was most fortunate that his treasures were purchased for the Metropolitan Museum as a first foundation for its collections, and that he should have been made its first Director. The wonderful growth of the Museum is a testimony equally to his ability and to the generosity of many princely friends who have been its trustees and benefactors. No American should visit the British Museum or the Louvre until he has first taken pains to visit our own principal Museum of Art.

The wealth of gold objects shown in this third volume is remarkable. First come the heavy gold armlets of Etevander, King of Paphos, as learned from the Cypriote inscription; but unfortunately they were stolen, and are replaced by an exact copy made from a mold. There is a profusion of bracelets, earrings, chains and objects in gold, silver and agate. We must particularly mention the wonderful head of a scepter in agate and silver, of a form that has come down from the earliest times, when a club with a knob of bitumen was both the chief weapon and the badge of authority.

General di Cesnola's fine collection of Cypriote cylinder seals is included in this volume. A few of them are of foreign origin, or at least of foreign art, Egyptian, Babylonian or Hittite, but most are of the later Cypriote origin, and are not at all easy to explain, as the objects are figured in a way so conventional as to seem almost meaningless. Several have Cypriote inscriptions, and one, with a Babylonian inscription, states that the owner was a worshiper of the god Naram-Sin. Naram-Sin was a King of Babylonia who lived, on the authority of Nabonidos, about 3750 B. C., and his power extended to Cyprus, and he was early apotheosized. We must not, however, suppose this seal to have been made in his life-time, as it is evidently much later. M. de Morgan has lately found at Susa a splendid stele of Naram-Sin,

* A DESCRIPTIVE ATLAS OF THE CESNOLA COLLECTION OF CYPRIOTE ANTIQUITIES IN THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, NEW YORK. *By Louis P. di Cesnola, LL.D., Director of the Museum.* Vol. III. Folio, 150 plates, with letterpress. Published by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

in which the King is represented in a very heroic attitude trampling on his enemies.

Every visitor to the Metropolitan Museum is struck by the wonderful beauty of the iridescent glass objects which occupy one of the rooms. Of late a considerable business is carried on surreptitiously in excavating tombs in Syria, and the fine glass found is widely scattered among collections. But this collection from Cyprus will long be a most notable one, and very important for the study of this early art. We learn from it the use of the "whorls," which so long puzzled scholars, and which were stoppers placed over the mouth of unguent bottles. They are often pierced for the insertion of the glass rod which stirred the unguent and removed a drop of it.

For the scholar no portion will be more welcome than the collection of inscriptions. For the study of these we are indebted to the competent scholarship of Dr. Hall. No sooner had George Smith found the clue to the Cypriote syllables than Dr. Hall, then a young lawyer in New York, with a greater love for Greek than for legal practice, attacked the inscriptions then lately brought to the Museum, and translated such of them as were not too fragmentary. The Cypriote is a strange alphabet, in which a Greek dialect is written not in letters, but in syllables, perhaps derived from the earlier Hittite. One of these inscriptions contains four lines of a Greek hexameter which bids the King to remember that he can do nothing apart from the gods. It is very curious to see Greek poetry written in a Cypriote syllabary.

Upper Portion of Stele, with Two Winged Sphinxes. From Cesnola Collection

The Metropolitan Museum has provided a supply of hand-catalogs for its various departments, but here we have, in these fifteen parts, the beginning of that kind of a more ambitious series of atlases with plates, such as we have no doubt the Museum will supply for the use of the scholars of the world. We are not sorry that the beginning has been made in the department of archeology, and in that branch of it which first gave the Museum its distinction, and with which the name of its Director is so honorably identified.

## Out of the Past

THERE is a peculiar kind of book which can scarcely be conceived to emanate from America and which may be described as *Anglican,* and in these two volumes of essays* by Sir Grant Duff we have a notable example of such writing both in its excellences and its defects. They contain the opinions on a variety of literary and biographical subjects written by a man who is saturated with that special form of worldly training which comes with public life in England, and hardly elsewhere, and with that fine flower of education which only the English universities know how to give. There is a tone of mellow ripeness about it all, a manner of testing everything by the kindly yet not unexacting judgment of the wise man of the world which the word urbane conveys better perhaps than any other in the language.

More than once the author speaks critically, even harshly, of the old-fashioned training of the English schools, and complains that so much of his student time was wasted in Latin composition and on the Greek drama when he might have been employed in learning more profitable matters. Curiously enough the chief characteristic of his work is just that wide and philosophic acquaintance with men and affairs, even with sciences, which we rarely find in those whose early years were directed to such ends, and withal that mellowness of judgment which would seem to be not disconnected with his early industry in old-world ideas. His culture, while dealing directly and powerfully with the present, bears the same relation to the ordinary unrooted culture of the day as the manners of a gentleman conscious of his ancestors are supposed to bear to the unrelated manners of the man in the street. It is safe to say further that the style of the essays, the chastened yet ductile language, rarely if ever comes to any one who has not been drilled in just the studies which Sir Grant Duff deplores.

But we would not slur over the defects common to these essays with other books springing from the same *milieu.* It is the weakness of a certain insularity which shows itself as soon as the writer leaves the track of worldly-wise experience and touches upon abstract ideas. That, too, is Anglicanism, as Matthew Arnold and others have not been slow to point out, and depends more perhaps upon a certain inherent trait of English character than on any result of individual training. As an example of this bluntness to ideas, apart from concerns of the world, may be mentioned such a comparison as the following:

> "I could not find anything in Emerson's prose which I should even put alongside the 'Hyperion' of his friend and neighbor, Longfellow."

Such writing as this of Sir Grant Duff's is not precisely literature, but it has all the charm of conversation with a man who is of the world and who knows books, and who uses in his talk the quiet, refined language of gentlemen. It is a training in taste and judgment to read such essays, and a season of entertainment as well.

* OUT OF THE PAST. *By the Right Hon. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Two volumes. $5.00, net.

**The Essays of Elia and The Last Essays of Elia.** By Charles Lamb. Edited with a Memoir and Notes by William Macdonald. With illustrations by C. E. Brock. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.50 net each.

We have here the first fruits of what is to be an elaborate edition of Lamb's Works in twelve volumes. Mr. Macdonald's plan is to include everything of Lamb's that is known, and to arrange this material in such a manner as will be at once reasonable and convenient. We have not in general much sympathy with the prevailing mania which seeks to justify a new edition of some author by the inclusion of a mass of ephemeral and worthless matter deliberately passed over by earlier editors. Such a process serves generally rather to obscure what is really deserving of preservation than to enhance the author's glory or the reader's profit. But in the case of Lamb the attempt to draw a line between what is ephemeral and what is permanently interesting becomes extremely difficult—if, indeed, the former class has any existence at all. Other reasons contribute to justify Mr. Macdonald's design of impartiality, and certainly his scheme of arrangement, as forecast in the present vol-

umes, promises to render his edition the most serviceable on the whole that has yet appeared. Of his two introductions much might be said. That to the first volume is a somewhat long-drawn-out examination of previous editions, in which the present editor takes occasion to scold unmercifully those who labored before him. The tirade would be in ill taste, if it were not written with a manifest intention (with what success is another matter) to be humorous. The introduction to the second volume gives a pretty satisfactory life of Lamb, with a few concluding pages of literary criticism which are decidedly the best of Mr. Macdonald's work so far. His attempt to show the predominant intellectual quality of Lamb's writing is well made. Something on the derivation of Lamb's style we miss, and it would have added greatly to the value of the pages. As for the notes (which, considering their aim, are rightly placed at the end of the volume), they give about as much as we need to know, tho they leave many allusions and quotations unexplained. They are, moreover, vivacious and add materially to the value of the edition. May the editor's work prosper and may he add to the number of devotees at the shrine of the gentle saint! We love to recall the verses of Lionel Johnson:

"*Saint Charles!* for *Thackeray* called thee so:
Saint, at whose name our fond hearts glow:
See now, this age of tedious wo,
That snaps and snarls!
Thine was a life of tragic shade;
A life, of care and sorrow made:
But nought could make thine heart afraid,
Gentle *Saint Charles!*"

**A Parish of Two.** By H. G. McVickar and Percy Collins. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co.

THERE seems to be a reviving interest in the epistolary novel. Nor is this astonishing. Indeed for the treatment of certain subjects the novel in letters offers advantages so substantial as to make it rather a matter of wonder that the wideawake novelist should have neglected it so long. For the writer who wishes to escape from the tyranny of material circumstance into an atmosphere of emotions and ideas the epistolary novel provides a natural and ready opening. Its strength and weakness are well illustrated in "Clarissa Harlowe," which moves sightless and indifferent through the spectacle of the world, and with the exception of that "little valley between the hills" where ends the long drawn sequence of fate, has hardly another evocation of physical surroundings. But, on the contrary, if he is to ignore the topography of nature the novelist must have a soul in which to set his scene. His only excuse for leaving the world of facts lies, not in his inability to transfigure it, but in his ability to enter the world of philosophy and

Old Benchers of the Inner Temple
(Illustration by C. E. Brock for Essays of Elia.)

poetry. Facts may be commonplace, coarse and brutal; but a man's mind, as expressed in his correspondence, may be not only all this, but vulgar also —smart, and vulgar, and occasionally even nasty. Nor in the interests of the economy of space is it difficult to find from this volume of fictitious correspondence between a clergyman and a worldling a single quotation that will embody at once all three of these characteristics. For instance:

". . . but your three most desirable attributes of women made me roar. Why, man, I expect to find them 'sober;' I should hate to find them 'silent' and 'fertile.' That's as you like. My idea is beauty, tenderness, and sterility."

Underlying the whole conception of the book there is something like this—something raw, sore and itching.

**Norwegian By-Ways.** By Charles W. Wood New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.00.

This light and well made volume contains the "ower simple tale," as the writer calls it, of a trip of his with a friend to Norway—"to Noroway o'er the faem." They are both, principal and accessory, ardent lovers and frequent travelers of the country. But on this particular occasion they leave the beaten track for a side-tour, as it might be, through a series of little trodden by-paths, which include such outposts of civilization as Dombaas, Lesjevaerk, and Stueflaaten. Mr. Wood has already written several volumes of this sort and has developed a *procédé* of his own, until there is little in the present volume of the ordinary still life and landscape of the conventional travels. It is rather the animation than the panorama of travel which engages him—the exhilaration of spirits, the surprise of chance encounters, the vivacity of incidental conversation. Indeed, some of the dialog makes the best of the book, tho throughout the sense of shift and change is well rendered the ceaseless *Wirrwarr* which underlies all the other impressions of such a tour. To pick holes in a book from which one has had so much pleasure must needs seem an ungrateful sort of proceeding; but we will venture to suggest that if the author would but break himself of the habit of the "misrelated" participle, he would considerably improve his style for the future.

Stavanger Cathedral (From Norwegian By-Ways)

# EDITORIALS

## The Yacht Race

Once more the American yacht has been proved superior to the English, Mr. Herreshoff more skillful than Mr. Fife, Captain Barr a better sailor than Captain Wringe; and the cup won half a century ago, when the "America" was first and the rest "nowhere" remains our prize.

Victory is sweet to us, and defeat is bitter to Sir Thomas Lipton. To be sure, we have been generous victors and he has been a cheerful loser. He has three times spent his money most freely to win back the trophy, and we all admire him, and wish he had had a little streak of luck to salve his failure, and we hope that the profit of his teas will more than make up his financial expenditure. And yet, should he come again, another syndicate will try to gain another victory.

But why a syndicate? Simply because after the race is over nobody wants the yacht. It is of no use to anybody. We have yacht clubs in plenty, with hundreds of yachts, large and small, to indulge the favorite sport of millionaires. But not one of them would take and use the "Reliance" as a gift. She will be put out of commission, laid away and protected against rot and rust, her spars greased and wrapped up, her sails folded away in camphor and carbolic acid, and her body docked and covered, to wait the time when Sir Thomas or some other man of wealth shall believe he has a chance to gain what the present competitor has failed to secure.

For these yachts are not the kind that men sail in. They would not risk their lives in them. Think of that fin that runs straight down from the keel, loaded at the bottom with tons of lead, which grew out of the center-board of the earlier yachts. It will hold the boat stiff in a moderate wind, but who would dare to venture his life with it in a storm? And think of those tremendous spars of hollow steel, rising higher than a church-steeple, and of the mighty spread of costly sail, all too fine for common use, and sure to swamp the boat in a sudden squall. And who that valued his life and that of his visitors and his crew would think of going to sea in a vessel too slim for cabins, and with no railing to save one who slipped on its polished deck? The man who takes his rest at sea must have a very different and far less anxious boat for the safe comfort of himself and his friends.

So these yachts have come to be nothing more than mere racing machines, good for nothing else. The greatest skill and the most intense thought have been devoted to their building, but it has taught little or nothing useful for naval construction. Sir Thomas Lipton is right when he says that while he hoped and expected to win the cup, he did not desire that such races be perpetuated. He would have had the conditions changed so that only serviceable boats should contend.

And this is what we would now have. This sort of competition has gone far enough. There is good will between winners and losers. Englishmen and Americans are the best of friends. Another trophy, for success in tennis, an Englishmen carries back across the ocean, and we are not sorry, even if we are not glad; for a great victory on the sea is balanced by a small defeat on the land. Why may not our yachtsmen agree on some better conditions, which will allow sea-going boats to compete, and which will really be of use to stimulate the best devices for ship construction? We would not have Great Britain alone compete, nor would we have only our visitors put to the disadvantage of crossing the ocean. We would have our yachtsmen, in their turn, take the best sea-going boats that our Herreshoffs can make to international contests off Cowes or in the Baltic or the Mediterranean, and then we shall know whether the useful skill that built the "America" still holds its supremacy.

## The Beirut Affair

It is unfortunate that a blunder in interpreting a cipher message should have led Minister Leishman to cable to our Department of State from Constantinople the report of the murder of Vice-Consul Magelssen at Beirût. Doubtless the President and Secretary Hay are much annoyed at the blunder which has precipitated their action. It is a kind of blunder that ought not to have been made.

But the fact that the shots missed their mark must not obscure the seriousness of the event. The American Vice-Consul, an American citizen, while riding in a carriage in the streets of Beirût, was shot at with the intention of killing him. We have no knowledge who did it, or why he was attacked. It was not from any general political unrest looking to revolution, as in Macedonia, for there is no thought of such a thing there. The large number of Americans in Beirût, particularly those connected with the Syrian Protestant College, are on the best of terms with the leading Mohammedans of the city, and they travel in the country with very little fear of danger. There is now in the College a larger number of Mohammedan boys than ever before.

As the murderous assault on Mr. Magelssen was not the result of any popular uprising, it must be credited to an individual assassin, acting either through personal revenge, or hired to do the deed by individuals who had conceived an enmity to him personally. It is likely that the attack was provoked by his faithful performance of his duty in protecting men of Syrian birth who had become American citizens and had returned to Syria to visit their relatives or for purposes of trade.

Our Ministers at the Porte are well aware of the exasperating difficulties connected with asserting and securing the rights of such American citizens who were born Turkish subjects. Thousands of Syrians from the neighborhood of Beirût and of Armenians from Asia Minor have become American citizens and are living in this country honorable lives, industrious and successful. Now and then they visit the land of their birth, to see beloved parents or to bring back wives and children. On landing in a Turkish port they are often deprived of their American passports by the police, and arrears of many years' taxes are demanded of them. Often they are imprisoned or heavily fined and ordered to leave the country at once. In such cases our Consuls are instructed to protect any American citizen. Consul Ravndal and his brother-in-law, Vice-Consul Magelssen, have been most active in securing the rights of every Syrian who brought proofs of his citizenship. Some two years ago a Mohammedan from Tripoli, near Beirût, who had been about ten years in America, returned a well authenticated American citizen. He was not a man of a clean record before leaving Syria, and soon after returning he committed a crime in his old home. Dr. Ira Harris, United States Vice-Consul, arrested him, and after a protracted struggle with the local authorities sent him to Consul Ravndal in Beirût for trial. The Turks protested, insisting on their right to try him. The Consul telegraphed to Constantinople and carried his point, tried the man before an American jury and sentenced him to imprisonment. As there is no prison in Syria belonging to Americans, the Consul sent him, under the charge of Mr. Magelssen, to Smyrna, where there is a naval prison. Mr. Magelssen's part in the transaction, acting as police over a Moslem, made him especially obnoxious to Moslems and to Turkish officials. Frequent cases of defending Syro-Americans, in almost all of which Mr. Magelssen had been prominent, and in which he had been obliged to insist on American rights with great emphasis, may have rendered him personally obnoxious to certain persons who hired the assassins to do the deadly work.

It is notorious that a group of Moslem boatmen in Beirût commit crimes constantly and are seldom punished. In the vicinity of Mr. Magelssen's lonely house in Beirût there are Druze and Moslem desperadoes who waylay passers-by at night, so that the citizens dread to go out of their homes after dark. The city is lighted with gas, and an efficient police could easily keep it in order. But the present Vali of Beirût is notorously corrupt, in league with robbers and murderers, taking bribes from them and letting them go unpunished. Both the Vali and

the Chief of Police ought to be dismissed. If they remain there will be no security. They probably know who made the attack, but will not punish the guilty man unless compelled to do so. Damascus, with 250,000 inhabitants, twice the population of Beirût, is well governed under Nazim Pasha, an efficient and impartial ruler, who treats Moslems and Christians alike; but in Beirût no Moslem can be punished for killing a Christian dog.

We are glad that President Roosevelt has ordered a naval demonstration at Beirût to support the demand for redress. A mere apology is not enough. The miscreant and his backers should be discovered and punished, and the Vali and Chief of Police removed if, as is probably the case, the attack was due to resentment at the performance of his official duty by the American Vice-Consul. We must protect American citizens not in Beirût only, but also in Harpût, where dangerous conditions are reported, and throughout all the dominion of His Unutterableness.

## Literary Perversities of Modern Novelists

The average novelist does not know enough of his own limitations. He mistakes courage for genius, and defies God and nature in the literary license he takes with the affairs of this world. He refuses to see things as an artist, but he comes to his task with a theory and he makes the whole of life conform to it. To begin with, this involves logical conclusions that are more or less exaggerated. In real life we do tend toward good or evil, but we do not progress in either direction so far as these writers of fiction imply. We are restricted in our morals and immoralities by laws and customs and by the common lead of society about us. Thus the murderer is not really the exponent of human hatred. He is simply the literary expression of it in romance where the author hurries us on with dramatic fervor to the superlative degree of vindictive emotion. But it is one thing to make a man monstrous with perversities and quite another, greater achievement to show the effects of a vice normally as it blends with the currents of life about it.

Nor does the undertaking belong any more to the essayists who explain psychic phenomena than it does to the novelists whose characters are supposed to illustrate the same. The difficulty with the latter is that their dramatic instincts are more highly developed than their sense of proportion. They do not convince of anything, they simply agitate us with bloodstains, impossible situations and startling results. This is not literature. It is sensationalism reduced to a literary formula.

To see things in their true relation is intelligence, to be able to depict them so is art. This is why novels dealing with plague spots in society never are the best forms of fiction. Writers of this class have their minds focused upon excesses and abominations, things exceptional to the common order, and so developed as to sustain no true relation to the whole of society as it really exists.

That such novels do good is beyond question, even when, as Maurice Thompson once complained, the "moral purpose" sticks out "like the sting of a wasp." "Little Dorrit" hastened prison reform in England, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is said to have been instrumental in bringing on the Civil War that freed the slaves in the Southern States. But in its last analysis, this kind of fiction is not so much a permanent part of literature as it is a dramatic demonstration of the abuses and needs of society during the period represented. It is a morbid product brought on by the fever of the times. And at the present day, aside from their literary inconsistency, such novels are not nearly so interesting or so effective as they once were—partly because we have outgrown the merely sentimental call to duty, and partly because we no longer trust the sincerity of writers who play too much to the gallery of our human sympathies.

But not only is the modern novelist disposed to select extreme situations where there is some moral sickness, or where social disorder or political congestion renders conditions abnormal, but he shows a preference for artificially developed types. If not the more vulgarly vicious, it is the elegantly sensuous man and the exquisitely pagan woman who figure most frequently as the leading characters in his books. And when we

meet one of these calmly poised scamps wandering about in the ball room of the numerous society novels, we generally understand that he has a satyr hoof, concealed somewhere, and that often his lovely companion is only a poetic variation of the well-known scarlet woman.

Now Millet painted the French peasants in the Barbizon Forest rather than the lords and ladies of Paris because he had a sense of color that conformed to truth. He summed up earth and nature and God in scenes that were hymnal in their simplicity. Just so, the legitimate business of the literary artist is to select a credible situation, and to depict the individual in it who is typical of his kind. And the best setting for such characters is the original one of woods and fields. These are the only really native environment of mankind. Meanwhile, we have had enough of the "people of the whirlpool," as some one has aptly called society folk. Why should these gaslight parodies on human nature figure so prominently in fiction? They have no reasonable existence, and they are "out of drawing" because they have lost their true direction. They are not types so much as they are idiosyncrasies incident to the real development of the race.

But to abandon these exceptional characters and extraordinary situations brings our novelist face to face with that which appeals least to his charlatan imagination—the average life, the commonplace. He cannot accept this supreme challenge of literary art because he is not able to conceive of things as they are, but only according to his dramatic theory of how they should be. His conditions are false, and his characters are posters that flare out upon the billboards of literature, highly colored prevarications of the human nature they are supposed to represent.

The truth is, we are still in the garrulous, sensational stage of fiction as an art. And our novelists are mere tattlers dealing with the two extremes of human nature, those above or below the average of their kind. The normal middle class, in whom alone exists a balance of power between good and evil, furnish them less material than any other class. They fail to note that the great tragedies of life are enacted by these people, because they are more nearly capable than any other of making an even fight between the gods and demons of their nature. They do not spiritualize vice and then embrace it as do the sensuous pagan classes; nor do they conform to it with the unimaginative brutality of the desperately depraved who hide in the back alleys and under the doorsteps in nearly all our novels. But the middle classes have a rectitude of intelligence, a capacity for long endurance, and a natural courage that wins or loses the fight without noise or demonstration. Ethically, they do not acknowledge the tragedy of defeat because they can only comprehend that ultimate victory is a moral obligation. They incarnate the stern stuff out of which scriptures are made, and poetically they are related both to the earth and to the stars because they are separated spiritually from these by so little that is false or artificial. They do not know so much, but they feel more that is right than any other people in this world. And they are not only the best, they are the most typical of the race at the apex of its virtues.

Yet they attract little attention in life or art. They are so lasting, so really a part of the natural order, that we take them for granted. But when fiction ceases to be merely fanciful, a vehicle for conveying cunningly devised feats of the literary imagination, and becomes the sincere art of illustrating life, these people will have a part to play that will not be lacking in heroic action. They figure so little now because the writers of fiction are not masters of the wisdom of life. They are primary interpreters who show only the prominent, bizarre features of existence.

## The Church in the Market Place

Those who know of European cathedrals by the pictures and descriptions alone usually imagine them as set on hilltops, with spacious grounds and terraced approaches, and they are disappointed to find them in many cases down in the common market place, huddled by shops and disreputable looking buildings, and surrounded by peasants with baskets of eggs, fowls and vegetables. This disappointment is at first generally expressed by

disapproval, but afterward there comes the question of whether the preconceived ideal or the actual condition is the better. Is the proper site for a temple the Acropolis or the Forum? Is religion the most efficient and beneficent when isolated in imposing grandeur or when in the midst of business, political and social life? If the latter, it inevitably becomes vulgarized through familiarity and defiled with daily dirt; if it is on the hilltop, it is highly esteemed but rarely visited, for people have not often the time, strength or disposition to climb high, physically or morally.

It cannot be imagined that the market women shut out the world the instant they pass under the carved arch and slam the heavy leathern door behind them. The church is manifestly more a place of casual rest and refuge than a sanctuary to them, and they show little fear of profaning it by thought or action. They mingle their business and their religion, muttering prayers between sales, and make bargains with the saints in very much the same spirit they make bargains with their customers.

To those who have succeeded in confining their religion to certain sacred days and in certain sacred places this mixing of the divine and human is very offensive. They can easily show that it is sacrilegious and injurious to the feelings of awe and reverence which are so important a factor in religion. In *genre* stories of all countries, whether of New England deacons or darky preachers, this incongruity between sacred words and secular actions forms a staple subject of humor, and reformers of all ages have found their theme in the contrast between the meek and lowly spirit of the Master and the pride and intolerance of some of his professed followers.

The fact must be met that, however centralized the control and uniform the creed and ritual, religion in so far as it becomes a vital part of the individual will be individualized, and the more deeply it is felt and the more sincerely it is expressed the greater will be the variety of its forms. Religion in the mind of a vulgar person becomes vulgarized; the religion of a mystic is mystical. A religion which reaches all the people will assume many perverted and grotesque forms.

We cannot altogether prevent this divergence if we try, for even where the same form of service is used the creed and the ritual do not mean exactly the same to any two individuals. The materialist and the sentimentalist may say the same thing, but they do not think the same thing. If the particular modification demanded by any social group is not provided officially by the Church, they will develop a sect or sub-sect of their own; so we find segregated, more or less definitely, in certain localities or denominations, those to whom philanthropy, faith-healing, asceticism, ritualism, holiness, fashion or intellectualism are important factors in their personal religion, while ethical standards vary so much that what is regarded as meritorious in one Church is considered sinful in another.

There are Churches which expel their members who indulge in amusements, harmless in themselves, but which are liable to lead to injurious habits; there have been instances where Churches kept on their rolls of membership men who were serving terms in the penitentiary under conviction of crime. Should a Church include only the minority whose morals are higher than the average, or should it be so wide and so low as to embrace all who have any pretensions to decency? It is easy to see advantages on both sides. The smaller and purer Church will embody and espouse a higher ideal in the community and keep its members on a higher moral plane than could be reached by them individually, while the Church which does not attempt to separate the wheat from the tares will influence more people but less intensely. It may modify more sinners, but it will make fewer saints. The question is like the conflict between the advocates of intensive and extensive cultivation of the soil.

Fortunately it is not necessary to choose between these two divergent and somewhat antagonistic aims. In all lands practically the same *modus vivendi* has been reached, and different types of religion are provided for different persons, suited to their kind of culture and the degree of their moral development. The two great branches of the Christian Church have solved the problem in much the same way; the Catholic with nominal unity but with real and often very fierce

internal antagonisms; the Protestant with independent Churches often in conflict but really with much community of interest and sentiment. In both the varieties of individual religion range from crude emotionalism and fetishism to cold intellectualism and liberal scholarship with all kinds of ethical codes. The practical necessity for providing for an almost infinite diversity of religious needs should be clearly recognized by those who are working for Church unity. They should aim to secure harmony, not uniformity, among the Churches; not to bring their differences into agreement, but to get them to agree to differ. There must be some religion attainable for the weakest spiritual natures, just as a gymnasium provides one pound dumbbells for those who cannot lift ten. Religion is a ladder from earth to heaven, but a ladder is of no value unless it comes near enough to the ground to be within the reach of men.

Very curiously, there are persons who do not understand this need for diversity in religion and reproach the Church for permitting the name of Christianity to cover those who have so little of its spirit. To take a single example, several popular novels have had for their theme the Church as a stepping-stone to society, and have shown how social *parvenus* may make use of it to force an entrance into exclusive circles, and a certain class of newspapers use this for denouncing the Church. Now it is, of course, very bad to join a Church with no higher motive than social advancement and to utilize its machinery for that or any other selfish purpose; but why it should be considered disgraceful to the Church that it can be used in that way is not clear. On the contrary, it shows that even the most narrow and worldly Churches are not merely "social clubs," as they are so often called, but that they are the least exclusive of all the institutions of that part of society. The spirit of Christianity is hostile to all forms of caste and exclusiveness, and it is a proof that it is even here exerting its rightful influence for good, if the members of the fashionable set are willing to meet in their religious and philanthropic work on terms of equality with those whom they treat in all other relations of life as a lower caste, sprung from the feet of Brahma. It shows that God has not left himself without a witness even among the genteels.

## Mr. Shepard's Bid for the Presidential Nomination

When the New York *Evening Post* wrote two months ago to a dozen leading Democrats of the country asking them what they thought about the schemes by which negroes in the South are excluded from the right to vote, it got nothing in reply from most of them, but from one it got more than it expected: it got from the Hon. Edward M. Shepard a bid for the Presidential nomination. It got in reply a very long letter which is sure to be widely quoted and greatly praised all through the South.

The questions asked Mr. Shepard and others were based on the averments, in the Alabama suffrage case, that in Montgomery County alone over 5,000 colored persons were excluded from the suffrage, tho "qualified under the law of the State of Alabama and of the United States;" and they asked whether, granting the truth of these statements, Congress has any duty in the premises. Mr. Shepard refuses to admit the truth of the averments, recalls that the Supreme Court said it had no jurisdiction and heard no evidence, declaring that even if the statements in the bill were true the court could give no relief. He refused to admit that it was Northern Democrats alone who were in sympathy with the effort to disfranchise the negro in the South, inasmuch as Northern Republicans, like Secretary Root and Dr. Lyman Abbott, have condemned negro suffrage. But we are certain that Secretary Root has done no such thing. He merely stated the plain fact that the Fifteenth Amendment has proved a failure. And Dr. Abbott has done no such thing. The most he has done is to oppose ignorant suffrage, black or white. In his editorial in *The Outlook* of May 21st, with which we least agree, he says:

> "The iniquity is in allowing incompetent white voters, not in disallowing incompetent negro voters."

He has never published a word in de-

fense of any discrimination against negro suffrage, only against incompetent suffrage, white or black.

Mr. Shepard attacks the appointment by President Roosevelt of negro office-holders in the South. He asks why Mr. Roosevelt does not execute laws protecting negro suffrage, if there are any such laws, or, if there are not, why he does not recommend such laws; and he refuses to admit either that the Constitutional guarantees have lapsed, or to recommend other laws which would be equally futile against public sentiment.

On safe topics he is emphatic. He believes "profoundly in Democratic self-government," with "no exception against negroes or Filipinos." He "hates human slavery, whether of white men or black or yellow or brown." He "abhors peonage," and "honors the citizens of Alabama who as prosecutors, judges and jurors have punished it." He says:

"There rests on the President no duty more imperative than to enforce the Thirteenth Amendment and the legislation enacted under it; for the Amendment can be practically enforced."

This is the Amendment which forbids slavery and involuntary servitude; but he has not a word to say for the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments. He believes in the advancement of the American negro, and especially in "the labors of that true American patriot, Booker T. Washington." He says:

"I believe it to be wise for Southern white men to cheerfully accord the ballot to the negroes who achieve industrial success and are intelligent and are men of high character."

We note here that in the North we allow men to vote who have not these qualifications, for we have no courts to decide as to their possession.

With all this Mr. Shepard declares:

"Nevertheless, I should regard it as calamitous to the American nation, and, above all, calamitous to the American negro, if the North were to undertake, through the Federal Government, to enforce upon the South the right of the negro to vote, or to make a political issue of that right."

Very probably he is right, altho, if undertaken, it would be by the Nation, and not by "the North." The North has no Congress, makes no laws, has no appliances to execute them. We presume that no laws, however just, and no constitutional provisions can be executed where the ruling mass of the people are opposed to them. We must trust, even for justice, to slower forces.

But here let us quote:

"The problem, it is plain to the last degree, is not one of democratic self-government. I would, if I could, have blacks govern themselves. Therefore it is that I hate the Imperialistic scheme carried out by the Republican party in the Philippines. But in commonwealths where whites and blacks, altho races profoundly distinct from one another, nevertheless live together, I should be sorry indeed to have the Government controlled by the blacks. . . . Whatever, however, be our grief at difficulties or inconsistencies, whatever be their practical evils, it is idle to ignore the vast racial difference between whites and blacks, or the vast superiority of the white race. . . . The fact of the racial difference and of the white superiority is, for our generation and for generations to come, open to no doubt whatever. . . .

"The problem in the South is unique. There we have two races dwelling together in closest industrial relation, city and country alike—races not far from numerically equal—races of which one on the average is very superior to the other, but, nevertheless, both races entitled and subject to a legal theory of perfect and democratic political equality. No like problem exists in any Northern State or in any democratically governed community of which I know. If, on the one hand, negroes be systematically excluded from the franchise while white men of like qualifications are admitted, then clearly the white man rules the negro without the latter's consent, and the foundation doctrine of the Declaration of Independence and of American Government and the express law of the land are violated. Such a result is lamentable and demoralizing, like many another inconsistency or anomaly. If, on the other hand, there be no such exclusion of negroes from suffrage, then in some States at least negroes will rule white men, with the result that, so long as the conditions of negro life are what they now are at the South and what they must for generations remain—civilization itself will be undermined and decay. The rule would inevitably be what it was in corrupt carpet-bag days—a rule of adventurers and demagogs kept in power by ignorance, unspeakably disastrous to white and black alike.

"As between violation of American doctrine and law and surrender of civilization, the Southern States with large negro populations have seized the horn of the dilemma which the white of any and every Northern State would

in like situation seize. The Southern whites stand for civilization as against political theory of legal right. And so they will stand. Nor do I believe that the North will effectively find fault."

These are words addressed, not to the North but to the South, with the Presidential nomination in view. They will be quoted with great delight as the voice of the Northern Democracy. He hates Imperialism in the Philippines, that gives to the brown race the ballot, which they never had before, because it does not yet give enough of the ballot; but he defends that other worse Imperialism at home which denies the ballot to the black race. He points back to "carpet-bag days," when he knows, or ought to know, that there was misgovernment only where the white people sulked and refused to help govern the States. Governor Bullock has told our readers why that period gave good government to Georgia, and Bishop Hood only last week told us why everything went well and harmoniously in North Carolina.

But the great fallacy and vice of Mr. Shepard's seductive letter is in its cowardice. Why should he assume and fear that, were men of both races treated alike, "in some States, at least, negroes would rule white men"? Does he not believe that knowledge is power? Would not intelligence rule, as it always rules? If the white race is so incontestably superior what has it to fear? In our Northern States the majority of the voters, as everywhere, are commonplace or inferior or ignorant. They take their views from more intelligent and forceful men, and they can be trusted partly for that reason and partly because of that inherent sense of right which ignorant and commonplace people possess. We are democrats; we believe in the rule of the common people. The negro has learned something since President Hayes's time, and he could be trusted and guided in Georgia and North Carolina even before Hayes withdrew the army from the South. White men would rule South Carolina and Mississippi just the same if negroes had the ballot exactly like white men.

But there are sections of the country where it is customary to say that the negro is essentially and eternally an inferior race, and yet that if he were allowed equal privileges he would rule the white race! This is ludicrously inconsistent, but it is to those who talk that kind of talk that Mr. Shepard is talking. He would make the negro question, which we are utterly tired of, the leading question in the coming campaign.

## The Effects of the Rhodes Scholarships

We cannot tell until some fifty years have passed whether the results of Cecil Rhodes's plan for educating at Oxford the future leaders of the Anglo-Teutonic race will be those pictured by the imagination of the Empire-Builder, but his endowment is already producing some noticeable effects which were doubtless quite unintended and unforeseen by the founder. The first of the Rhodes scholars will not take up their residence in Oxford until October, 1904, so we do not speak of the effects of Oxford on those who go there, but upon those who do not, an influence which is more far-reaching and possibly more important than that which is more obvious and direct. All over the country young men are studying the specimen papers for "responsions" and trying to find their way through that mighty maze, entirely without a plan, the official publications of the various colleges of Oxford.

To the large universities of the East the addition of two more scholarships, even tho they are large and provide for foreign study, to the already long list of those offered to their students will make little difference; but the opening of these scholarships to a free competition of small colleges of the South and West, which have few or no such opportunities and which are in their formative period, will make a great difference. To have three years of study and travel in Europe at a salary of $1,500 a year is a dazzling prize to hold before a poor country boy, and such an unexpected possibility is quite sufficient in many cases to change his course of study and plan of life. Our unequal division of the population into States, which produces so many anomalies in our representative system, causes here some curious results, since Nevada, with a school population of 11,000, sends two students to Oxford, and New York,

with 2,100,000, has no more; so Cecil Rhodes's bequest is nearly two hundred times as important to Nevada as to New York.

It is the rule with most forms of radiation, such as light, heat and electricity, that its power decreases as the square of the distance increases, but the influence of Oxford will be most strongly felt in those States which are the most remote from it, whether the distance be measured by difference in latitude or by difference in social and educational conditions and ideals.

One effect has already made itself clearly apparent—that is, the strengthening of the classical courses. Professors of Latin and Greek in many Western colleges have felt themselves fighting a losing battle for their educational ideals. Those who held scientific training to be a superior form of culture and those who advocated it for its practical value combined against them, and as the elective system was extended, they lost in the numbers and in the quality of their students, especially among the young men, until one prominent educator has gone so far as to say that in the future the classical and similar liberal arts studies would be taken almost solely by women. Now, however, the tide has turned and in every college numbers of the brightest young men are devoting the greatest part of energy to Greek and Latin, and a considerable proportion of the students will follow their example, for practically the elective system is something like restaurants *à la carte,* and one is most apt to order what he sees his neighbors enjoying. Since the standing of a college will depend somewhat upon the success of its representatives in securing the scholarships in competition with other colleges of the State, the authorities will naturally try to secure and develop promising candidates and to strengthen those departments where the most important part of their training is done. It will be interesting to see whether the scientific members of the faculty will be as enthusiastic advocates of the elective system now that it is against their interests as they have been in the past when it was so useful in breaking the solid ranks of the classical curriculum.

In mathematics the effects will also be perceptible, for a professor cannot fail to be influenced by the fact that a dozen or two of his most ambitious pupils want geometry taught after the manner of Euclid. It has long been recognized in England that Euclid, however admirable it may be from a theoretical point of view, does not furnish the kind of mathematical training most needed by those who most need mathematical training, and the best teachers have been working for many years to introduce more modern, flexible and efficient methods of demonstration and analysis as a practical substitute for the cumbrous forms of the Greek philosophy. But what congresses of educators have not succeeded in getting rid of in England, the whim of a South African millionaire has introduced into America.

In their plans for the selection of the Rhodes scholars the trustees have made a wise application of the usual British custom of disregarding consistency and uniformity, and have adopted different methods for the different States. Naturally the president of the State university would be the chairman of the committee to select the scholars, and this has been done in most cases—but, while in some States the State university has few or no rivals in the field of higher education, in others it is overshadowed by one or several denominational or independent universities. In such cases accordingly the head of the leading university is chosen, and the presidents of Yale, Chicago, Georgetown, Johns Hopkins, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia and Brown will be chairmen of the committee of selection in their respective States. In California a peculiar method has been adopted. The State University and Leland Stanford will alternately send a scholar to Oxford except every seventh year, when he will be selected from the smaller colleges of the State by competition among themselves. In all cases the authority to appoint is placed in academic hands; so the Governor of Colorado was quite out of his place when he nominated his young friend as a Rhodes scholar as soon as the will was published.

The complicated system of marking the candidates for scholarship by their teachers, and for character and ability by their schoolmates, devised by Cecil Rhodes, is manifestly not applicable to a competition between colleges, and the decision of

the State committee, selected from the various colleges, difficult enough in itself, will give occasion for much jealousy, recrimination and suspicion among the students and, it must also be admitted, the faculties of the rival colleges; but, on the other hand, the educational institutions of each State, hitherto not on very intimate terms, will be brought to act together in this work as they never have before, and will come to know more of each other. Students who have been educated in the State will naturally be given the preference over those who have gone to more distant colleges, and this will have some effect, both on students and institutions.

Triumph in the State competition does not mean appointment to Oxford, for Oxford is purely Calvinistic in its doctrine of election. No man can demand admission to that university on the ground that he has passed the entrance examinations. By that act he has merely removed any obstacle on his side; and then, if suitably recommended and favorably presented, the college authorities may see fit to receive him. In reply to the criticism so often heard in this country that the educational facilities offered by Oxford were not equal to those of other European universities, the friends of the English university make the somewhat peculiar defense that since the Oxford term of residence is only twenty-one weeks and the allowance so ample, an American student can do some semesters of work at German universities, thus getting his "atmosphere" at Oxford and his knowledge in Berlin.

**Senator Hoar's Reminiscences**

It would be hard to say when so good a series of American stories has been brought together as in Senator Hoar's article on "Some Famous Judges" in the September *Scribner*. The anecdotes bear that delightful flavor of humor and sturdy character which is characteristic of Mr. Russell's "Collections and Recollections," to mention a familiar English example, and which is exceedingly rare in books of reminiscences. Some of the descriptions are clear and picturesque, as, for instance, this of Chief Justice Lemuel Shaw, whom Senator Hoar places above every other judge except Marshall:

> "He had a massive head, a low forehead, and strong and rather coarse features. He reminded you of the statues of Gog and Magog in the Guildhall in London. His hair came down over his forehead, and when he had been away from home for a week or two, so that his head got no combing but his own, it was a sadly tangled mass. His eye was dull, except when it kindled in discussion, or when he was stirred to some utterance of grave displeasure."

One of the most amusing stories is told in connection with Judge Theron Metcalf, who was trying a case in which a railway company was sued for a house set on fire by a spark from a locomotive. One of the witnesses was a self-contained old woman who had been sitting at her window in a house nearby knitting when the train passed. Just before the alarm of fire she had made a mark in the stocking to see how many times round she could knit. Senator Hoar, who was himself on the prosecution, continues the story:

> "So we claimed that we could tell pretty well how long the time had been between the passing of the train and the breaking out of the fire. Judge Metcalf, who was always fussy and interfering, said: 'How can we tell anything by that, unless we know how large the stocking was?' The old lady, with a most bland smile, turned to the judge as if she were soothing an infant, lifted up the hem of her petticoats, and exhibited a very sturdy ankle and calf, and said: 'Just the size I wear, your honor.' There was a roar of laughter in the court house. The incident was published in the morning paper the next day, much to the judge's indignation."

A volume of reminiscences from the amiable Senator from Massachusetts, with mingled grave and gay, would make excellent reading.

**Mr. Vardaman**

We were hasty in assuming that at the first popular primary election in Mississippi Editor Vardaman had received a majority of the votes. It was only a plurality, and the combined vote of his two competitors was 19,000 more than his own. But the Mississippi primary law drops all but the two highest candidates, and the second primary election has resulted in the choice of Mr. Vardaman by a substantial majority. This seems to have been a case where prayer failed of its object, for,

if one may trust the press dispatches, the fact that the negroes held prayer meetings to pray for the defeat of the candidate whose platform was the ruin of their public schools aroused a successful resentment against their interference at the court of the Most High. Nevertheless, we do not believe that Mr. Vardaman's proposition, on which he appealed for votes, that of dividing the school money in the ratio of taxes paid by the two races, will be accepted by the Legislature. It is quite too criminal for decent and intelligent people to adopt, and it is said that the Legislature already nominated is conservatively opposed to it. A law to reduce the school privileges of poor people, to allow them only the schooling they can pay for, is simply suicidal. We do not believe that Mississippi prefers ignorance to intelligence, or that her men of property are unwilling to pay to educate the children of those less fortunate.

**Mr. Olmsted**

Frederick Law Olmsted, who died last week in his eighty-second year, created a new profession of vast benefit to the country, or rather to our cities, that of landscape architect. Before his day we had no real parks. To this farmer, who had ideas for the beautiful as well as the useful, who saw profit in prospects as well as potatoes, we owed first our Central Park in this city, and then a multitude of the most beautiful pleasure grounds in the country, public and private, including the notable World's Fair grounds in Chicago, the Boston system of parks, and Biltmore, N. C. We cannot compute the amount of pleasure his skill and taste have given to millions of poor people and rich. Every child that wanders from the crowded tenement to enjoy a half holiday in any one of our parks unwittingly blesses the memory of Mr. Olmsted, for every pleasure ground in the land has been modeled after the creations of his genius.

**Mayor Low and the Liquor Dealers**

The saloon keepers do not like Mayor Low and propose to join their forces for his defeat at the next election. It is natural; did he not refuse to receive their deputation while they had a lobby and a fund to bribe the Legislature? Their enmity is a compliment, and they give it emphatically. The platform of this Liquor Dealers' Association adopted last Sunday night is a literary curiosity. It exhausts the dictionary for invective. The supporters of Mayor Low are "clad in vestments of pharisaical pulchritude and wear halos of self-constituted righteousness." We are told that "the misplaced and exiguous brain of the flabby, flaccid creature who misfits the Mayoralty chair is incapable of concepts of honor." He represents "that small, over-satisfied, obtrusive, meddlesome and noisy pharisaical body of citizens who forswear their taxes." Of this "smug and oleaginous Mayor" they say:

> "Dr. Seth Low was elected Mayor by the grossest misrepresentation and deceit. He lied in order to be elected Mayor, and has lied to and about the liquor dealers ever since. Reared amid wealth and culture, Dr. Seth Low looks on the common people much in the same spirit as the Latin poet Horace did, who laid down the doctrine that it was perfectly justifiable to lie and practice the arts of deceit on inferiors in wealth and education."

While we do not instantly recall the passage in which the "flaccid" Flaccus records this doctrine, we should fear to challenge the classical correctness of the Latin learning of the New York saloon.

We should think that the wildest and most suspicious of our "Anti-Imperialist" friends might discover a real desire to do the best we can for the Filipinos in the provision to send one hundred of their most promising youth from the public schools to this country to carry on their education. Only native youths are allowed to compete.

A Lutheran ministerial conference has adopted a resolution condemning President Roosevelt for sending condolences to the Vatican on the death of Leo XIII, and a number of other people have said the same thing. What would they have? Is there anything unchristian or dangerous in the ordinary expressions of Christian courtesy?

# INSURANCE

## Insurance and Coinsurance

MANY people have an impression that a policy of fire insurance is an agreement to pay a stipulated amount in the way of reimbursement for damages sustained in case the object covered, is burned, irrespective of the fire damage. This is very far from the real facts in the case, for the reason that a fire insurance policy is, after all, simply an undertaking on the part of the insuring company to idemnify the owner of the destroyed or damaged goods to the extent of his actual loss arising from or in consequence of the fire. The amount of insurance written in the policy and paid for at the stipulated rate of premium is the limit of claim and by no means the measure of it.

Fire insurance thus differs materially from marine insurance, in that there can be no "abandonment," or right of an insurer to turn over what survives a fire in the way of salvage to the company, and to make a sustainable demand for a full payment of the binding policy unless by consent of the company. The owner under a fire policy is obliged to take care of all damaged property, preserve it from further injury, and to accept a canceling recompense that is in proportion to the loss sustained by him.

The term *Coinsurance* is far from being entirely clear to every one, even when a policy is accepted which bears the so-called Coinsurance clause. The theory of Coinsurance is based on the merchant's being fully insured or nearly so. If he is not, then when Coinsurance applies, in case of a total loss, he is, of course, a coinsurer to the extent of the under-insurance. If a merchant having a stock of $75,000, for example, insures it for $50,000 with a 50 per cent. coinsurance clause, in case of a partial loss of $10,000 he would receive $5,000 from the company instead of the full loss, he himself being a coinsurer. This principle is a little confusing to the layman, but is well understood by insurance men. The modern tendency has been to carry too little, rather than too much insurance. In both the insurance and coinsurance fields the carefulness and intelligence of both agents and inspectors must be very largely relied upon to counteract the carelessness and possible dishonesty of the assured himself. Both insurance and coinsurance are desirable, and particularly so when they go hand in hand.

IT is not always from choice that many men are without life insurance. In many cases those lacking the protection which a good life insurance policy affords never intended that it should be so. The fact that they were considered uninsurable by the medical examiners was almost universally very disappointing to them. None of the insurance companies are accustomed to taking any but selected risks, and the medical examinations as a rule are very rigid. It follows, therefore, that there must always be some who fail to obtain insurance protection. It is a popular belief among those who are not insured that all that it is necessary to do is to make application, and that any life insurance company will be only too ready to issue a policy. This is a great mistake, and as a matter of fact the New York Life Insurance Company alone has found it necessary during the past eight years to turn away 68,384 applicants, whose combined insurance, if issued, would have amounted to exactly $188,100,000. It seems almost beyond belief that one insurance company should reject this large number of people in so short a time, but the figures quoted are official. Even if the number of cases rejected by all insurance companies in the United States are not considered, it would certainly appear that the fact that the men who have sought to obtain an insurance from this one company alone, without success, ought to give every uninsurable man a better idea of the value of life insurance and of the importance of obtaining it without procrastination.

....The manufacturing establishments in Newark, N. J., have been cautioned against using soft coal by the manager of the Newark Fire Insurance Exchange. The warning is issued because of the extra hazard arising from the use of soft coal, which is considered to increase the danger of fire.

## Financial Items

ALL signs point to a great harvest this year in Canada. The increase of the area under cultivation in Manitoba alone is 568,000 acres.

....The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company has decided to increase its capital stock to $100,000,000, thus adding about $36,000,000.

....By new alliances in England the United Fruit Company of New Orleans and Boston has obtained a monopoly of the Jamaican fruit trade.

....The express companies have issued from Chicago new schedules of charges, making a large increase of rates on all packages up to 50 pounds.

....At the end of the fiscal year, the money in circulation in the United States amounted to $2,375,943,337, an increase during the year of $126,552,786.

....The recent annual report of the New York Central Railroad Company shows that the company has bought 30,000 shares of the stock of the American Express Company at $150 per share.

....Coinage executed at the mints in the last fiscal year for this country amounted to $74,203,000. There were also coined 19,182,829 pieces for the Philippines, 750,000 for Venezuela and 1,360,000 for Colombia.

....The first shipment this season of fresh fruit to London was made last week on the "St. Paul," and it consisted of nearly 10,000 boxes of pears, plums, cherries and peaches brought to New York from California by special refrigerator train.

....The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission for the last fiscal year shows that the net earnings of the railroads were $606,616,794, or $51,395,000 in excess of those of the year preceding. The increase of the amount paid in dividends was about 25 per cent.

....The recent expansion of business is shown by the record of the issues of stamps, stamped envelopes and cards by the Post Office Department, the value of these rising from less than $80,000,000 in 1896 and 1897 to $95,000,000 in 1899, $99,700,000 in 1900, and $109,784,000 in 1901.

....It is understood that the National Packing Company, recently incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of $1,000,000, was formed by the companies known as the Beef Trust, and will probably be enlarged to include all their interests, with a capital in the neighborhood of $500,000,000.

....The bids for the $3,000,000 certificates of indebtedness for the Philippine Government were open August 25th at the Bureau of Insular Affairs, Washington, D. C. Harvey Fiske & Sons bid for all or any part of the amount at 102.24, which was accepted. The bonds are deliverable in New York, September 1st.

....The suit of the Government against the Beef Trust does not engross the attention of the defendants. The Armours recently cleared $1,850,000 in a wheat speculation; and the head of the Cudahy Company has acquired 1,000,000 acres of rubber forest in South America, and organized a company with $5,000,000 capital to carry on the business connected with this purchase.

....A delegate attending the recent meeting of the British Iron Trade Association is reported to have said that he regarded the preponderance of the United States Steel Corporation as very fortunate for the British trade, because the Corporation would use every resource to maintain prices at the present level, at which most British works could undersell the American product at home and in Colonial markets. But he did not mention the fact that the Corporation's foreign prices are sometimes much lower than its prices in the home market.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable October 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R., Coupons, payable September 1st.

Iowa Central R'way Co., Coupons, payable September 1st.

Amer. Chicle Co., 1 per cent., payable September 15th.

People's Trust Co., 1 per cent., payable September 1st.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 10, 1903 No 2858

# Survey of the World

**Political Events**

It seems to be settled that the special session of Congress will be called to meet November 9th, to act on the Cuban treaty, which must be approved by both Houses of Congress, on account of its revenue raising provisions. There does not seem to have been any financial legislation agreed upon in the conferences that have been held at the summer capital at Oyster Bay. In his address at Syracuse on Labor Day the President discouraged any radical financial legislation.—The main question in New York politics the past week has been as to the nominations for Mayor of this city. The Fusion elements will by a large majority agree to nominate Mr. Low, altho some of the Democratic allies object strongly. There is a fear that he has not shown the qualities that excite enthusiastic loyalty, and that it would be better to nominate such a Democrat as Mr. Jerome. The nomination will, however, be offered to Mayor Low if he will accept it.—The search for a Democratic candidate for President goes on languidly. The elimination of the name of General Miles follows that of Mr. Bryan. The Southern press agrees that, however warmly his attitude toward Imperialism and the Philippines may be approved, the part he took in the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe cannot possibly be condoned.—Mr. Bryan shows signs of a weakening attitude toward those who have opposed him. He has uttered himself in favor of the Democratic candidate for United States Senator in Ohio who was a Gold Democrat.—The nomination of Major Vardaman by the Democratic popular primary election in Mississippi, equivalent to an election, has aroused great enthusiasm among his friends, and "Vardamite" clubs have been visiting him in great numbers. He is described as a man of unusual personal magnetism. He declares that his administration will be for the benefit of the negroes as well as whites. At the same time he says his chief purpose is to lengthen the school terms in the white counties, while the negro children do not need so much education, for "God Almighty made negroes different in the beginning, and so they must remain until the end of time;" and he does not hesitate to say that book learning spoils good servants and field hands. The New Orleans *Picayune* thus sums up his creed:

> "He believes in giving the white children of Mississippi just as much schooling as possible and in giving the negro just as little as possible."

Some Southern papers attack him on the ground of a ribald utterance of his, unfit to print, about President Roosevelt and his mother. He believes that Mr. Bryan will be a potent factor in the Democratic Presidential convention. He is 42 years old, and his education was of the crudest kind. He is a lawyer, and editor of *The Greenwood Enterprise*.—The success of the popular primary method in Mississippi has led the Louisiana Democratic Central Committee to decide in favor of

adopting it in that State. All candidates must submit their names to a white Democratic primary. The first primary will probably be on December 13th, and if no one has a majority the two highest candidates will be voted for on January 1st. Senator Foster will probably succeed himself, and four candidates for Governor have been announced.—While the Consular service will not come under the Civil Service rules, it is the declared policy of President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay that promotions to important consular posts shall hereafter be made by promotion of those who have had successful experience in minor positions and have shown ability to be of service to our commerce.

**The Postal and Other Inquiries**

Ex-Superintendent George W. Beavers under indictment for postal offenses in connection with extensive purchases of Bundy time clocks, it now appears, has not gone away. The Post Office has received authoritative information that Beavers is at present in this city. A personal friend of his recently journeyed to Washington for the purpose of making certain arrangements in his behalf in anticipation of the outcome of investigations by the Grand Jury. These arrangements are of such a character as to make it certain that Beavers is preparing to stand trial for any indictment the Grand Jury may return against him. While Mr. Beavers was in office many Bundy time clocks were, under his authority, placed in post offices throughout the country, and it has been charged that these clocks were generally forced upon the Postmasters at exorbitant prices. In certain offices where there were but a very limited number of clerks and there could be no possible need of a time clock it was made compulsory to purchase the Bundy clocks at prices ranging from $100 to $125. The name of State Senator George E. Green, of New York, has been used in connection with the case. Mr. Green appeared before the Grand Jury in this connection on September 1st. Several of the employees of the Bundy Time Clock Company, whose plant is located at Binghamton, N. Y., have been closely questioned by Post Office Inspectors. In an interview given on September 3d Postmaster-General Payne stated that when the Federal Grand Jury sitting at Washington disposes of the Post Office cases now before it the investigation in Washington will be practically completed, after which the matter will be taken up in New York City. He expressed the hope that the entire Post Office investigation would be ended and Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow's report filed by the end of the current month. The Postmaster-General will embody reports made to him in a formal report he will personally make to the President.—Enough has been developed in the Indian Territory investigation to indicate that the matter is one of grave importance. Reports already made to Attorney-General Knox are to the effect that several officials in the Department of Justice have largely profited through contracts for feeding prisoners, and that the liquor traffic has been full of scandal. The present investigation is being conducted in the Indian Territory.

**The Panama Canal Treaty**

Notwithstanding the present seemingly hopeless condition of the Colombian canal treaty, Dr. Thomas Herran, the Colombian Minister at Washington, has not yet abandoned hope that the treaty may be ratified. In a recent interview he is reported to have said that notwithstanding the objections on the part of the people of Colombia, who are bitterly opposed to several points in the treaty, he has not lost confidence in the ultimate acceptance of it in a manner that shall be satisfactory to all concerned. Secretary of State Hay in his most recent instructions to Minister Beaupré at Bogota, has directed him to reiterate to the Government of Colombia the statement previously made by him, to the effect that the United States Government will not accept any modification or amendment of the Panama Canal treaty. It is thus made clear that if Colombia is not willing to accept the rejected treaty as it stands, the opportunity of having the United States build the canal in its territory will be lost. The limit of time for exchanging treaty ratifications at Washington will expire on September 22d. After

that date it is probable that negotiations will be begun with Costa Rica and Nicaragua for the alternative Nicaraguan route. President Roosevelt is said to prefer the Panama route, but he is prepared to follow the directions of the act of Congress as soon as it becomes evident that the required concession will not be granted by the Government of Colombia.

**The Newark Disaster Trial**

A trial just decided in Newark, N. J., has awakened much interest, both on account of the men involved and the novelty of the arraignment. On February 19th a train on the tracks of the Lackawanna Railroad crashed into a street car which was crowded with school children, killing and maiming a number of the children pitifully. On Monday of last week the State of New Jersey arraigned eleven directors and managers of the street car company for manslaughter. The men called upon to defend themselves thus from the charge of carelessness or wilful neglect were the following directors of the road: A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company; E. F. C. Young, president of the North Jersey Street Railway Company; David Young, former vice-president and general manager of the North Jersey; Dr. Leslie D. Ward, first vice-president of the Prudential Insurance Company; John D. Crimmins, of New York; Elisha B. Gaddis, a wholesale grocer, of Newark; J. Roosevelt Shanley, a contractor, of Newark; also the following officers; Charles M. Shipman, former general superintendent; Arthur W. Pratt, former roadmaster; Richard Eick, superintendent of the Clifton avenue division, and James Smith, an assistant. The case came before the Circuit Court, Chief Justice Gummere presiding, and the opening for the State was made by Prosecutor Riker. Mr. Riker said that the State could prove the crossing at Clifton avenue to be one of special danger. As far back as 1899 the Street Railway Company and the Lackawanna Railroad Company saw the necessity of a derailing switch, but nothing was done because the two companies could not reach an agreement as to how it should be connected. He called attention to the slippery condition of the approach on the fatal morning. The president of the road, the prosecutor said, knew of these conditions, and knew that no proper safety device was in operation. He knew also the way in which the cars were habitually overcrowded, but took no action in the matter. The defense sought, on the other hand, to show that whatever negligence existed belonged to this particular case, and did not indicate any general mismanagement on the part of the trolley system. The evidence of witnesses made it clear that no salt or sand had been used on the tracks that morning despite their snowy condition, and that the motorman on the car had properly applied the brakes. On Thursday Chief Justice Gummere, Justice Van Syckel and Justice Dixon ordered the discharge of the eleven prisoners. In addressing the jury Chief Justice Gummere maintained that the directors, "if they did not furnish as safe a method as could possibly have been furnished, certainly did furnish so safe a method as to justify these directors and officers in supposing that additional precautions would not render the crossing any more safe." He ordered the jury to acquit, with the assurance that all responsibility for such action rested with the court.

**Samuel Parks and Labor Day**

The trial of Samuel Parks, walking delegate for the Housesmiths and Bridgmen's Union, of this city, has more than local interest. After a trial by jury Parks was convicted of extortion in the case of Josephus Plenty, a Hoboken contractor, from whom he got $200 for calling off a strike. On Saturday, August 29th, he was duly escorted to Sing Sing to serve his term. On the Monday following Parks's counsel obtained from Justice Sewell, of Brooklyn, a certificate of reasonable doubt, and, bail to the amount of $16,000 being obtained from Richard Butler & Devery, of police fame, Parks was on the next day released from detention pending the determination of his appeal for a new trial. The most significant feature of the case is the treatment accorded Parks by his own union and by

the other affiliated unions. The Housesmiths and Bridgmen voted to continue his salary, $48 a week, to him while he was in prison, and have apparently indorsed his character without reservation. On his arrival in New York from Sing Sing, Parks was welcomed by a large and noisy crowd, but from that day until Monday of this week he kept himself pretty much in seclusion, being indeed physically unwell. There was much debate among the various unions as to whether Parks should be so far honored as to lead the parade on Labor Day, and, if this honor were accorded him, whether the various unions not in sympathy with him should participate in the procession. Monday turned out to be fair and cool, an ideal day for marching. The procession representing labor started at the Plaza and marched to Washington Square, being led by Parks and Devery. There were something under 9,000 men in line against about 25,000 last year, and not much enthusism was displayed for the convicted delegate, except by comparatively small groups of men. Ex-Chief of Police Devery, who drove at the head of the procession in a carriage, was observed to accept what little cheering there was as if it were given in support of his independent and somewhat amusing candidacy for the Mayoralty of New York. The following organizations did not parade, giving as excuse for their absence the plea that they could not afford it: Amalgamated Bluestone Workers, Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers, Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders, Dock Builders' Union, Granite Cutters' Union, International Association of Machinists, Journeymen Stonecutters' Union, Mosaic Helpers' Union, United Portable Hoisting and Safety Engineers, Steam and Hot Water Fitters' and Helpers' unions, Wood Lathers' Union.

**The Yacht Race**

On Monday of last week the "Reliance" and "Shamrock III" failed to sail over the course within the prescribed time-limit, so that the trial was not counted as a race. It was once more evident, however, that the "Reliance" was the swifter boat; in fact, this was the worst defeat the challanger had yet suffered. On Tuesday again the yachts left their moorings at Sandy Hook, and sailed out to sea, but on account of the calm and fog the race was called off after the vessels had waited for about two hours. The final race took place on Thursday when the "Reliance" proved conclusively that the "America's" cup was to remain in this country for another year at least. It seemed early in the day that there would not be wind enough to provide a race, and even when the signal was flown that the course would be fifteen miles to the south and back there was little hope among the few excursionists who had gone out that the boats could get over the course in the required time. But later the breeze freshened and the two contestants rode briskly out toward the outer mark. The "Reliance" started at 1:01:56 and finished at 5:30:02, making her time 4 hours, 28 minutes and 6 seconds. The "Shamrock" started four seconds later than the defender but never finished the course. The "Reliance" led from the first and drew steadily away from the "Shamrock," gaining on every tack. During the latter part of the race a heavy fog settled down on the boats, completely hiding them from view. When the "Reliance" again appeared and ran over the finishing line she was greeted by a chorus of whistles and shouts. Then came a long wait for the "Shamrock," who had gone astray in the mist, and only came in sight when the committee had begun to grow worried about her. The contest had been won. Of the three "Shamrocks" built by the gallant Sir Thomas, not one has gained a single race. He is said to have placed the yachts in the hands of his New York representatives to sell. Whether he will try once more to "lift" the "America's" cup, does not seem to be known even to himself. He has avowed more than once that Mr. Fife, the builder of the "Shamrock," has done the best in his power, and that as long as the Herreshoffs are ready to build a defender there is no profit in trying to beat them. The end of the international event may be said to have occurred at a dinner given the next day to Sir Thomas Lipton by the "Pilgrims of America."

There were many distinguished guests present, and the utmost cordiality prevailed. Sir Thomas was heartily cheered, and made a speech as pleasant as it was sportsmanlike in tone.

**Alaska Boundary Case**

The Alaska Boundary Commissioners held their first meeting in London in the conference room of the Foreign Office on September 3d. Prior to the formal assembling the Commissioners met in private conference and selected Reginald T. Tower, recently Minister to Siam, and now of the British Diplomatic Service, to be Secretary of the Commission. Mr. John R. Carter, Second Secretary of the American Embassy, and Mr. Joseph Pope, a representative of the Canadian Government, were appointed assistant secretaries. Lord Chief Justice Alverstone was subsequently chosen chairman of the Commission. After considerable discussion it was decided to hold five-hour sessions five days a week, beginning September 15th, until the oral arguments are concluded. The attempt made to fix a definite date for the closing of the hearing failed on account of objections interposed by Sir Robert Finlay, the British Attorney-General. A hope that the hearings might close by October 9th found expression, but it was tentatively decided to terminate the hearings on October 15th. The question of admitting representatives of the press was affirmatively decided. The Commission with secretaries, clerks and attendants numbers about fifty members. Among the questions at issue are the following, viz.: What is intended to be the point of commencement of the line of demarkation between the United States and Canada; what is the Portland Channel; what course should the line take to the entrance of that channel; to what point of the fifty-sixth parallel should the line be drawn from the head of Portland Channel; what is the extent of the strip of territory along the coast on the mainland that Russia conveyed to the United States by the treaty of 1867; does not the line begin at Cape Muzon? The United States contends that it was the intention of the Powers which signed the treaty of 1825 to confirm in full sovereignty to Russia a continuous strip or lisière along the continental shores of the northwest coast of America, extending from Portland Channel to the one hundred and forty-first meridian of longitude west of Greenwich, and that such strip was to be ten marine leagues, measured from the heads of all gulfs and other arms of the sea, unless there was within that distance a range of mountains. The contention is further made that there is no such mountain range. It is urged also that the United States has occupied this strip of territory ever since its acquisition from Russia, and that Russia had controlled it since the treaty of 1825 until ceded to the United States in 1867.

**The Situation in Spain**

There recently appeared in Madrid the first number of a daily paper called *Tierra y Libertad,* an organ of the Anarchists, which claims to be the only daily paper of the sort in the world. About the same time Señor Salmerón, the head of the Republican party, which is the best organized political party in Spain, dispatched a circular all over the country calling on his partisans to organize meetings for criticising and attacking the monarchical *régime,* "while showing its incompatibility with the national spirit which craves for justice, and thus proving that the Republican party is ready and qualified to hold office." "Moreover," the circular continues, "let the causes of our great national misfortunes be bitterly emphasized, while expressing the profound love which the Fatherland feels for the army and navy over whose prestige the monarchy neither can nor will stand guard." This circular is denounced by the Government, but in papers and clubs it is commented upon along with the question of the general strike and the labor movement, to which so conservative an organ as the *Correspondencia de España* is willing to devote seven of its columns. A most significant assembly of the Spanish Socialist party, led by Señor Iglesias, under the influence of Herr Bebel and M. Jaurès, has been convened to decide whether the Socialists generally shall accept the plan of the central *junta* of Madrid to ally their forces with the Republicans whose

bitter enemies they have hitherto been. Thus the organization of what may be called a "labor *pronunciamiento*" may coincide with the insidious efforts to divorce the army from its loyalty to the King. The army is in a state of agitation and doubt. One hundred thousand anæmic soldiers, brought back from Cuba and the Philippines and still unpaid, are dragging out a wretched existence in the large towns, and are spreading discontent among the lower classes. Curiously enough, the Republican party takes up the grievances of the army and favors all kinds of plans for its aggrandisement and glory. Señor Villaverde, who leads the Government, has only one idea, that of financial retrenchment, and shows no sense of this widespread discontent among the officers and men of the army. The Liberal party, in anticipation of the speedy demise of the present Government, are looking for a chief. Three strong men stand ready to their hand—Señor Montero Rios, Señor Canalejas and General Weyler.

**The Balkans** The state of affairs in the Balkans becomes daily more alarming, and it seems to be the universal report from that part of the world that war between Turkey and Bulgaria is inevitable, and that the insurrection in Macedonia is becoming daily more general. The Porte has sent a memorandum to the Russian and Austrian Ambassadors at Constantinople, pointing out that at a recent mass meeting of Macedonians in Sofia it was decided to send fresh bands into Macedonia, and also pointing out that the committees in Bulgaria were sending arms and ammunition openly to the insurgents in Macedonia. The report has moreover sent a note of warning to the embassies and legations at Constantinople, stating that Bulgarian agitators are planing outrages against the embassies and other public buildings in Constantinople, and requesting the heads of foreign missions to take precautions for their own safety. On the anniversary of his accession, Tuesday, September 3d, the Sultan, contrary to his custom, made a speech to the Patriarch and others who visited him, declaring that the insurrection was provoked by foreigners and did not originate among his own subjects. According to the late Turkish official estimate, some 1,500 Bulgarians were killed in the fighting at Smilero, Neveska and Klissura. The Turkish losses are not given, nor does this estimate include the number of men killed at Smilero after August 30th. Sarafoff, the revolutionary leader and patriot, has left Selenika, and just what and where he is now acting does not seem to be publicly known. In Northern Macedonia a new outbreak has been headed by the famous Macedonian leader, General Zontcheff, President of the Macedonian Committee. There has been a great deal of severe fighting in the district in the valley of Scruma at the foot of the Rhodope Mountain chain. The vessels under Admiral Cotton have reached Beirût, and the President has ordered them to remain there for the present, despite the fact that the Assistant Consul was not murdered as was first reported. Admiral Cotton reports that the presence of the American vessels at Beirût gives confidence to the foreigners in the city and is having a good effect.

**Russia in the East and West** A note sent on Sunday, September 6th, by M. Lessar, the Russian Minister in Peking, to the Wai-Wu-Pu (Chinese Foreign Office), promises that New Chwang and Mukden Province, Manchuria, shall be evacuated on October 8th. The note also confirms the agreement made between Prince Ching (head of the Foreign Office) and our Minister, Mr. Conger, that Mukden and Tatung-Kao should be opened on that date to American commerce. It is known that Prince Ching, doubtless under Russian influence, put every possible obstacle in the way of signing this commercial treaty, and the European press, particularly that of England, was warm in commendation of American tenacity in procuring its object. Mukden is a well known city, the capital of a province; Tatung-Kao is important on account of its position, being situated on the Chinese bank of the Yalu River, which flows between China and Korea and is at present disputed between Russia and the Japanese influence in Korea.—Somewhat

to the general surprise when his former note is considered, M. Plehve, Russian Minister of the Interior, has issued a circular to the Governors of provinces, prefects and other authorities against Zionism. The note commands that the following precautions be taken against the growth of that movement:

First—Prohibit action of "Mahids," traveling agitators, who make speeches in the synagogs and at public meetings.

Second—Not to allow public meetings of the Jews.

Third—To forbid conferences of delegates who are members of Zionist organizations.

Fourth—To prevent the collection of money for the Jewish National Fund.

Fifth—To compel Zionist leaders to bind themselves in writing not only to collect no more funds for the promotion of the Zionist scheme, but to agree to transfer the present funds to the Odessa Society for helping the Jews in Syria and Palestine and to confiscate for that purpose all shares of the Jewish National Fund now circulating in Russia.

Sixth—To closely watch all schools, libraries and other institutions where Hebrew is taught.

Seventh—To report to the Minister of the Interior with regard to all Zionist inclinations and upon all candidates for the position of rabbi and other offices.

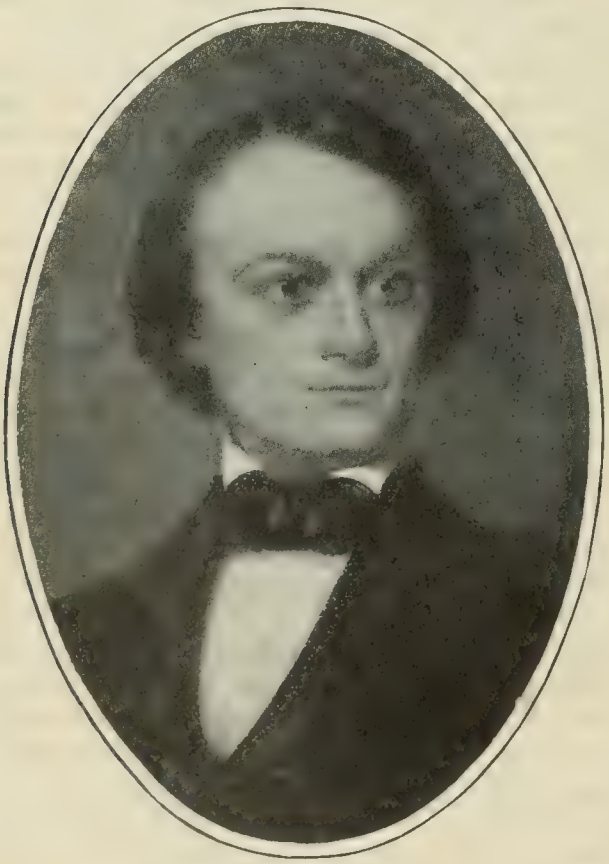
**A Russian Prison**

Peter S. Polivanoff, a Russian prisoner just escaped from Siberia, has published in an independent newspaper abroad an open letter addressed to the Minister of Justice which throws some light on the nature of Russian imprisonment. Polivanoff began life as a political agitator, and finally fell into the hands of the authorities while attempting to rescue a revolutionary prisoner named Novitsky from jail. He was sentenced to death by a court martial, but afterward this sentence was commuted to that of an imprisonment for life. For nearly twenty years he endured solitary confinement in the Schlüsselburg, and was then deported to Siberia. He was strong enough to effect his escape, and in the early part of this year contrived to reach Paris. Just recently, however, he killed himself in a public garden at Lorient, in Brittany, having first published his open letter to the Russian Minister of Justice. In this letter he shows that the manner of detaining a prisoner in the Schlüsselburg is contrary to the code of the Russian Empire, and calls on the Minister of Justice to rectify these illegal practices. Prisoners are not allowed under any circumstances to see any of their relatives, and correspondence with the outer world is conducted in such a way as to render it entirely nugatory. Prisoners, moreover, are not divided into classes according to their time of service and docility, as they should be according to the law. He mentions a number of men who have gone insane in the prison. Fifty-nine persons, he says, have been brought to the Schlüsselburg since it was started. Of these eight were held for execution, all but one of these being students of the St. Petersburg University. Of the remaining fifty-one, two were shot for having struck persons in authority, three were transferred to lunatic asylums as hopelessly insane, two were sent to the Saghalin Island to serve out their term, three committed suicide, fifteen died and twelve were sent away as exiles. The remaining fourteen persons were still in prison. In the spring of 1902 a change was effected in the prison *régime,* which brought back the state of affairs in the nineties by depriving prisoners of the greater number of those privileges which were in force during the last ten years. Up to August, 1884, political offenders who were regarded by the Russian Government as belonging to the most dangerous category were confined in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, on the banks of the Neva, in St. Petersburg, either in the Trubetzkoi Bastion or in another isolated building known as the Alexeievsky Ravelin. The chief warders lived in almost equally close confinement within those precincts, being seldom allowed to go out, and they received their orders direct from the Chief of the Secret Police over the heads of the governor and officers of the fortress. The isolation of the prisoners condemned to those "living tombs" appeared to be complete. But a certain Nechaeff, after many years' detention, contrived to establish relations with the outside world. When this was discovered, some of the warders were sent to Siberia, Nechaeff was executed, and the famous fortress of Schlüsselburg, on a little island in Lake Ladoga, near to where the Neva flows out of it, was converted into the chief State prison for political offenders.

# The Old Corner Bookstore

BY COL. THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON

THE passing of the Old Corner Bookstore in Boston, at the point where School Street ends in Washington, carries back the imagination to the time of which Lowell said of his favorite city: "How narrow it was! how little pasture was offered the imagination for want of a center;" or the period of which Bayard Taylor says, fixing the date at 1840: "Willis was by all odds the most popular American author; Longfellow was not known by the multitude, Emerson was only 'that transcendentalist,' and Whittier 'that Abolitionist.' We young men used to talk of Rufus Dawes and Charles Fenno Hoffman and Grenville Mellen, and Brainard, and Sands. Why we even had a hope that something wonderful would come out of Chivers." Thomas Holley Chivers, whose style was described by the New York "Quarterly" as a "fusion of the Hebrew Prophets, Solomon's Song, Jacob Böhme, Edgar A. Poe, Anacreon, Catullus, Coleridge and Isaac Watts into one seething, simmering caldron of abominations."



Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.

E. P. WHIPPLE

The center for which Lowell sighed really existed in a somewhat microscopic form between 1840 and 1850 or thereabouts, at the Old Corner Bookstore. One can see in looking back that the very smallness of this center was its strength. The little sitting room which offered its special seductions—called Number 2—promoted wit and terseness by the very restriction of its quarters. The most hardened offender must leave outside his staler jokes and his twice repeated old stories, for there really was no room for them. There were Dr. Holmes to represent the medical body, Dr. Bartol with the odd little Englishman, Rev. Dr. Choules to stand for the clergy, Whipple for the newly rising corps of merchants, Emerson more sparingly a visitor from his own domain, daily more and more recognized with leadership. Hawthorne and Whittier were modest and even silent at a social gathering, even if present; Longfellow's poems were not yet published in Boston, but by Owen in Cambridge; Lowell still held aloof from the Longfellow clique, as mentioned by himself in a letter to Poe dated June 27th, 1844, and Thoreau was as yet unknown. These men did not all publish in those days with the house of Ticknor, but they frequented the Corner as headquarters. Others came in from a distance, Tuckerman from New York, Dr. Furness from Philadelphia, and the elder Dana from rural haunts. As to the hosts, they were simply Ticknor and Fields; the former shy and self-withdrawing, but always at home on the practical side; and the latter with inexhaustible enterprise, anecdote, wit and good nature; so secure of his own leadership that he could always waive his own jest for to-morrow and let some visitor carry the palm for to-day.

In all these literary conferences, large or small, Fields had a hand, at first as organizer, then as inspirer of the talk. I recall him first as bookseller's clerk, with face ever cheerful and smiling, with the broad collars then known as Byronic,

The Old Corner Bookstore, Boston, Mass.

even then full of anecdote and fun, but gradually proving to be the comrade and adviser of the men to whom at first he seemed but a bookseller's boy. Always busy, methodical, kind, sympathetic, judicious, he enjoyed, as might any man, the opportunity of dealing on equal terms with the leaders of a literary epoch, but it never turned his head, never made him a toady, always left him free to hold his own. Alert, as was his duty, to keep in relations with the most available authors, he was always on the lookout for new merit, and, to my knowledge, if he paid higher prices to famous new contributors, he also did it from time to time expressly because writers were poor or unknown or in ill health. This, of course, is done more easily where, as in his case, the same man is editor and publisher of a magazine, and I am persuaded that more of it is done in periodical literature than the public generally knows; but in the case of Fields it was an essential and very human attribute. He also had the more especial intellectual quality of seeing the limitations of his own favorite heroes, even of Lowell's humor and Holmes's wit. Doing more than any one else to secure for Dickens his brilliant career on his second visit to America; organizing his readings, and never, it was said, missing one of them, he was yet able to recognize distinctly the somewhat maudlin pathos into which they occasionally sank; and would admit, on cross-examination, that Oliver Twist became at last an utterly tiresome and intolerable little creature, and that every hearer was grateful when he died.

The casual coffee parties at Mrs. Haven's in those days held—besides such occasional and shining lights as Holmes, Lowell and "Tom Appleton"—two trustworthy lieutenants, able always to fill a gap, and in story telling having few rivals, these being Fields and Whipple. Of these Fields's inexhaustible anecdotes had a richer humor and while, perhaps, they were never made out of actually the whole cloth, they certainly never suffered for the loss of those collars and wristbands which Sir Walter Scott thought it the absolute duty of every narrator to supply. Thus Fields handled very easily his tale of a country village, so actually led and controlled by the typical maiden

Copyright, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

JAMES T. FIELDS

aunt of the whole region, that when a school boy fell into the family well, and the collected ladders and ropes of the whole neighborhood failed to reach him, the voice of the victim was at last heard shouting from the bowels of the earth, "Why don't you send for Miss Kent, you fools?" upon which the messenger was sent forth and as soon as that energetic lady appeared upon the scene the necessary ladders appeared and the ropes were all long enough. In the same way he brought into its precise form, doubtless, the legend of his English guest, who on breakfasting at the exquisite table of Mrs. Fields, absolutely declined sugar with his coffee—"Never take sugarr unless the coffee is very, very bad indeed, you know"—and then two minutes after added, unblushingly, "May I trouble you for the sugarr?" Fields was an unsurpassable mimic, and the rich English *r* never clinched a sentence more unconsciously, or more conclusively.

The right hand man of Fields in the Old Corner circle was, of course, Edwin Percy Whipple, who enjoyed through life the double distinction of being the only author among the Boston business men, and the only business man among the Boston authors. More distinctly than any of them, he had turned to literature

with deliberate intent, and had made a public library his university. His books have not quite held their own with readers, but his sayings—"the effete of Boston," "the gentlemen of wealth and pleasure"—and his story of the business man, in his first yearnings after letters, who said: "As I look at it, Go-ethe was the N. P. Willis of Germany," stand fair to be remembered; and his unbounded good nature took away the sting from all satire. He had no mannerisms, such as sometimes overcame Lowell—the Carlylese vein, for instance, in the prose portions of the "Biglow Papers"—and he was absolutely free from all personal quarrels, such as the Poe period seems to have supplied freely, without extra charge to all. He wrote to Griswold (January 6th, 1848): "I have no patience with the New York literate. They are all the time quarreling with each other. Why not kiss and be friends?" Nothing annoyed him seriously except the compliment oftenest paid him familiarly, as when Griswold calls him in one of his letters "Macaulay." "Don't say," he wrote in return, "that I imitate him, for imitation is the worst kind of worthlessness. Say that my essays are worthless, in some other form of contempt. . . . I think it possible to be a mediocre writer without being a copyist." After all, Fields and Whipple must have been the two pillars of the coterie which left a memory of literary attractiveness about the Corner Bookstore.

DUBLIN, N. H.

# The Reported Social Boycott

BY THE HON. JOHN S. WISE

[*This communication was written in reply to a request from* THE INDEPENDENT *for information as to the statements reported in the daily press.*—EDITOR.]

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

THERE was positively no "basis of truth for the report of social unpleasantness" to which you refer. Some reporter or reporters built up the whole thing on the isolated fact that Mr. Anderson, President of the Horse Show, who had intended to show Mrs. Wise the special courtesy of a complimentary box, sold the box to some one else when he found she could not be present. It was simply a dirty, low means of some dirty, low fellow or fellows to make up a sensational lie, and sell it, when business was dull, regardless of truth or the feelings of others. People like that have none of the sensibilities of the better social class, and are alike incapable of appreciating them or interpreting or reporting them.

Your inquiry is evidently made for the purpose of getting at the true state of feeling in Richmond, and I will try to make it plain to you. I am sure my case has developed it as distinctly as that of any one else that ever arose.

I knew everybody in Richmond, and everybody knew me. My family had very extensive connections of blood and friendship, and I may say without vanity that up to about 1880 I was popular politically as well as personally. I then separated from the mass of my former political associates, and antagonized them as sharply as possible. There was a strong disposition on both sides to recriminate, and I'm afraid I was as bitter as anybody else. On the one side I told them I left them because they were obstructionists, irreconcilables, etc., and on the other they did not hesitate to asperse my motives and attribute my course to pique, revenge, a desire to obtain reward, etc., etc.

That was nearly a quarter of a century ago. And even then that controversy was far more political than personal. My little boys, perhaps, had the hardest time of all of us during that time. Hardly a day passed that they did not have a fight with some other little boys about their

father's politics. But the instances in which personal estrangements crept in were rare. Altho I became Republican candidate for Governor in 1885, a campaign of great excitement, I can truly say that very few of our personal friends allowed my politics to affect our social relations. There may have been isolated cases, but it would be altogether unfair to the community to say that the feeling was general.

In 1888 I left Virginia for New York, more for the purpose of weaning myself from politics than for any other reason. I had become satisfied that Republican views would never gain the ascendant there under such leadership as we had, and I had a very flattering professional offer here. To say that social estrangements led to the change is simply an exaggeration. Whatever such existed died out very rapidly. Richmond is as it always has been since I was a boy, filled with my personal warm friends, and those of them who are, or ever were, my political supporters are rare indeed. I never go there now that I am not cordially greeted, royally entertained, and begged to return by a host of Democratic friends, and it is the same with every member of my family. Indeed, political sentiment there has become much more liberal than formerly, and the candidacy of Mr. Bryan caused a very large defection. I have not been in Richmond for nearly a year. I happened to be there attending to this test case arising under the new constitution last November, when the Horse Show was in progress. I attended it with a friend, and that is the only opportunity I have had of judging what the sentiment of fashionable "society" toward me was. I can truly say I never had a more charming evening, and it was altogether unexpected, for I did not know of the existence of the Horse Show and did not have the "wedding garment." Nevertheless, I was welcomed everywhere, went into a great many boxes, was greeted as an old friend by everybody, from the Governor down, and was struck by the cordiality and kindness of every one, even including quite a number with whom I had never been intimate. Out of my enthusiastic report of the beauty of the show grew the conversation which led to Mrs. Wise's invitation and qualified acceptance for this year. I did not, however, remember that she had promised Mr. Anderson, the President, to go, or know that she had subsequently declined.

Of course I know that my acceptance of the test case for the negro voters was distasteful to the great mass of the white people there. I could not defer to their judgment or their feelings upon a question of principle like that. On the other hand, I am satisfied that however strongly their political judgment and feelings antagonize mine, I have neither forfeited the personal friendship, or respect, or consideration of any former friend in that community whose friendship or association I would in the least prize.

Virginians, while they have strong feelings and strong prejudices, are not as a rule socially intolerant or vindictive. The State was always divided nearly evenly in public sentiment. The old political antagonisms between Whigs and Democrats were very intense, but seldom invaded the realm of social intercourse, and accustomed the upper classes not to confound the two. And, to-day, among the people with whom I have been accustomed to mingle socially there, that truce of politics is generally recognized so as to make the social relations of respectable political antagonists very pleasant indeed. I do not say that it is universally true, but it is the rule. And I believe I shall be corroborated in this statement by the vast majority of gentlemen of all parties. At least, I may say for myself that while my political views may have tested sorely my political antagonists, I have found nothing to complain of in their personal treatment of me, and have had much of courtesy at their hands, and I believe that is the rule, sensational liars to the contrary.

New York City.

# Elizabeth's Husband

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

ELIZABETH WARE, at seventeen, hit on a fine scheme of self culture, so she left school, and, tho she did not carry out the scheme, never went back. She was a silent, tall girl with watchful, gray eyes and a thick braid of brown hair hanging down her back. Every girl that she knew had had experiences of flirtations and moonlight walks with the nattily dressed boys who came to the little sectarian college in the village, but Elizabeth—not one. Yet she had thought of love and marriage since she was six years old. Those girls had rows of photographs of these heroes of their heart dramas on their parlor tables, each with a heavy frown on his brow and a touch of down on his upper lip. But Elizabeth had only wood-cuts, clipped from newspapers. It might be of a German artist, or a Western cowboy, or an English earl. She always thought it resembled Him. And she would keep it on the table beside her bed with a pot of growing flowers before it for a week or two, and then she would throw picture and flowers out of the window.

When she was older, a photograph of the Emperor Tiberius stayed on the table for months, during which time she gave herself up to reading Plutarch and Marcus Aurelius. She told her brothers and the other young electrical engineers who came to the house and looked at her books with awe, that she "was in search of good company."

So it came to pass that she was twenty-eight and had not found this modern Plutarch's man. She would not have married any of the clever, honest fellows who talked loudly of her beauty and distinction, but at heart she was sore and angry that not one of them had ever asked her to do it.

A year later James Norman, a professor in the University of Virginia, came to visit somebody in the village. He fell in love with her in the old, unreasoning Southern way, and before the amazed neighbors could catch their breath had married her and swept her out of sight.

There could be no doubt, she told herself, of his likeness of Tiberius. There was the square brow, the inflated nostril, the cleft chin, the smiling, stern mouth. Nobody, she was certain, but a man of the loftiest virtue and intellect could have a mouth like that! There was, too, always a shadow of melancholy—or was it foreboding?—in his gray eyes. Had he a secret sorrow? Some injustice had been done to him? Her heart leapt with sudden rage against his unknown enemy. But what did that matter? She would console him. She would wipe away every blot on his life. Her fierce pity and love for him forced the tears to her eyes.

They were then on their wedding journey, and at that moment Norman was standing at the end of the Pullman car buying a newspaper. She wondered that the other passengers did not all look at him. Nature had clothed one soul, she thought, in imperial garments.

One thing was certain, tho she did not see it. Norman was conscious of his royal robes. He never laid them off. He broke his egg with dignity, and as he paid the newsboy his nickel, did it as Arthur might have given largesse to a serf. She wondered if his mother had ever called him Jim, even in his cradle.

When they reached the university town he took her to a noble old mansion back in the hills.

"This is the old home of the Normans," he said, simply. "It was good stock, Elizabeth. The family are mentioned often in Evelyn and Clarendon. They," he hesitated, "they were not money-grabbers, nor vulgar fellows."

"I know what they were!" she cried, clinging to him fondly. "Noble knights—fighting the infidel or the dragon—always victorious! You see," and she gave his arm a little happy shake, "I know one of them!"

"Nonsense, little girl!" he said, patting her hand. But he laughed at every trifle that evening.

As the days wore on she discovered that she had married a very rich man. He was able to give his work to the university without salary, and his charities seemed enormous to Elizabeth, who was used to close economies. He was the only son of an only son. For three generations all the ambition, cares and hopes of the Normans had been directed to him—a wide stream flowing through a narrow outlet. And not for a minute of his life, not while he shaved or buttered his toast, did James Norman ever forget this crowd of witnesses watching him to see what great part he would play for them in the world.

Vacation was over. On the first day that college opened it seemed to Elizabeth that her husband came out of the sunlit dream of their honeymoon and became his real self. He was grave, silent. He wore a mud-colored suit at breakfast. The melancholy and foreboding were darker than ever in his eyes. What mysterious evil was coming? She braced herself. She would meet it. It should not touch him!

He gave a dry cough and pushed away his plate.

"Can you not eat your chop, James?"

"I have no appetite." Another cough.

"Do you think you have taken a little cold?"

"No," with a bitter smile. "I think it most probably is the beginning of tuberculosis. I have every symptom."

Elizabeth leapt to her feet, white and trembling. She urged the doctor, bed, a dozen remedies, but he shook his head. "I saw a physician yesterday. He made light of it. *You* did not even notice that I was ill."

"Oh! James! I heard you cough once or twice. But the boys at home are always having colds, and they are angry if I notice them. And you are angry if I don't."

"Do not use such extravagant language, Elizabeth," he said, coldly, "I am not in the least angry. I *am* hurt, I confess."

He buttoned himself in a heavy overcoat, kissed her with the air of a victim, and went down the hill.

Old Winny, who had been James's black Maume, came to Elizabeth when the door closed, and patted her shoulder. "Now, doan you cry, honey! You ain't use to Mars Jeems. He ain't got no 'berculosis nor nuffin' 'tall."

"Was it in the family, Aunt Winny?" sobbed the girl. "You know. Did any of the Normans die of consumption?"

"Not a one of dem. You'll get use to Mars Jeems, chile. To-morrow he'll likely hab scarlet feber and Friday cancer, and all de blessed time it's he's mudder and gran' mudder a workin' in him."

"They are dead—what do you mean?" gasped Elizabeth.

"I mean ole Mist an' young Mist, an' all de aunts dat fetched him up. He war de only boy chile foh thirty year an' dey all tought he war de only boy a livin'. Lah, sakes! Didn't I heah dem? From mohnin' to night, it was Mars Jeems's teeth or chilblains or spelling or measles or Latin—dem tings fill up de whole world foh dem. Now dey's all dead—ole Mist an' Miss Addy, an' all de aunts. But Mast Jeems he done took up heself, an' specelate on heself till he's come to tink dah's notin' in God's yearth but Mars Jeems Norman. Doan I know? He's my own chile!"

Elizabeth said nothing but hurried away, insulted and angry. And yet?—

James's attack of tuberculosis lasted a week. Then he bruised his thumb and was certain that blood poisoning had set it. In this new alarm the pulmonary danger was forgotten. For days his wife thought of nothing but antiseptics and gangrene. At his request she kept a written record of his symptoms. In the middle of a meal he would bring out a thermometer and ask her to take his temperature.

The doctor smiled and was silent. When he rode away Norman's ailments always increased in violence.

"I can prescribe for myself," he would say with melancholy patience which seemed heroic to Elizabeth, and then he would unlock his private closet filled with emulsions, drugs, plasters, etc.

Whenever he had a spare hour he would go to bed and try experiments with some of these weapons against Death.

One day he came out of his room in his dressing gown, holding a hot water bottle to his side.

"What is it, James?" she cried. "Have you pain?"

"Pain! It is almost unbearable. Some obscure disease of the liver, I fear. But, no matter! I can bear it! I have been thinking it was time for us to return the hospitality shown us. We will give a series of dinner parties. I have been making out a list of guests in my mind."

"And you so ill? Oh! No—No!"

"I never shirk duty because I am suffering. Bring more hot water, dear, and your pen and ink." In ten minutes he had dropped the bag and was eagerly telling her the histories of the people whose names she wrote. He had a keen sense of humor, and a womanish sympathy with suffering. He knew all the tragedy and comedy in the lives of his old neighbors. One minute he shouted with fun and the next the tears were in his eyes.

During the next week the hot water bag never was seen. James was absorbed in anxious preparation. The Norman women all had been typical Virginian housekeepers. Would Eizabeth? Elizabeth's home training saved her in this strait.

"No woman of my family," he said, gravely, when the great event was over and they stood alone by the fire, "ever conducted an entertainment with more skill. It was perfection. I was glad, too, that you prepared some of the dishes with your own hands. That is the finest expression of hospitality."

"Oh! The salads are nothing!" cried Elizabeth, breathlessly. "It was you, James, *you*, that made the feast so fine. I never heard you really talk before! Those great subjects—the difference between the Latin and Greek Churches—and the English and Boer difficulty. I wish you would publish what you said, James. I am sure those questions never would be broached again. You have settled them."

"Nonsense!" said James. But he was in high good humor, and for days his lungs and liver were not mentioned.

A week later they dined with the Cochrans, and as he placed her in the carriage to come home, his hands trembled. "Never again," he said, as he took his seat, "will I enter the doors of those people! I have been grossly insulted, and I believe it was planned beforehand."

Elizabeth cried out in dismay.

"It was after the women left the table. Cochran's brother—that stout, red-haired fellow—said to me that Andrew had told him I had invested heavily in the Arizona Flavia gold mines, and that he wanted to warn me. It was a bogus concern, run by sharpers."

"But, James, he is a stockbroker in New York. Wouldn't he know? It seems to me it was kind—"

"It seems offensive impertinence to me. The President of that company is Frank Head. I went to college with him. The Heads have intermarried with the Normans twice."

There was an uneasy silence.

"Have you invested heavily in it?" Elizabeth ventured.

"Yes, I gradually put every dollar I own into it. Frank wrote to me confidentially, not a week ago. In a month the stock will go up tremendously. The output is enormous. He wanted his own family to have the benefit of it, he said. I have mortgaged the house to its full value to buy more stock."

"Of course, you know best," Elizabeth said, tenderly, patting his hand.

"Of course. The Normans owned and managed estates as large as principalities when the Cochrans were pettifogging attorneys. Why! The mine is named for my cousin Flavia! The Normans gave their women Latin names."

"Still," hesitated Elizabeth, "perhaps his advice was meant for kindness."

"Advice from a Cochran to a Norman is impertinence. I am sorry you do not appreciate the position of the family into which you have married, Elizabeth."

"Now you are angry with me!" she cried, throwing her arm around him.

"You talk as if I were a child." He put her away coldly. "I am not angry. I never am angry. I confess that I am hurt. No, don't explain. We never will speak of the matter again."

When they reached the house he took some bromide and put on an ice cap, having, he said, reason to fear cerebral congestion.

The summer passed. One October day Elizabeth sat on the balcony outside of her room, a little, soft, white bundle in her arms. Now and then she bent over

it to be sure that the faint breath still came and went. She thrust her fingers in and felt its heart beat.

"It's a live soul," she said. "It will be a man some day. And it's mine! Oh! God! I'm scared with it!" Her face grew bloodless as she sat holding the child tight and staring into the far, cloudy sky. "Help me! Help me!" she cried. But her mouth uttered no sound.

Presently there was a heavy step in the hall below.

"Aunt Winny! Bring baby's embroidered cape!" cried Elizabeth, sharply. "Mr. Norman has come."

"He's queer!" grumbled Winny, as she wrapped the child in the long robe. "Pears as ef de little fellar was a kind o' God to him 'n not he's own son."

Elizabeth took the baby again, and sat listening to the heavy steps below. She had told herself incessantly this summer that she loved her husband more and more each day, that nobody was so just, so lofty in thought, nobody so kind.

But why did she not run down to him now, she asked herself. She half rose and sank back trembling. She used to fly to meet him. Was he not still her lover, her leader—her twin soul? She had told him so a thousand times. Yet as she heard his step coming nearer she was bored, tired in body and soul, and she knew it.

Could it be that she was tired of—James?

Elizabeth had a sound foundation of common sense. "There is a strange little chill between us," she said, "but the baby will make it all right soon."

She stood up, smiling, as he came up the steps, holding out the child. "Here's Boy," she said.

James touched the child's cheek with his finger. It shook a little.

"Don't call him by any of those nursery names, Elizabeth. They may cling to him. Let him be James Norman now."

"It's a big name for my baby," she said, cuddling him closer.

"He is hardly to be considered as just your baby. He will hold a high place in the world. He will be the head of the Norman family when I am gone."

"But he is my baby now," cried Elizabeth, obstinately. "Mine. My little son."

"Don't kiss him, my dear. So many microbes infest our lips. That is a sacrifice which I must ask you to make, in future." He sat down beside her. "Elizabeth, I wish to talk to you seriously. Of course, there is nothing so important to me as this child. He is my second self. I have thought of little else since his birth. I have perfected a plan for his education, and now that you are strong enough, I wish to impart it to you."

"Oh! He's only two months old! We have a long time to consider his education," she laughed, fondly patting the tiny hand.

"I have considered. He will be the head of my family, and must be a thoroughly educated man. There are many great fields of learning for him to conquer. The modern languages he can acquire insensibly in childhood. I propose to begin with German. Montaigne's father gave me the hint. His child never was suffered to hear anything but Latin. I have engaged German nurses. They are coming to-morrow. James must never hear an English word after today."

"Why, I don't know a word of German!" cried Elizabeth.

"James will no longer be in your care, my dear. Artificial food is best for a child. These women will have entire charge of him. You can soon acquire a few words to speak to him. Of course, we will see the child every day."

Elizabeth stood up, staring at him. "Why, James," she said. "Are you mad? This is my baby. God gave him to me to make a man of him. German women—I don't know what you mean."

Norman also rose. His legs trembled, and his tongue was dry. He tried to speak, but could not. Did she think it cost him nothing to give up his boy? He was hungry to hold him in his arms, to call him by a thousand silly, fond names, to be his chum as he grew up, his friend! But the child was to be the head of the Normans! His race, dead and alive, were watching to see what he would do.

"The boy," he said, at last, "is to fill a high place in the world. I must

make him ready for it. I have fitted up the north wing for him and his attendants. When he speaks German fluently —at six, say—he will be taught French in the same way. Afterward—"

She still looked at him with dull, bewildered eyes. "Why, James, you forget. *I* brought him into the world. I went down to death to do it. I put some of my own body and soul into him. How can anybody take him from me?"

Why not yield to her and be happy? Why not let the boy grow up in his home like any ordinary child?

"No, Elizabeth," he said, "since I was a boy I planned that if a son were ever given to me to train as the head of my family, I would do it in this way. I will never give up."

He did not give up. Elizabeth struggled desperately, but she was worsted. The child, with his German attendants, was established in the north wing, and she saw him for an hour each day. Being worsted, she made no outcry, nor ever spoke of the matter again, except to her God upon her knees.

The winter passed. In May, Mr. Norman was called to New York by the stock broker, Cochran, who advised him to look after his investment in the Flavia mine. James at first was disposed to treat the advice as impertinent meddling, but at last decided to take it. He told himself on his way to New York that perhaps he had been too harsh in his judgment of the Cochrans. There was a bare possibility that he had been mistaken. A strange doubt of himself in other matters began for the first time in his life to creep into his brain. Had he been harsh with Elizabeth as to the child? Of course, he was right. Yet many persons held that a mother had a share in her child. He knew that a storm of gossip had raged in the village, and that Elizabeth had silenced it by calmly stating, "We propose to give the boy a German accent. It is our plan." That was plucky in her! She would be loyal to him to the death. God bless her! She never had once complained, but all winter she had grown thinner and paler.

Norman tried to sleep, to put the whole matter away, but could not. For the first time since he was born, he doubted himself. Had he, James Norman, actually been wrong? The bare suspicion maddened him.

The first hour in New York told him that he was a ruined man.

"The stock is not worth a penny," said Cochran, "I warned you a year ago. Didn't you sell out then? Too bad! Too bad! Very little of the stock is held here. That fellow Head is too well known, he is a cheap scoundrel. His victims are women and country-folk."

"He is—" but his tongue failed him. He could not claim Head as a Norman, just now.

"Is there nothing to be done?" he said, rising.

"Nothing. I'm sorry, my dear fellow. But you might as well have poured your money into the sea. The thing means absolute ruin to thousands. To you, of course, it matters little. You have your real estate."

Norman did not tell him that he had mortgaged every acre to invest in the mine. He went back to his hotel, conscious only of a dull nausea, thinking that Cochran was a friendly soul, and then that he must have sunk low indeed to be grateful because a Cochran called him "my dear fellow."

Two weeks afterward he arrived at nightfall at the station nearest home. When he left the train he stood on the platform looking at the waiting wagon with dazed eyes.

It would take just a half hour to reach the house. Then he would tell Elizabeth that they were paupers. They had not a dollar nor a roof to cover them. And that was because he was a fool, a conceited, ignorant dolt, and because another Norman was a cheat and a thief. The family—the family. He gave a queer choking sob, as he climbed into the muddy old wagon.

"Norman! James!" shouted somebody in the dark. "Come out of that. Here is my trap. Get in. I'll drive you home in half the time. Thank God, you're here at last!"

Another Cochran! Norman was roughly dragged out of wagon and pushed up into the cart, and the horse plunged down the road.

"Thank God, you've come!" cried

Cochran again. "It's the boy—he's had typhoid. Nobody knew where to reach you."

"Typhoid?"

"Yes. Impure milk. Those Dutch women gave it to him. They brought in their own doctor—Godfrey. In my opinion he's a quack."

The whole world suddenly grew calm and still about Norman.

"Dead?" he said. "Will he be dead when we get there?"

"There has been no hope since morning. But you may see him alive, if—"

He lashed the horse furiously. Neither of them spoke again. When they reached the house Dr. Godfrey stood on the steps.

"It's all over!" he said. "The child was breathing his last when I left him."

James pushed aside the excited servants, and going into his own little study shut the door.

"I have killed her child," he said, loudly. "He was her child. I have been a selfish brute."

He was alone there for a couple of hours. Whether it hurt him most to lose the child or the old self of which he had always made a god, who knows?

The door opened at last.

"Elizabeth!"

Her face was pale and pinched. "Hush! He is asleep. He will live!"

"They told me—"

"I took him from them. Winny brought old Doctor Paul. He will live—he will live."

The next day James Norman told his wife that they were paupers. "I have been a fool," he said. "But what does money matter? My salary will keep us in comfort. I am sane at last. I'm not a bad fellow at bottom, Elizabeth."

"No," she said, gravely.

"And we will keep the boy to ourselves."

"Yes. I emptied the north wing yesterday. He is our child now, James."

She was very quiet, but James Norman laughed and cried and sank upon his knees beside the cradle. He looked up into his wife's face, and pressed the boy's thin hand to his lips.

It seemed to him that God gave to him then, for the first time in his life, a holy sacrament.

PHILADELPHIA.

# The Yacht Races Reviewed

BY T. JENKINS HAINS

[AUTHOR OF "MR. TRUNNELL," "THE WINDJAMMER," ETC.

FROM the beginning of the first American trial races in the early spring the "Reliance" showed her matchless form and promised the greatest speed. She was noticeably stiff in light weather. She had an ugly overhung bow which threatened to slap heavily in a lumpy sea, but with even these slight drawbacks she was easily picked from the more beautiful "Columbia" and ghostly, uncertain "Constitution" as the representative of the type which would defend the Cup.

From the designer's point of view there has been little developed in either the "Shamrock" or the "Reliance." Both are so nearly alike in general appearance that they resemble each other in type as much as two pins. They represent nearly the point of convergence of the different variants from the possible or nearly possible perfection. After them will be even less change for the racing vessel of ninety-foot water-line if the speed trials are to be carried on under such abnormal and arbitrary rules. It is very doubtful whether the best results in practical and useful development of model are obtained under the peculiar rules which now govern the International Cup Races.

From the sportsman's point of view and from the yachtsman's or sailor's, the results are most satisfactory. There must be rules to govern all contests of strength or skill, and the present ones

are accepted without murmur. The fairness of the speed trials has been made of national importance. Every effort has been made to give the contestants a clear course and no favors, and at the same time allow the countless thousands of spectators to get an occasional intelligent glimpse of the sport. The absurd interest and tolerance of the American at these races is a monument to patriotism and patience. Many thousands of the onlookers could not tell one boat from the other. Not one in a hundred knew which was ahead at the different stages of the game, and none of them could be allowed within a mile or more of the yachts, or near enough to recognize owner from master, cook from sailor, without the aid of a powerful glass. Fancy going to a horse race and taking up a position on the roof of some house a few miles distant. Yet this is about what the watching of an International Yacht Race amounts to.

To the serious minded, who would view racing with other interests than the absurd sort manifested by an over-journaled public, the results are far from satisfactory.

The "Reliance" won. This satisfies an antiquated patriotism. Under the present rules it instructs us very little and arouses no more interest in many than a horse race did in the Sultan of Turkey, who refused to attend a celebrated one on the ground that "he was quite certain one of them would win." As he could not care a rap which did, he failed to see an excuse for being bored. Sir Thomas Lipton is in no way to blame for the results, or, rather, lack of results, in the international game. Yacht racing is the most expensive amusement known, when indulged in upon a large scale, and the "Shamrocks" have cost the challenger a handsome fortune. It is he who first made public his desire for a change of rules which would allow a change of model. It is therefore both right and in good form for the Cup Committee to take the matter up, unless they determine, as many already charge, that the races are entirely private affairs and should in no way interest the absurd onlooker. If this is the truth, and the races are solely for the pleasure of a few members of the New York Yacht Club, then it is nobody's business how the rules are framed, and apologies are offered the sportsmen who have so ably conducted them. If the idea of international competition really enters into the game, then there must certainly be some way which will allow the use of legitimate models, models that represent useful and legitimate types of fast sailing craft of small tonnage. The present ones are solely racing machines. They have done much toward developing lines which are fast, and they have changed the modern cruising vessel to some extent, but they are no longer useful. Their superior points for speed are now simply exaggerations. They have fulfilled a mission and should be placed with the remains of the good ship "America." Racing, to be countenanced by the serious, should have more in view than what may be developed under the present system.

The race-horse has done much for the excellence of breed, and horse-racing has many beneficial qualities in consequence. The simile is drawn for the landsman who can readily understand how the development of the sailing vessel of small tonnage, upon lines which can be adapted for general use, would be of vast benefit to the sea-faring public.

It is one thing to criticise and another to offer a remedy or suggestion. The evil is evident in the racing model, now consisting in a long, overhung and deep fabric which is cut away forward almost to the heel of the mast. There is no forefoot or cutwater, as in the usual type of cruiser, the bow being smoothed back to slip as easily over the water as possible, instead of through it. The center of lateral resistance is well aft and deep down, far too deep for practicability in a cruising or cargo vessel. But the racer's stability must be great in order to carry a press of canvas, and the difference betwen the center of buoyancy and center of gravity is consequently exaggerated until the draft is beyond all usefulness. The principle might be kept up until the buoyant knife-blade, with its leaden bulk, reaches the limit of mechanical construction.

In the legitimate models, the models which do duty for cruiser designing, the principle of cutting away may be carried to a considerable extent below the water-

line; but while it makes a vessel quicker in stays and more certain in her movements in smooth water, there is a very grave danger in the long overhangs in a heavy sea. The smashing crash of a ship falling into a head sea with such a bow, or the twisting throw of a falling wave upon the long counter are too well known to call for comment. In the Lower Bay the strain would not be exceedingly great driving to windward, but at sea the clipper bow would be sadly missed.

The "Reliance" in the first race showed at once that she was a vastly superior vessel. She won easily in spite of her great handicap of 1 minute 57 seconds—enough under ordinary conditions to have caused her to be hopelessly out of it. In the second race she showed her speed again, and the "Shamrock" people began to cry that their boat was not well handled. It is safe to say that Sir Thomas did not cry out when he saw there was no chance. He had been told long before the races began that he had no show whatever with the Bristol boat, and it is quite certain that he knew what was coming. His satellites made the cry.

As to the handling of the vessels, there is nothing to say either for or against them. They were both well handled. Barr, the captain of the "Reliance," is an expert sailor and is a foreigner. He carries nearly always a foreign crew. Wringe, of the "Shamrock," has little to learn about handling fore and aft canvas. There was nothing proved whatever which might give the patriotic of either England or America cause to rejoice in superiority. There is no superiority in either crew; both are masters of the art.

It is to be hoped that the result will not cause a large order for small "Reliances;" there should not be too much enthusiasm for the newly developed model. If there should be a tendency toward an exaggeration such as the "Reliance," it should be indulged in moderately.

The interest in the races is waning very fast. It is seen that the limit is about reached, and the results obtained do not justify any great expenditure of either time or money to press them further. The type has reached the limit. Now let there be a more rational and legitimate model, which, while it may contain many of the good points of the champion, also have the solid and seaworthy build of the cruiser.

Sir Thomas has done well and has lost nothing by his venture. If he cares to try another "Shamrock," Americans will be glad to welcome her; but they would just as soon some one else should make the trial, for variety's sake.

BALTIMORE, MD.

# A Message

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER

THE wind caught up a seed one day
And dropped it by the dusty way—
A wondering child the blossom bore,
Where a lost soul lay sick and sore.

Its breath stole through the mist of pain,
And calmed and cooled the throbbing brain.
Whispering, "The lilies share his grace,"
He turned and sought his Father's face.

GENEVA, ILL.

# Close of the English Parliamentary Session

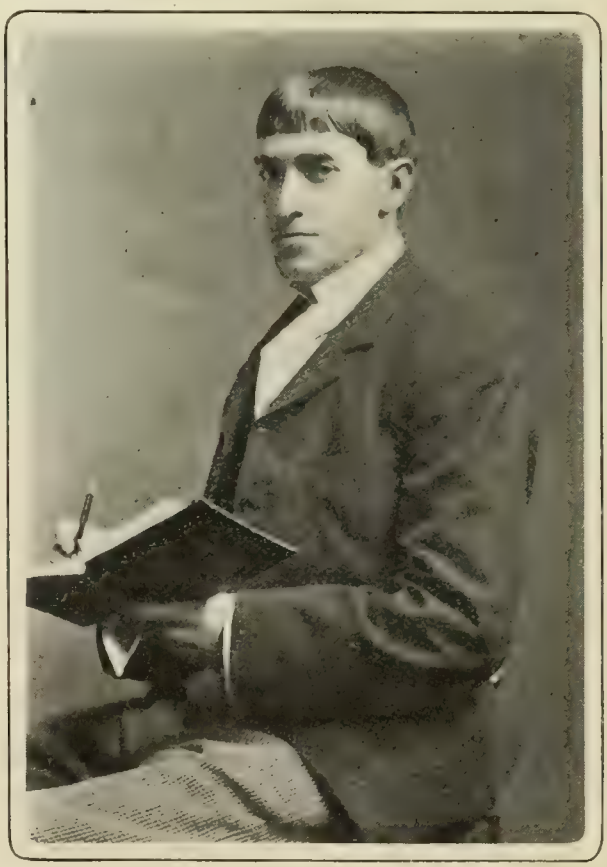
BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

THE one great work of the session of Parliament now closed—indeed, I may say its only work—has been the passing of the measure for the reform of the Irish system of land tenure. The measure is in substance molded according to the terms of the agreement adopted by the conference of Irish landlords and by the Irish National Convention. Some few slight alterations for the worse have been introduced by the efforts of what I may call the anti-Irish groups in both Houses of Parliament, but, as a whole, the measure has come safely through its ordeal and may be regarded as the opening of a new era in Ireland's domestic history. Its main result must be to put an end to the absolute rule of the landlord and his agent and what is called the "middleman" in Ireland, and to make the hard-working Irish tenant the owner of the soil to which he devotes his time and his labor. One result of this change, it may be confidently expected, will be to give the Irish agricultural classes a motive at last for settling on the soil of their own country, and for putting a stop to that wholesale emigration which within my own lifetime reduced the population of Ireland to little more than one-fourth of its former number.

Of course even this would not of itself constitute a settlement of the whole Irish national question. That settlement, as every reasonable and thinking Englishman must now see, is only to be obtained by the restoration to Ireland of her right to make laws for herself in her own Irish Parliament. The address lately sent to the King by the representative chamber of the Canadian Parliament comes in with most timely effect to drive home this conviction to the mind of the English people. The Canadian address reminds the Sovereign of the fact that Canada, which at the opening of the late Queen's reign was in actual rebellion against English rule, and was at the same time torn asunder by internal dissensions between the French Canadians and those whom we may call the British Canadians, has been converted by the magic of Home Rule into one of the most contented, united, loyal and prosperous divisions of the English Imperial system. The concession of Home Rule to Canada was the work of a man of genius, the late Lord Durham, who was sent out by England with something like dictatorial powers for the suppression of the rebellion, and who soon saw with the eyes of a statesman that Home Rule for Canada was the indispensable condition of peace and prosperity there. I cannot feel the slightest doubt that the reign of King Edward VII, if it only lasts for a few years more, as we may well hope that it is likely to last, will be made memorable in history by the granting of Home Rule to Ireland. But in the meantime a great work has been accomplished by the passing of the Irish Land bill, and the session of 1903 will make its mark in history by that great work at least.

Otherwise the session has nothing to boast of. Except while the Irish measure was under discussion the attendance of members in the House of Commons was smaller and more irregular than in any previous session which I can remember, and there were long nights when the representative Chamber seemed to have become absolutely indifferent to its legislative functions. The Government has been divided in itself, and more than once appeared to be on the verge of an actual break up. The Liberal Opposition made but a poor show during the whole of the session and counted for little in any work that was done. Mr. Chamberlain has been the most conspicuous figure in the House, and his has been to all appearance a work of destruction and not of construction. The financial measures which he has foreshadowed on his own account have been publicly and

steadily opposed by his colleague in administration, the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Ritchie, and by the only three living statesmen, Lord Goschen, Sir William Harcourt and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who during our time held the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer before Mr. Ritchie came to occupy that place. Among the members of the present Government Mr. George Wyndham, the Secretary for Ireland, has made a distinct mark by the eloquence and the genuine statesmanship which he displayed during his conduct of the Irish land measure. George Wyndham, it may be said, is descended on the maternal side from Lord Edward Fitzgerald, one of the leaders of the Irish rebellion of 1798, and thus may be assumed to have some sympathy of blood and feeling with the national aspirations of Ireland. Among members of the representative chamber who do not hold office in the Government Winston Churchill, son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, Lord Hugh Cecil, son of the Marquis of Salisbury, Thomas Gibson Bowles, Lloyd-George, a Welsh member, and John Redmond, leader of the Irish National party, have distinctly added to their already brilliant reputation as Parliamentary debaters.



PHIL MAY

I have already described for the readers of THE INDEPENDENT the curious waking up which took place in the House of Lords during the past session, when on several important occasions the Peers actually succeeded in drawing the whole attention of the country to the debates of a House concerning which nobody in other sessions ever felt the slightest interest. But this very unexpected uprising of the House of Lords was mainly due to the fact that apart from the Irish Land bill the House of Commons seemed to have abdicated its functions and fallen asleep, and some energetic Peers found that if the Lords would not discuss Mr. Chamberlain's proposals these proposals would have been allowed to pass without any Parliamentary notice whatever. The Lords, therefore, probably awoke to a recognition of the happy chance afforded them, and seizing the unexpected opportunity succeeded for once in holding the undivided attention of the British public.

The King's visit to Ireland has produced a most favorable impression there and everywhere else. The active interest which he showed in studying the condition of the people with his own eyes, in entering many of the poorest houses and conversing freely with their occupants, has made it clear to Irishmen that he felt a real and deep sympathy with the condition of the country. He made it evident that he was not uttering the mere formal commonplaces of a Royal visit when in expressing the hope for the growth of Ireland's welfare he distinctly and directly associated that hope with the measure for the benefit of the Irish tenantry which was then passing through Parliament. Other Royal visitors to Ireland have always confined their utterances of hope for Ireland's improvement to the pious declarations of their faith in some good time coming, but King Edward VII explicity declared that his hopes for Ireland's growing welfare were mainly founded on the passing of certain legislative measures to which he gave his

cordial approval. The Irish people, therefore, have been given clearly to understand that the King believes the first remedy for Irish suffering and discontent is to be found in wise and beneficent legislation on the part of the British Parliament. It was observed, too, with much gratification that the King in his answers to addresses from local bodies always used the singular pronoun "I" in speaking of himself, and never employed the Royal "we," according to the hitherto invariable phraseology of a Sovereign's ceremonial declarations. The Irish people in general now hold the firm belief that King Edward is their sincere friend, and that his influence will ever be on their side in every appeal which they make for justice and the full recognition of well-founded national claims. His recent visit is therefore everywhere regarded as an omen of good.

Literature and art in these countries have undergone some most serious losses since I sent my latest contribution to the pages of THE INDEPENDENT. American readers will appreciate just as fully as we can appreciate it here the seriousness of the loss which both art and literature have suffered by the death of James A. McNeill Whistler. I had the honor of knowing Whistler during many years and of meeting him very often in London. For some time lately he had lived for the most part in Paris, and it was in Paris that I saw him on the occasion which proved to be my last opportunity of meeting him. I need not descant upon his genius and his gifts as a painter, or on the marvelous literary skill which he displayed when he took to the writing of books or the delivery of lectures. But I may say that in private life he was one of the most brilliant and witty talkers I have ever met with, and it has been my good fortune to meet with many witty and brilliant talkers in various countries. Whistler could adorn and brighten the most commonplace subject by some flash of wit and humor, of fancy and creative force, which sent new and sudden light into the minds of his listeners. We all remember the description of Burke given by Dr. Johnson, when he said that if Burke only spoke a few words to the most unenlightened stranger when they both sought shelter from a casual shower of rain the stranger would say to his friends afterward that he had just been talking with a most remarkable man. The stranger who came by chance into talk with Whistler would have been sure to say, even if he did not know who Whistler was, and had never seen one of his pictures, or read any of his writings, that he had just been speaking with a most remarkable man.

JAMES ABBOTT McNEILL WHISTLER
Portrait shows the famous white lock

The death of William Ernest Henley removes from our midst a man of varied literary capacity and of much influence in journalism. Henley was a poet, a dramatist, and an essayist of very high order. He was the editor and the inspiration of several magazines and weekly newspapers, and he had the art of drawing around him colleagues of remarkable capacity and of discovering and developing the literary qualities of young men. He at one time started and edited a weekly paper called *London*, and to this journal Robert Louis Stevenson contributed some of his best writings.

In other journals which Henley edited he had among his contributors such men as Rudyard Kipling, James M. Barrie, the novelist and dramatist, and Lord Curzon, the present Viceroy of India. Henley was regarded with intense affection by all the rising young men whom he gathered around him, and he seemed to have a remarkable gift for discovering genuine ability in literary aspirants whose qualifications had not yet been rightly appreciated by other publishers or by the public in general. His political opinions were strongly opposed to my own, and he was especially antagonistic to that Irish Home Rule movement, in which I took an active part, but I hope I could not any the less admire the genius and the gifts of the man because his political opinions were not in accord with my own, and I knew well that whatever views he might adopt in public affairs were always the result of his sincere and conscientious convictions. Another man of mark was my friend, Benjamin Leopold Farjeon, one of our most prolific and successful popular novelists. Farjeon's capacity was first discovered by Charles Dickens, and he was for a long time one of the group which used to be described as "Dickens's young men." He was married to a daughter of Joseph Jefferson, the famous and, in his way, incomparable American actor, the creator of the dramatic "Rip Van Winkle," I had known Farjeon well for many years and I valued his frienship highly. Art has suffered a loss hardly second to that of Whistler by the early death of Phil May, who as a "black-and-white" sketcher may well be said to have had no rival in our time. Phil May's drawings for "Punch" were unique in their style and were known all over the world where men can appreciate artistic skill combined with genuine humor. My daughter regards as a priceless possession a small sketch which Phil May drew for her in one of her birthday books. She had only asked him for his autograph, but he accompanied the autograph with the sketch of a young "coster," or flower girl, a bright-eyed, smiling lass of that class which he loved to make a subject for his pencil. His sketches always seem at the first glance as if they were touched off with light and careless hand, but every line in them was the result of thought and patient elaborate study. We have many great artists still, but Phil May was himself alone, and now he has passed from among us soon after he had attained his thirty-ninth year.

Not much has been done in literature calling for special notice since I last addressed the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. But we have had one remarkable novel, bearing the title of "Against the Pikes," by Mary F. A. Tench, a story of romance and realism combined. The title of the book is taken from the lines in Tennyson which tell of the man who "hurls his soiled life against the pikes and dies." The book itself, I should say, is dedicated to the memory of Tennyson. It is a thrilling story, the scenes of which are laid sometimes in Ireland and at other times in England and in Australia, when Australia was still a land of penal settlement. The author shows originality and distinct power, and the book seems to me to give much promise of a successful literary career.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# Four Part Harmony

BY M. WOOLSEY STRYKER

JUNE's high soprano, Autumn's alto deep,
Winter's strong bass and April's tenor clear;
These are the tones that make our pulses leap,
This is the mighty quartet of the year.

HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON, N. Y.

# Helpless Liberia

By AUGUSTA V. POHLMAN

[*Mrs. Pohlman is the wife of the Rev. August Pohlman, M.D., who for over five years was in charge of the Lutheran Mission at Muhlenberg. She was his companion during the entire term of his pastorate, and she returned with him to the United States when he relinquished it.*—EDITOR.]

LIBERIA, the negro state founded on the West Coast of Africa by the philanthropy of citizens of this country, presents two fundamental problems: one is the racial and social antipathies among her people; the other is the lack of stable, uninterrupted industry. Mulattoes against pure bloods, American born against natives, form the lines of cleavage in her population; for the present they render impossible any harmony, any real concert of action for the good of the country. In the development of the land tropical richness of soil and facile production are of no avail. Business is virtually impossible where, as in Liberia, there are no steam roads and few common highways—where even the trails are practically under the control of savage tribes. The state receives nothing but good will and a guaranty of neutrality from its foster parent, the American nation; it must some day become the prey of European states, whose spheres of influence are constantly nearing its borders.

PRESIDENT-ELECT BARCLAY AND WIFE

Lacking industries, the only ray of light for the people seems to come from missionaries of the Christian Church, who maintain stations and endeavor to inculcate thrift and energy. But tropical fevers and enervating heat are enemies few men of the European races can face for long periods. The field is dotted with graves.

View of Monrovia, Liberia

Mission work, the one means of rescue for the country, is hampered not alone by the character of the climate and the population; it is the native customs which interpose the almost insuperable obstacle. Once thoroughly indoctrinated with the tribal lore in childhood, it is almost impossible to give the savages a higher culture, so strong is the fear of witchcraft, the tribal tradition.

Witchcraft, lifted above the commonplace, erected into a system and surrounded with all the mysterious possibilities of the forest depths, is, however, not to be despised, nor even entirely contemned. Bla Bubba, the mighty old "gri gri" woman of the Golah tribe—tall, venerable, with the conscious dignity of a personage—once appeared at our mission at Muhlenberg. The imposing figure stalked silently out of the forest and, without asking leave, proceeded across the clearing that separated the buildings from the bush. She came forward calmly, and, entering one of the compounds, sat upon the ground and looked around without giving a sign that anything she then saw for the first time was of earthly moment. Boys and girls looked on in awe; men from the bush appeared to be unable to say a word. Some were brave enough to come forward and kiss her hand.

Only a few days before she had, by a word, stopped a war between two of the neighboring tribes. Petty chiefs dared not oppose her; even tribal kings were in awe of her least word. She had more power than any of them. The face was a kindly one, for all its dignity and solemnity; but wo to man or woman who crossed her. She made no explanations for either the least or the greatest of her acts, and none was ever asked. She was simply obeyed.

Her visit to our mission was to inspect the "God man's" ways, for so do the natives style the missionaries. Being apparently satisfied, she departed with as little ceremony as she came.

The "gri gri" bush for the girls and the "devil bush" for the boys are the institutions from which such as Bla Bubba derive their power. With an insight equal to that of enlightened peoples, the tribes know the value of impressing the budding intellect at the time when it is "wax to receive, marble to retain." At eight years of age the children go into the bush, where the witch man or woman

deals in tribal lore and mystery—whence al. come, their souls seared and darkened by terror, forever distrustful of the religion of the white man. The course lasts four years, with daily instruction; yet what it is not even the bravest have dared tell their Caucasian friends. The most devoted of converts, those who have braved death for their new faith, tremble or turn away when asked what the witch man or gri gri woman said in the little forest canopied schools of superstition.

Once, I remember, an initiate came forth from the gri-gri bush clad, according to custom, in a cloth that must not be removed until the chalk-like pigment placed upon her had been washed off by an experienced hand. A native convert, who had become a Presbyterian minister, dared say he did not believe in such foolishness, and he took from the little girl the forbidden cloth. His father and sister were immediately summoned to a "talk." They were told that one of the three must drink poison. The sister hesitated a moment and took the draught to her brother; in a few hours he was dead.

The Mafia itself does not guard its secrets more religiously than do the tribes their tribal mysteries and their lore, as expounded in the "bush." Even the general character of the training is not exactly known. Some writers regard it as a secret society initiation, a sort of masonry; others as a ceremony purely religious; still others, as semi-political or clan knowledge. Whatever it be, it is universal in its operations—supreme and absolute in its authority over the least and greatest acts of man or tribe. No one may sit in tribal council or "palaver" unless he be initiated. No one may see the "Devil" but him who, in the bush school, has sworn allegiance to His Satanic Majesty. In his journeyings His Majesty is preceded by a herald who, by vigorous shouts, announces his approach. All women and all uninitiated, or "strangers," must hide as the dread personage draws near. In towns they shut themselves within their houses until he has passed.

Missionaries endeavor to secure control of the children before they have been through the "devil bush," and they are often successful. The natives have a secret respect for the white man's ways. Even the most devoted adherent or timor-

A Street Scene in Sierra Leone

ous slave of devil bush mystery will often permit his boys and girls to go to the schools to learn English, which all reverence, and to be instructed in gardening, sewing and other crafts. Before they are obliged to pass the tribal initiation they can be handled; the spirit and intellect can be brought to a degree of culture which is most promising. After initiation they seem able to appropriate the mere school learning; religious culture, as a rule, makes then little or no impression.

An entire recasting of their lives is involved in the taking of the young children from the tribes; they must literally be recreated in heart and spirit. For them, henceforth, there is little of home, parents or friends among their own flesh and blood, if they are to remain true to their Christian culture. From childhood to youth, from youth to early manhood, everything must be supplied for them. They must be carried through to the time of marriage. Indeed, wives and husbands must be provided, if they are to be retained as permanently useful converts. Arrived at 21, the boys must go forth to defend themselves; the girls leave the schools at 18. Fortunate are they who can find fit companions from among those who have been fellow pupils. Do the boys go back without wives to the interior? They are practically outcasts, knowing nothing of tribal thought, tribal life and daily occupations. The girls are in even worse plight. In the towns and "half towns" of the Liberians of American birth, among people many of whom are not so well educated as themselves, they are "only country girls." Returning to the tribes, they have a more difficult lot than the boys. If they marry at the mission, however, some of its land is set aside for them, and they receive from the schools their first household outfit. The mission land is a loan only from the Government. The pupils, in taking it up, become proprietors under a law somewhat resembling the American "homestead" acts.

Occasionally the victims of "devil bush" horrors and fears, rescued for Christianity, have developed into a type of convert peculiarly heroic. It would appear as if, having broken away from the most groveling of its superstitions, they were all the more determined to live according to the new light that has come into their lives. Yet none of them has ever whispered so much as a syllable that can be called a real revelation of the doings in the rustic forest temple where they were inoculated with the tribal songs, secrets, traditions and fears. It is difficult—practically impossible—to determine even the feeling which dictates their reticence; whether it be fear of death by secret poison or assassination, or whether it be the instinct of respect for the lore of their fathers, cannot certainly be surmised by their Caucasian friends.

I was sitting one day in the mission at Muhlenberg, when Rev. Henry Stewart, one of our most sincere and courageous converts, came in. He sat down and began talking of his school and his pupils. Henry was much interested in his story, and time passed rapidly. I invited him to stay to dinner. He accepted, glad of the opportunity for a further talk on his work. Suddenly, from behind the door of the room, which stood open, came a sharp demand:

"Want some water!"

At the mysterious sound Henry trembled and turned quickly.

"Who was that?" he muttered, in a voice that strongly suggested one completely unnerved. Pitiable as was his fear, I could not help smiling, as I replied:

"Oh! Henry, that is only my pet parrot. You know we teach him to say little things."

"A parrot!" he replied, in a tone of surprise that did not augur a very flattering opinion of the truth of my statement.

"Yes, Henry; a parrot. Did you never see a parrot?"

"Yes; I have seen thousands of them, in the woods. But I never heard one talk."

"Well, we teach them to say some very funny things; didn't you know it?"

"No," he replied, still somewhat incredulous.

Polly slowly walked out into the center of the room and remarked, commandingly:

"Want some water—want some water!"

Henry's manner was a study. Fear,

curiosity and an unnamed something I could not quite fathom were apparent. A thought came to me like a flash. I said:

"Henry, you didn't think it was a devil, did you?"

My visitor was a convert of fifteen years' standing—one who had proved his faith by braving fears and encountering dangers that would have appalled even the stoutest native hearts. To be asked whether he still believed in devils was embarrassing. His answer was somewhat non-committal, but it was manifest that centuries of tradition and inherited instinct were not to be overcome in a day.

Mr. Stewart was an ordained minister of the Lutheran Church. He was converted in middle life, after having gone through the devil bush and being thrice married according to native custom. It was a case in which the whole life had to be recast. The first step was to put away his plural wives. The oldest, who had borne him two children, would have been preferred, as the real consort; but she declined to adopt Christianity, and the only recourse for him was to separate entirely from his family.

From that day he has been a constant object of suspicion and, not infrequently, of persecution, especially from the family of his first wife. Her kindred, indeed, tried to poison him. Only to his most intimate friends will he even mention the devil bush, and to them only in the most guarded terms. If he were suspected by the tribe of having told one of its secrets, it is doubtful if any power or safeguards could save his life.

Supreme Court, Liberia

Industrial work is the main leverage of mission effort. As much mechanical training as possible is coming to be the rule. Missions have not only preceded trade; they have, in most instances, created it. The first steam vessel ever built on the St. Paul's River, in Liberia, was launched at Muhlenberg. The Superintendent, under whose care it was constructed, was a negro from America. The German Lutheran Mission authorities recognize so clearly the necessity for mechanical training as a part of religious work among the heathen that they send

craftsmen as members of the forces to be attached to stations. The craftsmen are missionaries in a measure as great as are the religious teachers, altho they are called "Brothers." General mechanical training, tailoring, gardening and agriculture are the leading branches taught the boys. The training of the girls is even more largely industrial than that of the boys, for the success of mission work depends more upon its progress with native women than with native men.

If the population were homogeneous, or if it were possible to obtain any real concert of action among the people, more immediate hopes might be entertained for Liberia. But racial and caste distinctions are more numerous and mischievous than in other lands. The population is divided into three classes: negroes of native birth; negroes of foreign birth, usually American, and mulattoes. The natives resent the arrogance of the "Americans," as the men born in the United States are called. The "Americans" despise the natives as a lower order of beings. Both native and foreign blacks, of pure or nearly pure blood, look down upon mulattoes as a race without standing either among Caucasians or Africans. And the mulattoes return the feeling with a bitter intensity, for they consider themselves "white men."

Industry, the hope of all lands, and the only salvation to be looked to there, is practically non-existent in Liberia. Life is from hand to mouth. It depends upon agriculture, carried on in most fitful manner, altho iron is so plentiful that in some places it can be obtained by scratching the surface of the ground. Savage craftsmen make weapons and utensils that would do credit to the mechanics of civilization; but it does no good, contributes nothing whatever to the ruling caste, adds no impulse to the progress of the people. It cannot do so while there are no roads, and while even the forest trails can be closed at any time at the whim of some savage chief.

Legislative Hall, Liberia

Wherever the missionaries go on their travels they see, however, some rays of light. Threading their way, unarmed and defenseless, through dark forest paths, the wanderers come across a clear-

ing. Some savage, indistinguishable from any of his fellows, comes forward and addresses them, with every evidence of pride in his accomplishments, in a tongue he believes to be English. The visitors perceive at once that they have a mission-instructed man to deal with. Looking about them, they see signs of a superior intelligence struggling to make itself felt amidst surroundings of supreme discouragement. It is a ray of light from out the dark, a sign that mission fostered industry is the only hope of the field of their choice. All over the land, and far into the interior, the natives are keen for the mechanical culture of the white man. Added to their skill, already high for savage peoples, it must inevitably bring greater refinement, truer culture, gentler manners—must make ready the ground for the seeds of a real civilization. Missions alone are doing the work; the industries they are planting are the only hope of Liberia..

PHILADELPHIA.

# The Story of a Betrothed Chinese Young Lady

BY MISS WONG JIN YING

[*This record of the daily life of a Chinese young lady of the upper class has been obtained through an interview with Miss Wong Jin Ying, her words being interpreted for the interviewer by her father's secretary, Mr. Chang Yow Tong, who approved the interview after it had been written. Miss Jin Ying is the oldest daughter of the Hon. Wong Kai Kah, Vice Imperial Commissioner of the Louisiana Purchase World's Fair. Mr. Wong has recently taken a house in St. Louis, and will reside there with his family until after the Exposition.*—EDITOR.]

I WAS born 13 years ago in Shanghai, China, and have been betrothed since I was 12 to Master Sah Fok Kyiun, a son of Admiral Sah, of China. I am as yet too young to be married. For five years I shall remain in my father's house, the marriage ceremony taking place when I am 18, or two years after I become of age. In China a girl is of age at 16.

Master Sah, who is 17, resides also with my father. This is sometimes the custom in China among families of the upper class, in cases where two families are on very intimate terms. Master Sah's father is away at sea, and his mother is dead. At my father's house it is more homelike for him than any other place could be. He goes to school (to private tutors) with my elder brother, who is about his age. Master Sah and I see very little of one another, altho we are in the same house. Judged by the way American young people act, Chinese boys and girls are very shy.

Much of my time I spend in my own room, engaged in my studies or in practicing the accomplishments which I must master. I have committed many passages of poetry to memory, for the Chinese consider this a very graceful art, one that surpasses music. I can both recite and compose poetry. The two studies go side by side in a Chinese girl's education. She is taught to begin writing poetry at a very youthful age.

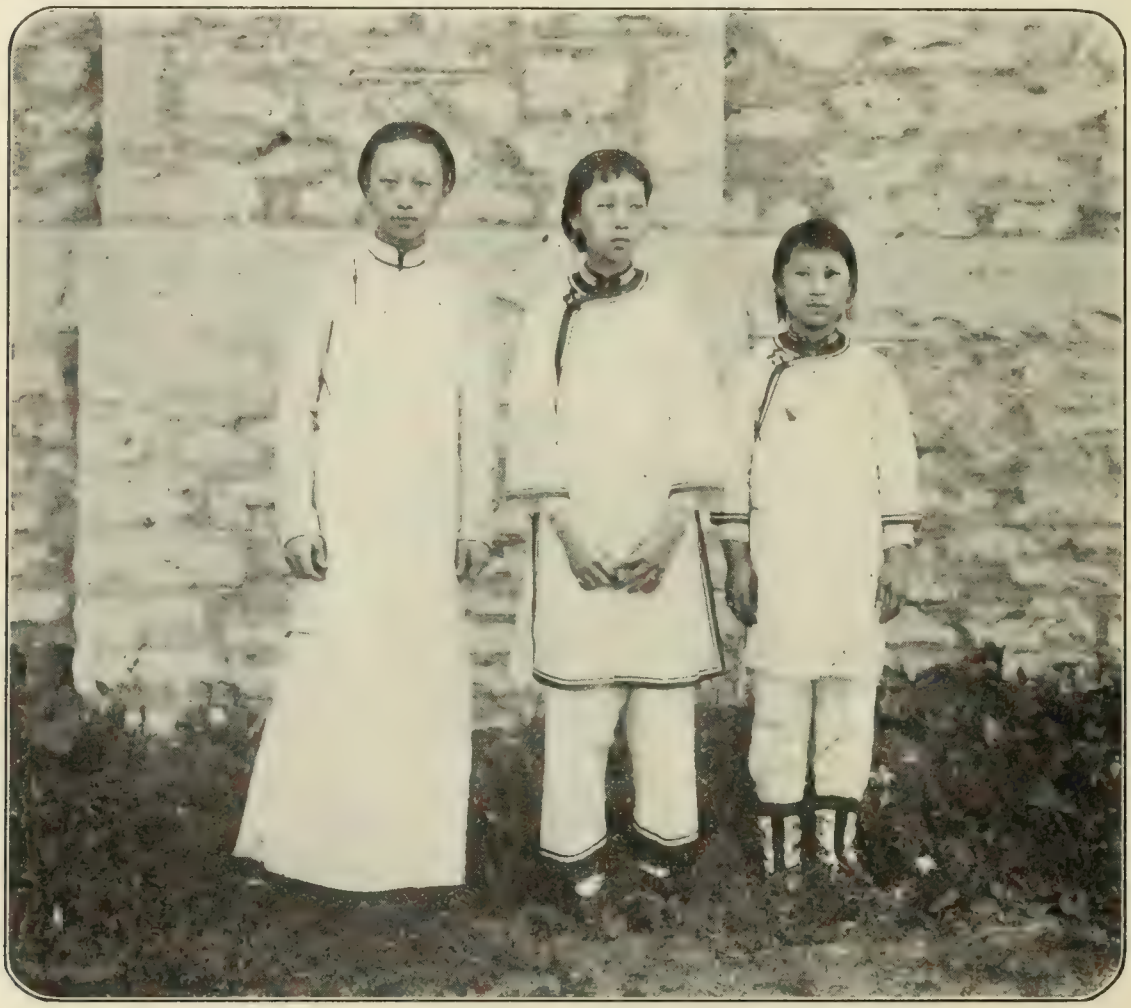
One of my favorites among the selections which I have committed to memory is a production by a famous Chinese poet. It is quite long, of many verses, and is entitled, "The Burial of the Flowers." An American might not understand what this means. It refers to the poetic custom which the Chinese sometimes practice of burying the petals of the flowers, because, they say, the lovely

leaves are too sacred to be left uncared for, at the mercy of the wind, the dust and the rain.

Water-color painting has consumed many of my leisure hours. We begin to paint on paper, and then, when we are well advanced, paint on silk. A scene on a hillside, or bamboo growing, or a beautiful lake, are familiar subjects. In a corner of the picture we place some quotation, usually a poetic sentiment, to show what the painting represents.

Elegant letter writing is a most desirable accomplishment. When I was very small I was taught to write letters to little girls whom I knew, and to strive to improve continually. Embroidery was also commenced when I was very young. Both of these accomplishments are ranked along with poetry by the Chinese. Our embroidery is wrought very closely, with extremely small stitches, usually on satin. It is often in imitation of some artistic object. An antique coin embroidered in dull blue and bronze, to be used in a set of perfume bags for summer, was one of my lessons. The katydid, which we sometimes cage in summer for its song, is very beautiful in embroidery, as well as the gold fish and the stork.

I have also taken instruction in playing the lute—a stringed instrument which responds to a very light touch—altho, as I have said, we do not consider music as highly as the Americans do.



Miss Wong Jin Ying (in the center). Her only sister is standing at her left. Her elder brother appears at the right

As a little child I enjoyed more freedom than I do since I have become older, for then I could play with my brothers and there was much time to play. We played "hide and seek" just as the American children play it. Our tops were superior to anything I have seen in America. They rolled on two disks, with a large and a small hole in the axle, so that they sent out a loud, musical sound. We could pitch them into the air above our heads merely by a skillful pull of

St. Louis residence of Miss Wong Jin Ying's father, the Hon. Wong Kai Kah

the string. This was a matter of rivalry among us, to see who could pitch her top the highest. At about 8 or 9 years of age we began to keep distant from the little boys.

An "old maid" is unknown in China. From the time a little girl is born, her future is considered as belonging to some other family, so that it is very natural for us to play those games which remind us of the time when we shall be married. We enjoyed our dolls very much, and often played "cooking" and "sewing." My sister and I had small ovens with which to cook, and we possessed several small tea pots and other diminutive dishes. Sometimes we would invite each other to a play dinner, and we would serve candy, peanuts and walnuts.

When we gave a formal party, the custom was to tell our nurse to go and extend invitations to those little girls whom we desired. Generally we had as many as the house would hold. On the day of the party everybody would dress up in her gayest. We would play games and then dinner would come on, after which we would play again. Our parties were always in the afternoon. There is never any social function in China in the forenoon, unless it is a marriage dinner, which begins a celebration that is to last a week or possibly a month.

Another great feast in a Chinese famly is that given in honor of the firstborn and in honor of each son. When the infant is three days old—"presentation day"—there is a dinner, and after the child is a month old a very great time of feasting is enjoyed. That is the day when every one has the chance to make himself sick with eating. Only men are present at these celebrations.

My parents celebrated each of my birthdays with a fine dinner for me and gifts when I was small, but this is done no longer, because I am now old enough to understand that it is not showing parental respect for me to have a feast on my birthday. My duty and pleasure on this day is to honor my parents, not myself. So on my birthday I go to them and bow before them and prostrate myself.

Ever since I can remember I have seen my parents the first thing in the morning after I arose and made my toilet. It is my duty to go at once to them, to bow

before each of them and bid them good morning.

The reason why a Chinese girl is betrothed so long before she is married is, as my parents have explained to me, because the Chinese like to have worldly affairs settled as soon as possible. Parents wish to be sure that whatever may happen to them, their daughter will be taken care of, therefore every family, even the poorest, is anxious to secure a daughter's betrothal just as soon as the family can afford it. In families of the upper class there is not anxiety as to the settlement of a daughter, but marriages are often arranged to cement friendship between two families.

On the girl's side the parents wish to know of the character, cleverness and the social standing of the boy; on the boy's side, they would be more careful about the temper and disposition of the young lady. It is thought in China that a girl's true nature may be seen at five or six years better than when she becomes old, as American girls are, because as she gains knowledge she learns how to hide those traits which are disagreeable.

If a girl has been betrothed and her husband dies before they are married she may marry some one else if she wishes. Her parents may persuade her to do this, but they cannot force her to it. She has the privilege of going to live in her dead husband's house to be taken care of by his family as long as she lives. Sometimes when a girl's parents have urged her to marry against her will, after her betrothed husband has died, she has committed suicide. If a girl should die and the betrothed husband live, she is mourned by his family as his wife, and when the families are on very intimate terms she may be buried in the vault of her husband, even tho the marriage ceremony has not taken place.

Girls in the upper class in China are taught to rear flowers. We learn the culture of the hundreds of beautiful flowers which bloom in China, particularly the chrysanthemum, the peony and the lotus lily. Often we go out to the ponds and lakes to gather lilies. That is considered a very nice pastime for young ladies. Our education is not regarded as complete unless we know the poetical names of all the flowers, as well as how to take care of them. This is not very difficult, because our recreation is almost always taken in the flower garden.

To rear gold fish is another accomplishment of the Chinese girl.

I have lived in several cities, Shanghai, Canton and Chifoo in China, and in the American city of St. Louis. Neither my sister nor I have bound feet, because when we were born the fashion was coming in of letting the feet grow to their natural size. But my mother's feet are bound. I wear exactly the same garments which girls of my age wear in China. I have my hair braided in a queue; when I am married it will be rolled in a coil on the top of my head. I have learned some of the American sports. I can play croquet and lawn tennis, and I ride a bicycle. There are reasons, however, why China appears to me a better country to live in than the United States.

St. Louis, Mo.

# The Gossips

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT

When Hearsay sits in Gossip's hall,
The guests crowd greedily about
To catch some word of knightly rout,
Of sore defeat and fall.

Alas, alas, how few there are
Who in Hope's quiet chapel pray
The warrior may come away
Without a wound or scar.

Asbury Grove, Mass.

# The Macedonian Torch

By Hon. A. LOUDON SNOWDEN, LL.D.

Formerly United States Minister to Greece, Servia and Roumania, and to Spain

[*Colonel Snowden was the author of the very interesting article which appeared recently in these pages upon the assassination of Alexander of Servia and of Draga, his Queen. Colonel Snowden has kept in close touch with the affairs of Europe since his relinquishment of the post of Minister, and his opinion upon the conditions in Macedonia and the neighboring States is worthy of grave consideration.*—Editor.]

WITHIN a few weeks Macedonia, a mere outlying satrapy of the Turkish Empire in Europe, has come to occupy the front place on the stage of Old World politics; the torch has been lighted which may yet cause the conflagration that will mean the end of Osmanli rule in Europe. Small and tragically hopeless tho it seems, the uprising may indeed contain the germ of the movement which shall set the Balkan states aflame, and, if it do not extirpate the Ottoman cancer in Southeastern Europe, at least narrow its dimensions and circumscribe its blight.

For over a century each generation has witnessed a war by Russia against the Mohammedan intruders. Since the Czar's soldiery dictated the humiliating treaty at San Stefano, almost within sight of the mosques of Constantinople, a quarter century has elapsed; the customary period of repose for the Asiatic interloper has about ended. Indeed, the twenty-three years' respite that intervened between the Crimean and Turko-Russian wars has now been exceeded by three years; it would seem as if another historic wave of feeling was due—as tho the cadence of affairs must again have brought us face to face with a movement which shall work more quickly and violently for human betterment. Tho the name of Macedonia be lost in the fierce tumult history is possibly preparing, just as the sufferings, the gallant resistance and the ruthless conquest of Bosnia and Herzegovina in 1876 were swallowed up in the larger tragedy of the war of 1877-1878, yet in the cataclysm, the tiny state will have furnished the martyrdom that rendered possible the final result.

History's repetitions were never more strikingly illustrated. Again are heard stories of butchery of men, of horrors upon inoffensive women and children committed by the Ottoman soldiery on their errand of "restoring order." The Osmanli have learned nothing from their five and a half centuries of contact with European civilization. One hundred and eighty-six years have elapsed since Prince Eugene's great victory before Belgrade put the Turk upon the defensive; yet even the years of defeat, loss and humiliation have taught the Ottomans nothing, either of justice in peaceful administration or of humanity in war. Again, as in 1876, protests are heard against the misrule, against the venality and oppression of governors, against the system of plunder which, throughout the Orient, passes for taxation. Bulgaria, no longer a victim of the Pashas as in 1876, but an independent nation, voices the sufferings of Macedonia and of her own people domiciled in the province. Prince Ferdinand's government, roused to formal protest, has used language in addressing the Powers which can mean only that an *impassé* has come, that words are no longer the final recourse.

Russia, her Consul at Monastir murdered, took a step that chilled to the heart the diplomatic world. Her Black Sea fleet, or a portion of it, was ordered to the coast of Turkey, a menace to the Sultan, an incitement to Moslem reprisals; and, even tho the ships be now withdrawn, none of the Christian millions in Abdul Hamid's empire, at this hour, can lie down to rest with confidence that he will see the sun again. Strong as are the efforts of the Ottoman press censors to suppress the news of the Muscovite defiance, knowledge of the situation is slowly diffusing itself among the

people; and, as it spreads, it requires but a feeble imagination to see the terrible memories of ages of reprisal and bloodshed aroused by the growing hostility of their neighbors among the Christian subjects of the realm from the Danube to Armenia.

What did Russia mean? Her act, tho retraced, can have only serious significance. Talleyrand's "language invented to conceal thought" is the tongue of current diplomacy. Turkey had previously offered large indemnity to the family of the murdered diplomat and made full apologies; justification for the moving of a great fleet to Turkish shores was apparently lacking. It may have signified that the Muscovites believed, and still believe, another generation has come that does not remember Plevna, Kars, Skobeleff, Loris Melikoff and '77; that the Turk's respite is exhausted; that the time is at hand for a new page of history to be written. Or it may have been due to Russia's impression that her own grievous internal disorders—worse with each passing hour, according to competent observers—can be postponed only by shedding Turkish blood. Did she seek to offend Ottoman sensibilities by a show of naval force and to provoke reprisals which—setting Christian resentment aflame—would have seemed to force her hand to war? All are reasonable explanations of her unprecedented haste in the crisis, still acute despite withdrawal. That she was disinterested, no one pretends to credit; that she was justified, or, indeed, that her act was called forth by the murder of a minor diplomatic official by a private soldier, since executed, few believe. Her prompt and forceful act would seem to mean that she is more than ever on the alert to draw advantage from the crisis which is felt to be impending. Even her Balkan ally and copartner, Austria, is by common report mystified if not seriously alarmed by her conduct. Her recall of her fleet cannot dispel the fearful tension of the situation.

Russia's diplomacy—a compound of the Machiavellian and the Asiatic—never moves without the incitement of the self-interest of her ruling caste. In her dealings with other Governments she is the expression of her bureaucracy. Foreign nations never meet the real toiling, suffering, starving Russia; they learn only the one that means rank, caste, ambition, "manifest destiny"—the parasitical Russia. The Russian who pays taxes and endures oppression in peace and bears arms and sheds blood in war has nothing to do with either war's incitement or declaration, or with the disposition of his treasure or his life. He may, indeed, be considered fortunate if they are not spent in wars whose real inspiration is the perpetuation of his own enslavement. Even the blameless and humane Czar himself, first of monarchs to move actively for peace and arbitration, has probably had little to say in the events of the last fortnight, overwhelmed by the force of an *entourage* which, in the aggregate, knows neither justice nor pity in weighing the claims of its own interests against those of weaker peoples. "There are but two honest men in the kingdom—you and myself," Nicholas II might well say to some friend, as did Louis XVI of France before the Revolution.

Not alone in Russia does the current of diplomacy move in subterranean channels. As Muscovite activity, proceeding in darkness, often seems to conflict with itself, so do affairs on the scene of action bear an aspect incompatible with sincerity or consistency, and chilling to European sympathies. In Macedonia Christians are arrayed against Christians, to a degree of bitterness worse than that which all share toward the Turk. The rulers, too, in putting down the uprisings of their subjects, often fail to discriminate between adherents and foes, destroying their own friends, as did the Spanish of Philip and Alva in the Netherlands. Even the presence of Ottoman soldiery and the spectacle of a cruel and bloody repression of Macedonia's desire for freedom cannot blind Greeks, Servians, Roumanians and Bulgarians to their ancient feuds, nor constrain them to forget that the ascendancy of Bulgarians in Macedonia means, probably, an addition to Russia's dreaded and already overshadowing influence. It explains why the Greek element should be found on the side of their hereditary foes of Constantinople.

Tho Macedonia is a Turkish province, the peculiar characteristic of Ottoman domination is to be seen there in all its fullness. The rulers are, comparatively, but a handful, largely composed of officials and their families. That "the Turks are but camped in Europe" is exemplified as thoroughly in Macedonia as it was in a past age in Hungary. That country was garrisoned by them for over a hundred years, and was virtually a Moslem province; yet scarcely a trace of the conquerors' presence is left at this hour.

In dealing with Macedonia, practically the whole problem is the happiness of the Christian residents; but what shall be done to conserve or promote that welfare seems to be a matter as to which Servians, Roumanians, Bulgarians and Greeks are utterly unable to agree. Hatred of Turkey, and of her *régime* of blood and plunder, is exceeded only by ingrained distrust of one another.

Upon such a hodge-podge of Christian hatred and feud European sympathy might seem ill spent; but the grievances are too real, wrongs too manifest, to permit of indifference, even should Russia or any one racial element succeed over well in its "fishing in troubled waters." Even if each nationality would prefer Turkish oppression to the ascendancy of any other, the historic development must proceed and the present status end.

Every day brings new rumors, fresh guesses at the outcome, with more reports of bloodshed and horror. Out of all of them the conclusion can consistently be maintained that a crisis is near at hand. That it will pass beyond the control of the Powers is by no means impossible; that more blood must flow seems inevitable.

The Sultan has snapped his fingers repeatedly at Europe's pacific remonstrances, and even in the face of its joint "peaceful" naval demonstrations.

But, this time, the atmosphere has something more distinctly suggestive of gunpowder. Notwithstanding his prompt and abject yielding to Russia, and his procurement of a temporary respite, I am inclined to doubt that the Sick Man of Europe will be permitted longer to defy the feeling of the age and rule subject European Christians after the manner of Asiatic conquerors in the fifteenth century. Blood is still flowing in the vilayets, unchecked by the complaisance of the Porte on the high seas, and, if not soon stanched, must soon lead to serious consequences. The throne of Abdul Hamid is less secure at this hour, probably, than at any time since his accession; the spirit of the twentieth century, once aroused, will sweep from European soil the Ottoman anachronism. Balance of power, petty racial and religious feuds, local and dynastic jealousies, must yield and work out salvations as best they may.

South Poland, Maine.

# "Worth What It Will Bring"

BY MARION HARLAND

*"Men's Wages for Men's Work!"*

To no other demand of the contestants for Women's Rights do all classes of men concede more respectful assent than to this. In justice, it claims equality with a proverb patent to all crafts and in all markets:

"A thing is worth what it will bring."

The dictum that really valuable commodities will, if judiciously put upon the market, in the end, command equitable prices, is offered with diffidence justified by the incredulity with which it is received by pessimists whom non-success has made such.

Bound into a threefold cord, the dogmas I have quoted give the best clew ever presented to the solution of the question, "How shall Our Girl earn her living?"

Narrowing the question down to one branch of industry, nobody denies that the attempt to make a comfortable livelihood by plain sewing is to add another

victim to the thousands who are stabbing themselves to death with their needles all over a country where there should be room and bread for every one. The hurrying seconds clicked away by the sewing-machine mock the "stitch! stitch! stitch!" of the seamstress who does by hand exquisite work that will not rip or "give.' Only a *clientele* of rich and liberal (just?) personal friends warrants a woman in taking up "white work done by hand" as an avocation when she has nothing else to depend upon.

The old-fashioned body who has her house, bit and sup, but wishes to add to her income spare cash for the purchase of luxuries, or for charitable purposes, still sets minute stitches, like rows of seed-pearls, in the hems of napery which the fastidious housewife objects to have run through the machine, but the best-paid of these would starve on what she gets from this source, so small is the demand, so meager the compensation. So well does Our Girl, who aspires to become a breadwinner, understand the miserable unprofitableness of this branch of woman's handiwork, that the first earnings of a young seamstress go for the purchase of a sewing-machine, and so sure is she that she is making a profitable investment that she will mortgage the labor of six months to buy one on "the installment plan."

Therefore, if she be sagacious and must make a living with her fingers, she looks further and higher, and embraces the first opportunity of learning the dress-maker's trade. Every country neighborhood supports one or two women who have had a three or four months' course of training as apprentices, or have picked up the craft by "sewing around" with a regular dressmaker. They are engaged from season to season by thrifty housewives to make over and make up and cut-down and otherwise accommodate the gowns of mother and daughters to change of fashions and altered growth.

Every other city-block shows a sign of "*Dress-making done here,*" or "MODES," according to location and rents. They all live—in some fashion—from Miss Brown, who charges $1.50 a day for family work, and Miss White, who cuts and fits and dictates, and expects to have a seamstress and the ladies of the house sew with her, and asks $5.00 per diem, besides good board and extra cups of tea—to Madame Le Vert, who goes abroad every summer, and allows her customers to pay her traveling expenses.

In business-phrase, there is money in dress-making in all its branches. There is a fortune in it, if Our Girl will not be rash in counting herself to have "apprehended," but "do this one thing."

An IF so high and broad we may well halt at the base to gather courage and breath.

An IF which is the key to the terrible problem of Women's Work, when used as a synonym for Women's Wrongs.

Our Girl will be patient with one whose heart and head have travailed long with the sorrows and perplexities of her class, while the truth is spoken in love on this subject.

The reason why women are not paid as well as men for what seems to be an equal degree and kind of labor is—in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases—*because the work is not as well done as a man would do it in the same circumstances.*

It is not so well done because—First, it is not the custom to train girls as severely as boys, and precedent and usage are potent here. Secondly and chiefly, because a girl considers her trade, be it typewriting, book-keeping, selling merchandise, dress-making or teaching—as a raft that will float her and her fortunes until she is picked up—near shore, or far at sea—by the good ship "Matrimony." Then the raft is abandoned, and forgotten, so far as she can forget an unpleasant episode. The boy learns his business for a lifetime. That he hopes to marry somebody is but another reason why he should master the more thoroughly every department of his work, and make himself the sooner indispensable to his employer.

Mr. W. H. Rideing says of this matter so much more forcefully and poetically than my blunt "stub" can phrase it that I cannot deny my readers the pleasure of enjoying the paragraph with me:

"There are very many things for which women are naturally adapted, and in which they might earn an ample living if they would only devote themselves to business with the thoroughness and constancy of men. But they

allow themselves to be easily drawn aside from the highway of practical life into Love Lane, and then they disappear in the foliage."

He might go on to say that it is not always leafy summer, even in Love Lane—a possibility of which Our Girl dreams as little when she is acquiring a superficial knowledge of her handicraft as of the blank walls and rough pavement of Singlehood Alley.

It is worthy of a passing remark that the only profession in which Sex does not tell upon wages is Literature, and that this is also almost the only one which can be prosecuted as readily after marriage as before.

I can cite no better proof of the pungent truth of what I have asserted than the variety of dress-makers' prices which prevail in the same town. The woman who has her hands full all the season through at $5.00 per day, while her neighbor in the adjoining flat is glad to make over, turn, rip and clean from morning until night at $1.50, commands the larger price because she understands her business, and the cheaper workwoman does not.

"She *fits* perfectly," is the royal road to custom and high prices. I know dress-makers—so-called—who trim tastefully and finish off their work neatly, who are obliging, faithful and quick, and are yet kept down to low wages because they have never learned this art, which is the very spine and pivot of the profession. To fit well, adapting the curves and trend of the seams to the conformation of each subject, so as to improve while following the lines of the figure; to make the waist sit comfortably, binding and wrinkling and straining nowhere, until, while it looks, as the wearer acknowledges delightedly, as "if she had been melted and poured into a mold," while it is "as easy as if she had worn it all her life"—requires study, pains and time—such "thoroughness and constancy" as Our Girl's brother would call into play in the endeavor to become a master-workman.

How seldom she summons them to her help let those say who have gone from one dress-maker to another in the vain hope of having good materials handled skillfully and artistically. These self-named *artistes* keep some customers in consideration of the lowered prices consequent upon their inefficiency. Among really well-dressed women these economists appear in their "cobbled" gowns, as would houses, out-of-line and badly-jointed, contracted for with journeyman builders, a thing which, by the way, sensible men never do.

The great body of dress-makers—especially those who sew from house to house—are mere smatterers, half-taught apprentices, whose impatient to set up in life for themselves, and, if possible, to abridge the voyage of the "raft," has condemned them to wearing toil and discontent. The most pitiable class of laborers are the incompetent who are ignorant *why* they are failures.

The percentage of those bred to the business who, having joyfully accepted Marriage and a "support" in lieu of continued practice of their profession, are eventually compelled by poverty to return to it for the maintenance of themselves, their children, and, sometimes, their husbands, is appalling to the student of domestic statistics.

I heard but yesterday a young dress-maker say of another who married a so-called prosperous farmer four years ago:

"Poor creature! They say she has had to take up her trade again. I wonder, sometimes, if it isn't just as well to go on with it as if you never expected to lay it down!"

When Our Girl makes up her mind to be absolute mistress of the trade, without regard to the probable contingency of resigning it for home and family, the problem will be wrought out, so far as she is concerned. The man milliner, satirized by Miss Edgeworth, is no longer a mythical burlesque. The term "tailor-made" has baleful meaning for our sex, altho we may not as yet discern it. It denotes that a craft which demands masculine constancy and thoroughness is being reduced by masculine brains and hands almost to the exact science cobbling women will never make of it. In proportion as careful measurement takes the place of slapdash guessing, and determination to build up a permanent business-connection supersedes the half-hearted effort to retain customers as long as it is quite convenient, the aggressive sex will press the weaker from the field, until one more avenue of honorable and lucrative employment for women is barred against them.

Pompton, N. J.

# Literature

## Sir George Grove

It is not, on the whole, quite certain that the now established custom of making a biography to consist almost entirely of letters linked together by a slender chain of editorial comment is the best way of presenting a man's life. Yet altho this *Life of Sir George Grove** is largely made up of letters, and altho Mr. Graves can hardly be congratulated on the skillful arrangement of his material, the reader of the book will enjoy them all, for every one of them contains a piquant anecdote or a curious detail about some great man of the Victorian era.

* The Life and Letters of Sir George Grove, C.B. By *Charles L. Graves*. New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.00 net.

Sir George Grove was himself a remarkable man, in some respects an extraordinary man. He was the first engineer to build an iron lighthouse; he was not a scholar or a linguist, yet the amount of work he achieved in the domain of Biblical research won esteem and admiration from scholars and linguists in all countries; he was not a technical musician, yet by his picturesque and genial analysis of the symphonies of Beethoven, Schubert, Brahms, etc., he did more to educate the musical taste of the British people than any man of his century. He might, perhaps, be described as an impassioned dilettante, using the word in its best sense. He was keenly and intelligently interested in everything, from tightrope dancing to Chinese porcelain, and his width of culture and passionate temperament enabled him to invest every subject he touched on with an interest that seems to have exercised a kind of fascination on the most highly equipped professional artists and scholars. For, if he did not shine greatly as a critic, he was a delightful expositor, a brilliant and persuasive interpreter.

SIR GEORGE GROVE
(Courtesy of the Macmillan Co.)

But, above all, Sir George was a born letter writer. Every letter gushed from his

heart and reflected his soul like a mirror. This work is then to be enjoyed, rather than analyzed, for these letters light up every day, every hour, not only with the writer's joys, sorrows, tastes, hopes, labors, but with fragments of history, notes on art, literary judgments, ghost stories (in which Sir George was evidently a devout believer), interesting anecdotes of Browning, Tennyson, Dean Stanley, Renan, Carlyle, and a host of celebrated persons, and appreciations of events and men, which, if not always profound, are never commonplace.

Some of the most interesting pages in the volume are devoted to Sir George's short visit to America in company with Dean Stanley, in September of 1878. Yet during his brief stay Sir George, as he says himself, fairly "devoured the United States." He never went abroad without at least half a dozen notebooks, which he filled with everything that might strike a mind that was always on the *qui vive*. Mr. Graves tells us that one of these notebooks contains the notes of a conversation with Emerson on Carlyle and Goethe. It is a pity he did not find room for it in the biography, even if he had to omit the opening chapter, in which the question of Sir George's ancestry is discussed. Very few people, we imagine, care whether or not the Groves came to England with William the Conqueror or were plain Anglo-Saxon yeomen, whereas a discussion on Goethe and Carlyle by Dean Stanley and Emerson would attract a good deal of attention. Sir George thought more highly of Philadelphia than of Boston or New York. "It seems to unite the advantages of Boston and New York. Solid, good, intellectual people." Yet all the reporters of this model town, he tells us, were very much puzzled by some references in Dean Stanley's sermon to "the judicious Hooker." They could not see how these allusions fitted in with the characteristics of "Fighting Joe," and Sir George had to enter into a long explanation. Now, *surely*, this could not have occurred in Boston! At Baltimore Sir George and Dean Stanley tried vainly to see Madame Bonaparte-Patterson. She sent down the following message: "All my feelings are dead, except hatred of mankind." Another startling saying of the old lady is recorded in Grove's notebook:

"God has given me three passions—love, ambition, avarice. My love is slighted, my ambition is thwarted, and I exist upon my avarice."

## Sir William Johnson

The eighteenth century was the age of striking personalities in this country, and among them all Sir William Johnson was one of the most impressive, certainly in a way the most romantic. Born in Ireland with good connections, he came to America as a young man to take charge of a large estate in the Mohawk Valley which had been granted to his uncle. Of his subsequent career every reader of American history has some knowledge, but probably the real scope of the man's character is not so well known as it deserves to be.

Mr. Buell has presented the historical aspect of his life* accurately and agreeably, nor has he failed to emphasize the breadth and versatility of Sir William's talents. A man who was master of 200,000 acres of land, who was indeed the largest landowner in America if not in the world, who was Indian Commissioner of New York and at one time General Superintendent of Indian affairs for North America, who was concerned with all the important military and political events of the day, who found time to make of himself something of a scholar, leaving at his death a library of some two thousand volumes; who was a host in the old and large sense of the word—such a man is no slight subject for a biography, and in general Mr. Buell may be said to have succeeded in his portraiture. We could, however, wish that the language were not so careless in places and so flaccid throughout; and it would have seemed possible to bring out the romantic and picturesque side of Sir William's personal life more saliently. There is ample material for a biography which would rival, if not surpass, any volume of Parkman's for varied and literary interest. Sir William himself

* Sir William Johnson, *By Augustus C. Buell.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.00 net.

Fort Johnson. (Courtesy of D. Appleton & Co.)

was no mean letter writer, and more use might have been made of this material to the exclusion, if necessary, of some of the outlying historical subjects. We have this interesting picture of Sir William from one who visited him in his famous home at Fort Johnson:

"A little scant of six feet high—say, five feet, eleven and one-half inches. Neck massive, shoulders broad, chest deep and full, limbs large and showing every sign of great physical strength. Head large and finely shaped. Countenance open, frank, and always beaming with good-nature and humor—a real Irishman as he is for wit. Eyes large, a sort of black-gray or grayish-black in color. Hair dark brown, with a tinge of auburn in certain lights. In conversation, he is a most delightful person, relating recollections of his dealings with the Indians, or discussing the classic authors or the literature of the day with equal readiness and ease. His mode of living is that of an English gentleman at his country seat, and I was astonished to find on this remote frontier, almost in the shade of primeval forest, a table loaded with delicacies and Madeiras, ports and Burgundies of the rarest vintage. His table is seldom without guests, and his hospitality is a byword the region round. During my stay he had Indian chiefs to dine with him several times. Their attire was the same as white people, and for the most part they conversed in English. . . . Colonel Johnson is the soul of method. At breakfast I tell him I wish a half-hour's sitting some time in the day. We agree on an exact time by the clock. The Colonel then mounts his horse and dashes here and there about his estate, overseeing everything. At the appointed moment he dismounts at the door and is ready for the sitting. When the half hour is done he is away again as swiftly as he came. He must have fifty or sixty people in his employ, besides the negroes, and he oversees everything that they do. Marvellous! And then he attends to a mass of complicated public business besides."

## Stevenson's Faith

In these days when no paradox, however violent, lacks an advocate, it ought to cause no surprise that one should be raised up to write of the faith of Robert Louis Stevenson.* And yet it does. Not that Stevenson had no faith; but that, whether he had or not, it seems somehow a private matter, outside his legitimate public function. It is important that every least opinion of a spirit like Shakespeare should be sought and sifted out like gold and treasured. But such spirits are rare, and we wonder whether Stevenson is of them. That he should be credited with oracular utterance in matters

* The Faith of Robert Louis Stevenson. *By John Kelman, Jr.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

of style and taste is intelligible; in such matters, tho no great critic, he is an authority. But we are rather surprised that an issue should be made of his religious belief or beliefs, merely because he wrote a few literary prayers and took in some of his later essays a tone of moral exhortation, which is to us neither his most interesting nor his most characteristic note. The confusion is something of the same kind, it seems to us, as when a self-made multi-millionaire is invited to address the students of a college on the conduct of life; and we are inclined therefore to think Mr. Kelman's octavo of three hundred pages greater than the importance of the subject.

But not to be captious—it must be acknowledged that Stevenson's "faith" may have the same interest and importance for us as any one's else who has made for himself the perilous experiment of life; and that is still considerable—particularly if we take "faith" as elastically as Mr. Kelman, of his whole view of life. And here Mr. Kelman has gone dangerously near to begging the question. He uses faith thus largely and yet at the same time he gathers all the advantage of the implication which certainly attaches to the word in ordinary speech. If religion means anything, it ought to mean more than an indefinite physical vibration. In disagreement with Mr. Kelman we believe it comparatively easy to formulate a man's real faith; the difficulty arises in an attempt to formulate the obscure yearnings of his viscera. Nor do we know in what respect Mr. Kelman's Gospel of Health, in which he finds most of Stevenson's spirit, better deserves the honor of the connotation. It strikes us that in these points his thinking is singularly confused, and that the whole ulterior effect of his book, in which particular it is well within the current of present tendency, is to denude religion of ideas and to identify it with life, precisely as critics of another kind have already done with literature. The outcome of such a movement makes a bewildering subject of speculation; for if religion has any *point d'appui* at all, one would expect to find it in just such a perception, as is here denied, of the illusion of existence and the permanence of an abstract spiritual principle.

Aside from these matters of fundamental conception there is one contribution to the Stevensonian psychology in which the book eventuates for us. Readers of Stevenson are already pretty well acquainted with his egotism, or whatever they may prefer to call his intense personal concern for himself. It is illustrated in many ways—by Miss Simpson's anecdote of his sitting in a drawing-room in his shirt sleeves to attract attention and more radically by his interminable vein of personal reminiscence. Now as we read Mr. Kelman's volume it begins to come out that this intense self-interest must have taken a particularly definite turn as he grew older—a turn which in a manner explains the genesis and nature of the religious feeling which distinguished the last phase or fourth quarter of his life. He began apparently to conceive from his own sense of his importance a sort of conviction of grace and pre-election, not unfamiliar to his Scottish consciousness, a sense of government and direction at operation for the sake of bringing him, R. L. Stevenson, through. So Mr. Kelman quotes him:

> ". . . of that great change of campaign, which decided all this part of my life, and turned me from one whose business was to shirk into one whose business was to strive and persevere—it seems as though all that had been done by some one else. . . . All I mean is, I was never conscious of a struggle, nor registered a vow, nor seemingly had anything personal to do with the matter. I came about like a well-handled ship. There stood at the wheel that unknown steersman whom we call God."

## Outlines of Psychology.

THIS latest book by Professor Royce,* as a volume in the Teachers' Professional Library, is addressed to serious but not necessarily psychologically trained readers, particularly to such as are teachers. It modestly claims to present only the elementary principles of psychology, but the result is neither a rehash of psychological commonplace nor an accumulation of technical details taken at random from the unassimilated mass of psychological experiments. On

* OUTLINES OF PSYCHOLOGY. *By Josiah Royce.* [*Teachers' Professional Library.*] New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00 net.

the contrary, the principles of psychology receive a treatment at once comprehensive and original.

Among the new features is the classification of mental phenomena under the three heads of sensitiveness, docility and initiative. The new phraseology is to some extent justified by the new points of view brought out. Particularly, the author desires to emphasize the unity of the intellectual and voluntary processes. In every case stress is laid upon the motor aspect of consciousness and the social conditions under which it develops. Thus, the general idea is defined as a "plan of action;" and all the higher thought-processes, as conception, judgment, and reasoning, are shown to "result from the effect of social stimulation." In this connection the phenomena of imitation and of social opposition receive detailed consideration.

In his discussion of feeling the author suggests a new two-dimensional classification of the feelings, namely, the pairs pleasure-displeasure and restlessness-quiesence, as more in accordance with introspection and more usable than either the traditional pleasure-pain classification or the three-dimensional scheme of Wundt.

Especially suggestive, however, is the discussion of mental initiative, since the author defines his attitude at once toward the associationists and the advocates of mental activity by an appeal to Loeb's so-called "tropisms" as furnishing a possibility of explaining how mental initiative arises. "The bases of all initiative are to be found in 'tropisms' that lead to a restless persistence in types of action which are not yet adaptive." Inventiveness is thus explained as the outcome of the restlessness of the individual.

Not only, however, does the volume offer suggestive contributons to psychological theory, but it also includes discussion of its practical application to questions of education, a discussion which, if not as extensive as one would like, is certainly stimulating. There is, moreover, a comforting absence of that vacuity in treatment which so often characterizes the application of psychological doctrine to matters educational. Particularly suggestive are the considerations relative to the study of the varieties of emotional, intellectual and voluntary life; the diagnosis of abnormalities, and the training to healthiness of emotion and will.

Throughout the book the author, while strictly confining himself to the psychological point of view, shows his habit as a philosopher of thinking-topics-together, a trait which gives additional value to his treatment of his subject.

**A Book of Essays.** By G. S. Street. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.50 net.

Into this volume Mr. Street has gathered a number of pieces, which are at once "occasional" articles and something more, from *Blackwood's*, the *Fortnightly*, *Cornhill*, and a few other periodicals. The contents of the book fall into three groups; a series of impressions of London agreeably free from the otiose particularity of the guide book; a set of criticisms, of which the reviews of the first six volumes of Prothero's "Byron" are the most ambitious, and a collection of unclassified remainders, entitled "Various." The essays are "occasional," as we have said, by their easiness; but the ease is of that rarer and better sort which makes pleasant reading, as every sort does not do by any means; for it is the ease neither of flippancy nor of superficiality, but rather that which is content for the nonce to float over the profundities in preference to descending into them. It is not superficial, for instance, tho it may seem paradoxical, to accuse "the City," the great yeasty business center of London, of "idleness and stupidity" in the face of its bustling pretensions. Nor will Mr. Street be thought only a prophet of lamentation when it is seen that he can find cause for congratulation in the late South African unpleasantness. While particularly interesting in still another vein is the essay "Twenty Years Since," which attempts to measure the distance we have come in that time by a comparison of our notions nowadays with the state of things represented in Mallock's "New Republic." The following observation is so acute and suggestive, so indicative of his best, and at the same time so instructive

in comparison with the discussion recently aroused by the "Journal of Arthur Stirling," and other literature of explosion and protest, that we cannot refrain from quoting it.

". . . I think the contemporary fact that men of every society and set are engaged in commerce has its connection with the contemporary fact that every society and set tends to take money for its chief consideration. . . . One sees it everywhere nowadays. Even they who ought to be Bohemian, brilliant young people who write and paint, are reckoning their royalties and sales. . . . It is hard but that a universal atmosphere should get into individual lungs, so that those in whose pursuits merit brings little money and faults bring much may be tempted to desertion or regrets. But if a man's aim in life be money chiefly, he should go where money is. No amount of fretting an artistic conscience will bring him a large fortune. He should go into the city and try his wits, and if I am right about intelligence, he should succeed."

**The Sins of a Saint.** By T. R. Aitken. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

There is a time in the intellectual development of youth when the imagination is but the young gossamer-winged power of fancy, not full fledged and sound and vigorous as it becomes in after years. It is sentimental merely, and ready to accept the most incredulous tales with delight. At such an age this story of old England, in which the author turns history into poetic traditions, when Saxon priests still mixed wild chants with Christian orisons, will prove especially interesting. And older readers who wish to try again those old sensations of pleasure in the radiant language that once pleased them will find the story sweetened by their own memories.

**The Dowager Countess and the American Girl.** By Lillian Bell. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50.

Among the good old stock plots that have been used fairly threadbare by dramatists and story writers is that of the American girl who, venturing to marry into the English aristocracy, finds herself sore bested and only succeeds in overcoming the hostility of her prejudiced In-laws by her rare tact, personal beauty and native courage. To say that Miss Lillian Bell has handled the subject in her characteristic style is all that would seem to be necessary under the circumstances, considering that in no possible event could the book be taken seriously either by ourselves or our cousins over the water.

**The Autobiography of a Beggar.** By I. K. Friedman. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co., $1.50.

The humorous adventures and incidents, related at the "Beggars' Club," which preface this autobiography have been edited by Mr. George Horace Lorimer, of the *Saturday Evening Post,* where the "minutes of the club" have appeared from time to time. And the whole book is illustrated with characteristic drawings by W. Glackens. We have already had the autobiography of a convict, and of several other disreputable characters; and whatever may be said of the entertainment to be had from these ragged literary farces, there is a class of youthful readers who will find them all the more suggestive because they are written in a humorous style which gives to vagrancy and theft the aspect of witty adventures. Some men are now in prison serving twenty-year sentences who received their first inspiration toward a criminal career from reading "The Life of Jesse James," and no doubt many newsboys in New York will read this volume and long to emulate the marvelous life of "Mollbuzzer," "Squint Eye," or some other hobo hero whose exploits are set forth in this volume.

**Notes from Nature's Lyre.** By Howard Beck Reed. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.50 net.

A book of very amateurish verse, indeed. To judge from the Introduction, the writer has difficulty enough with sense and grammar without undertaking in addition the labors of meter and rime. Most of our great English poets have been able to write pretty good prose when they had occasion. And it might still be an excellent discipline for our modern aspirants to practice their steps with the younger sister before approaching the elder and more exigent.

## Literary Notes

PUTNAMS announce for publication in the autumn the first five volumes of "The Works of Charles and Mary Lamb," edited by E. V. Lucas.

....*The Fortnightly Review* for August contains an appreciation of William Ernest Henley by his friend, Vernon Blackburn, which presents the critic in a more amiable, and no doubt juster, light than he is commonly seen in.

....Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons have imported Baedeker's guidebooks (1903) to "Berlin and Its Environs" and "The Rhine from Rotterdam to Constance." All travelers know the nature of these books, and they need not be described. (Price 90 cents net and $2.00 net, respectively.)

....How many readers have enjoyed the fun of Dr. Syntax? His "Tour in Search of the Picturesque" is issued with colored plates from the edition of 1817 by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. In the same form we have "Memoirs of the Life of the Late John Mytton, Esq.," by Nimrod. (Price $1.50 each.)

....Kenyon West, whose novel, "Cliveden," is one of the successes of the present season, has in *The Era* an article which ought to do much good if its principles are heeded. It is a strenuous and earnest plea for honesty and independence in dramatic, musical and literary criticism.

....In *New Shakespeareana* for September-October the Rev. Dr. George Arbuthnot, Vicar of Stratford-upon-Avon, replies at length to the charges of "desecration" aimed at him so continuously for his action in permitting guidebooks and souvenirs of Shakespeare's birthplace to be sold in the Church itself.

....Norman Duncan, whose stories of the sturdy fisher folk of the North, contributed to various magazines, will be brought out this fall by McClure, Phillips & Co., under the title of "The Way of the Sea," is about to take another trip to the Labrador coast. This will make his fifth season there. He goes on the hospital ship "Strathcona," as the guest of Dr. Grenfell. Mr. Duncan is off in search of material for a novel of the north coast people

....Bayard Taylor's "Story of Kennett" is published by Putnams in the Cedarcroft Edition. The novel might almost be reviewed as a new work for the present generation of readers, and might be recommended to them for its quiet, rather artless, presentation of bygone days in the little towns of Pennsylvania. But why do our publishers not learn that this style of illustration by the insertion of crude photographs is an offense to every cultivated eye?

## Pebbles

GUEST: "Why do you believe in second sight, major?" *Major Darby* (in an impressive whisper): "Because I fell in love at first sight!"—*Punch.*

....The labor troubles were under discussion. Said Spatts to Dinsmore: "Are you a union man?" "Well," replied Dinsmore, with a smile, "I am engaged to be married in about a fortnight."—*Woman's Home Companion.*

...."There's a peculiarity about the Russians that I have noticed. They nearly all seem to have square, heavy jaws." "I suppose that's the result of the exercise they get through calling one another by name."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

....*Jack:* "Miss Fay—Fay—will you marry me?" *Fay:* "I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth." *Jack:* "Oh! I say—that's rather hard—I——" *Fay:* "Goose! how could I? Who'd perform the ceremony?" —*Philadelphia Ledger.*

....*Maude:* "What a story teller you are! You told me you were going to marry Mr. Catcherly, and he says he never heard of it." *Carrie:* "Of course, he hasn't. It was only last night that I made up my mind to get him to propose."—*Harper's Bazar.*

....Little Doris (talking to her doll, whose arm had come off, exposing the sawdust stuffing): "You dear, good, obedient dolly. I knew I had told you to chew your food fine, but I did not think you would chew it so fine as that."—*Glasgow Evening Times.*

PIDGIN ENGLISH IN CHINA.—A missionary is called a "Joss pidgin man," from a modification of the Portuguese word for God, "Dios;" and therefore a bishop is called a "number one top-side Joss pidgin man," leaving little scope to denominate an archbishop!—*The Mission World.*

...."There's a strange man at the door, sir," announced the new servant from Boston. "What does he want?" asked the master of the house, impatiently. "Begging your pardon, sir," replied the servant, a shade of disapproval manifest in his voice, "he wants a bath, but what he is asking for is something to eat."

.....*Galton:* "I suppose my wife's one of the greatest wonders of the world. She tells me she spent three hours in the theater the other night, when there wasn't a particle of air in the house." *Bates:* "Speaking of wonders, there's my wife. She was telling her friend, Mrs. Simmons, the other day, that she hadn't had a thing to wear for the last six months. And you know we have had some pretty cold weather this winter."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

# Editorials

## The Responsibility of Directors

It was a very important trial that was concluded last week at Newark, N. J. The country will remember the horror of the shocking accident at a grade-crossing in that city last winter, when a trolley-car, crowded to the front gates with high school boys and girls, slid down the hill along the unsalted and unsanded track over the dry snow, crushed through the flimsy gate which closed the way to the passing railroad train, struck it, and a number of children were killed, there being no derailing device. The motorman did all he could at the instant to stop the trolley-car, and the engineer tried to slow his train, but down the car came along the slippery track to the fatal collision.

The trial was to find out whether the directors of the trolley line were responsible for the accident, and could be punished for criminal negligence, beyond the pecuniary damages they would have to pay. The defense was that the rules of the company were strict as to allowing passengers to ride on the front platform, and as to salting or sanding the track, and that the employment of a derailing appliance was at the time a matter of correspondence between the trolley line and the railroad, and that it was not clear that the derailing device was practicable. The claims of the prosecution were that the rules of the trolley line, made by the directors, had been so long and notoriously broken that the directors might be supposed to know it, and that they were responsible for permitting their infraction, and that some derailing device should long before have been adopted The case was tried before three judges of the State, and they all agreed in directing the jury to find a verdict for the defendants. This takes the blame entirely from the millionaires who own and control the trolley lines, and puts it on the employees who failed to obey the rules written down in the book. This seems to mean that no one will be punished.

The public will remember a similar case two years ago, when a terrible accident occurred one foggy day in the tunnel of the Hudson River Railroad within the city of New York. An engineer of little experience but of good record for carefulness was unable, for the fog and steam, to see the signal, ran past it and the collision followed, killing a number of passengers. In this case the blame was all put on the engineer, and no legally criminal charge would stand against the directors of the railroad, who were held by the public responsible for the condition of the track and the use of the steam that caused the wreck. Public sympathy was strongly with the engineer, who was expected to keep on time even if he did run some risks.

It is evident that there must be some defect in our laws, if in the case of such fatal accidents the higher officials cannot be held responsible for an accident which occurs through frequent, continuous and notorious violation by employees of the rules of a corporation which carries passengers. In the case of the Newark accident the car was every morning so crowded at the school hour that the boys and girls filled the front platform. This had been the case for a long time. It was these children that were killed. This violation of rules was known, must have been known to some superior authority—superintendent, directors or somebody—and those who allowed it, for the sake of the money in it, ought to have been held legally and criminally responsible. The defect must be in the laws. We know that such corporations can be sued for and must pay heavy pecuniary damages, but that is not the whole and sufficient measure of their responsibility. The superior authority, whoever he may be, who knew, or ought to have known, of the violations of rules for the protection of life should be punished for his neglect. We do not say that he should be hanged, but something more than simple pecuniary damages is due.

Of course the great wrong is in the maintenance of grade crossings, which are now being abolished along the crowded line where the accident occurred; and

it was curious that among the defendants was President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who has perhaps done more to abolish grade crossings than any other man in the country. Our older States ought to have laws abolishing them entirely. But they are not yet abolished in the older countries of Europe, and our best railroads are spending much money in this direction. Our legislation should look to the abolishment of the grade crossing, and to the holding of the superior officials of railroads and trolley lines to stricter responsibility.

## The American Vice

It takes a century or two for a people to develop a national virtue or a national vice. Virtues many, and vices many, it displays in the mean time. By diligence in business it lays the foundations of prosperity. By courage and patriotism it establishes its independence. By kindliness and charity it softens the harder conditions of life. By dissipation it squanders a larger proportion of its accumulated wealth than it would like to acknowledge. By unscrupulous selfishness in business competition it drives many a discouraged struggler to the wall. By bribery and "boodling" it impairs the vigor of its political life. Yet no one of these virtues nor any of these vices becomes in a generation so all-pervading that it is universally recognized as characteristic. It took centuries to make the word *Roman* a symbol of austere justice. It has taken as long to make the word *Jew* a symbol too often of economic qualities that perhaps were best described in Shylock's own confession:

> "There is no power in the tongue of man
> To alter me: I stay here on my bond."

But America is no longer an infant folk. The American people, mature in experience, have now tried most of the experiments that humanity divents itself with, and its character is beginning to show of what inherent qualities it is made. Some of its virtues we can say with assurance are more distinctive than others. It would be pleasant to inquire whether we have a national virtue everywhere recognized as the hall-mark of an American. Mr. James Lane Allen, in his thought-provoking "Mettle of the Pasture," expresses the wish that the virtue of truthfulness might distinguish the American people. He evidently feels that we cannot claim such distinction now. Unhappily, there is no room for doubt that we have developed an unmistakable American vice. Wherever the American goes in his own or in any other land he gives himself away by one frailty. No one can be with him for an hour without knowing him for what he is; a citizen of a great and wonderful nation, which, however, has given itself over to the chidlish, the body-and-soul-ruining vice of *unbridled Impatience.*

Most American boys never get as far as the high school in their educational course. Many of them must go to work as soon as the law allows; but more of them hasten into money-earning occupations from sheer impatience. In this they are encouraged by the average American business man, who sneers at college training as impracticable, and says that if a boy is going into business life the earlier he begins the better. Of the few boys who get as far as the college door not many escape the disastrous consequences of our national vice. They are nc longer willing to submit to the old-fashioned drill of the classical and mathematical courses. They must begin to "specialize" in their Freshman year. Time spent on anything but technical courses is looked upon as wasted. And now, impatience growing by indulgence is threatening to sweep away nearly half of the cultural disciplines that have thus far been tolerated. The cry is raised that the course must be shortened. A four years' curriculum was all well enough a generation ago, but it is too slow for the twentieth century. Give us our baccalaureate degrees in two years or we shall have to get on without them.

The impatience that thus characterizes our educational plan is carried into all the activities of mature life. We tear through a hastily prepared toilet in the morning, hurry through an apology for breakfast, snatch a newspaper, rush for a car, hear the conductor yell "Step lively," grab at a strap, and read head lines. We stopped reading books so long ago that we can hardly remember what the

experience was like. Now we no longer really read even the newspaper. Arrived at our places of business we plunge into schemes for "turning over" our money quickly. Every old and approved method in business experience is "dead slow." We seize upon new schemes, get up new combinations, water the stock for country investors to buy, turn out the old men from places of responsibility and put in "hustlers." Then, if we "rake off" from thirty to sixty per cent. on invested capital we allow that business is "fairly good." Meanwhile, our wives and children, as eager to be "somebody" in the social world as we are to "get somewhere" in the financial world, are spending money like oriental nabobs, not for comfort or even for luxury, but to "make an impression."

All this is bad enough, but our national vice has assumed yet another form that is infinitely worse and that threatens the very foundations of social order. Impatience, like a mania, has taken possession of the multitude and has overthrown the sense of justice. It was once the boast of the Anglo-Saxon that even the criminal under his jurisdiction enjoyed the presumption of innocence until proven guilty, and that in his trial every safeguard protected his rights, including the right of appeal if any reasonable doubt remained touching a point of law. All this careful attention to justice, this anxiety to prevent the horrible wrong of depriving any possibly innocent man of life or liberty, has become clumsy and antiquated. This is an enlightened age; a very lively age. When a crime is committed somebody must pay for it before another sunrise. If we are lucky enough to capture the real offender, good and well; if not, an innocent man will answer every purpose as a victim. In methods of execution, too, we are getting on. Hanging, like a classical education, is rather out of date. The burning of a poor wretch drenched with kerosene is livelier and more entertaining.

And if further proof be needed that the madness of this national vice has left none of us calm-minded, we have it in the proposed remedy for the lawlessness that has become well-nigh epidemic. A Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States would meet the mob in its own spirit of determination to "rush the case" to a conclusion without deliberation. An instantaneous trial and a verdict without appeal would be offered to a maddened populace as a substitute for lynching.

Such remedies will never cure. They reach the symptoms only, not the disease. Our madness is the offspring of our besetting vice. We shall not be cured of it until, as a people, we cultivate calm reasonableness of mind, patience in the pursuit of our objects in life, and a conviction that life itself may and ought to be something more and something better than threescore years of insane haste to "get there."

## Governor Taft and General Wright

We deeply regret the necessity that recalls Governor Taft from the Philippines to succeed Secretary Root at Washington. We assume and presume it is only because his health requires it that Governor Taft accepts the superior office at home. But really it is not a superior, but an inferior, office, of much less real importance. We dread the change. We have the fullest faith in Mr. Taft's ability and rectitude, and in his sympathy with the Philippine people. They have measured him and they believe in him, and they have begged him to remain. We doubt not he would remain if he had not been told that it would endanger his life.

We fear that the change will have unhappy consequences. We have no question of the integrity of his successor, Gen. Luke H. Wright, member of the Philippine Commission. He is as fine a Southern gentleman as ever lived, but that does not make him fit to cope with the situation. We need a strong man at Manila, of a stiffer fiber. Already we hear that the Americans after concessions are pleased with the change, and think they can have better success under General Wright than under Mr. Taft.

General Wright is a lifelong Democrat and a Southern Confederate soldier. It may be nice in the next Presidential campaign to ding this fact into Democratic ears, as an evidence that the Philippine conditions are not of partisan but

of national import. That may count here, but it tells nothing favorable in the Philippines; and it is the Philippines that we must be most concerned for. Those islands are not to be sacrificed to American exploiters or American politicians, nor are the people to be humiliated by any superior Caucasian pride. We have had occasion to remark more than once that the chief difficulty about governing the Philippines is in the attitude of our army and officials to the people. They are very apt to look upon the natives as of an inferior race, to be kicked into submission, á sort of "niggers." We by no means pretend that no Southern man is fit to rule the Philippines, but we do know that the Southern feeling which has pervaded the army has cost us many lives and much money in our new possessions; and it seems that General Wright does not escape the prevailing sentiment of the section from which he sprang and of the cause for which he fought in his youth. The one attitude toward the people of the Philippines which will secure loyalty and love is that of kindly fellowship on the plane of human equality and not that of racial superiority. The schoolma'ams represent what we mean.

## Psychic Phenomena and Immortality

THE latest number of the *Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research* contains an interesting discussion of psychic problems by several men eminent in science or literature. Among the papers are the presidential address of Sir Oliver Lodge, delivered before the society last January; a reply to a critic, by Prof. James H. Hyslop; a review, by Mr. Andrew Lang, of two articles by Mr. W. H. Mallock and Mr. Frederic Harrison in the April *Nineteenth Century—and After,* on Frederick W. H. Myers's recent work on "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death," and four reviews of the book itself. Among the writers of these reviews are Sir Oliver Lodge and Prof. William James.

Mr. Lang dismisses Mr. Harrison's article as badinage, and then turns upon Mr. Mallock. The latter, he maintains, repeatedly misquotes or misinterprets Myers, and by frequent citations to the original he makes out a strong case. With true Scotch caution, however, he avoids a definite statement of his own views on psychic theories, further than that he rejects Myers's hypothesis of "possession." He is concerned, not with an argument on psychic phenomena or the survival of human personality, but with disposing of Mr. Mallock.

Sir Oliver, on the other hand, ventures further. In his presidential address he warmly congratulates the society upon its purposes and its work. He says:

> "If there is any object worthy the patient and continued attention of humanity it is surely these great and pressing problems of *whence, what* and *whither* that have occupied the attention of prophet and philosopher since time was. . . . Already the discovery of telepathy constitutes the first fruits of this society's work, and it has laid the way open to the discovery of much more."

He looks forward to greater and richer discoveries in this field, and implies belief in a period when it will dominate thought:

> "Geographical exploration [was] the feature of Elizabeth's time. Astronomical inquiry succeeded it. Optics and chemistry were the dominating sciences of the early part of the nineteenth century, heat and geology of the middle, electricity and biology of the latter portion."

Psychical investigation, he says, has not yet had its phase of popularity, and he is not anxious that it should become "universally fashionable," since a "special danger" attends it: "Training and some admixture of other studies are necessary" for its proper pursuit. Yet

> "the day will come when the science will put off its foggy aspect, bewildering to the novice, and become easier for the less well-balanced and more ordinarily equipped explorer."

In his review of Myers's books he pays his respects to Mr. Mallock in somewhat more emphatic language than does Mr. Lang:

> "Few essays, which bear a superficial resemblance to the truth, could readily be more misleading or less illuminating than this article."

Myers was, in his opinion, a man of

profound attainments: "It is by the name of man of science that I wish to hail our late chief and leader," he exclaims, and he indignantly resents the flippancy with which, in certain quarters, his book has been reviewed.

Sir Oliver's belief in telepathy is generally known to the reading world. It is a fair inference from this review that he also accepts as proved some of the so-called evidences of communication between the physical and another world, by whatever name it may be called. He exclaims against credulity, and urges the keenest and most thorough investigation of every reported phenomenon bearing upon the subject; but he believes the subject one wherein "the onlooker does not see most of the game," the clearer and fuller sight being possible only to one of special aptitudes and training.

"It is difficult to realize [by the average person] the strenuously acquired and full-bodied certitude, or the clear-visioned perception and what one can hardly help calling, in some sense, knowledge, whether it be concerning the 'ether' or concerning the problem of what is known as human 'immortality,' which may be possessed by a specifically trained man of science."

Myers was such a man, Sir Oliver affirms, and in this estimate of his position "scientific posterity will acclaim agreement."

It is a beautiful and striking figure by which Sir Oliver explains Myers's doctrine, a metaphor which, he admits, breaks down at times, as all complex metaphors do, but nevertheless sufficient for the purpose at hand:

"The doctrine which Mr. Myers arrived at after years of study is that each individual, as we perceive him, is but a small fraction of a larger whole, is, as it were, the foliage of a tree which has its main trunk and its roots in another order of existence; but that on this dark, inconspicuous and permanent basis now one and now another system of leaves bud, grow, display themselves, wither and decay, while the great trunk and roots persist through many such temporary appearances, not independently of the sensible manifestations, nor unassisted by them, but supporting them, dominating them, reproducing them, assimilating their nourishment in the form of the elaborated sap called experience, and thereby growing continually into a more perfect and larger whole. . . . And whereas we, the visible manifestations, exposed to sun and air, can signal to each other and receive impressions through rays of light and sound and heat, our transcendental portions, wth roots in another order of being, must be supposed capable of communication, too; they are individualized but not isolated, being welded into the framework of things in such way as to receive nutriment from subterranean moisture and from dying relics of the past—even from things which to the aerial portion seem useless or noxious; and they may thus send up to the leaves strange streamings of sap laden with the common wealth of Mother Earth."

It can hardly be doubted that the general import of this doctrine, tho perhaps with specific reservations, Sir Oliver unhesitatingly accepts.

Prof. William James also accords Myers the rank of scientist, comparing him with Darwin, and suggests him as the founder of a new science, that of the Subliminal Self. With considerable caution he avoids a direct statement of belief regarding Myers's central doctrine; but he emphatically insists upon the validity of many of the reported phenomena, and urges their further investigation:

"Those who simply ignore them (for whatever reason) may themselves be ignored here as belated students. . . . Any one with a healthy sense for evidence . . . ought now, it seems to me, to feel that exalted sensibilities and memories, veridical phantasms, haunted houses, trances with supernormal faculty, and even experimental thought-transference, are natural kinds of phenomena which ought, just like other natural events, to be followed up with scientific curiosity."

It is no part of our present purpose to take issue on any of the points raised in this discussion. It is sufficient to summarize a portion of it as an interesting light on the position taken by two eminent men of science on the subject of psychic phenomena, with their inevitable bearing on the problem of the survival of human personality after death. At present the most the onlooker can do is to maintain a willing attitude, awaiting the evidence, careful not to run before it nor to fly from it. The scientific proof of the existence of the soul separate from the body would be of immense importance, and a death blow to both Agnosticism and Materialism; but we have

lived long and well without it, and we must not be hasty to accept this new and at present doubtful support to the universal faith in immortality.

**A Strange Oath**

It is not strange that the Rev. P. A. Baart, D.D., rector of a large Catholic church in Marshall, Mich., and distinguished as one of the most learned ecclesiastics in the country, has called attention in a sermon to the oath of the Typographical Union, which reads as follows, and which we can vouch for as correctly quoted:

"I hereby solemnly and sincerely swear that my fidelity to the Typographical Union and my duty to the members thereof shall in no sense be interfered with by any allegiance that I may now or hereafter owe to any other organization, social, political or religious."

We cannot believe that the members of the Typographical Union, who are among the most responsible and we should have supposed, intelligent of any craft, can have appreciated the meaning of that oath. It puts fidelity to their labor union before fidelity to the country or to the Christian Church. It must have been composed by some absolute unbeliever, if not an anarchist. We sincerely hope that, since attention has been called to it, it will be speedily modified. Doubtless hundreds or thousands have taken it without observing that it sets their union above their country or their God. Do they mean that no members can belong to the militia or the Church?

**Directors of Missionary Societies**

We have spoken elsewhere of the responsibilities of the directors of railroads and trolley lines. An occurrence last week raises the question of the responsibilities of the directors of benevolent societies. We do not now speak of their obligation to protect the funds committed to them against peculation, but of their possible duty to protect the lives of their agents and to punish those that attack them. The precedents are various. During the recent Chinese disturbances 177 European lives were sacrified in the Province of Shansi, mostly of missionaries. In Northern Shansi 2 Italian bishops, 3 priests and 7 nuns were assassinated. As reparation 1,000,000 taels were demanded and paid by the viceroy of the province. In four of the southern prefectures no lives had been lost but one *attaché* of the Dutch Mission had been wounded. Here the indemnity, which must have included loss to property, was 550,000 taels, to which 500,000 was added for the grand Indemnity Fund at Peking. Yet another body of Belgian missionaries in Shansi were granted 600,000 taels, altho, we believe, the only lives lost were those of the 12 above mentioned—certainly not more than 20 in all. The Protestant societies did differently. They had 156 American, English and Swedish members killed. Viceroy Shen had the victims buried with all honor, and then met Dr. Timothy Richard, as representative of the missionary societies, and it was agreed with him that they would ask no reparation except the grant of 500,000 taels, to be paid in ten yearly installments, and to be expended in the establishment of a college for education in Western learning. That was all the reparation for lives destroyed. A somewhat similar case of assassination of a missionary has just occurred in this country. The Rev. L. A. Planving was a missionary of the American Missionary Association in Oscar, Pointe Coupée Parish, in Lousiana, where he had established an excellent industrial school. He was a graduate of Straight University, and had spoken with great acceptance on Northern platforms. His school had the sympathy and aid of the best white citizens. He was shot because, if we may trust the New Orleans dispatches, he had disturbed labor conditions by teaching the negroes "that they should own the land and cultivate it for themselves." The dispatch adds that he taught them that they "should work for themselves only," which is incredible. Now, what is the duty of the directors of a missionary society in such a case? Should they take a good deal of pains and spend some money, if needed, to see that the lives of their agents are protected and those that kill them are punished? Russia and the United States have lately shown what Governments think about protecting their agents.

**A Composite Creed**

Some weeks ago President Hyde told in *The Outlook* the result of an investigation he made as to the religious belief of the sixty men in the last senior class of Bowdoin College. He asked each one to state as exactly as possible his belief or unbelief. He then took these individual creeds and fused them into one, omitting everything that was special and retaining only what was common to all, with this result to which they all gave their assent:

"I believe in one God, present in nature as law, in science as truth, in art as beauty, in history as justice, in society as sympathy, in conscience as duty, and supremely in Christ as our highest ideal. I believe in the Bible as the expression of God's will through man; in prayer as the devotion of man's will to God; and in the Church as the fellowship of those who try to do God's will in the world. I believe in worship as the highest inspiration to work; in sacrifice as the price we must pay to make right what is wrong; in salvation as growth out of selfishness into service; in eternal life as the survival of what loves and is lovable in each individual; and in judgment as the obvious fact that the condition of the gentle, the generous, the modest, the pure, and the true is always and everywhere preferable to that of the cruel, the sensual, the mean, the proud, and the false."

This creed, examined closely, might seem to be a good deal more abstract than concrete; but—and this is the point to which we would call attention—*The Presbyterian,* a paper of undoubted orthodoxy, says of this, which is the minimum faith of these young men:

"On the basis of this creed we think that most of our sessions would receive applicants into the membership of the Presbyterian Church."

It thinks the creed "very encouraging." We think its statement encouraging also.

**Some Prophecies**

Archbishop Ireland some time ago expressed the belief—we may say pious belief, which is an expression meaning *hope*—that in fifty years the whole country would be Roman Catholic; and at the late meeting of the Federation of Catholic Societies in Boston Father Dolan expressed a similar view. If they are honest in their Catholic faith, and believe that truth will prevail, they have the right and duty to believe that their Church will prevail. But the exoteric evidence is not clear. There is not a predominantly Catholic State in the Union, and yet more than three-fourths of our country was first settled by French or Spanish Catholics, as the names from Calais, Me., and Vermont to Detroit and Vincennes and St. Louis and San Francisco, and round to New Orleans and St. Augustine, prove; and this notwithstanding the millions of Catholic immigrants, who are said to be fertile of progeny. One would think there must be some disturbing factor which interferes with such prophecies. If we were to prophesy, it would be that by the quiet dropping of the emphasis on its adventitous doctrines, so that they will become innocuously desuetudinous, the Roman Church will within the fifty or a hundred years become so like the Protestant churches that it will not be worth while to emphasize the distinction between them.

**A Lesson from the Mexicans**

An interesting illustration of the conflict between broad and narrow ideals among union men is afforded by the organization of the Mexican and Japanese engaged in thinning sugar beets at Oxnard, Cal. It has been thought impossible for men differing widely in race, religion and modes of life to unite for a common purpose, and it is commonly asserted that large corporations have been actuated by this theory in their efforts to get many different nationalities represented among their laborers. At Oxnard, however, the Japanese and Mexicans worked together during a long and riotous strike, and the Japanese showed themselves as apt at organizing, picketing, parading and "persuasion of scabs" as they have been ready in adopting other forms of our civilization. On applying to the American Federation of Labor for a charter, however, President Gompers refused to grant it, except to the Mexican branch, on the condition of the exclusion of the Japanese. The reply of Mr. Lizarraras, secretary of the Mexican Union, is worth quoting from, for it has something of the good old ring of the "all men" in the Declaration of Independence:

"We beg to say in reply that our Japanese brothers, here, were the first to recognize the importance of co-operating and uniting in demanding a fair wage scale. . . . In the past we have counseled, fought and lived on very short rations with our Japanese brothers, and toiled with them in the fields, and they have been uniformly kind and considerate. We would be false to them and to ourselves and to the cause of Unionism if we now accepted privileges for ourselves which are not accorded to them. We are going to stand by men who stood by us in the long, hard fight which ended in a victory over the enemy. We therefore respectfully petition the A. F. of L. to grant us a charter under which we can unite all the Sugar Beet and Field Laborers of Oxnard, without regard to their color or race. We will refuse any other kind of charter, except one which will wipe out race prejudices and recognize our fellow workers as being as good as ourselves."

Labor unionists have often been justly reproached for inciting class antagonisms, but we are glad to see the same movement is, in some cases at least, exerting a solvent action on racial antagonisms. The same spirit is strikingly manifested in Europe, where the Socialists of France and Germany fraternize quite oblivious of the feud officially existing between the two nations. The action of the officers of the American Federation in this case seems altogether inconsistent with their determination to organize the negroes, which was discussed in our last issue.

**"Letting the South Alone"**

Congressman Livingston, of Georgia, asserts that the Democrats may make the race question an issue in the next campaign, as the President's letters and conduct do not suit the people. He says:

"If the North and East will let the South alone the whites and the negroes will adjust matters and maintain satisfactory and harmonious relations."

"Let the South alone!" Who has meddled with the South? What could the North and East do? Have they forced any offensive legislation through Congress? Have they invaded the South with hostile hosts? Have they interfered with the free utterance of Southern opinion or with the enactment or enforcement of Southern laws? Have they not invited the most unbridled Southern orators, like Tillman and Graves, to speak before their largest assemblies? Have we in the North and East done anything more than in a restrained and perfectly proper way to express our opinion about lynching and grandfather clauses and the suppression of the negro vote? We take it for granted that freedom of speech up here, if not in the South, is quite permissible and ought not to give offense to anybody. Certainly "letting the South alone" ought not to mean the denial of free speech in other parts of the country.

**A Saintly Life**

We read in the English papers of the death of Richard Wilton, Canon of Londesborough, in the East Riding, whose name, we confess, is not familiar to us, who was yet a poet honored by Lord Tennyson and Professor Palgrave, and who seems to have fulfilled a life as saintly as it was beautiful and singularly representative of much that is most attractive in the English Church. In his secluded parish of Londesborough, with its quiet scenes of hill and valley, he trod in untroubled peace the *fallentis semita vitæ*, content with the exercise of lowly duties and "the cleanness of sweet abstinence," happy in the love of those he served, frail in body yet looking always toward the end with serene hope. Like Gilbert White, he was something of a naturalist, and it is said that a walk with him in the country was an exhilarating experience. "There was not a bird in the neighborhood whose note he did not recognize, nor a flower whose lore he could not dwell upon with interest." Like George Herbert, of Bemerton, he was a scholar and a poet, publishing several volumes of verse which are replete with the meditations and observations of his peaceful years. The poems do not seem to be much known in this country; indeed they are of that modest texture which may win the esteem of a few refined readers, but is never likely to make progress in the noisy world. A sonnet, written when he had passed his seventieth birthday, sums up happily an ideal of life, noble in its own way, which has

always found its best expression in the Church of England:

"O God, I thank Thee for the gift complete,
The rounded sum of threescore years and ten—
A life not useless to my fellow men,
And yet sequestered from their hurrying feet;
Where Nature smiled on me with glances sweet
In many a leafy nook and secret glen,
And deigned at times to touch my heart and pen
With thoughts the Muses deemed not all unmeet.
Perchance in after-days some word of mine
Will lead a kindred soul to haunts of peace,
Where mirrored woods in tranquil waters shine,
Or lift a drooping heart to hopes Divine:
Thus with the allotted years I shall not cease,
Nor with my breath my work on earth resign."

**The Control of Trusts**

Three possible means of controlling the so-called trusts were suggested by the Committee of the American Bar Association. One is by severe taxation; another is by further interstate commerce laws, and a third is by Government assumption of the business of these trusts—that is, by the extension of the socialistic features of our Government. Of these the first, destructive taxation, seems oppressive and unfair. We doubt if it will be very much applied. The second provision, legislation for interstate commerce, ought certainly to be developed. The Interstate Commission has asked for further power. Railroads ought not to be allowed to give preferential rates which will foster monopolies. But it is to a certain extension of the third method, that of Government assumption of certain industries, that we look for speediest important control. The other nations of the world have set us the example, even the most conservative. We lag far behind Great Britain or France or Germany or Austria. Enormous combinations of railroads and trolley lines are now being made here which would not be allowed abroad. Our Government ought to hold these means of transportation, which have been the fosterers of unfair wealth. The same is true of the express business and of the lighting industry. This amount of socialism, already begun in the post office, is safe, and should be developed.

There are some favorable signs in Papal affairs. One is that the Pope has ordered estimates to be made for the cost of repairing the Lateran Palace so as to make it habitable for summer residence. It is now a museum of classical antiquities, and has not been the residence of the Popes for five centuries. It will be something if the prisoner of the Vatican can lengthen his chains a little, but why cannot he take a summer villa on Monta Rosa or Lake Como or by his beloved Venetian shore? He has also ordered that perfect respect be paid to the Italian Crown and officers, which is not out of place considering that the Italian police and soldiers were invited to keep order in the Vatican and protect the body of Leo XIII while it lay in state. Things are moving slowly toward a tolerable relationship between the Vatican and the Quirinal.

Women are coming to their own even in Germany. At the late jubilee of Heidelberg University the degree of Doctor of Laws was given to Miss Agnes S. Lewis, the Syriac scholar, and Doctor of Philosophy to her sister, Mrs. Margaret D. Gibson. In presenting the degrees the Dean of the theological faculty thus characterized them:

"The sisters closely united in nature, affection and study, who brought back from a Sinaitic monastery and from Egypt precious Christian and Jewish writings, carefully edited them with equal intelligence, patience and assiduity, translated them into English, and thereby made extraordinary contribution to the understanding of the Holy Scriptures, and to the literary history of the early Eastern Church; and who not less, through their liberal contributions for the establishment of a theological institution, have advanced theological studies."

The spread of the highest sort of ritualism in the Protestant Episcopal Church is boastingly proclaimed in one of its Western organs which declares that twenty years ago not more than two or three churches had confessional boxes, while some thirty have them now. There are nine places in Chicago alone where the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is offered daily. Indeed, you cannot tell them easily from the real Catholics. The prayer

of the Rosary, we are told, is used by many Episcopalians—no, "Anglicans"—which must be peculiarly effective, for we are told by one of our ablest Catholic papers that this was the special variety of prayer which made Pope Leo so universally admired. God seems to be most influenced by this fashion of praying. But what an idea of God!

The proper management of the Sunday school puzzles some unco guid people. Some years ago a correspondent wrote a Southern Baptist paper asking if it was right for a woman to repeat a passage of Scripture as part of a Sunday school exercise. The editorial answer was that she could hardly commit a greater sin, as is would be using the Bible to disobey the Bible. It is an organ of one of our straitest sects that now answers the question, whether "It is right for a Christian to take part in a union Sunday school?" It answers:

"We do not think any man could work long in a union Sunday school and be true and loyal to the word of God. If he should stand for the whole truth as taught in the New Testament, he would either break up the concern or they would put him out of it."

The Rev. Walter Laidlaw, secretary of the New York City Federation of Churches, finds from his statistics that the percentage of children is greatest in Jewish families, and that the Catholic families come next, the "positively Protestant" denominations following, the "indefinitely Protestant" next, and that the smallest families are those of the Agnostics. The reason, we presume, is not, as some say, that the less believing households put less weight, or none at all, on the command to Adam to "increase and multiply," but rather because those of the more positive religious convictions have greater scruples as to the sacredness of undeveloped human life.

It is not very strange that the Russian Government should be suspicious of Zionism. The Jews cannot combine for any object without some sort of utterance against oppression. If they wish to help immigration to Palestine, it must be partly because of unfavorable conditions in Russia. Russia wants no national idea for Jews, and for that reason it forbids meetings, and proposes to seize all Zionist funds and transfer them to the Odessa Society for the Aid of Jews in Palestine. This will be a sad blow to Dr. Herzl, and quite dashes his rosy anticipations and promises given at the late Zionist Conference at Basle.

The new Georgia law against vagrants may be all right on the face of it, but its danger is in its application, which may be made very unfair and oppressive. It requires sound and impartial judgment to decide whether this man or that is without visible means of support and is a parasite on the community. Such a law may serve the hateful purpose of the peonage legislation which was enacted immediately after the Civil War. Already the question has arisen whether a presiding elder of the African Methodist Episcopal Church is a vagrant.

A huge procession of laboring men followed Sam Parks and Bill Devery in this city last Monday. They honored the man whom twelve men had convicted of extortion. We do not like to call such an event ominous, but it stretches our optimism to the utmost. Yet those men do not believe in extortion; they are convinced that the court did an injustice which will be repaired.

A Vermont girl the other day refused to be married by her rector because he would not consent to leave out the word "obey" from the promise in his marriage service. But why should the fact be published? There have been thousands of such cases, and the retention of the word is a relic of barbarism, fit for Unexplored Africa. It is already omitted in all sensible services.

Bishop J. W. Hood writes us that the sentence, "The radicals are now in the saddle, as was shown by the last Senatorial contest," referred to the election of Senator Simmons. The article was written before the election of Senator Overman, who "represents our best citizenship."

# Insurance

## The Equitable Summer School

THE Equitable Summer School in Life Insurance, whose first class assembled last year, is a new but happy idea in the business world. The experiment of establishing this school was entered upon with some misgivings, but the results obtained during the first session were so satisfactory that the institution was again opened during the summer that has just closed. The work of the class of 1903 was, if possible, even more encouraging. More than one hundred students participated, and the present indications are that the summer school as devised by Gage E. Tarbell is to be made permanent.

The Equitable's scheme has made it evident to every college man with a serious purpose in life that the great business of life insurance offers a practical field in which he may labor immediately after he has been graduated, if the student so elects. The lectures and various demonstrations, based upon expert knowledge gained in the field, make it easy to obtain a firm grasp upon the principles and practice of life insurance and point out the way to reach most readily that success which appeals to every one.

The closing of the summer school of the present year was marked by a dinner given at the Lawyers' Club, in New York City, upon which occasion covers were laid for the 110 students and their various guests. Prior to the dinner the participants were photographed in a group around the statue of Henry B. Hyde in the great rotunda of the Equitable Building, and again as they were seated upon the grand staircase. At the conclusion of the dinner, William Henry Baldwin, Jr., gave an admirable and very practical talk to the boys. Gage E. Tarbell, second Vice-President of the company, who founded the school, also made an address, at the conclusion of which a stick pin ornamented with diamonds and opals was presented to him. H. E. Tincher, of Indiana; Dr. Franklin C. Wells, of Massachusetts; Mr. Reeves, Herbert E. Parker, Mr. Reynolds, of Georgia; H. L. Rosenfeld and W. P. Sewell, of Georgia, also spoke.

CALCIUM carbide must now be added to the list of dangerous articles, from a fire insurance point of view, because it is becoming extensively used for bicycle lamps and gas generators for isolated buildings. When touched by water, or stored in a damp atmosphere it gives off acetylene gas, which is very inflammable and explosive when mixed with air, and since a large amount of heat is produced by the evolution of this gas from the carbide, it might very easily be lighted spontaneously. Junk stores and rag stores are also very liable to spontaneous combustion, and are not considered safe risks to insure.

....Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of July, as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly Bulletin of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, shows a pronounced falling off in the total for the preceding month. The amount of defalcations for July is $252,692 less than the June total. The July items are given below:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $63,125 |
| Benevolent institutions and associations | 5,060 |
| Building and loan associations | 17,032 |
| Court trusts | ..... |
| Federal and State | 3,800 |
| Firms and corporations | 184,758 |
| Insurance companies | 8,870 |
| Municipal | 25,000 |
| Transportation companies | 21,025 |
| Miscellaneous | 14,581 |
| Total | $343,251 |

....The fourth international congress of actuaries was opened in this city on August 31st and continued in session until September 5th. Meetings were held in the Hall of the Fine Arts Society. Delegates from all over the United States were present as well as representatives from England, Germany, Canada, Scotland, France, the Netherlands, Belgium, Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, Sweden, Norway, Mexico, Japan, New Zealand and Australia. The assembly was addressed and welcomed by the Hon. George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor of the United States, honorary president of the congress. The President of the United States himself sent a letter of regret at not being able to be present. Government supervision of insurance companies was an attractive topic among others presented and discussed.

# Financial

## Adams Express Assumes Its Own Surety Business

FOLLOWING a similar system to that already in use by both the American and United States Express companies, the Adams Company, with the beginning of the present month, establishes a bonding department which is designed to protect that company against losses arising from breaches of trust on the part of its employees. Various surety companies have hitherto been relied upon in this connection, but the successful working of a like department in the American Express Company, which has been in operation for about five years, has led the management of the Adams to follow in the footsteps of its rival.

Beginning with September 1st the Adams Express Company will bond all of its employees in any way concerned in the handling of moneys. The tentative rate will be one-quarter of one per cent., which will be charged to the person bonded. The expense of maintaining and conducting the department will be assumed by the company and the collected premiums will be converted into a reserve fund to indemnify the company in case of loss. If it should be found that the premiums are in excess of losses the premium rate will be reduced.

A decided improvement is confidently looked for under the new system, as the loss through the dishonesty of one will fall upon the working force collectively, and each man will in consequence, it is thought, be inspired with increased vigilence in favor of the company.

THE Lackawanna Steel Company, one of the two or three important competitors of the Steel Corporation, has recently issued $15,000,000 of bonds, to be used in extending its plant at Buffalo and in acquiring ore mines. The company's capital is $35,000,000.

....Gross receipts at the New York post office during the fiscal year 1903, exclusive of the money order business, were $13,012,503, against $11,674,574 for the preceding year, or an increase of about 11½ per cent. The money order business shows an increase of 16½ per cent. The office's net revenue was $8.-450,738.

....In the last fiscal year the imports of sugar into the United States exceeded 5,000,000,000 pounds for the first time, the total having been 5,217,-077,034. Imports of beet sugar fell from 908,000,000 pounds in 1901, and 255,-000,000 in 1902, to only 87,000,000. Hawaii sent 774,825,000 pounds, and Porto Rico 226,143,000. The average cost per pound in the foreign country of production has fallen from 2.3 cents in 1901 to 1.82 cents in 1902 and 1.71 cents in 1903.

....At the meeting last week of the directors of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway the report for the year ending June 30 was considered and approved. The regular dividend of three and one-half per cent. was declared on both common and preferred stock. Authoritative statements were made to the effect that the net earnings of the road are equivalent to ten per cent. on the stocks, which would have been increased to twelve per cent. had it not been that liberal improvements were charged off to operating expenses. No issue of stocks or bonds was considered at the meeting.

....An analysis showing the earning powers of several important railroads has been compiled by Spencer Trask & Co., the figures covering earnings as reported for the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1903, and affords an interesting basis of comparison. The amount of surplus applicable for dividends is also given, together with the percentage of surplus beyond fixed charges and dividend requirements. Two columns are devoted to net income yield, based upon current market quotations. This analysis will undoubtedly prove of interest to investors, and will serve them in determining intrinsic values. Copy of the above, we understand, will be mailed upon request.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 17, 1903 No 2859

# Survey of the World

**Political Matters**

The Fusion Conference held last week in New York failed to indorse unanimously Mayor Low as Fusionist candidate for a second term. The dissentient organizations were, as expected, the Greater New York Democracy and the Kings County Democracy, who refused to vote. This has, perhaps, left Mayor Low's candidature a little more problematical, especially as District-Attorney Jerome has become mysteriously active in sounding the depths of the local situation. It is yet uncertain whether Mr. Jerome will come out openly in final opposition to Mr. Low, but at the time of going to press he is widely credited with that intention. All the remaining organizations represented at the conference were strongly in favor of Mr. Low.—It seems that a ring of American schemers is doing its best to break the agreement which our Immigration Department, after much trouble, has entered into with the Canadian Pacific Railway to prevent the smuggling of Chinese across the Canadian border. Under the present law there are only two ports of entry in this country for the Chinese, and as the latter are brought through Canadian territory in bond, the abuses of the old state of affairs in this respect are rapidly being remedied. But these schemers are contesting the agreement in a Canadian court at Montreal, a case having arisen where some Chinese were sent back. If the court decides against the agreement, it is the reported intention of the Government to prosecute the Americans who are behind the plot to nullify the agreement.—The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that 996,545 names are now on the rolls, five of whom are Revolutionary War pensioners. The annual value of the Spanish War pension roll is now $1,765,310, and the total of disbursements for pensions resulting from all our wars, beginning with the Revolution, has been $3,038,623,590. The Commissioner recommends laws providing for additional forfeitures and prohibitions in reduction of current disbursements, and also suggests examining boards of experts, under the civil service rules, to investigate and report upon the condition of applicants.—The annual report of the Commissioner of the General Land office shows that approximately $8,461,494 was conveyed into the treasury to the credit of the reclamation fund from the sales of public lands and from fees and commissions in the various irrigation States in 1903.—The search for a Democratic candidate for President has not developed any noteworthy disclosure during the past week.

**Government Investigations**

Seven indictments were found last week against six different defendants by the Washington Grand Jury. They are George W. Beavers, of New York, formerly Chief of the Division of Salaries and Allowances, Post Office Department; August W. Machen, of Ohio, formerly General Superintendent of the Free Delivery System, Post Office Department; James W. Erwin, formerly Post Office Inspector, with headquarters in San Francisco; George H. Huntington and

Isaac S. McGiehan, both of New York City, owners of the Columbia Supply Company of that city, and Eugene D. Scheble, of Toledo, Ohio, a dentist, and interested in the firm of Maybury & Ellis, of Detroit, Mich, letter box manufacturers, the head of which firm is Mayor Maybury, of Detroit. Work on the final report in regard to Post Office irregularities is progressing steadily, and the report will probably be in the hands of the President by the middle of next month. A large number of indictments against persons said to be implicated in the Post Office frauds have been placed in the hands of Charles J. Bonaparte, the Baltimore counselor, who has been retained by the Government to aid in the prosecution of nearly forty of its employees. Among those whose names were given out by Counselor Bonaparte as being directly concerned in the inquiry now in progress are George W. Beavers, August W. Machen, Congressman Edmund H. Driggs, Maurice Runkle, George E. Lorenz, George F. Miller and Thomas W. McGregor. Mr. Beavers has surrendered himself and has been admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000. His examination will take place in Washington on September 25th. An indictment against Beavers had previously been found by a Brooklyn jury. Harlow E. Bundy, manager of the International Time Recording Company, which has been mentioned in connection with the present investigation, has denied the truth of the repeated charges made in the press dispatches against his company. Mr. Bundy asserts that when the inquiry is complete his company will be found to have been entirely vindicated.—Several New York bankers were summoned to appear in Washington on Monday last in connection with the Post Office case. Perry Heath, secretary of the Republican National Committee, recently declined to discuss the Post Office scandal. To a direct inquiry on the subject he is reported in the daily papers to have replied as follows:

"There really isn't a thing to say. I've never rushed into the newspapers on that matter, and I really have much better employment now than devoting my time to denying the stories that are published from Washington."

—Secretary Hitchcock has announced the removal of John A. Sterrett, of Ohio, as Town Site Commissioner for the Cherokee Nation in the Indian Territory, and the appointment in his place of Dwight Tuttle, of Connecticut. The removal is one result of charges against Sterrett's administration of his office. Investigation in this department is being continued.

**The Labor Situation**

Frank Buchanan, President of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers has issued an order suspending the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union, local No. 2, of which Samuel Parks is the walking delegate and the ruling power. His action was made known by a letter which was read at a meeting of the union, and which was greeted with derision by the supporters of Parks, who were present in great force. President Buchanan bases his act of suspension on avowed irregularities of the union in calling strikes and neglecting arbitration, and in attempting to involve other locals of the international organization in strikes with their employers. He also declares that the business agent of the union is violating the constitution by assuming control of strikes when they should properly be controlled by the Executive Board. The meeting at which this letter was read was practically in possession of Parks's men, and Parks himself was the first speaker when the session was called to order. Secretary Johnston declared to the reporters present that the letter had no legal force.—Father Ward, of Beloit, has refused absolution to a member of the International Typographical Union on the grounds that a man's oath to this union conflicts with his duty to the Church. His position was this: A man owes his first allegiance to God and the Church, then to the civil authorities. After that he may join what societies or unions he pleases, only keeping in mind that any oath or pledge he takes to support them should not conflict with his duty to the Church and State. The oath which is taken by members of the International Typographical Union, and which has become a subject of contention between the union and the Catholic Church, is as follows:

"I (give name) hereby solemnly and sincerely

swear, or affirm, that I will not reveal any business or proceedings of any meeting of this or any subordinate union to which I may hereafter be attached, unless by an order of the union, except to those whom I know to be members in good standing thereof; that I will, without equivocation or evasion, and to the best of my ability, abide by the constitution, by-laws and the adopted scale of prices of any union to which I may belong; that I will at all times support the laws, regulations and decisions of the International Typographical Union, and will carefully avoid giving aid or succor to its enemies, and use all honorable means within my power to procure employment for members of the International Typographical Union in preference to others; that my fidelity to the union and my duty to the members thereof shall in no sense be interfered with by any allegiance that I may now or hereafter owe to any other organization, social, political or religious, secret or otherwise; that I will belong to no society or combination composed wholly or partly of printers, with the intent or purpose to interfere with the trade regulations or influence or control the legislation of this union; that I will not wrong a member, or see him or her wronged, if in my power to prevent. To all of which I pledge my sacred honor."

Bishop O'Connor, of Newark, N. J., takes the same ground as that held by Father Ward, and Bishop Scannell, of Omaha, Neb., is reported to have said that no one could be a good member of the Roman Catholic Church and adhere to the principles of the Typographical obligation, and unless the obligation is changed the Catholic members should get out of the organization. No priest has any right to absolve from sin any member who holds the Typographical Union in higher regard and authority than he does the Church and State. At a meeting of the Typographical Union of Omaha, one-third of whose members are Catholics, the position of the Church was denounced, and the opinion was generally expressed that no member would leave the union on account of the words of the bishop.—Hon. Carroll D. Wright was, it will be remembered, selected as umpire to decide the five questions in dispute between representatives of the operators and miners on the Board of Conciliation appointed under the provisions of the anthracite mine strike commission. Mr. Wright has now handed in his report. The chief points made by him in this document are, first, that the operators have the right to discharge without giving the cause of the discharge, and, second, that the companies should take back old men, instead of putting on new men, in all cases where old men are competent and have not been convicted of crime during the strike.

**The Panama Canal Treaty**

The Colombian Congress has not yet finished its consideration of the proposed new bill upon the subject of the Panama Canal. The State, it would appear, regards with favor the idea of having a canal constructed across the isthmus by the United States. The only question is as to ways and means. Thus far it has been impossible to agree upon a plan that is satisfactory both to Colombia and the United States. The Colombian Government in framing the bill now before it has included the following stipulations:

First—Approval of the action of the Senate in rejecting the Hay-Herran treaty.

Second—Authority to be given to the President to conclude treaties for a canal, or to contract for a canal with private persons, subject to the rights of the companies.

Third—The Panama Railway Company to be permitted to transfer its property, all existing obligations to be assumed by the purchaser, including the annual payment of $250,000, and the surrender of the property to Colombia in 1967.

Fourth—The canal company to be permitted to transfer its rights and property on payment of $10,000,000 to the Government of Colombia.

Fifth—Authority to be given to the President of Colombia to make the following concessions and conditions:

Lease of the canal zone for one hundred years, not including therein the cities of Panama and Colon; annual rental therefor until 1967 to be $150,000. Lease renewable every hundred years, with increase of 25 per cent. in the rental for each succeeding one hundred years' period. Neutrality of the canal and recognition of Colombian sovereignty over the whole territory and the inhabitants thereof. Mixed tribunals only in the canal zone. Police and sanitary commissions to be exclusively Colombian. A time limit to be fixed for the completion of the canal and works.

Sixth—Colombia to receive from the contracting government $20,000,000 on the exchange of ratifications of the treaty.

Seventh—Regulations to be made fixing the conditions of purchase of private property.

It remains to be seen whether these stipulations will be satisfactory to the United States. Dr. Herran has pronounced the terms of the measure now before the Colombian Senate as altogether impossible of acceptance by this country. French emigrants have been advised through the President of the French Council of Ministers not to proceed to the Isthmus of Panama in expectation of working on the canal. President Marroquin appears favorable to the canal and is casting his influence against the secession idea that has been proposed. The Colombian President would doubtless like to have his Congress ratify the treaty in some acceptable form, but he appears lacking in force of character sufficient to bring this about. Meantime the treaty lacks confirmation and the possibility of the canal location being transferred to the Nicaraguan route remains.

**Mexico and the Islands**

The persistency of error, in spite of the illumination signified by modern discovery, has had a rather striking illustration recently in the yellow fever quarantine established by Texas against Mexico. It would not appear that the Texan officials have heard of the recent discoveries as to the nature, origin and distribution of this disease. The methods in use before the part now known to be taken by mosquitos and flies in the spread of contagions are continued, and an enormous amount of useless loss and inconvenience is in consequence being inflicted upon themselves and their neighbors for the sake of keeping out of the State property which could not possibly carry the yellow fever infection. Recent reports from El Paso and Austin, Texas, however, indicate a very alarming condition in so far as yellow fever is concerned. As many as 2,200 persons are reported to have died last week at Linares because of yellow fever that has become epidemic. —The anti-reciprocity influences of the United States are being felt in Cuba and a systematic fight has begun. The price of sugar has been advanced four reals. The general appraisers in New York have rendered a decision that duty must be paid on sugar imports from Cuba, notwithstanding the fact that the pending treaty abolishes it.—A considerable scandal regarding the leper colony in Porto Rico, which has caused much alarm, has just been brought to light. It was found that dogs, goats, chickens, rabbits and pigs had been herded with the lepers, the chickens nesting in the unclean beds. The patients were in a filthy condition with no bathing facilities, and most of them clad in rags. A considerable traffic in chickens and pork from the colony had been maintained. The reforms now instituted carried with them the destruction of more than one hundred animals and chickens. There are now in the Cabeas Island colony twenty-three lepers, and at least as many more, it is believed, are scattered through Porto Rico.

**Insular Affairs**

An English correspondent of the *North-China Daily News* reports that Manila is in a state of commercial stagnation and discouragement. The American population has fallen in one year from thirteen thousand to six thousand, and there are numerous failures. He ascribes the depression to the following causes: (1) Lack of suitable labor for the development of agricultural, mining, lumber and railway interests, (2) high export and import duties, (3) the depletion of silver, (4) the placative policy of the civil government, (5) the recent fatal epidemic of the rinderpest plague among the carabao, or native oxen. He points out that all these conditions except the last could be remedied by Congress, and recommends the introduction of Chinese coolie labor.—The Department of Commerce at Washington reports that the commerce of the United States with its noncontiguous territory during the past fiscal year amounts to $100,000,000. Merchandise to the value of $11,000,000 has been shipped to Porto Rico, $10,000,000 to the Hawaiian Islands, $8,000,000 to Alaska and $3,500,000 to the Philippines. Of the $53,000,000 worth of merchandise received from these possessions during the same eleven months nearly $22,000,000 worth came from the Hawariian Islands, $11,000,000 worth from the Philippines, $10,500,000 worth from Puerto Rico and $10,000,000 from Alaska. The $10,000,000 from Alaska

is merchandise and does not include the gold received from that Territory, which amounted in the eleven months to $4,540,677. The principal articles received were sugar, coffee, hides and skins, fruits and nuts, tobacco and manufactures, Manila hemp, canned salmon, furs and raw hides, whalebone and copper. The shipments include a much wider range of articles.—Seven small islands off the coast of Borneo, over which the American flag was recently raised by command of Rear-Admiral Evans—viz.: Baguan, Taganac, Bakungaan, Libiman, Boaam, Sibaung and Langkayan—are claimed by Great Britain as part of the territory ceded to the British North Borneo Company in 1881. According to our State Department the islands were under the supremacy of the Sultan of Sulu, and are situated over a marine league's distance from the coast and, therefore, according to the treaty of 1885, between Great Britain, Germany and Spain, were part of the Spanish possessions.

**Resistance to the Education Tax**

The Nonconformists pretty generally and some of those otherwise opposed to the recently enacted Education Act have determined to frustrate its purpose by passive resistance to collection of the tax. An account of the action of the courts in several such instances is significant of the manner in which the Government is treating this opposition. At Penge Petty Sessions two weeks ago nine "passive resisters" appeared to show cause why they had refused or neglected to pay the education rate. The court house was crowded with the sympathizers with the defendants, including several Nonconformist clergymen. Early in the proceedings there was loud applause from the body of the court, and the chairman suppressed it with the remark: "I hope we shall have no demonstration. It is a very unpleasant thing for the magistrates to have anything to do with these summonses." The defendants all stated that they had offered a portion of the rates and had held back only that part which was required for educational purposes. The chairman hereupon advised the collector to accept the portion of the rate offered and to distrain only for the remainder. The collector replied that he was only a servant and had no power to do this without the authority of the overseers. Some debate followed on the legality of this point, but it was finally decided that the collector should distrain for the whole amount of the tax. The clerk of the court asked the collector when the distress would be made. The collector replied that he could not say. At this the defendant broke in with the words, "I should like it done as quickly as possible"—whereupon there was general laughter in the court. On the same day nineteen "passive resisters" were summoned before the Colchester Bench for non-payment of the education rate. They declared that their objection was on conscientious and patriotic grounds to prevent priests, whether Roman or Anglican, from getting their hands on the school children. To this the chairman replied that the bench could hear objections only as to the legal validity of the rate. The Rev. Thomas Batty, Congregational minister, argued that the rate was not valid, since it was to be applied for sectarian teaching. He complained moreover against the form of the summons, as it tended to lay on him the odious charge of refusing to pay the poor rate. His remarks were so frequently applauded that the bench threatened to clear the court. Orders to distrain were made in each case. Mr. Batty held an indignation meeting on the steps of the town-hall, complaining that cherished possessions would be taken from him and sold, but the police soon put an end to the proceedings. At Salisbury a Mr. Gregory and a Mr. Warren, prominent "passive resisters," were summoned. The former declared that he refused to pay the tax because he regarded the Education Act as the most wicked Act of modern times. Mr. Warren said he was determined not to pay. When distress warrants were issued, he asked whether the police or the overseers would make the distraint. He was overseer for the parish, and did not feel inclined to distrain upon himself.

**Trouble in South Africa**

The press of the Netherlands has been publishing a large number of communications from South Africa from which it is made clear that the Boers have already effected a new and solid party organization under the direction of Generals Louis Botha, Delarey and De Wet, as also of the former Vice-President of the Transvaal, Schalkburger. This party, according to the Dutch press, is pronounced in its Anti-English tendencies. The Boers are trying to reach an understanding with the Africanders—*i. e.*, those inhabitants of Dutch descent who before the war were already British subjects. These Africanders constitute the great majority in the autonomous English colonies of Capeland and Natal, and as they have full political rights, their co-operation with the conquered Boers who have been deprived of their rights is an element of danger to the English authority. The new party is Anti-English because the Boers have become convinced, or at least proclaim their conviction, that England will not keep the promises made in the formal peace, nor those given orally by Lord Kitchener. Instead of the general amnesty, they assert that only a comparatively small number have been pardoned. Of the damages promised in payment for the destruction caused by the English army, only three million pounds, and that in the shape of a loan, has been granted. No beginning has yet been made with the self-government that was a condition of peace. But nothing has aroused the Boers so much as the treatment which England accords the Dutch language. Lord Milner is accused of conspiring to crush out this language as far as official intercourse and school are concerned. Recently a Boer mass meeting was held in Heidelberg, with Botha as president, and on this occasion the opposition to the British rule found dangerous expression.

**M. Combes in Brittany**

In Tréguier, Brittany, the birthplace of Ernest Renan, a statue of the famous historian and Orientalist has been unveiled with ceremonies conducted by Premier Combes and other notable men. Brittany has always been, and still is, the stronghold of the Church, and there was much hostility shown to the ceremony on account of the irreligious character of Renan and the recent policy of M. Combes in carrying out the new laws against the religious orders of France. As the Premier passed from Portrieux to Tréguier he was repeatedly hissed, and there were constant cries from the peasantry of "*A bas Combes!*" and "*Vive la Liberté!*" In his speech M. Combes alluded to his reception thus:

> "I heard a few hisses. Let me compare them to the melodies played on the flute behind the conqueror's chariot in olden times, to remind him that, raised by the people, he must govern by the people."

During the ceremony of the unveiling there was considerable disorder. The Clerical party had thoroughly organized their demonstration, and the peasants from the country round about had been assembled, armed with clubs and prepared to create a disturbance. At one time a body of soldiers had to be called in to quell the tumult. At a banquet of 2,000 "blues," or Republicans, given after the exercises, Premier Combes made a long speech, in which he asserted that the time was not distant when the peasants of Brittany would shake off the yoke of the clergy. He defended the Government, and declared that the history of the past few months fully demonstrated the fact that the clergy had persistently violated the law.

**The Balkans**

The news from the Balkans is still of the most disturbing sort, altho under the conditions there prevalent it is practicably impossible to learn exactly what is happening. Turkish authorities see that every newspaper correspondent in the districts is "escorted," as they call it, and this escort means that it is extremely difficult for the correspondent to come into free communication with those who know the real state of affairs. It is, however, clear that a general massacre has been per-

mitted in the Valiyyet of Monastir. Between thirty thousand and sixty thousand Bulgarian inhabitants in this district have been slain by the Turks, and every Bulgarian village has been utterly distroyed. According to the Macedonian Interior Organization as many as one hundred and fifty thousand women, children and old men have taken refuge in the forests of Macedonia and are starving to death by the thousands. In the districts of Leren and Kostur the Turks are setting fire to the forests and killing those who attempt to escape. According to information published in a revolutionary paper, the *Autonomye*, a force of Albanians and Turkish regular troops, acting under direct orders from Constantinople, entered the districts and killed men, women and children with a barbarism almost incredible. According to other reports the Turks have instituted a system of drives in the Valiyyet by which the hiding Bulgarians are driven out of their lairs like wild beasts. A correspondent of the London *Times* writes from Monastir describing a railway journey to that point from Salonika. There are, he says, no Christians to be seen in the district. Crops are abandoned and no one can be seen working in the fields except in the immediate neighborhood of Turkish villages. At the railway stations there are swarms of armed Turks, very few of whom are regular soldiers. His train was filled with boisterous young Albanians going to join the Turkish army, whereas the train which passed him going the other way was loaded with Bulgarian prisoners with chains about their necks and bloody rags wrapped around their limbs. It is quite possible that at any moment Bulgaria may openly declare war against the Porte, and according to a Vienna newspaper the Government of the State has applied to a Hungarian firm for fifteen million Mannlicher cartridges. Much depends on the action of Servia. If that country should join Bulgaria, there would probably be little hesitation in making war. A correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, writing from Sofia, says that Bulgaria has displayed extraordinary moderation. The Christian Powers paid no attention to her last urgent request, that they should compel Turkey to suppress the rising by legitimate methods of a warfare and to spare women and children. Bulgaria, therefore, he says, can no longer neglect her sacred duty, and an official communication will be made to the Powers to this effect.

**Boris Sarafoff**

Boris Sarafoff, the leader of the insurgents, is said to be in the center of disturbance near Florina, where he recently seized and carried off a Greek priest who had denounced the revolutionists. He has issued a manifesto in which he disclaims any attacks on peaceable persons, but says that destruction of railroads is necessary, and begs the railroad officials " from humane considerations to accept no passengers in order that there may be no unnecessary sacrifices to deplore. Sarafoff began his antagonism to Turkish rule at the age of fourteen, when, as a student in the Bulgarian High School at Salonika, he saw his father and grandfather driven as prisoners through the streets by the Turkish soldiers, and without fear or hesitation the boy attacked the guards with stones and fists. His father and grandfather had been accused of revolutionary sympathies, and without trial were banished to Asia Minor for fifteen years. At twenty Boris Sarafoff graduated from the military academy at Sofia and received a commission as lieutenant of the First Bulgarian Infantry. Three years later, in 1895, he resigned, and with a hundred other young Bulgarians, started a rebellion in Macedonia, which was soon quelled by the Turkish Government. Sarafoff managed to escape capture, altho the Government set a price of 100,000 francs on his head.

**The Situation at Beirut**

*The Egyptian Gazette*, published at Alexandria, gives the following account of the attack on Mr. Magelssen, the American Vice-Consul at Beirût. He was driving home in a hired carriage one evening, when he heard sounds of pistol firing. He turned round to see what was going on, and immediately a bullet whizzed past his face. At this he stopped the carriage and jumped out to discover his assailant, but could see no one. On

his complaining to the Governor, the only arrest made was that of a young Christian, who had attended a marriage on that night and in whose possession a toy pistol was found. Mr. Magelssen refused to accept the arrest of this man as sufficient.—On Sunday, September 6th, there was a riot at Beirût, which was described in a cablegram from Admiral Cotton just made public. Violence and bloodshed occurred between Mohammedans and native Christians; and six Greek Christians, two Mohammedans, and one Turkish soldier were seriously wounded. Other murders were also reported. The Turkish Government is affording every facility for investigation, and according to Admiral Cotton there are Turkish soldiers present in sufficient numbers to maintain order if they are properly managed. The Admiral has prepared to land force for protection of American citizens if the situation demands such action. The *Temps,* of Paris, states that the trouble began when three Christians were assassinated in the streets on Saturday evening. A riot followed and when the soldiers attempted to put down the tumult some thirty persons were killed and wounded. Germany's comment on the event may be understood from these words in the *Lokal Anzeiger:*

"Now that the Americans have their dead they will little inquire whether they were responsible for the effervescence in Beirût.

"By the unprecedented action of their naval Minister in Constantinople and their naval demonstration the yearning of the United States to mix up in European politics has found some justification."

**China and Russia**

The conditions have now become known under which Russia has consented to the evacuation of Manchuria on October 8th. M. Lessar, the Russian Minister at Peking, indorses the opening of Mukden City and Tatung-Kao, provided that China cedes no portion of her territory to any other power; that no concession shall be granted to England that shall not equally be granted to Russia; that there shall be no increase of the import tariff on goods entering Manchuria by railway; that in the event of an epidemic at New-Chwang a Russian health officer shall superintend the sanitary work; that Russia shall retain her own military telegraph line along the railway; that the Russo-Chinese Bank agencies in Manchuria shall be guarded by Chinese soldiers; that the Russians be allowed landing stages on the Sungari River, with the right to guard them with Russian soldiers, and that Russia shall have the right to maintain Russian post stations along the main route from Tsi-Tsihar, the capital of Heilung-Kiang Province, to Blagovestchensk, where the massacre was perpetrated by the Russians at the Amur River. To the last two of these provisions China, since her attention has been called to the gravity of their meaning, has strongly objected. Russia also announces the time for the evacuation of Kirin Province as four months after that of Mukden, and of Heiling-Kiang Province as a year after the same date. Russia has still further requested permission of China to postpone her evacuation of one of the frontier provinces of Manchuria for several months after October 8th. The last point is apparently of no great significance, as the province in question is a small one. But the general feeling in China is described as being one of depression over the new turn of affairs. The English papers see in these demands of Russia only further evidence of her determination to hold fast to Manchuria while ostensibly letting it go. Viceroy Chang Chi Lung has ordered four river gunboats from Japanese builders for use on the Yang-tse, thus showing that Japan's efforts to obtain a larger share of Chinese commerce have not been unsuccessful.—It is still a question whether M. de Witte has really been promoted by his transfer from the position of Minister of Finance to that of President of the Committee of Ministers. The *Novoe Vremya* maintains that the Czar intends to increase the power of de Witte's new place and so has really honored him. An article in the Kieff *Gazette,* on the other hand, holds de Witte responsible for the present labor agitation in Russia, for the growing deficits from the railways, the improverishment of agriculture and the excessive taxes, and declares accordingly that de Witte has really been degraded by the change.

# Contemporary Fiction in Germany

BY FRIEDRICH SPIELHAGEN

CONTEMPORARY German fiction not only equals that of any other country in respect of artistic worth—and such worth alone decides the final destiny of a literary production—but in my judgment surpasses the fiction of other countries. The leading novelists of France, Russia and Scandinavia are very industrious, very instructed, very clever, and, on the whole, very interesting, sometimes even very brilliant writers. Notwithstanding, however, one can hardly concede a high rank in epic poetry to their works. These "human documents," as they are called, fall short of being creations of genuine inspiration, make no pretension of being such, in fact. Immediate recognition of their clever merit is their reward, on the part of the public, which is really a most fortunate circumstance inasmuch as they must fall into oblivion so soon as a new fashion of seeing and thinking sets in, and men lose interest in the subjects that now absorb them. The past history of novel writing supports this conclusion. At the same time, it is my guarantee for believing that such of our romancers as Gustav Freytag, Gottfried Keller, Paul Heyse and Theodore Storm, who, in contrast, wrote for all times, because writing with the heart's blood, which is the same in all societies, at all epochs—are the truer artists, since while so writing there appears inevitably in their style the *vis suprema formæ*.

Not that I consider all that these men have written perfect. By no means. I think hardly two things perfect of all the fiction that Goethe penned—Goethe who has been our master and will ever remain so!

No; an epic production is perfect only when it represents individuals in action. These individuals, moreover, must be created after the author's own image; and for the reason that the author thus becomes free of the need of employing abstract descriptions, in order to make the actions of the personages clear to himself or to others. The actions speak from themselves with eloquence and clarity.

In other words, a novel to be good must be a self-confession. By which I am not saying that the subject matter of it must be a direct revelation of some individual experience of the author, such as is, for instance, the "Sorrows of Werther" (to keep to epic productions already recognized as enduring), which embodied the love that Goethe was feeling for a married woman. The subject matter *may* be this; but oftener it will be what the writer feels respecting the world, his confessions incorporating themselves in the actions of his personages. The earthly mission of every poet consists, in truth, in thus letting the world pass, as it were, through the medium of his soul, as through a dye. In the passage the personality which is his very own separates itself from the personalities of other men, which are different, but each and all of whom take on distinctness, vibrant life, fullness and completion by reason of the sympathetic insight of the genius that is transcribing them. It may happen that the one personality remains mute, while the others act, as Goethe's own personality is mute in the short story in verse, entitled "Hermann and Dorothea." But these other personalities, be quite sure, the author has met the originals of somewhere in the world.

Herein lies the difference between the best German fiction and French fiction. German novel writers, whether impressed consciously or unconsciously by the example of Goethe, draw the characters of their personages through their own being; whereas the writers of Paris are content to let their fancy play upon them and depend upon dexterity in using language for technic. In Germany a pious belief still obtains to the effect that inspiration shapes its own perfection of form; the study of technic is less absorbing than with the French.

The results of the study that has been devoted to technic have been chiefly to

make conversation realistic; and, in general, to curtail. Our older novels are long; modern ones are short.

Modern fiction, indeed, may be said to be characterized by this practice of simplifying plots and excluding irrelevant matter, together with the practice of letting sympathy range over a broadened field. Yet it is to be noted that the stories that are impressive by reason of their elemental truthfulness are transcriptions of environments, amid which the author has suffered and lived. Thus our best depicter of aristocratic life is Baroness Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach; of military life, George von Ompteda; of peasant life, Peter Rosegger; of artistic life, Paul Heyse; of middle class life, Theodore Fontane, and so on.

Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach's tales are peculiar in bespeaking, to a strange degree, a personality behind the scenes of them much superior to any character in them. She is a woman of clarified humanity, sybil-like intuition and mellow wisdom. I do not know which other literature of to-day possesses her like. What a riddle that we Germans should feel that what is French in her art, better French than any other German novelist has suceeded in attaining—the utmost condensation and simplicity of style—namely, is to blame for an arrest of her poetic potentiality. For this is truly what we feel in respect of her; that the ideal of technical perfection has been a tyrant over her heart and soul, suppressing, or hampering their full outflowing. Whence it comes to pass that while her books afford the most polished, lucid, simple writing to be found in German fiction, her personality much exceeds her achievements. One may forget all her personages in the course of time, remarkably plastic as they are—Bozena, Margaret, the Countesses, the Children of the Castle, village and parish, the bachelors and school boys; but whenever the name of Marie Ebner von Eschenbach shall be mentioned something like the fragrance of summer parks on a fresh day will occur to the memory.

Beside clarified wisdom and a light touch in execution, humor is found throughout her works exhibited in exquisite discretion.

Humor, combined with wisdom, a little less elevated and less sifted, is a portion, too, of Theodore Fontane's art, which, for the rest, comprises more varied subjects than that of Marie Ebner.

Humor is a golden sunshine that makes even the dirt of life endurable. Fontane may write as realistically as Zola; by reason of this soft, magical medium the result is relieved of atrociousness, just as happens in actual life.

What small miseries come to light in "Poggenbuhls," for example; yet how tolerable are they rendered by the passage through the medium of their transcriber's soul. A lilliputian world, poverty-stricken, common, even gross, with every intimacy exposed, none the less endearing! A masterpiece!

Another tale by Fontane has issued out of profounder depths of experience, "Effi Briest." Nothing shall convince me but that the heroine is taken from life, which means for me that the original of the personage existed doubly, in our actual world and in the heart's blood of the author. Hers is his own gracious disposition, her sunny temperament, his own inextinguishable kindliness.

Effi is a young creature who transgresses against her elderly husband by acepting a lover—a situation and stuff which you will own to be about the very commonest in modern fiction. The peculiar circumstance in this case consists in the transgression being discovered by the husband six years after its occurrence.

Six years is a pretty long period of time. What is a man likely to feel over such an old story, especially a man who suffers no stirring of jealousy. The little wife has hardly grown out of girlishness. Besides there is a child of his by her to be considered. Would it not be well to spare scandal, and let the moss remain undisturbed that has grown over the past by simply burning the old letter which has fallen out of his wife's desk into his hands?

Ah! have we forgotten? Briest is a high official. The possibility of a flaw being left in his reputation for honor can alone concern him. So, naturally, he shoots the offender against this honor, and Effie returns home. She dies later;

not from heartbreak of any kind, but simply from a chronic ailment that she had had already before the trouble.

How different the straightforward narrative is from the long-winded tale of Ottile's life; technically, indeed, hardly two novels can be found so divergent in method as "Elective Affinities" and "Effii Briest." But just as Goethe's representation of the irresistible, fatal force of mutual attraction is convincing above all others, so is this character of a young transgressor of the law which remains, notwithstanding, harmless, gracious and lovable, likewise convincing beyond a hundred thousand others.

I repeat 'tis not cleverness, nor "the skillful touch," nor any virtuosity whatever that tells, but heart's blood.

There is Peter Rosegger. Who that is capable of judging but recognizes in his "Light Everlasting" a haunting self-confession and a work of higher art, old-fashioned as the book is, long and full.

Here the "Light Everlasting" is love in its militant phase. It leads the humble priest to submit to his bishop, who disapproves of his humanitarian experiments and sends him, by way of discipline, to an obscure parish in the Alps. And he would have come out with his rough mountaineers, hard as their hearts are and narrow as are their brains; but by and by tourists discover the mountain valley. Then presently hotel keepers settle there, then doctors, and finally manufacturers—so many names for esthetics, science and capitalism with its attendant social cynicism. Against these factors the idealist stands alone, and his single handed efforts count no more than pebbles that are dropped against an Alpine torrent.

What raises the picture upon the plane of dramatic poetry is the attraction which the strenuous life of the newcomers exerts upon himself.

The force and power of will of Yark & Co.—the founders of the mills—command his respect. "They are different fellows from us," he writes, meditatively, and meditatively he also records that while teaching the children he spoke of the justice of God. "My father says there hain't no God," a child opposed. While another instantly called out: "But there be a devil, my father says. It be Mister Yark, my father says."

A climax approaches when he goes on from appreciating the vigor of practical life to appreciating its concomitant vigor of sensual enjoyment; a condition of feeling that takes the form on one occasion of a dream in which he finds himself marching with soldiers, cursing, swearing and throwing dice in camp for a brown maiden, singing the while:

> "Puly pah, puly pah,
> Here we are in Bohemia."

This regret is keen on waking that the dream is not a fact. "All mankind dwells in the being of each one of us ready to come to light," reflects his soul. He flees away further into the mountains. There he consorts with a madman and becomes lost in a mountain-like wilderness of insanity.

Not a cheerful book this; nor is George von Ompteda's "Sylvester von Geyer" a cheerful book. But if you want a picture of the life of a German officer who is sprung from an honorable family possessed only of small means—such as are the families of the vast majority of military men in Germany—here you have one which is normal, veracious to the last degree, and unforgettable.

As for Paul Heyse's short stories, they are of the same order of sincere art, altho the major portion of them are suffused with sensuous brightness. Sincerity need not be solemn nor even earnest. It need only be spontaneous and a true reflection of the inner being. So much the better if the being be Olympian in its essential quality.

I can go no further, however, in detail respecting contemporary fiction with us.

Our own and foreign critics must "discover" it for themselves, as they are "discovering" the old German masters of painting; in which case they will and must value it as they do the paintings and for the same reason. There is something organic and enduring in race, and the trait characterizing ours is today what it was in the past.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

# Why "Shamrock III" Failed

BY ROBERT WRINGE

Captain of "Shamrock III"

"RELIANCE" won because she was the better boat. That's all there is of it. The difference was all in the models of the yachts. The "Reliance" was of scow model, practically flat bottomed, while "Shamrock" was round bottomed. We have now learned that the scow model is the swifter. We did not know that before—no one knew it. These great cup racers are all experiments, and we learn something from them every time.

In every respect, except model, "Shamrock III" was quite as good as "Reliance." My crew did splendid work, clean, swift, excellent. In some respects they made records. For instance, in the first race they got in the big club topsail and set a small club topsail in nine minutes, taking the time from start to finish, and that smart bit of work was done in a stiff breeze.

Into "Shamrock III" there went the very best material of every kind that could be found anywhere. She is a fine, stanch boat, and, converted into a schooner, would make a good, comfortable cruiser. She and her sisters, "Shamrocks I and II," are all lying in the Erie Basin with their crews aboard. They will probably all be converted into schooners and sold to men on this side of the water.

Of course, I and my associate, Capt. C. V. Bevis, and our men are all much disappointed. We certainly expected to win. But I do not look upon our defeat as permanent or as settling anything except in regard to the merits of the different models. The thing for us to do, therefore, would appear to be, Come again with a scow model; so I suppose that is what we shall do.

The "Reliance" in Dry Dock

Courtesy of the *Scientific American.*

There is no reason why we should not borrow from Herreshoff. He borrowed from us. The American cup defenders a while ago were all centerboarders, but the centerboard gave way to the fin keel, borrowed from us. Ten years ago any yachtsman could tell an American from an English boat by merely looking at them. They were of different types. Now the English and American boats look alike because by reason of these cup races the process of selection has left only the best.

I don't know whether or not Sir

Thomas will come again with "Shamrock IV." I don't think that he knows. Everything is yet unsettled. We are waiting. It is probable that Captain Bevis and I will sail some of the American yachts this fall, but there's nothing certain.

There's no reason for our despairing. They can build good ships on the other side, and with the lesson that "Reliance" has given them taken to heart they may next year produce a winner.

It is not true that these races are useless. They comprise a series of experiments on a grand scale, and one that could not otherwise be had. They have taught us a great deal about shipbuilding, rigging, strength of materials, and so on. Of course, this is not so important now as it would have been before the age of steam, but at the same time it still has its uses for commerce, while to the world of sport it is of first consequence.

Beyond the disappointment consequent on the complete overthrow of high hopes I am not a sufferer from the "Shamrock's" defeats. I have been a yachtsman twenty-five years and a skipper ten years, and I never bet on a yacht race in my life. Some of the men, however, were not so cautious. The crew was very confident that we had the best boat, and, of course, the best crew; so that a good many are now sorry for themselves, having wagered on the issue all the money they could raise.

We have been splendidly treated here by every one. No one could ask for a fairer chance to win than was given us. If we had made the arrangements ourselves they could not have been more favorable. Only in one respect is the challenger at a disadvantage. He must name his boat before she is built, and he must stick to her no matter how she turns out. On the other hand, the defenders may build any number of boats and take the best of them. In one year the "Vigilant," "Colonna," "Pilgrim" and "Navahoe" were all built, and the "Vigilant" proving the swiftest, she was chosen to defend the cup.

Of course, we could build three or four and take the best of them for our challenger, but that selection would have to be made before the American boat was built, because of the long notice obliged to be given, and the builders here would have full benefit of all the progress that we had made.

These cup races here have resulted in such a change of rules on the other side that it would be of no use for "Shamrock III" or "Reliance" to go into any of the races there; they would be discriminated against to such an extent by the new rules that there would be no hope of their winning. They would have to give the other yachts a start equal to about half the course.

These new rules are intended to preserve a type of yacht that is safe and comfortable as well as comparatively swift, and to penalize the mere racing machine.

NEW YORK CITY.

# Love for a Star

BY NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

"POOR hapless mortal!" cried the Evening Star,
"I see you lifting your impassioned eyes;
Your plaintive songs like incense to me rise:
They tell me how in love with me you are!
Alas! I am compelled to wander far
Down through the deepening twilight of the skies.
Love's sweet communion Fate to me denies
And I am doomed thy happiness to mar!"

And yet the joy of love that mortal knew—
The bliss of living in a dream of love;
Of looking up to one so far above
That ever heavenward his spirit flew
As on the wings of God's own spotless Dove,
And thus more worthy of his Love he grew!

BOSTON, MASS.

# King Christian IX of Denmark

BY HROLF WISBY

WE have yet to learn of a ruler more remarkable for what he is not than for what he is, and who has done more remarkable things despite himself, rather than by conscious effort, other than the genial and eminently respectable person known as King Christian IX of Denmark. He celebrates this month his fortieth anniversary as sovereign, and besides being the oldest living ruler in Europe (he is now in his seventy-eighth year), he boasts a son in King George of Greece, who also celebrates his fortieth anniversary as sovereign, a most extraordinary coincidence, of which history has not the precedent. Moreover, King Christian represents the only quadruple generation of male royal blood extant, consisting of himself, the Crown-Prince Frederik, the Prince-Elect Christian, and the Prince Royale Frederik—that is, one present king and a treble row of kings to be. In addition, King Christian wields a larger power through the intermarriages of his children than any other monarch. His hold on England is effected through the marriage of his oldest daughter, Alexandra, to King Edward VII; his youngest daughter, Thyra, to the Duke of Cumberland, and his grandson, Prince Charles, to Princess Maud, oldest daughter of King Edward VII. His relations to the imperial house of Russia began with the marriage of his son, King George of Greece, to the Grand-Duchess Olga; then followed the marriage of his daughter, Dagmar, to the late Czar, Alexander III, whose oldest son, the present Czar, is King Christian's grandson. With royalistic France, the King is connected through the marriage of his youngest son, Prince Valdemar, to Princess Marie d'Orleans; with the royal house of Norway-Sweden, through the marriage of his oldest son, Crown Prince Frederik, to Princess Denise, and with Germany through the marriage of the Prince Elect, Christian, his grandson, to Princess Alexandrine, not to mention his numerous other royal relations.

KING CHRISTIAN IX

King Christian's reign has produced one event of importance to international diplomacy, and one movement of consummate benefit to his country. As to the former, I allude to the now prevalent *visiting custom* among rulers, which, inaugurated by King Christian more than a generation ago, continues to be the most active means for ameliorating the diplomatic dif-

ferences of Europe, and for establishing mutual feelings of tolerance between the nations. As to the latter, I refer to the agrarian rise in Denmark, which has made that country the model agricultural community in the world.

I shall now have to demonstrate the statement made that these things, remarkable under the circumstances, worked themselves out despite King Christian rather than as a result of conscious effort on his part. They are just the things which historians love to attribute a sovereign merely, as I suppose, because they happened during the sovereign's reign. We face the startling fact of a ruler more remarkable for what he is not than for what he is, and who has managed to succeed chiefly by the exercise of an opportune nonentity enabling him to know what not to do.

In the first place, how are we going to credit King Christian for his forty-year rulership, his long life, his quadruple generation and his offspring, unless we credit him for longevity and for progeny, which are not virtues, but only a capacity to live and to multiply. Add to this the intermarriages of his children, and the results, far-reaching and important tho they are, are not due to him, but to his deceased spouse, Queen Louise, who was the matchmaker par excellence of the nineteenth century, and to whom Bismarck once paid what must have seemed to himself the hight of compliment, saying that she was the "female Bismarck" of the world. The visiting custom among rulers was a very significant movement, lacking neither in originality nor in execution, but since the King was forced to put it into operation from sheer personal poverty, we may with confidence suppose that he was not conscious at the time that he was doing a deed of consequence. The case was simplicity itself. He could not afford to visit his sons-in-law, the present English King and the late Russian Czar, for such royal sojourns cost almost as much to the guest as to the host, so he made them come to him, with the understanding that the visits were to be of an informal and inexpensive character. Edward and Alexander readily agreed to this condition, and found to their gratification that each visit to the Danish court not only proved to be a large financial saving to themselves, but a most pleasurable outing, exempting them from the restraints of official etiquet. The visits became an annual institution, were imitated by other rulers, and thus developed into a well defined custom, that has done more to bring about a feeling of goodwill among the courts of Europe than any other single factor.

The agrarian rise, than which no movement has more genuinely benefited

CROWN PRINCE FREDERIK
KING CHRISTIAN IX OF DENMARK
PRINCE-ELECT CHRISTIAN
PRINCE ROYALE FREDERIK

Denmark, was due to the efforts made by the agrarians themselves. The King had nothing to do with it, tho we may trust the official chronicler of his reign to give him the glory of it. However, it is only justice to say that King Christian, tho he had it in his power to retard and cripple the rise, did not in any way hinder it, but even extended himself—think of it!—to administer his official encouragement. In fact, it would have been madness to do less than that, since the agrarian movement was the country's only chance, which, smarting and staggering from the wounds of the disastrous war with Russia in 1864, proclaimed Christian King, since the Oldenborg line was extinct, and no other man could be found. The result of the agrarian success was to turn the natural resources of Denmark into specialties for export. By co-operative measures the peasants banded together in leagues for rearing cattle, swine, poultry, horses, etc., and yet other leagues for the production of staples, like butter and cheese, and at the tail end of the operations central leagues for selling the produce abroad and for buying, on a co-operative plan, such materials and utensils as the various sub-leagues might need. To mention only a single instance of the enormous success attending this movement, consider the rise, within a quarter of a century, in the meat exports from a half million pounds to a hundred and sixty million pounds.

The secret of Christian IX's success as King lies in his instinctive knowledge of what not to do. He has shown rare tact in the exercise of this negative knowledge, which in his case has proved of far more importance to the country than the most positive knowledge, on his part, of what to do. Circumstances demanded neither a doer nor an undoer of things, but simply a respectable figurehead of non-interference—and Christian filled the bill. Had he been a proud man of aggressive ways, he would have undertaken the matchmaking business himself and failed at it; he would have either fought or furthered the agrarian rise, and in the latter case he would probably have hampered it with some ideas of his own, impossible of realization, but sure to hinder, if not to kill, the movement: he would have insisted on visiting his mighty sons-in-law with royal pomp and splendor, but necessarily, then, at such infrequent intervals as never to encourage the present royal visiting custom as an institution, for it amounts to that now.

Personally, Christian IX has the charm and distinction of a man old in years only, but with the agile step of youth, possessing the easy manner and genial language of a well-rounded, harmless and negatively necessary nonentity. He is considered the first horseman of Denmark, and he sits in the siddle as if there might be some truth in this. Of his humanity, patience and conciliatory turn of mind, there is no room for doubt. They are natural parts of this kind old potentate, and form the best trait of his character.

Once he was thrown rather roughly in the filth of the street by a careless bicycle rider, who, instead of helping the aged King to his feet, abused him in vile language, not knowing the identity of his victim. The fellow was arrested on the spot, but when the King learned that the sentence would be for *lèse majesté,* he had him instantly released. An incident which King Christian never tires of telling as a good joke on royalty occurred when he and his oldest son, the Crown Prince Frederik, accompanied the late Czar Alexander III of Russia on a pedestrian tour in Denmark. Weary of walking, they asked a peasant to give them a ride home, to which he assented. It was evident from the peasant's manner that he had no knowledge who were his august passengers. The King made up his mind to play a practical joke on the man, but as it happened the man turned the joke on the King. Nudging the Czar with his elbow, the King said to the peasant: "Good man, tell me have you even seen the Crown Prince of Denmark?"

"Crown Pete?—No," responded the man, his answer being a vernacular pun on the Crown Prince's title. "But I know he lives up there in the castle."

"Well, I am the Crown Prince of Denmark," announced the holder of that title, restraining himself from laughter with great difficulty.

"And I am the King of Denmark," supplemented King Christian, impressively.

"Czar of Russ—?" broke in the late Czar with his barbarous pronunciation of Danish, which on the tongue of the present Czar, Nicholas, sounds like that of a native.

The peasant looked them over slowly, one by one, with a mischievous eye, and barely removing the pipe stem, he said in a slow, crooning voice:

"Weel-a-weel! If you're the Crown Pete, and you're the King Bee, and that is the Czarri o' Russialand, then—I am the Imperor o' Chinah!"

The story of "Kongen's Greng" (the King's boy) is quite recent and serves as a good instance of the many in which the King's good nature has been truthfully revealed. While living at his summer palace, Bernsdorf Slot, the King was in the habit of taking long walks, during which he would always pass by a certain house where a little bit of a boy was always playing in the open. One day the King approached the youngster.

"What is your name, little boy?"

"Quto Johannes Rasmussen," said the boy promptly.

"How old are you?" went on the King.

"Four years," said the little man, adding suddenly: "And what's your name?"

"My name is Christian," said the King.

Next time they met the King had brought some candy for the boy, but as he was busy devouring a huge sandwich, he could not hold the candy in his hands, and so the King proceeded to put it in the boy's pocket. After some fumbling about the little man's clothes, the King concluded that there was no pocket.

"Why have you no pocket?" asked the King.

"I have," said the boy, with dignity.

Again the King went through the youngster's clothes, and again he was forced to admit that he could not find any trace of any pocket.

"Now, Johannes, if you really have a pocket, tell me where I can find it."

"In me new trowsers," chirped the kid.

New York City

# Modern Theological Education

BY GEORGE F. MOORE, D.D.

Professor of Theology in Harvard University

IN the following brief survey I wish to point out the changes in the subjects and methods of theological education which have come to pass in recent years or are still in progress.

The study of the Bible in the old curriculum was mainly exegetical. History, as well as law and prophecy, gospel and epistle, was inspired, infallible, authoritative. The task of the scholar could only be to ascertain, by philological methods, its meaning. Other Biblical disciplines occupied an entirely subordinate place. The canonicity, authenticity, and integrity of the books were treated as a branch of apologetics, rather than of criticism; history was only a harmonistic retelling of the Biblical narrative; antiquities were largely learned curiosities. To modern scholars the books of the Bible are sources for the history of Israel or of New Testament times. The establishment of the text, the philological exegesis, the critical investigation of the age, origin and historical value of the writings, are the methods by which the student prepares for historical interpretation and construction. His end is not the meaning of a passage or of a book, but a comprehensive understanding of the history.

In the pursuit of this end scholars have come to see that the New Testament cannot be understood without a knowledge of contemporary Judaism. The sources of Jewish history in the two centuries following the Maccabaean struggle are therefore necessarily included, with the

Old Testament and the New, in our study. What some one, with peculiar ineptitude, once called the "four centuries of silence," are allowed to speak for themselves.

The center of Biblical studies in the modern theological seminary is not exegesis, but history—the history of the religion of Israel—of Judaism in New Testament times, and of the origin of Christianity and its development in the Apostolic age. The name Biblical Theology, sometimes given to this study, is misleading; our aim is a history of religion in all its aspects, not merely of religious ideas. To this central study the history of the Israelite kingdoms and the Jewish Church, the history of Hebrew, Jewish and early Christian literature, are ancillary.

The methods and processes, philological and critical, by which these results are attained belong to the technical training of the historian rather than to the ordinary education of the minister. They should be so explained and illustrated to the student that he may understand their nature, and use with intelligence the work of scholars in this field; not as tho he were going to practice them himself. With regard to the original languages, which the older curriculum treated as equally essential, it is plain that from the historical point of view they do not stand on the same footing. The documents of Christianity, the words of Jesus and the teachings of the Apostles, are in Greek, and I do not see how an interpreter of Christianity, such as the minister is, can be willing to attempt his task without knowing his sources in the original. With the Old Testament the case is different; it will hardly be maintained that it is as important that a Christian minister should be able to read the Hebrew scriptures for himself as that he should read the New Testament. If a student can bring from college a good grounding in Hebrew, it will give him a great advantage in the critical study of the Old Testament literature and religion; but the reasons which led, in the old curriculum, to requiring Hebrew of every student are no longer valid; and in experience a very meager knowledge of Hebrew—insufficient for any use—is frequently acquired at the expense of much more important and profitable studies.

The history of the beginnings of Christianity in the New Testament passes over without a break into the history of the succeeding ages. In the modern treatment this continuity is recognized. The external influences, Jewish and Hellenic, social, philosophical, and religious, which affected the development of Christianity, are justly appreciated. The formation of Christian dogma is treated without apologetic or controversial animus, as a historical problem. The Reformation and its consequences are discussed with the same fairness and dispassionateness. The attention of the student is not concentrated on doctrine and polity to the relative neglect of other manifestations of the Christian life, nor on the ancient age, as tho the modern were of less significance; on the contrary, the period since the Reformation, and especially since the last century, is properly discussed with the greatest fullness. The history of theology since Kant is of no less importance to us than the three centuries before Nicæa.

The heart of the old curriculum was dogmatics, the exposition and demonstration of a system of "Revealed Theology," conformed to the confession of the Church to which the school belonged. To this edifice "Natural Theology" often served as a fore-court. The Protestant denominations differed from one another on various points; all of them differed from the Church of Rome on the relation of the Church to the salvation of the individual, involving the sufficiency of Scripture, the doctrine of justification and the like. But the chief dogmas—the Trinity, the Person of Christ, the Atonement, Revelation, the Hereafter—were held in substantial unity by Catholics and Protestants alike. These fundamental dogmas were an attempt to interpret and construe Christianity in conformity with ancient philosophy. The development of theology in turn reacted upon philosophy, and created the medieval system of Christian philosophy. Thomas Aquinas represents the outcome of the scholastic period, and the Protestant scholastics at most points do not get much beyond him.

The philosophy which underlies and

pervades the traditional dogmatics is obsolete; the universe, as science reveals it, cannot be construed on its premises or in its terms. The conception of Scripture and the method of interpreting it by which theology was harmonized with philosophy and the specifically Christian dogmas were derived or proved is also obsolete. But the facts of Christian experience and religious history remain; the Christ of the Gospels remains; and these facts are no less intelligible or significant in our way of thinking than they were to the Greek Fathers in theirs.

The task of the constructive theologian to-day is to put in the place of the old dogmatics and apologetics a philosophy of the Christian religion, in which the facts of Scripture, history and Christian experience are interpreted in conformity with modern conceptions of the universe and God's relation to it, and of the nature and destiny of man. To this central discipline philosophy, psychology, the philosophy and history of religion are subsidiary.

If we turn to the practical discipline we note changes hardly less great. Preaching is still the first business of the minister, and to make preachers is one of the chief ends of the theological school. The character and conditions of preaching are, however, no longer those of our fathers' days, and the preparation must be modified accordingly. The old instruction in homiletics—or, as it was often significantly called, sacred rhetoric—was often of a formal and barren kind, dealing mainly with plans and "skeletons," and with matters of literary style—things which the student ought to have learned in school and college. The most important matter received the least attention. The modern teacher of this subject is aware that the branch which the ancient rhetoricians called "invention" is fundamental—the discovery of a subject, material, an original method of handling. He recognizes that bad form and style oftenest come from having nothing of consequence to say, and that the best remedy is applied, not to the superficial symptoms, but to the disease. He realizes, also, that the historical interpretation of the Bible and the philosophical interpretation of Christianity need to be supplemented by the practical interpretation of both for ends of religious instruction and edification. It cannot be expected that the student will be able without guidance to translate what he has learned as science into a form suitable for preaching. As a matter of fact, he sometimes preaches his notebooks undigested, and sometimes makes little use of his learning because he does not know what to do with it.

The modern minister has a large field of usefulness out of the pulpit. He is by his office and training a natural leader in the religious education of the community. The pastoral catechetics of former times are—not superseded, but—supplemented by other instrumentalities, such as the Sunday school and adult classes for the study of the Bible or of religion. If he is to use his influence and these agencies wisely, he needs to be familiar with the principles of education, and especially with the psychology of religious development in childhood and youth; and the theological school provides the opportunity to acquire this knowledge.

Again, the modern conception of Christianity involves a new apprehension of the social function and obligation of the Church. The minister ought to have studied the economic as well as the ethical aspects of questions of labor, charity and reform, and to be acquainted with the manifold ways in which men are trying to realize the whole value of Christianity as a social force. Another large and important field of study is thus added to the division of "Practical Theology;" studies instinct with the reality which was so often lacking in the old branches of Pastoral Care, Catechetics, and Church Polity.

An elective system is the necessary consequence of this enrichment of the theological course. The question how far freedom of choice should go is one on which agreement is not yet reached, and it cannot be discussed here. The best plan seems to me to be to require every student to take the fundamental course in each of the great departments—say, the religion of Israel and Judaism, the beginnings of Christianity, the outlines of Church history, the philosophy of the Christian religion, and preaching; and for the rest to allow entire freedom either

to supplement these by the several subsidiary courses, or to concentrate, according to the student's aptitudes and previous training, upon one or two fields. The two radically bad methods are the election of scraps of subjects and a group system which heads toward specialization.

The method of instruction will, of course, vary with the subject and the available apparatus. In general two principles may be laid down: *first*, the fundamental pedagogical doctrine that we become masters of our knowledge, not by reception, but by production; not by being told, that is, but by telling; not by being shown, but by seeing and doing; and, *second*, that the instruction in the professional school should be real; the student should employ the sources, methods and instruments which he will use in the actual practice of his profession, so that he may go to his task, not merely with a certain stock of knowledge, but having learned how to gather, criticise and verify, combine and interpret facts for himself. This method in the class room is effectively supplemented by "seminars" for more advanced students.

Thus, both in its course of study and its methods of instruction, the modern theological school adapts its work to the needs and conditions of our own time.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

# The Need for Municipal Knowledge

BY CHARLES DWIGHT WILLARD

SECRETARY OF THE MUNICIPAL LEAGUE, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THE doctrine of "knowledge is power" applies to municipal work as it does to every other phase of human life and activity. This phrase is the key that unlocks many seeming mysteries in politics and government.

"How does it happen," asks the reformer, "that Billy Gorman has such tremendous influence at the city hall? He owns no property except his saloon-residence on the corner. He is illiterate and ill-bred and seemingly without personal qualities that would make him popular. What is the touchstone that gives him such power?" And the answer is: Knowledge. He possesses a vast fund of specialized information about the city government, and the people that come in contact with it, which makes him almost indispensable to the city officers. The reformer places a low estimate on the boss's intelligence, calling him ignorant and uneducated because his branch of knowledge happens to be of a different order from his own; and he regards the boss's influence as a manifestation of the black art—something achieved through witchcraft over the doting simplicity of his followers. Bosses are neither born nor made. They make themselves, coming up from the ranks in spite of every effort of their companions to tear them down, and holding pre-eminence solely through the effective quality of their peculiar knowledge.

If the good citizen is to compete with the boss for influence at the city hall, he must bring something more than dignity and self-complacency to the contest. He, too, must have knowledge of an available sort. He may not be equipped to secure the political information that forms the basis of Mr. Gorman's stock in trade, but, as far as actual familiarity with the city government itself is concerned, there is no reason why the good citizen should not be the equal of any one. If he cannot accomplish it individually, he may be able to accomplish it collectively through his organization and its paid agents.

The boss knows personally every officer of the city government and most of the deputies. He knows the past history of each, his political strength, or to whom he owes his appointment. He takes note of his ambitions and hopes, advises with him and assists him. He knows every contractor that is doing business with the city government, or is likely to in the future, and he is familiar with the terms

of every contract and observes the manner of its execution. He knows the political attorneys of the corporations and comprehends their methods of work. He is acquainted with every newspaper man of consequence in the city, and will secretly convey a "beat" to a reporter on the very journal that is "roasting" him most fiercely. In his inmost circle of friends are the lesser lights of his own kind—the men that are "doing politics" in the various wards—and through their reports and by his own investigation he knows the workers of importance in every section of the city. You may call him ignorant and illiterate if you like, but he possesses an intellect that is as keen and alert as that of a high-grade lawyer, and it is stored as full of digested and classified facts as that of some eminent college professor.

If organizations of good citizens are coming to be influential and effective—as they are in many cities—it is because they are learning to base their efforts on specific knowledge of municipal matters rather than upon mere discontent and fault-finding. A municipal league that people understand is intended to be permanent, which is supported by ample funds to admit of the employment of competent help, which devotes its energies, first of all, to the acquiring of definite practical knowledge of the condition of the municipality and its daily working, and then disseminates this knowledge in the widest possible manner—such an organization must be of far-reaching value, even if it attempts nothing beyond this. If it should supplement this knowledge of local conditions by a study of work in other municipalities, in order to show comparisons and to develop new and improved methods, its practical efficiency would be greatly increased. And if it should add to its other lines of effort a political bureau for the acquirement of knowledge about the character and career of every man who enters politics either to seek office or to accumulate influence, and will use the knowledge thus gained to defeat the unworthy and assist the reputable and competent, then the good citizen may be assured that his efforts will soon bring in substantial returns.

The theory that a man who knows little or nothing about a given situation can jump in and promptly set it to rights, chiefly by a process of giving advice to those better informed than himself, is something that we would not accept as reasonable in any other business, so why should we adopt it regarding a municipality? The average good citizen knows surprisingly little about his city government. I venture to say that if you were to go into any American city and select ten bank presidents and match them against ten saloon keepers in a competitive examination on municipal affairs, the bankers would fall down miserably in the comparison.

Local municipal information is not difficult to obtain. Nearly all American cities now publish an annual statement showing the amounts expended through each department; and by following the reports of city affairs in a conservative newspaper one can get at the facts as they develop from day to day. A comparison of one's own city with others is not so easy, by reason of a lack of uniformity in systems of accounting. There is a surprising dearth of reliable statistics and of scientific treatises on general municipal topics. The absence of an adequate literature in this line reflects the lack of public interest in municipal matters—a lack that must be remedied if conditions in our cities are to be improved. With the spreading of a wider knowledge of what our best cities are doing, and with the awakening of a sense of loss among the citizens of less favored places, and with the growth of a civic competition like to the commercial competition that already exists between our cities—with these things will come the long-looked for reform in American municipalities. The case as it stands shows many points of improvement. The good citizen is certainly coming to understand the necessity for greater knowledge, and is in search of it. Municipal organizations are constantly becoming more practical in their lines of work, and hence more effective. Magazines and newspapers are giving us more to read on municipal topics. There is a vast field for work in making the facts known; but at least a beginning has been made.

Los Angeles, Cal.

# The Mazes of a Kentucky Feud

BY R. L. M'CLURE

*[In the course of many years' work in journalism in Kentucky, Mr. McClure has had occasion to investigate, thoroughly and repeatedly, the endless feuds that have made the State notorious, and the conditions to which they owe their origin. An expert on the subject, he was requested to present an adequate study of the Jett-Marcum murder, the superficial aspects of which alone are known beyond the limits of the commonwealth. Mr. McClure's article, touching briefly but effectively upon existing conditions, affords one of the most surprising résumés of series upon series of murders, one linked with another, that has ever come to the knowledge of the American public. Practically, it shows whole communities bound together in conspiracies for assassination, either by active participation or by a humiliating connivance. Not the least interesting feature of the article is his incidental reference to the propaganda of peace recently instituted by men who, like General O. O. Howard, have canvassed county after county, preaching abstinence from indulgence in the chronic blood lust and, it is hoped, laying the spiritual foundation for at least some modest measure of reform.*—EDITOR.]

AN attorney employed by the prosecution of Caleb Powers, at Georgetown, for conspiracy in the murder of William Goebel in front of the State House building, in 1900, held his large audience spellbound by reading some startling statistics upon homicide in Kentucky. He found that Kentucky had twenty times as many killings during the last five years as New York State and one thirtieth of the number of executions. He found that there was not a place on the face of the whole earth, inhabited by civilized people, where lawlessness was so prevalent as in Kentucky. Many aver that the statements do grave injustice to the State, and that, while its feuds are deadly, there are not the fatal riots and strike disorders which bring the names of sister States into reproach.

The attorney was right when he declared that there have been but nine men hanged in Kentucky during the past five years, but his statement that, within this period, there have been 798 homicides can scarcely be credited, altho he gathered his figures from the coronors of the various counties, excepting in one instance—Breathitt county—where, for the past three years, no one could be found who would accept the office of coroner.

No man has ever been able to solve the feud problem of Kentucky, tho scores preaching anti-feud doctrines have canvassed the State for years. Educate the people, say some. Build churches and

good roads, say others. But both methods are slow and uncertain, and, in point of fact, feuds exist where there are good schools and churches in abundance, and men have fallen dead by feudists' bullets on the doorsteps of the churches. "Old Man Bill" Strong, leader of the Strong faction in the Strong-Amy feud, which originated during the Civil War, was shot from his horse while riding to church accompanying his daughter, and with his granddaughter riding behind him. At Jackson, the scene of the Hargis-Cockrill feud, now raging, there are good schools, a number of churches and two railroads. A railroad penetrated the section of country dyed with blood shed in the Hill-Evans feud and in the Craig-Tolliver feud. William Goebel was shot from a window of the office of the Secretary of State in the Executive building at the State Capital; and at the Capital Hotel in the same city, in the crowded lobby, ex-Congressman D. G. Colson and Lieut. Ethelbert Scott, allowing the feud passion to take possession of them, shot at each other as long as their revolvers would fire, Scott and one other man being killed by Colston's bullets. On the steps of a national bank in Covington William Goebel and John Sanford met after being avowed enemies but a short time, and Sanford was killed. In the post office at Lexington, William Cassius Goodloe and Hon. A. M. Swope, local Republican leaders, fought a deadly duel with bowie knife and revolver, and were both killed.

Altho these were fights in the open and not of the class which, in Breathitt County, has so startled the country of late, they were feud fights, nevertheless. Colston and Scott were avowed enemies and had sworn to kill each other on sight. Goebel and Sanford were rivals in politics, and each was seeking the life of the other, as was the case with Goodloe and Swope.

A. Floyd Byrd, Commonwealth's Attorney, Who Prosecuted Jett and White

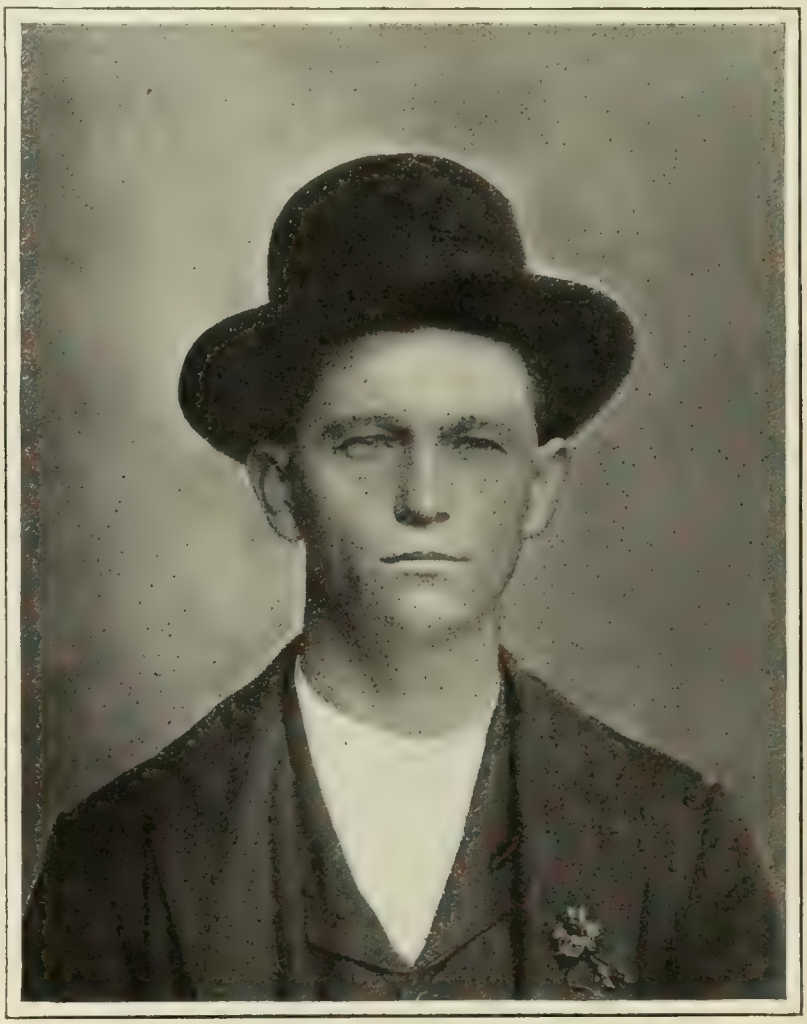
The feuds in Kentucky have not all been confined to the mountainous section of the State, where the people are presumed to be less educated and individually more isolated than in the Blue Grass or the Pennyroyal districts. The "pistol toter" is to be found everywhere. Altho the laws of the State make it a fine punishable by imprisonment for twenty days and a fine of $25 to $100 for carrying concealed weapons, the very members of the legislature go armed when traveling about the State, canvassing in a political campaign or in pleasure tours.

There is not a commonwealth in the Union that furnishes the United States officers more trouble by moonshining than Kentucky. The mountains are full of moonshiners, and the men who fill themselves with the fiery liquor, made from their peaches or corn, are ever ready to resent an insult or even offer one for an excuse to kill. The man killer is often lionized. It is no uncommon expression to hear a mountaineer called a "man killer." The leader of a feud is often wined and dined as a hero. The murderer may be fairly snowed with sympathizing letters, and women crowd the court rooms and admire the assassin, telling their children how brave and handsome he looked beside his array of leading lawyers.

The causes of feuds may concisely be said to be absence of educational advancement, moonshine whisky, and a native personal prejudice in their favor; yet lax

administration of the law does more to foster and keep feuds alive than any other one thing. The courts fail to enforce the law, and, too often, there is no arrest, altho the slayer be well known and the slain popular and respected. The friends of the man killed know that the conditions of the courts are such that a conviction cannot be had; and the grand juries pass the tragedies by without serious investigation. Often the county judge, or the sheriff, or both, are allied with one faction of a feud, and, wielding great influence in the community, the Circuit Court officials pass over the chronic local sore under penalty of defeat for re-election if they are inquisitive in ferreting out assassins or inquiring into the conduct of the officers of the lower courts.

In one county—Breathitt—there were thirty-seven homicides in a space of two years. Until the outraged people of the State began to cry out, few arrests were made. Of the thirty-seven men who shed their blood in feudal hatreds eighteen were shot from ambush. During the past year three prominent men—James Cockrill, the town marshall; Dr. B. D. Cox, a leading physician, and James B. Marcum, town trustee, trustee of the Kentucky State College, lawyer and politician—were victims of assassins, two of them, Cockrill and Marcum, being shot from the courthouse.



Curtis Jett, Who Was Convicted by a Jury at Cynthiana, Ky., of the Assassination of Lawyer J. B. Marcum, and Was Given a Life Sentence for the Crime

While both Dr. Cox and Mr. Cockrill

were prominent and numbered friends everywhere, Marcum was so widely known that the people of the State demanded an investigation. Grand juries had met and ostensibly investigated both the other murders, and had returned no indictments, altho the names of the assassins were on the lips of one-half the population of the little mountain town. It was known that Marcum had been threatened. Men had followed him and lay all night in the bushes near his home, waiting for him to go to the spring. One of those who said he was hired to aid in the assassination informed Marcum of his danger and played the part both of the conspirator and spy, keeping Marcum fully informed. He had killed his man in Perry County, in the French-Eversole feud, and there was an indictment against him, the case having been transferred to Jackson for trial. Marcum was his counsel, and he was known to be on intimate terms with the lawyer. He made an affidavit, which Marcum filed in court, stating that he had been assured the prosecution should not be pressed against him if he would kill Marcum.

Marcum, finding his steps dogged on every side, and knowing he had ample cause to fear the bullet of a hired emissary, decided to leave the place. He did leave; but, when he tried to dispose of his property he learned that his foes were trying to buy it. The last ignominy preyed upon his mind. He resolved to go back and take his chances.

Tom White, a Co-Feudist with Jett, in Charge of the Kentucky State Officers and Militia Who Effected His Capture

The assassination was the most dastardly of any in the history of Kentucky's merciless ambushes. He had gone to the courthouse to transact some business. He was emerging from the building by the front door when a friend stopped him, and they engaged in conversation. Where should a man feel more secure? He was standing in the front door of the courthouse of his home town, the

county judge and sheriff at the doorway of a store just across the street and in plain view, deputy sheriffs obvious at several points near by, and scores of people walking about in every direction. Yet two shots rang out from the interior of the courthouse, and Marcum fell dead. There was a short pause; then men rushed in and carried him across the street. The county judge and the sheriff both remained away, and the man with whom Marcum had been conversing—a deputy sheriff—was sent into the courthouse after a certain length of time to make a search.

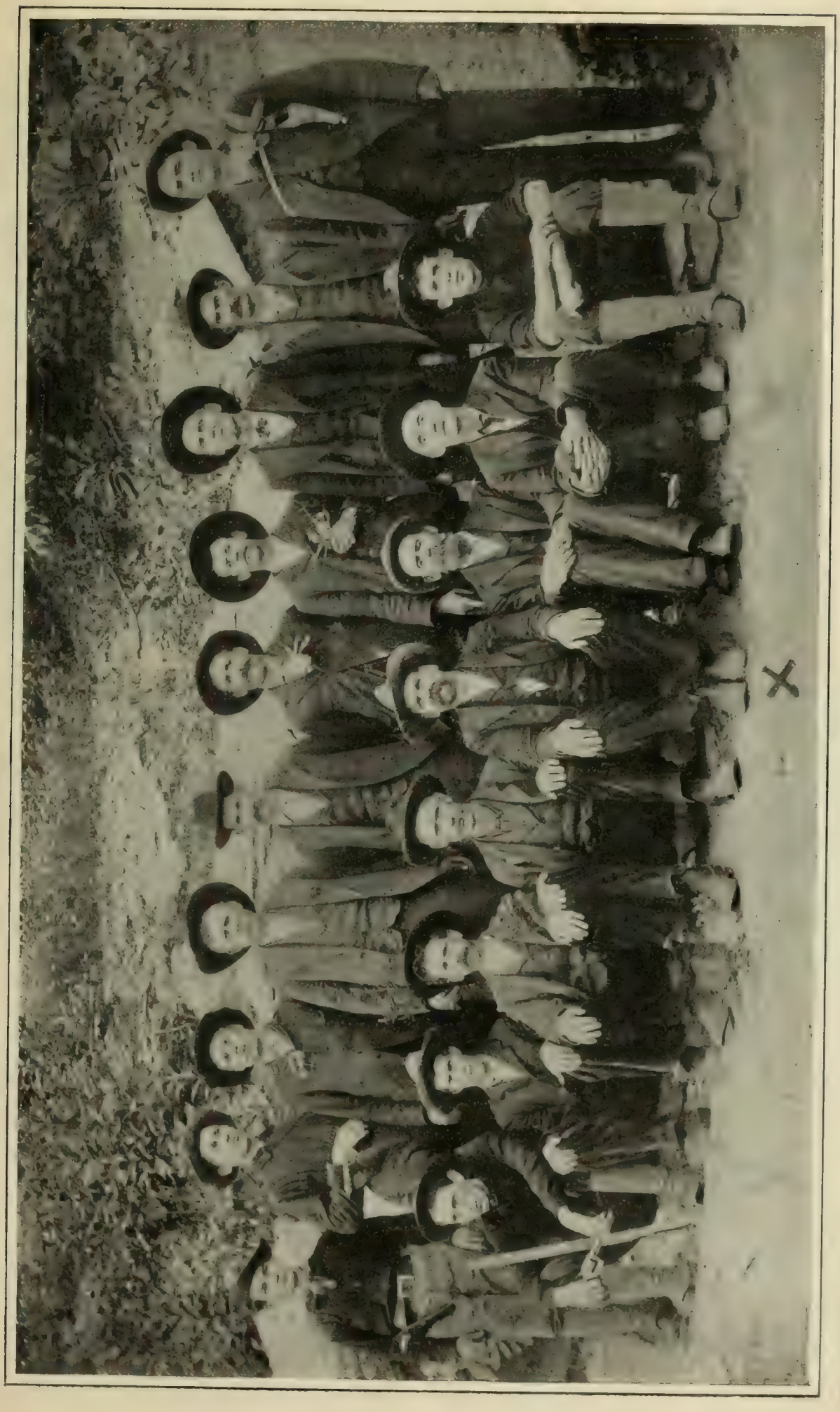
The murderer, according to the jury at Cynthiana which found Curtis Jett guilty of having fired the shots, walked around the interior, came out of a side door, and mingled with the crowd viewing the remains of the murdered attorney. Scores of people saw Jett go in the side door just before the reports of the pistol shots were heard, and they saw him come out just afterward. The deputy sheriff standing with Marcum recognized the assassin as he advanced, with his revolver grasped in both hands, and fired the second bullet into the brain of the victim to make sure of the deed. And yet none dared admit the facts. On the witness stand, after one man had finally revealed the details of the tragedy, these other witnesses said they were afraid they would be killed if they told what they had seen. They said they were afraid because they knew the assassins were still at large, and the men who hired them to do murder would leave no witness if they felt their necks in danger of the hangman's noose. So there were no arrests.

Days passed, and no action was taken by the local authorities. Public sentiment became thoroughly aroused. The Governor was appealed to. Then it was that the brother of the murdered town marshal, Tom Cockrill, swore out a warrant for the arrest of Jett, believing that he was also one of the men who murdered his brother. Jett had left Jackson and had gone to the home of his mother, in Madison County. A posse of men, heavily armed, made the capture at 2 o'clock in the morning, taking the desperado completely by surprise. Jett was tried first in the home town. One man of the jury compelled disagreement, and the case was transferred to Harrison County, where one man, convinced that Jett was guilty, succeeded in making the other eleven come to him and vote the prisoner a life sentence.

The county judge of Breathitt, James Hargis, an uncle of Jett, came to the young man's assistance, altho he said he had not been on friendly terms with him for several months. He gave as his reason that during the war relatives of the Marcums, who were in the Union army, looted his father's house, turning himself and brother out in the cold without shoes and without food. His half sister, Jett's mother, took them in and rode to the mill through the cold and the snow to get bread for them. It was due her now that he come to her assistance by giving her financial aid.

Hargis, who is worth $100,000, made his money in timber and mineral lands. The killing of his brother, John G. Hargis, by Jerre Cardwell, inaugurated the feud. Both men aspired to the office of town marshal, and their political hatred caused them to swear vengeance against each other. The Cockrill boys were nephews of Jerre Cardwell and, altho Cardwell was sent to the penitentiary for the killing of Hargis, the Hargis partisans had no friendship for the relatives of Cardwell. At the fall election in 1901 James Hargis was the Democratic candidate for county judge and "Ed." Callahan was the candidate for sheriff. The Republicans contested their election, and Marcum was an attorney for the Republican claimants. Tom Cockrill and Ben Hargis had a fight over the election in one of the peculiar local institutions known as "a blind tiger," and Hargis was killed. Dr. Cox, who was the guardian of the Cockrill boys, set himself the task of having Tom Cockrill cleared of the murder charge which was lodged against him; and Dr. Cox was called out of his home at night and killed by an assassin, who hid under a woodshed across the street from his home. Next, Jim Cockrill, who was town marshal, was shot from a second story window in the courthouse. Marcum was next in turn.

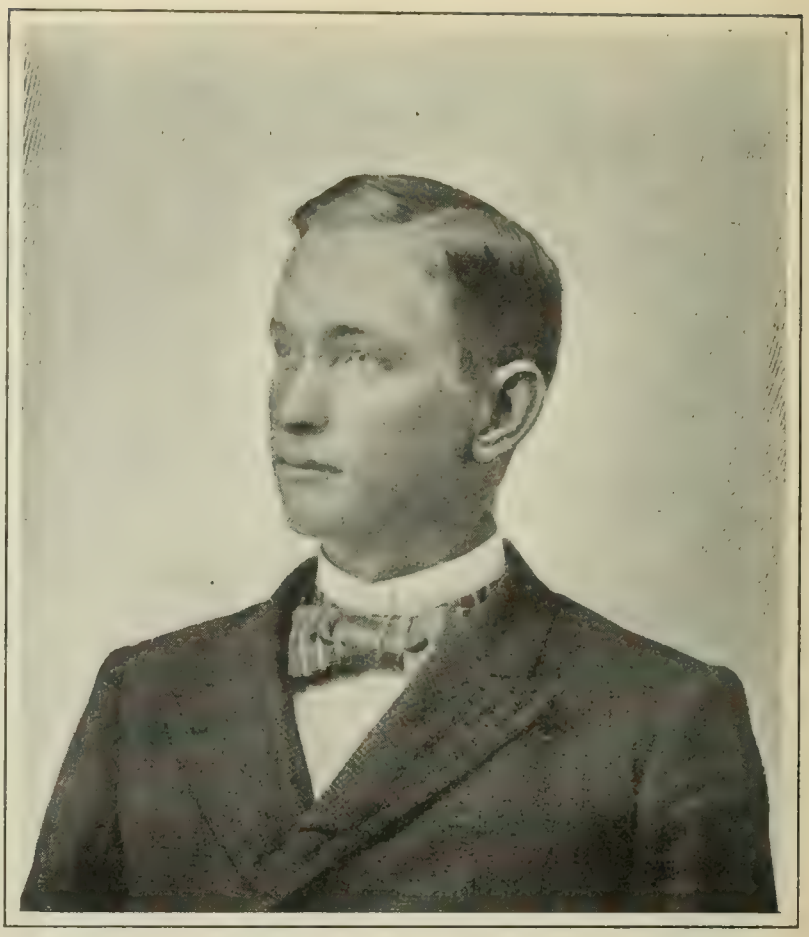
Others have been marked for death, but now feud assassinations are at a standstill in Breathitt County until the charges pending against Jett shall have



The Breathitt County Jury, with its Guards, that Was Compelled to Disagree Upon the Verdict Regarding the Guilt of Curtis Jett by the Action of One Man, Burns Fitzpatrick, the Central Figure in the Foreground Marked with a Cross at His Feet

been disposed of. He is popularly believed to be responsible not only for the murder of Marcum, but for that of Dr. Cox and Jim Cockrill; indeed, it is averred that there are three eye-witnesses to the Cockrill murder.

Jett is as desperate a character as one would expect to find in a day's travel, even in Kentucky. He is absolutely fearless, as he is conscienceless and wholly brutal in his talk. His broad, red face never expresses shame. His eyes, small and round, are set deep under a broad, flat forehead. His mouth expresses determination of the sort which causes the bulldog to snarl at an intruder. He is of medium size, weighing 145 pounds and standing a fraction under medium hight. He has spent much time in jail in his home town, having been convicted of many different crimes. He was never known to work for any length of time, and he cared nothing for friends or foes. He is as little learned in letters, being scarcely able to write his name, as he is proficient in arms. He boasts of his marksmanship. He says there is not a man in Jackson who can "hit a dime or a man further away" than he. He always carried a .44 Colt's revolver buckled about his waist, and, when he posed for one picture he appropriately sat with a large revolver lying across his knees.



Lawyer J. B. Marcum, who, while Talking to Deputy Sheriff B. J. Ewen on May 4th, 1903, Was Assassinated at the Door of the Court House in Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky.

The Baker-Howard feud, in Clay County, was probably the most deadly of any of Kentucky's bloody strifes of recent years. Again, in this contest between neighbors, the county officials—the Whites and their relatives—took sides, and were unable to cope with the situation. The feud brought to the Baker faction powerful allies in the members of the Philpots clan, numbering among them men who had represented the county in the State legislature. To the Howard faction the Griffins are a constant fealty. The local war extended over a period of ten years. The Griffins and the Philpots met in open battle upon one occasion, when four men were slain on the roadside and a half dozen others were dangerously wounded. Tom Baker, recognized as the head of the Baker faction, was finally murdered in 1899. He had been a power in the feud, having killed six men. Baker had surrendered to the State troops that were sent to Manchester in June of that year to hold the feudists in check while the courts were in session. He was standing one morning in the door of his tent, on the courthouse square, when a shot rang out from the house of Sheriff White, three hundred yards away. He fell, a corpse, at the feet of his wife and two officers of the militia who were conversing with him. The assassin was never found, altho the troops charged the house. The window had been raised and a blind had been merely drawn aside. The smoking gun was found lying near by.

Jim Howard, a leader of the Howard faction, who killed several of the Bakers,

it is charged, was procured to assassinate and did assassinate Wiliam Goebel, at Frankfort, early the following year. He had been convicted of murdering old George Baker and sentenced to the penitentiary. The death of Goebel was to be the price of his pardon. He has been three times convicted and has an application for another appeal pending. The last man killed in the French-Eversole feud was "Uncle" Josiah. Combs, the circuit judge, before whom a number of the murderers in this feud had been tried and who had incurred the enmity of the French faction. Joe Eversole, the leader of the Eversole faction, was killed from ambush, but B. Fults French, leader of the French faction, survives. He is an attorney employed by the defense in the prosecution of Jett and White for the murder of Marcum, in the Hargis-Cockrill feud.

The pardoning power of the Governor of the commonwealth had had a great deal to do with the unbridling of lawlessness in Kentucky. Beginning with the pardon record of Governor John Young Brown, in December, 1889, 1,131 persons, before they entered the penitentiary walls, have been pardoned of crimes of which they were convicted by the courts; 120 men sentenced to life imprisonment have been set free after they served an average of seven and one-half years, and 247 persons, who committed some kind of felony, have been also set free. Governor Brown pardoned 51 murderers; Governor Bradley, 58, and Governor Beckham, in four years, has set free 11 men. Many of the men pardoned were feudists. In every instance where a feudist was convicted by the courts pressure of the strongest kind was brought to bear on the Governor for a pardon, and they were usually freed.

The two central figures in Kentucky's now great feud, which has cost the State for military services and witness fees something over $8,000—Curtis Jett and Tom White—have both been given liberty at one time by pardon. White was a French feudist in the French-Eversole

General O. O. Howard Canvassing the Mountain Districts in Kentucky, Where He Preached Against Feud.

war, and he shot a man who was throwing stones at a friend. He secured a pardon and was set free. Jett was given a long sentence in jail in Breathitt County for detaining a woman, and Governor Beckham pardoned him. Among the petitioners for a pardon for Jett appears the name of James B. Marcum, the attorney of whose assassination he has been convicted, and it was Marcum who presented the petition to the Governor, asking that Jett be given his liberty.

LEXINGTON, KY.

# The True Story of Eliza

BY GEO. L. WEED

"The incident of the mother's crossing the Ohio River on the ice is a well-known fact."—*Mrs. Stowe.*

"I jumped right on the ice; and how I got across, I don't know."—*Eliza.*

MRS. STOWE claims that the separate incidents that compose the narrative of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" are, to a very great extent, authentic. Her "Key" to the volume establishes her claim. While she speaks of the incident of the mother on the ice as a well-known fact, I do not find the particulars of it in the "Key," as they were known to me before she wrote, nor the sequel, which I suspect she never knew.

Mrs. Stowe says Eliza is not a fancy sketch, but one whom she has seen, a quadroon of beauty and personal attractions. As we read the story our tenderest sympathy is excited. We watch her trembling at the door while she overhears the conversation between her master and the slave dealer concerning the purchase of her little Harry; or that other between her master and mistress—he defending his act of sale on the ground of a necessity which his tender-hearted wife fails to appreciate. We stand with her by the bedside of the sleeping boy, and echo her words: "Your mother will save you yet," and when we hear her prayer, "Lord, help! Lord, save me!" we earnestly say, "Amen." We follow her to the cabin of Uncle Tom, where she pauses long enough to warn him of his impending fate, and to leave a loving message for her husband with little hope of meeting him this side of heaven. By the dim starlight we watch her steps, soon made weary by her most precious burden. With her we count the long hours of night and day until, exhausted and footsore, she stands on the brink of the river which separates her from freedom's soil. We share her disappointment that no ferryman can take her across because of the raging current and the great piling cakes of floating ice. We tremble with her during those precious moments in which she listens for the fleet steps of her more angry pursuer; and we stand aghast when he comes into sight, and, dismounting, almost seizes her, as with a mingled cry of despair and prayer, she leaps upon the ice which bears her unsteady feet until they press the other shore.

Mrs. Stowe has told the story, and who may speak after the queen? But because she has spoken and thrilled all our hearts, and because every incident related thereto is of interest, I supplement her story with what was told me long ago.

Those college days—how fresh they always remain. The echo of their songs never dies, and their stories are never forgotten. One of my fellow-students, Horace Newton, was a hero because of his exploits in the rescue of fugitive slaves. Alone he had guided sixty such, and in company with others as many more, from the border line of slavery into liberty. It was always an entertaining and exciting hour when we drew from him the narrative of his experiences. Especially was this true of those connected with the woman and her child crossing the Ohio River on the ice. I little imagined in what different circumstances, in after years, in a distant land they would be recalled.

My first opportunity of reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was some time

after the volume was published. Having wandered a year in three continents, I was glad to rest among missionary friends in Syria. I think it was Mr. John P. Jewett, the publisher, who—recognizing the fact, which some have denied or forgotten, that missionaries are not expatriated, and desire information and need recreation as much as their friends at home—sent several copies to the Syrian Mission. I happened to reach Beirût about the time "Uncle Tom" did, and found my friends recreating in his company. So, beneath the snows of Lebanon, I read the book, which suddenly carried me back to college days, and transported me from the eastern shores of the Mediterranean to my home on the Ohio, the scene of the incident on which, I could not doubt, the story of Eliza was founded.

After these many years the first form of the story is still fresh. I do not know that it has ever been written. The first narrator will never tell it again, and my thought at this moment is, that I am among the remaining few who in those college days heard it from his lips.

Let us recall the time of his adventures.

The Ohio River was the dividing line between slave terrritory and free soil. Public sentiment in Cincinnati, my home, was divided on the question of slavery. Abolitionists were unpopular, as I have occasion to remember because my father's house was barricaded against the threatened attack of a pro-slavery mob. The pulpit was almost silent, merchants guarded their Southern trade by a prudent attitude toward the vexed question. Northern creditors often received their dues in the form of slaves. Fugitives from slavery found their way across the river, and sympathizing friends received and concealed them until they could be secretly conducted Northward. Cincinnati was a station of the "Underground Railroad"—a term very significant in those days, referring to the arrangement by which fugitive slaves could be sent from one point to another through Ohio until they were safe in Canada.

Forty miles above Cincinnati, on the northern bank of the river, was the town of Ripley, another and more important station. There the antislavery spirit was strong, and earnest endeavors were constantly made to assist the fleeing fugitives. The presiding genius of the place was the Presbyterian minister, the Rev. John Rankin, whose home was back of the town on an elevation which could be seen from the Kentucky shore. The only guide of many a slave was the North Star. When he reached the river he looked across and beyond for the minister's house of which he had heard, also known as the North Star.

On a neighboring hill lived a man whose sympathies were with the South, and who declared that if he ever had the opportunity he would return a fugitive slave.

With these circumstances in mind, we are prepared for the true story of Eliza, tho we must detract somewhat from the romance and daring of the adventure, as pictured in books, or acted on the stage, or especially as described by Mrs. Stowe's facetious character Sam, as follows:

> "Lizy's done gone over the river into 'Hio, as 'markably as if de Lord took her over in a charrit of fire and two hosses. . . . She went down de river bank. Down she come to the river, and thar was the current running ten feet wide by the shore, and over t' other side ice a-sawin' and a-jiggling up and down, kinder as 't were a great island. . . . She gin such a screech as I never hearn, and thar she was, cl'ar over t' other side the corrent, on the ice, and then on she went a-screechin' and a-jumpin'—the ice went crack! c'wallop! cracking! chunk! And she a-boundin' like a buck."

While Sam's story is founded on fact, and we would not say of it, as a humorous writer said of his, that in it "truth is more of a stranger than fiction," my informant's story is the reality without the romance. He was a resident of Ripley, and knew the condition of the river. For several days it had been frozen over; but for three days had been considered unsafe, and none had ventured upon it. A few hours after Eliza crossed the ice broke up, a floating mass.

Her adventure was in the night. She made her way, as she supposed, to the home of Mr. Rankin, and, entering the kitchen, laid herself and child on the floor and slept. But she had mistaken the house, and little dreamed that she was under an unfriendly roof. It happened to be the master thereof who first entered

the kitchen before daylight, and stumbled against something which he immediately recognized as a crying child. The mother roused immediately and made herself known, expecting the sympathy and aid which she had so daringly sought. Fortunately the master of the house became master of the spirit which had hitherto possessed him. He relented. A fellow-feeling was suddenly excited. He had not the heart to execute his threat of returning the first fugitive who came into his power. He caught the spirit of the neighboring hill, as was manifested in his giving shelter to the mother and child during the day, which his wife and daughter spent in providing clothing for them. He, moreover, sought our college hero, who was a conductor of the Underground Railroad, his section being the first ten miles from Ripley, and said to him: "There's a slave woman and her child at my house. Come and take them away if you want to." During the next night the two passengers were taken to the next station, a friendly home of rest and concealment during the following day. So each day found them in a new Saints' Rest, and each night they journeyed under a new guardian and guide, until they reached the country which then was—in a sense which the United States could not claim—the land of the free.

Here endeth the first chapter of our story. The second is the sequel, which does not appear in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Months had passed since Eliza and her first guide parted. One day he was standing in a street in Ripley when a colored woman came toward him, and, grasping his arms, began shaking them violently, and crying out: "God bless you, Mr. Norton; God bless you, Mr. Norton." Not recognizing her, he asked: "Who are you?" She replied, "Don't you know me? I am the woman that crossed the river on the ice?" Astonished, he inquired whither she was going. "Tired of freedom; going back to slavery," was her strange reply. But tone and manner revealed another motive, even before she spoke of the six children she left in Kentucky when she escaped with the youngest. She was planning for a united family in Canada. Again she crossed the river, but in a very different way from what she did before, and again trod the soil whence she had fled. For several days she concealed herself in corn fields, whose green ears were her only food. During the nights she visited the different plantations where her children were owned, and arranged for the starting on their journey northward on a certain night. It came. No messenger nor telegrams could keep the faithful sentinel on the Ohio shore informed of their movements, but at last his listening ear caught the sound of dipping oars. Once more he took her and hers in charge, a rejoicing group, yet saddened by the thought that one was left behind, for whose coming at a later day the persevering mother was already planning. The half dozen passengers on the Underground Railroad had a prosperous journey, escaping detection and recapture, tho hotly pursued, and were placed in charge of the friendly captain of a Lake Erie steamer bound for Detroit.

Meanwhile there had been commotion on certain neighboring plantations in Kentucky. So much live stock must not be allowed to wander without effort to secure return. The chattels were pursued. The pursuer went as far as Detroit, feeling that even from there he could bring them back. From the upper deck of his steamer he discovered that the fugitives had been—not his *fellow* passengers, but—transported on the same boat. Calling the captain, he offered him a liberal reward if he would detain his boat one hour, intending to improve it in securing necessary legal means for the return of the fugitives. That officer assured him that there was no need of haste, as his boat would lie there all the afternoon. His sympathies were with the anxious group below. Calling to some of the crew, he commanded: "Put those passengers ashore." The rough but good-hearted fellows, taking in the situation, and well knowing which shore their captain intended, quickly obeyed. So, within sight of the Southern master—such no longer—not in the darkness of night, but the broadest light of day; not with timid oar, but bold and dashing stroke; not with trepidation, but exultation and thanksgiving, Eliza and her children crossed the river, whose further shore became their Canaan of rest and safety.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# Living Out of Doors

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "Windbreaks, Hedges and Shelters," Etc

HOUSE is Saxon for hiding place and dwelling is Saxon for stopping place. I cannot see that either was originally a word that meant developing or living in the full sense of the word, or that a house was intended for much beyond a shelter—a place to hide in when out of doors was unsafe. It consisted at first of only one huge room, and the old Long House was a shelter for five to twenty families, or even more. These were partitioned off or railed away from each other. We have gone on elaborating the original house until it undertakes to define the whole soul-life and growth. We have made quite too much of house evolution. The result is artifice and a clipping away of some of our noblest faculties. There is the cooking room, and the eating room, and the sleeping room, and the book room. Other differentiations are mostly modifications of these. No wonder that man has crept out of his hiding place and gone to the saloon and the club; and there is little wonder that woman is following hard after, while the children take to the streets. I was invited to attend a meeting of a famous woman's club, and I saw how much more womanly and full of life-growth those women were than in their own homes. Our house life is slavish and full of conformity. The chief implement is a broom, and we can't run one without "help"—that is, foreigners, with alien instincts and worse habits—but worse atmosphere. In the place of freedom we meet restraint at every turn. You have heard of the hermit crab, who never grows a house of his own but squeezes himself into the cast-off shells of other crabs. How different is that from the effort of human beings to get into houses, thought out and felt out by other folk, and call them home? Other crabs believe less in conformity, and have common sense to grow their natures out into shape, and their houses to fit. How many people nowadays grow houses? Then, when it comes to occupancy, we don't occupy but a small part of the house that we have obtained. We have one room shut off for visitors—the "parlor," or possibly "reception room." This is got up for show and pretense. Kitchen means anything but the home room that it once was, the laboratory that it will be. At present the kitchen is a place in which to shut up the foreigner as far as possible—a sort of cage for something dreaded. The woman of the house must stay out of it as a place beneath her rank, while the man of the house must absolutely ignore it. The dining room is given over to ceremony and display of crockery and courses. The family room, when there is one, is nearer a real home, provided it be not a place for loafing.

We make too much of indoors altogether, now that we no longer need a castle or a fence for our stolen goods. There is not enough of either altruism or individualism indoors. We have got into habits of conforming to house regulations which entirely dominate. Health is not possible in the shade of fashion. We have too many curtains to shut out the sunlight, and our fate is tied up with infinite *bric-a-brac*. House dust is the worst of poisons. Try a bit of it in a spectroscope and you will get lines that astound you. House air, with a hot air furnace, is charged with carbon dioxides. The heat in winter is irrational and debilitating; in summer our only hope is to let in as much as possible of out of doors. That is the most comfortable house into which we can import the largest amount of flowers and let in the largest amount of sunshine. Civilization has carried us too far along the line of house evolution: we have evolved our master rather than our home.

The house should look outward as well as inward. It should make inside furnishing less conspicuous and less in contrast with nature. Did you ever take note on cleaning days of the comical unfitness to the outside world of the arti-

cles that are brought out for the convenience of scouring and dusting? There is hardly an easy, homeful thing in the lot, and a nice shower would spoil the whole of them. They are paste and glue and fashion—the implements for making home uncomfortable. They require a lot of human care, and when cleaning day comes the dust in them is deadly. Furniture should be such that it could stand a half day's sunshine and a half hour's rain, and a bit of banging by the children. We are looking hopefully that way. There are more seats that can be set safely on the veranda or lawn without their dissolving. But our windows have not yet found their real meaning. Did you ever sit in a sun-bath window? It comes all round you; there are no dust-catching, germ-holding curtains, but you sit folded in the morning shine, and the birds sing to you—all the screens needed are vines. The true house has few blinds; it was built not to shut out light and air, but to let them in.

There are abundant ways for making the house look outward. Instead of having an architect draw up a pretty picture of a building, which will look just as well set on a hill or in a hollow, get a brainy carpenter to go to the spot where you will place your house, and let him, with you, study the location. First of all see clearly how many helpful and beautiful things there are to look at, and resolve that your walls shall not shut out one of them. Why put up a screen against a lovely brook; why another to prevent seeing the valley, where far away the houses nestle in orchards? Why forget that the sunrise over the eastern hills is a blessed inspiration to birds and to men? Then there is the orchard, and alongside it your shrubbery of lilacs and roses. Must you build a wall to shut it out from view, and then paste paper over the wall, and invite your friends to sit down behind the wall and admire the paper? Well, if rich, you may buy a Corot or a Landseer, and while you shut out the sheep in your own pasture, and a sight of the cherry blossoms in your own garden, you can look at some imaginary sheep that cannot move and trees that have no fragrance. This is all very well before you get waked up. It is true that a man must be born again before he can see the Kingdom of God—even his physical realms.

But this only begins the revolution. We have too much inside to our houses and too little outside. Verandas and balconies should be cultivated until they are ample, everywhere and welcoming. I will describe an ideal veranda. It is broad, not less than twelve feet wide, and better twenty. It extends around three sides of the house, or possibly four; for the help should have out of doors and hammocks, as well as the rest of us. We do not cultivate enough the home instinct of those who do our menial work. The kitchen is degraded in its relation to the house, and its workers can find relief only by spending their wages on pretentious dressing and escaping as often as possible from all associations with our houses. The ideal veranda is large enough to be family room, reception room and play room. On the east side of the house you must have your study; a writing desk that can be shoved back into the wall, with a book case large enough to hold a few reference volumes. When out of use shove it back in its niche and lock it up. Besides the ordinary hammocks, which are the ideal resting places for tired people, there may be couches, where of a summer night one may sleep. Banish altogether those showy and extravagant hammocks and seats which undertake to turn your veranda into an outside parlor—a place for show, and more dust, and more hard work. There may be mats if you desire, but let them be of some material easily cleaned. In other words, don't cumber yourself with much serving. What we want here is simplicity—Japanicity one of my friends calls it—that is, freedom from fussiness. In a nook of her veranda, just around the ell of the house, she has a pile of soft mats, as our Oriental friends do, forming a most delightful couch. Many of the seats on your veranda, all of which are weather proof, may have seats on hinges, which, being lifted, show excellent receptacles for overshoes and waterproofs. One may hold the children's playthings, while the seat of a double chair or bamboo couch may be a receptacle for your croquet mallets and tennis furnishings. Such verandas are incomplete without arrangements for

eating your meals out of doors when the weather permits. For this purpose small tables may be used, instead of one long one. The same table or tables may be at other times used for games, or as sewing tables and reading tables. It is not impossible to have an outdoor fireplace, and it will certainly be very wholesome to spend your cool evenings in this fresh air, slightly modified by a fire of wood. I have recently seen a housemaid doing her ironing on a veranda and heating her irons at an outside fire. She looked fresh and cool and happy. It was an education in the right direction. Another arrangement is possible, that the back of the chimney be openable and arranged for a temporary fireplace when desired. On one side, or in one angle of the house, the veranda may be without a floor—that is, may have the ground for a floor. Here may be a fountain playing, with roses or with fruit trees in pots. Dwarf oranges, dwarf lemons, the guava tree and other tropicals are not all that we may grow; peach trees in pots bear abundantly at three feet high. In fact, such a nook can be made to express the taste of the owner in many ways.

The ideal vines for your verandas are first grapes. There is no other vine so sweet in flower, so well adapted to either shade or sun, so generous in foliage and so helpful with fruit. Several of the clematis are ideally good for this work, especially paniculata, while Jackmani and the other large flowering sorts are admirable for screens and pillar work. Where the air and sun permeate thoroughly, honeysuckles are charming, so also are bittersweet; but both of these get badly covered with aphis if partly shaded. In the summer our veranda becomes a natural reception room as well as a family room. It is democratic and a good place for smoking—no, it is not; it is the very last place for doing that which annoys any one else and separates the family. We have got to get rid of habits which drive away true ladies and leave the men to masculine seclusion and enjoyment. These habits belong to a false idea of comfort and rest. In the winter the east veranda, or the south, or a part between the ells, may be closed with sash and so made into a cold weather sun-bath. This need not be an expensive luxury. Pipes from the furnace may pass into such a room and make it very genial in its atmosphere. With such arrangements as I have suggested an invalid may almost live on the veranda. But, in fact, we are all of us invalids. I have never yet seen a man or a woman that had not a complaint. We may as well own it up and then stop talking about it. Live out of doors and let nature get a chance to make us as healthy as she makes the cows and the birds.

You will suggest, of course, that I am on the wrong track altogether; that most people are compelled to take their houses as they get them and are glad to get anything to cover their heads. I am not so easily beaten in this contest. The price that was paid to purchase those cartloads of inartistic as well as unnatural furniture, that are dragged around from dwelling to dwelling, would have gone a long way toward creating a simple and homeful country house, verandas, porches and all the rest. I would not have a chair about a house that would not last a good hundred years. The one thing that I do contend is that poor people have the advantage of the rich in this matter. Give the poor half a chance at out of doors and see how quickly they take up to mother nature. Rich people have to lug about too many wraps and notions. It is just as well for them to go to resorts and pay costly bills for the very comforts they could have at home if they would build for them. A cheap house can be modeled over to common sense more easily than one that is built for architectural display. However, the very poorest people continue to put up such boxes for houses as European laborers are glad to get. Some one should get up a book of designs for houses not to exceed $1,200 in cost. One-half of these could be designed for homes costing under $900. These should invariably include the idea of living largely out of doors. There is no excuse any longer for the dreadful domicile of the common laborer. I will show you a set of houses where a lot of furnace workers are homed. These houses are considerably better than they were four years ago, when the furnace was run by the Mark Hanna Company. Who needs verandas and rest and comfort and the beautiful

more than the man who blisters in the puddling furnace or the rolling mill? Whose wives need more a chance to sit under an apple tree to do their mending, or a spreading elm to shade their wash tubs? Why shall their children have only the street for a playground? Physical and moral misery breed a moral disease that is infectious. There is a tendency of civilization to drop down. A small outlay would make your workingman's house something more remote in character from a barn and stable.

I have placed emphasis on the verandas because they are so capable of elaboration. They are not yet so conventionalized that a man or a woman may not make upon them an imprint of originality. In many cases, especially along our hillsides, the veranda may be two stories high, which is as high as any country house should go without a good excuse. The second story of your veranda is ideally adapted to quiet and to rest—to the afternoon nap, to the student's retreat, or the housewife's sewing. I will give you a picture of a woman's sewing balcony or second-story veranda. Here there is no roof, except that formed by a huge grape vine running over a strong trellis. It is eighteen feet square and is a bower all summer, excluded from every eye and from all visitors, except the most intimate. Here the woman, sung to by the birds and by the breeze, can lighten her work from its most vexatious features.

Nooks, retreats and shelters may be created everywhere about a country home; and when you have once begun to think about it you will be surprised to find how much of the beautiful and the restful can be evolved out of your home-making. Just let Mother Nature alone along a fence line and see what she will do with your old rails or your hemlock boards. She will run them all over with ivy, bittersweet and clematis, and then fill up the corners with elder berries and wild roses, and build arbors of thorn apples and grape vines. Heaps of stones she will cover with Virginia creeper, and old stumps she will set on fire with the October blaze of crimsoned woodbine. You can do no better than adopt some of these exuberant fancies as your own. I have a neighbor who has created a rock arbor of limestone fossils. These curious stones lie about in great abundance on twenty farms, but they do not contribute to home anywhere else that I have seen them. The possibilities that lie in such things need eyes and souls to see them. This neighbor has an instinctive knowledge of nature. He has drawn these stones five miles and then woven their meaning into his own daily life. His arbor, half hidden among shrubs and apple trees, and hugged by vines, is a nookery where I think Thoreau would have been contented—especially as there is considerable wildness and untamableness about my neighbor and all that he occupies. I especially advocate such an arrangement as will provide quiet retreats and shelters for cattle as well as men. They know very well what to do where the wild grape vines run over the thorn trees and where the hemlocks give good shade and a little privacy. Birds are just as quick to recognize a home where there is a chance for being well hid from prying eyes. You will be astonished at the number of new sorts of birds that will gradually come to you and share your home when it has become natural instead of artificial.

Living arbors are, in my opinion, of great importance on a country place, and they are easily constructed. They can be brought to perfection in just about the time that we are getting good sized trees out of the stock that we first transplant. They should at first consist of a circle—preferably of arbor-vitæ—say twenty feet across. Trim the young trees, as they grow, so that the outside of the circle shall have a conical outline, while you trim the inner limbs less than the outer. Gradually limbs will reach across the intervening space and make a solid roof. This ought to be well brought about in eight or ten years; but it will be twenty years before the arbor is complete, and it will grow in strength and beauty for fifty or seventy-five years. No trimming is needed after the trees are fifteen feet high and beyond compassing with a step ladder. A living arbor of this sort is a living house, open to the purest air and cutting off the heat of midday. They furnish delightful retreats for those who need to be absolutely let alone. But they need not be entirely unsocial. Such an

arbor constitutes a capital place for solid rustic seats. The old hickory chairs are just in place in such an arbor, five or six of them, and in the center either an old hickory table or one that you have made yourself. A home-made table is one of the easiest things to prepare. Get an old rejected millstone and set it on bowlders. In the hole in the middle fix a large vase to hold flowers. Or, if you will, saw a section of a big tree three feet through and three feet high. Let the bark remain on such a table, and, lest it cleave off, drive in a few nails. I am using sections of smaller trees for seats also, and similar sections serve admirably well for seats elsewhere, as, for instance, about your croquet ground and in sheltered nooks behind the hedges. I have three living arbors and consider them most delightful features, because they are so entirely natural, looking like a large, solid tree. I find that the birds approve of these dense evergreen growths as much as I do, and they nest overhead and sing without being disturbed by their human neighbors. If you prefer, swing hammocks across, and you will say that you have found the perfection of rest.

Concerning arbors of wood, I say little, and about all those structures put up by the carpenter the less that is said the better. They are out of place and out of taste, unless it be to hold up vines. And I have seen rustic work carried clear out of natural proportions and made fantastic. The most artificial country place I ever saw was made up of arbors, rockeries, grottoes, evergreens sheared into hens, fountains where spouting geese vied with negroes grinning in the pools and stone dogs in the grass. Such things are abhorrent to nature and do not constitute a home. I think the people catch the spirit of this sort of work from some of our public parks. If a trellis of wood or wire be needed, let it be strong and simple, and demonstrate its fitness by its utility. I have seen a great many wooden arbors about the country, as I have seen many observatories on the tops of houses, but I rarely ever saw any one inside them. They are artificial and superfluous, as a rule—not always.

Living out of doors involves liberal preparation for games. Not only young people but old people should play. Work is not the end of existence, but the means for existence. It is rare that a home life cannot be adjusted to an hour of fun together each day. The family room should be the largest, heartiest room in the house; with billiards, music and whatever recreation is agreeable; but the out of doors should also have its tennis or bowling or croquet, or all of these. I like croquet because it is a good family game. We shall not see better days so long as the young folk have all the fun and the old folk are left out. It breeds division and selfishness. There is no reason why old and young shall not play together, as well as pray together, or work together—there is more reason why they should. Laugh your family laugh, sing your family song, and live your family life. At all events do not create a country place with nothing prominent indoors or out but working tools—indoors the kitchen, outdoors the stable. You can do nothing with a family without play. It will not cohere. Work is centrifugal; play centripetal. Human nature is bad mostly for lack of a good vent. The principal duty of a parent is not to stop up all the vents to exuberance—nor is that the duty of society. By playing together we commingle the spirit of a finer and broader experience with the buoyancy of youth.

Yet there are some people who cannot live out of doors, so far as I can see; they have nothing out here to live for or to live with. Indoors they have a lot of furniture that they sympathize with, and they make up the rest with conventionalism. Half our country houses might as well be in Sahara so far as trees, flowers, birds, brooks, hedges, nooks and common sense are concerned. Birds never go near such houses. A few trees are set out for a show; a row of something on exhibition—birds never nest in such things. Then an agent comes along and sells four white cut leaved birches, and these are set out in another exhibition row, but birds never nest in them. Then the people bethink themselves of a row of evergreens, which they keep trimmed into solid cones, such as a good mechanic could turn out of wood and paint green and set in rows across the lawn. Finally two weeping willows are set just in front of the house, expressive

of nature's grief over such ludicrous conceptions of the beautiful. The only salvation for such a place is that, by and by, neglect will kill four-fifths of the trees, and the rest will be left out of line, and so make a tolerable lawn. Study nature before you dare to go into the country to build a home, or at least study it before you undertake to create a house. Learn first of all that nature abhors conventionalism; never repeats herself; does not inquire what folk will say; gets in love with beauty and truth, and then plants gardens for no other reason in the world than because she does love the beautiful and the true. Those who have not been born again to see the world about them, who really have no acquaintance among the trees, and no friends among the birds, constitute a class by themselves. I will not say that they are degenerate, but they are certainly incapacitated for comprehending Out of Doors. I shall be obliged to leave them, rejoicing in the artificial absurdities which go together to constitute indoors life. We will not quarrel, we will simply let each other alone. After a while reason always gets control, and reason is nothing in the world but the voice of Nature speaking through our souls.

I have spoken plainly, but none too strongly, about the average house. It is the ugliest thing in our country landscape. It has rarely a line of beauty or of peace, or a suggestion of rest inside or outside of it. It is just the barn for human folk. It is not quite as healthy as the average barn, and not generally as pretty. The animal barn has a fitness, but the human barn has no meaning. It is a relic of our earlier civilization, surviving into days of universal education. Yet I feel quite sure that there is a great change coming about. The country house that will be will be very different from those boxes that stand in rows in some of our villages, and equally different from the conventional cottages that are built from pictures in architects' books. It will become very individual, possibly a little cranky, in its defiance of the They Family; at any rate what "They say" is losing its influence in all directions. A house should be a part of the property, of the acres—all of which we occupy. If your lot is nine acres, we ought to be able to find you or some of you all over those acres. It should all of it be your residence. The garden should suggest your idiosyncrasies, and the hedges and the hiding places should be your features. This sort of home we shall have by and by. What I mean to say is, get out of doors and stay out most of the time; work outside, play outside, eat outside, sleep outside. Form your sympathies with nature; talk garden, think flowers and fruit, study bugs and butterflies. Then lie down on the sweet sod, under your blossoming apple trees, and let your soul sing, Our Father who art in the heavens, and in the apple blossoms and in the roses also, Thy name be hallowed.

CLINTON, N. Y.

# Autumn Eve

BY ROSAMUND MARRIOTT WATSON

*"La flute amère d'Automne pleure dans le soir anxieux."*

AUTUMN'S melancholy lute
  Calls so clear and calls so sweet
Through the forest brown and mute,
  Down the white-walled village street.

"Follow now, O follow now,
Burns the leaf upon the bough;
Cross the mountains hoar and old
To the land of sunset gold."

Autumn beckons as she goes—
  "Follow me, O follow me!
Would you 'scape the winter snows
  And the Happy Valleys see."

Autumn's amber-colored veil
  Floats along the evening breeze
Like a gilded galleon's sail
  Beckoning on to splendid seas.

Autumn's lute sounds low and clear,
  Autumn's melancholy lute,
"Follow here, O follow here!"
  Over woods and meadows mute.

"Come away, O come away!
Sundown calls you home from day,
Night is near and earth grows cold,
Follow through the sunset gold."

CHISWICK W. LONDON, ENGLAND

# Literature

## The Anglo-Saxon Century

THE unification of the English-speaking people is a theme naturally suggested by the practical movement for imperial consolidation now being developed in Great Britain and her self-governing colonies. Mr. Dos Passos, whose racial enthusiasm sometimes underestimates the historic barriers of prejudice, has caught the glow and vision of a wider movement than that which inspires the efforts of Mr. Chamberlain or Lord Rosebery, and he has formulated a plan by which, he thinks, an Anglo-Saxon union may be attained.* And he deserves credit for the courage of conviction, which goes beyond mere vagueness and platitude. He has not stopped to gush over the listed grandeurs of the notion, but has declared plainly that the only way to possess them is to split the British half of the race into two parts, so that the annexation of Canada to the United States may produce that political consistency in Western Anglo-Saxons without which racial unity would be impossible. Canada, according to Mr. Dos Passos, is the sole remaining cause of irritation and possible war between the United States and Great Britain, and her nascent nationality must be obliteratd before the race can be reunited.

Let it not be supposed, however, that this obliteration is to be accomplished by military force or commercial pressure. Both methods have been tried; but they must not be tried again. The incorporation of Canada with the Republic must be entirely voluntary, after which the remaining Anglo-Saxon communities will come together in a union making for the peace of the world.

We have emphasized the proposed elimination of Canada because Mr. Dos Passos has made it the pivot of his scheme. But, the Dominion transformed into a congeries of American states, what remains to be done? Our author thinks that a union, not a federation, could be best attained by a treaty between the United States and the British Empire, under which a common citizenship would be created, absolute freedom of commerce established between the two branches of the race, a more convenient coinage arranged, and an arbitration tribunal constituted to decide all questions that might arise under the treaty. For these practical measures Mr. Dos Passos thinks—and he is quite right—that common ties of blood, language, literature, similar principles and ideals of domestic life and political liberty have done much to smooth the way.

And now, having outlined the scheme, why do we find ourselves unable to consider it of any practical value whatever? Because it proposes no energetic initiative within a measurable future; it simply pleads for the recognition of a political drift, a tendency which the author evidently believes to be operative without the application of military force, laws of Parliament or Congress designed to hasten events, or political agitation which would stir up bitter sectional feeling. He practically concedes that the scheme ought to wait until Canada voluntarily incorporates herself with the United States. How long will that be? Of all British colonies Mr. Dos Passos has designated that one which is first and foremost to manifest a coming destiny contrary to his expectation. Australia, New Zealand or South Africa would, so far as past or present political signs go, be more likely to ask for annexation than Canada. There is as much absence of annexation feeling in the Dominion as there is absence of all ill-will toward or attempted rivalry with this country in any but the friendly competition of agricultural settlement and industrial progress. The Canadians have strongly set their faces in a different political direction, and tho Mr. Goldwin Smith, whose arguments have, in part, influenced Mr. Dos Passos, has been preaching for thirty-five years that the Dominion cannot divorce herself from her continent, she is at least making very successful attempts to live her own life in it. Nor has the United States shown any

* THE ANGLO-SAXON CENTURY. *By John R. Dos Passos.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25 net.

desire to interfere with that experiment. Mr. Dos Passos has, therefore, taken an untenable position, we think, in ascribing to the Canadian factor undue importance in his scheme. Why did it not occur to him that the movement for imperial federation should be left to prove its vitality or otherwise before Canada was set down as the natural impediment to an Anglo-Saxon reunion? Why should the latter, which would undeniably be a benefit to the world, be made to wait upon an assumed change in the whole life and outlook of one British colony?

In rejecting a close alliance, or a federation, as the form of the race union, Mr. Dos Passos would leave the way clear for each part of the union to enjoy practically the same liberty as it does now. What he hopes for is the preponderant, if not predominant, moral effect of such a combination in securing the peace of the world and advancing the cause of civilization. This aspect of his academic scheme none could find fault with, and he has presented its advantages so clearly that his interjection of the Canadian difficulty is the more to be regretted.

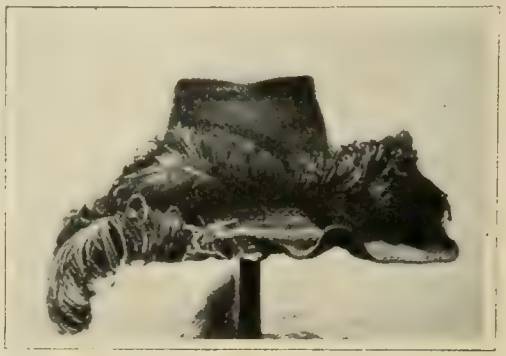
To us the real value of the book consists in its luminous statement of the many causes, political, social and economic, which make for some form of closer Anglo-Saxon union than at present exists. Time and again these causes have been separately set forth and discussed in pamphlets, review articles, and in the daily press; but they are collected and analyzed in this book with exemplary clearness and fullness. We do not agree with some of the author's conclusions from them; but he has made an admirable contribution to a discussion which must grow in interest year by year.

## Home Life Under the Stuarts

It cannot be said that Miss Godfrey has produced a book* of special research or of substantial originality. Most of her material comes from familiar sources such as Howell's Letters, the Verney Memoirs, the Memoirs of Colonel Hutchinson, the Life of Kenelm Digby and the like. She has, however, brought her material together in a thoroughly entertaining manner, and, by joining into a single narrative what could hitherto be found only in scattered volumes, has created a really intimate portrait of the daily life of the upper classes in Stuart England.

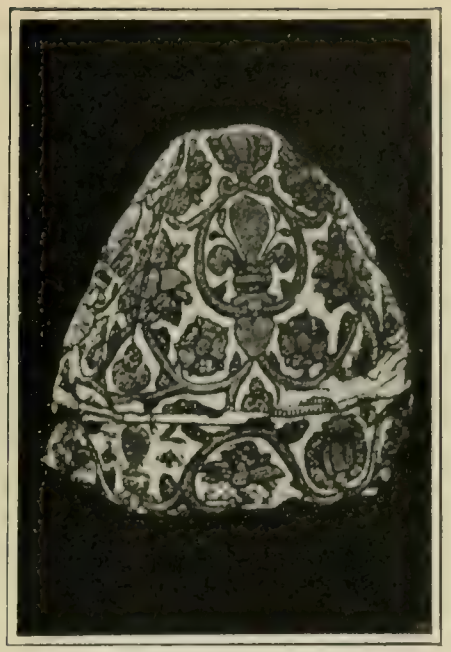
GEORGE VILLIERS AND HIS BROTHER
("Home Life Under the Stuarts.")

Beginning with the care of a child in the nursery, she carries him through his (or her) school and college days, through the romance or prosaic barter of courtship and marriage, into the great life of the world. The houses and gardens of the period are described. The clothes of Cavalier and Puritan, the habits of the servants, and a hundred other details are included which go to round out the picture. The most thoroughly interesting parts of the volume to most readers



Cavalier Hat

* Home Life Under the Stuarts (1603-1649). *By Elizabeth Godfrey.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3 50 net.



Linen Night-Cap

Embroidered Gloves

will be the chapters which give the romantic career of Ralph Verney and his wife, or the still more romantic adventures of Sir Kenelm Digby and his beautiful Venetia—stories, more entertaining than most novels, which may be read elsewhere, but which are here presented in abridgement and not without considerable literary skill. The general impression one gets from these relations, and from the various letters between husband and wife, or father and son, or master and servant, is that of great fulness and dignity of life. Many of the women—especially those of the cavalier families, for the Puritan lady was vastly more restricted in her interests and less honored by her husband and sons—were educated in a manner and enjoyed a large and wholesome industry such as quite passed away in the following century, and in some respects has never been recovered.

To other readers, perhaps, the most entertaining parts of the volume will be the more out-of-the-way details, which throw so vivid a light on the intimate habits of the people. It would be easy to fill pages with extracts of this kind, telling how gloves and nightcaps were stitched and a thousand other little matters of the wardrobe. So, for instance, in a quotation from Jasper Mayne's "City Match" we learn of the sigular Puritan custom of embroidering texts upon articles of apparel:

"Nay, sir, she is a Puritan at her needle, too:
She works religious petticoats; for flowers
She'll make Church histories; besides,
My smock-sleeves have such holy embroideries
And are so learned, that I fear in time
All my apparel will be quoted by
Some pure instructor."

Not a few recipes are given from old housewife books, some of them appetizing enough, others, such as snail soup, rather dubious. The following brings up a pleasant picture of olden days:

"They must be 'pick't very clean; to each Pound of Flowers allow about a lb. of Loaf Sugar, and a pt. of White Wine Vinegar, which boil to a Syrup and cover it scalding hot. Thus you may pickle Clove Gilly-flowers, Elder and other Flowers which being eaten make a very agreeable Sallet.'"

Not the least amusing letters quoted are those about servants and the management of the household. So Howell writes to a friend:

"Sir,—You writ me lately for a footman, and I think this bearer will fit you: I know he can run well, for he hath run away twice from me, but he knew the way back again; yet though he hath a running head as well as running heels (and who will expect a footman to be a stayed man?) I would not part with him were I not to go post to the North. There be some things

in him that answer for his waggeries: he will come when you call him; he is faithful and stout, and a lover of his master. He is a great enemy to all dogs, if they bark at him in his running; for I have seen him confront a huge mastiff, and knock him down."

Miss Godfrey promises us a second volume on the larger life outside during the period, and for this we shall look with interest.

## George H. Hepworth

WHATEVER differences of judgment there may be as to the value of Dr. Hepworth's work as a preacher or as a journalist, no one can deny that both in his personality and in his outward career his was a life of unusual interest. Few are the events of the past forty years, either in the religious or the political history of this country, in which he did not bear some part and make his influence felt.

By his inward temperament he was called to be a religious preacher, by his outward sympathies he was no less distinctly called to be a man of affairs, and it may fairly be said of him that in his whole career he was equally responsive to these two calls. A man who saw visions and dreamed dreams, who had a deep and abiding sense of the reality and the supremacy of the spiritual world, he never allowed himself to be abstracted by that vision from the affairs of every day life. A man of the world, at home among all its varied conventions, interests, duties and pleasures, he never forgot the higher vision that had been revealed to him, and never failed to witness to its truth. Thus, in spite of the many changes in his outer life and activity, giving to many the impression that he lacked consistency and steadiness of aim, there was to his life a real and essential unity and continuity, and one needs only to look away from the outer circumstances to the spirit of the man to see that in all his changes he was true to himself. He became a minister of the Gospel because he had a gospel to preach and because he loved his fellow-men. He gave up the Church of his childhood, and entered the ministry of another communion, because in that change that same gospel and that same love seemed to find a larger scope and a freer expression. He gave up the pulpit for a career in secular journalism, because here he saw a still larger field for the ministry of faith and love in which he had entered. As to the wisdom of these changes, many may feel doubtful, but they marked no deviation or change in the spirit, purpose or aim of the man. Whether in the pulpit or out of it, from the beginning to the end of his career he was a preacher of a large faith, of an inspiring hope and of a noble charity.

With such a subject, it has not been difficult to produce a biography of unusual charm and interest. This work of Miss Ward's* is not unduly eulogistic, and it shows a minute fidelity to facts, figures and dates. It gives lucidly and fairly the story of that creed contest which led Dr. Hepworth to withdraw from the Unitarian denomination when its Convention refused to pledge itself to loyalty to Christ; and equally it describes his mission of mercy to Ireland and of inquiry to Armenia; and we learn why his short editorial sermons in the New York *Herald* were so much valued. It is a noble character that is intelligently and sympathetically portrayed.

## Standard Oil History

MR. MONTAGUE'S work on the Standard Oil Company † is in effect a brief for the defense. The company, he contends, gained the dominance which compelled the railroads to grant it discriminating rates, solely by superior efficiency. That the railroads should thereupon grant it special rates was but natural, an inevitable outcome of the railway economy of the period. As to the repeated charges that the company suborns the employees of its competitors, and that it resorts to unfair tests and adulteration of its oil, the author has little other comment than that "the evidence is at best vague and inconclusive." He has evidently heard of Mr. Henry D.

* GEORGE H. HEPWORTH; PREACHER, JOURNALIST, FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE. *The Story of His Life, Told by Susan Hayes Ward.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00 net.

† THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY. *By Gilbert Holland Montague.* New York: Harper Brothers. $1 net.

Lloyd's "Wealth Against Commonwealth," since he mentions it in a note; but of the many citations therein to court records relating to Standard practices he has no word whatever.

Mr. Montague denies that previous to 1870, "so far as may be known," any refiner had "exacted of the railroads better freight rates than were granted to his competitor." Miss Tarbell, however, in her elaborate history, shows conclusively, from the testimony of Mr. Alexander and General Devereux, that the Rockefeller firm was profiting by special rates in 1869 and even in 1868. Doubtless the progenitors of the Standard were able and energetic in ordinary as well as extraordinary business methods; and doubtless, also, Mr. William H. Vanderbilt's testimony that they were much "smarter fellows" than he was, which Mr. Montague prints with great gusto—was quite true. Yet it is shown, despite Mr. Montague, that certainly within a year, possibly less, of the organization of the firm of Rockefeller, Andrews & Flagler, that firm's "superior efficiency" was being largely supplemented by unfair advantages in transportation rates.

Very complacent is Mr. Montague over the compact by which the railroads and the South Improvement Company sought, in 1872, to throttle the independent producers and refiners. "To attempt to judge the situation," he remarks with philosophic severity, "without first ascertaining the standards set by the railway management of the time is not merely unfair, it is subversive of all historical accuracy." This compact, be it remembered, gave into the hands of the South Improvement Company, of which the Standard Oil Company was the leading spirit, the right to apportion and "even up" shipments and to inspect all way bills of independent shippers, and a rebate ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. "To appoint a group of the largest shippers 'eveners,'" writes the author, "and in return for a special rebate require them to apportion traffic among the roads, seemed at that time a practice both inevitable and legitimate."

That any railroad officials were ever financially interested in the Standard Oil Company, Mr. Montague admits, has been charged, but declares the charge unproved. Yet Mr. William H. Vanderbilt admits, in testimony quoted by the author, having "disposed of my [his] interest" therein. Miss Tarbell confirms this statement, declaring that Mr. Vanderbilt acquired stock soon after the affair of the South Improvement Company, tho she concedes that he was the only one of the railway "kings," so far as she knows, who did so. But of railway men of lesser rank than "kings," who acquired stock she instances Truman P. Handy, Amasa Stone and Stillman Witt, "officers and stockholders in one or more of the railroads centering in Cleveland."

Under the guise of an economic study Mr. Montague has furnished a specious plea for the "father of the trusts." It has its value, however, even tho it is a plea, and tho some of its data are inaccurate. It is concise and readable; and it carries a lesson which may reach further than its author or the magnates desire. That is, in the words of Mr. John D. Archbold, which Mr. Montague seconds, that there is a certain amount of monopolistic power coming from the aggregation of capital itself. It is a lesson that needs to be more widely diffused, and this little book will aid in the work.

**The Influence of Emerson.** By Edwin D. Mead. Boston: American Unitarian Association, $1.20 net.

It is not often that books written on this plan prove endurable reading to the end. To pick out from a voluminous writer all the sentences on a particular subject and then to string these together with a meager thread of comment is a pretty sure method of attaining tediousness. We may read in Emerson the same thought repeated a thousand times if the context adds continually a new application and emphasis to his philosophy, but to read this thought a thousand times without any such variety of sidelights is not calculated to increase our interest in his works or our understanding of them. Mr. Mead's book is also somewhat contaminated by that peculiar flabbiness which almost invariably manifests itself in the avowed inheritors of Boston transcendentalism. Transcendentalism, at its best, was not without a taint of

anæmia and loose inconsequence; unfortunately, in its present-day followers these feeble traits have persisted, while the stronger qualities have all but perished. We cannot refrain from pointing out in the first two essays in Mr. Mead's volume ("The Philosophy of Emerson" and "Emerson and Theodore Parker") something of this faded transcendentalism. Nor in the third essay, on "Emerson and Carlyle," is this defect totally absent. It shows itself, for instance, in such a sentence as this:

"He [Emerson] would have said that a first qualification for a great man of letters is to have something of import to say; and he would have named a dozen poems of Lowell's—to go no further—as beautiful in word and form as anything of Poe's, with the additional merit of import."

That is the echo of a dispute which never redounded much to the credit of New England, and which, if truth must be told, sounds a little silly to-day. But apart from this defect, not indeed very noticeable, this third essay on the two prophets of their age is well conceived and well written, containing within itself certain elements of progression. It does, moreover, bring together a large amount of interesting material, gathered from numerous sources. It is sufficient to render Mr. Mead's volume a significant contribution to the constantly growing literature about our great Concordian.

**The Main Chance.** By Meredith Nicholson, Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co., $1.50

A novel of Western life written after the literary manner of the East, and the result is remarkably interesting. Dramatic interest does not depend so much upon natural conditions as it generally does in stories from this section; but the characters in it have the situation well in hand from the start, and it is with their performance that the author is chiefly concerned, rather than with droughts and famines. The scenes are laid in a Missouri town, where the financial pulse fluctuates indeed, but not enough to overwhelm anybody; and it is evident that the author has something more than a romantic notion of "Traction" stock, bank intestines and cattle sales. Yet all is carried forward in an actual way rather than with the heat and passion usually displayed by Western capitalists in fiction. There are some attractive women in the story, but, as is usual in novels of this character, the male element predominates. And the author deserves credit for the psychic wit with which he distinguishes between the real gentleman, like Raridon, and a man like Wheaden, who is apparently just as good until the test comes. In no other book of the year has the point been made with such tragic clearness than many men are barred by some limitation of nature from the nobler hights of manly consciousness. Wheaden lacked neither in honesty nor sense, but he lacked the courage of fancy, by which a man dares to become better than he really is. This is a faculty peculiar to thoroughbreds like Raridon.

**Stay-at-Homes.** By L. B. Walford. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $1.50.

A social climber invades the sacred precincts of an exclusive British rural society, and the result can better be imagined than it is described in this rather tame and tiresome story. Nothing of real importance happens throughout the course of the tale, and one is detained, without being in the least charmed with the trivial and irrelevant concerns of a limited and niggling neighborhood. Mrs. Walford has done vastly better work than this, and it is to be hoped that the cunning her hand has, for the time being, lost will speedily be regained.

**Lyrics of Love and Laughter.** By Paul Laurence Dunbar. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.00.

This is another volume of Mr. Dunbar's darkey rimes, with sundry others in the literary dialect interspersed. They make just the kind of thing, we fancy, which those will like who like that kind of thing. The first, "Two Little Boots," is perhaps as good as any:

"Two little boots all rough an' wo',
  Two little boots!
Laws, I's kissed 'em times befo',
  Dese little boots!
Seems de toes a-peepin' thoo
Dis hyeah hole an' sayin' 'Boo!'
Evah time dey looks at you—
  Dese little boots."

# Editorials

## Removal of the Vali of Beirût

When the first uncorrected news came to this country of the murder at Beirût of the American Vice-Consul The Independent said that the trouble probably grew out of the inefficiency and dishonesty of the bigoted Vali of Beirût, and that Beirût needed a competent, honest and impartial governor, such as is the Vali of Damascus, who treats Christians and Moslems alike. What we wished then has become a fact now. The Vali of Beirût has been removed from office and Nazim Pasha, Vali of Damascus, has been put in his place, and received with enthusiasm by all the people. Under his firm rule conditions of peace and confidence again prevail.

Now let us review the case, and look at it in its larger aspects.

On the Turkish side it will appear to the people in about this way: An American subordinate official, a Vice-Consul, was shot at and not hit. Immediately the American Government, for his protection and that of other Americans, sent a fleet to Beirût, and demanded and secured the removal of the incompetent and corrupt Governor, under whom a condition of danger and violence had arisen. When America took the lead the other Powers joined in the demand for his removal; but it was the United States that first made the demand, and it was the United States that accomplished it. This cannot but greatly increase the prestige of the United States among the Turkish people. They have seen our American citizens everywhere engaged in works of mercy, establishing schools and hospitals, the chief enlightening and elevating influence in the country; and now they see that this country is quick to protect its citizens, even to the removal of one of the highest officers in the Turkish Government. This is seen and will be felt by the people, and not less at the Porte itself. The United States has not had the prestige at Constantinople that Powers have which threaten war, Russia and Germany and Great Britain and France; but now a little incident has taken stout American ships of war to a principal port, and they have seen our Admiral ready to land a force of marines at a word's notice to protect American citizens; and in fear of such an eventuality the Sultan has been quick to disgrace and replace the Vali of the district. This will be remembered at the Porte. It will have its effect in securing respectful and compliant attention to our other reasonable demands. We may now expect that the same privileges will be given to American schools in Turkey that are given to the Russian, and the same permission to explore and excavate the ancient ruins that is given to Germans.

But how will this affair appear to the European Powers? It will not be so welcome to all of them, and least of all to Russia and Germany. The United States is no part of the concert of the Powers. We have had nothing to do with the treaties and conferences which have settled the bounds and character of Turkish rule. What has the United States to do, they will ask, with Turkey? Let the Monroe Doctrine satisfy the United States to control affairs on the American Continent and keep off European interference there; but let America leave Europe and Asia to us. We are not surprised that to some nations the interference here of the United States is very disagreeable. We are "a parvenu nation," they say. Nevertheless if we have very properly taken the lead in this case our good friends, the English and French, if not the Germans and Russians, have joined with us and seconded our demands. We have kept within our international rights and have protected the citizens of all the nations, even if one or two Powers have been surprised to see us so ready and handy at the work which they would rather have done themselves. The course of our Government has been fully justified by the event and will have the final approval of history. The United States must be reckoned with in international affairs. We are an Asiatic as well as an American Power,

and while our policy is not meddlesome, yet we must protect our own citizens and our influence must tell for liberty and good government everywhere.

## The Wickedness That Isn't So

It has always been an interesting question of practical morals whether the evil that men do and that never is discovered exceeds the wickedness which they don't do but are charged with committing. Is mankind worse or better than it thinks it is? We have been reflecting on this ancient theme all through the dog days, and being of an optimistic turn of mind, we have satisfied ourselves that the wickedness that isn't so is a bigger quantity than the wickedness which remains undiscovered.

In dog days every year we read the newspapers. It is a queer experience, really to read a newspaper! Until one has undergone it one cannot predict what effect it will have upon him. It may bring on an insomnia from which he will never recover. Those who take life too seriously and believe everything they hear had better not run the risk. For the cheerful skeptic whose nerves are strong, assiduous newspaper reading may become a gentle sedative, promoting sleep, and adding much to the restful relaxation of a dog day vacation. In these curiously unlike effects on unlike natures the newspaper resembles the old time sermon, which aroused the spiritually sensitive to agonies of "conviction," while it put healthy sinners into a refreshing sleep.

The other day in commenting upon Mr. Pulitzer's School of Journalism at Columbia University we gave an example of sensational news manufactured at the order of a managing editor with a mind for bigness. That news is thus produced in large quantities in many newspaper offices is alleged by reporters and editors who have been called upon to create it; and most individuals who have had personal knowledge of actual occurrences that have become the basis or the excuse for newspaper narratives are prepared to believe that the newspaper man needs no academic training of the creative imagination, whatever he may require from the professors of Political Science or from instructors in English composition.

Naturally it is in the domain of conduct that the creative journalist finds his most boundless opportunities. He has succeeded to the functions of the village gossip of olden days, and he has raised scandal-mongering to the dignity of a learned profession. The conditions of modern life afford him materials and opportunities which he himself succinctly describes as "rich." Population, once sparse, has become dense and heterogeneous. The activities and interests of life have multiplied. Accidents, crimes and unusual doings in great variety have therefore of necessity become more frequent than they used to be. The creative journalist has only to ignore such stupid mathematical complications as the proportions which facts bear to one another in order to produce news which the managing editor feels to be quite important enough for scare heads. He has only to leave out those modifying circumstances that would make his story "heavy" if he "lugged them in," to create an impression of perilousness or spicy wickedness, which is as stimulating to some appetites as it is unsubstantial to the truth-loving mind.

The turn of a phrase often suffices to create a widely diffused popular belief in the wickedness that isn't so. A few days ago one of our most trustworthy newspapers published a carefully worded story of the romantic career of a young woman who had attracted the attention of the Sultan of Sulu when she lived in the Philippine Islands with her father, an American official, and of her recent marriage to a Boston lawyer. To make the story dramatically complete, the narrator remarked that the bridegroom in the case, who already was a married man when he became "infatuated" with this young woman who had turned down a live Sultan, had "divorced his wife" in order to unite himself to the object of his more recent affection. We should greatly like to know how many readers of that delightful story saw the in-

herent absurdity of it, and how many swallowed it with a sad reflection upon the "decay of the family!" Optimistic to the last, we are unwilling to believe that there were not readers here and there with a surviving sense for both facts and humor, to ask whether, in the commonwealth of Massachusetts, gentlemen who wish to experiment with new domestic relations are in the habit of managing the matter by a simple "writing of divorcement," in the good old Hebrew or Roman way. We cling to a cheerful faith that a "remnant" reflected that the man who secures a divorce does not usually offer his own misconduct as the basis of his petition. Indeed, our confidence in the intellectual endowment of mankind is great enough to make us certain that at least one or two readers of the romantic story suspected that the first spouse of the infatuated bridegroom must have given him some cause for estrangement before he was able to obtain a right to remarry at the hands of a Massachusetts court.

There is one thing that would instantly destroy the professional success of the creative journalist who daily serves up his column of the wickedness that isn't so. If he should happen some morning to remember that a sense of proportion is allied to a sense of humor, and that inherent absurdity isn't funny until some solemn fellow takes it seriously, he would have to look for another occupation.

## Religious Freedom in the Philippines

UNDER the Spanish rule there was no religious freedom in the Philippines. Only one religion was allowed to exist, and those that differed from the dominant ecclesiasticism did so at their peril.

The change to the rule of absolute religious liberty may be expected to be attended with difficulty and disorder; and many complaints are likely to be made on both sides, which should be listened to with caution. The old established Church will regard every effort of a Bishop Aglipay or of the American missionaries as lawless meddling with the faith of the people, while these promoters of new faiths will complain of the partiality of the officials and the lack of protection. On this side of the Pacific the chief complaint we hear is that Governor Taft has not encouraged the friars to go back to their unwilling flocks, and has not promised them the full protection of his constabulary. We have no doubt that he has been ready to protect any who chose to return; and we also have evidence that the authorities in the Philippine Government are determined that there shall be no interference with the religious services of those of other faiths.

At Calumpit, on April 4th, a little Methodist service was being held in a private house. A man broke in and with loud threats and show of force broke up the meeting. He boasted that he was backed by certain rich and influential citizens who would not allow any such services to be held. Complaint was made to Manila, and the case referred to the Attorney-General's office. Orders were sent to the local Fiscal, or Prosecuting Attorney, a Filipino, to have the guilty man and his backers arrested. He delayed, then arrested the wrong men, poor men, and had to be warned, when he finally arrested the offender and his two rich backers. The latter were discharged for "lack of evidence," and their tool sentenced to prison for three months. The next day the Fiscal wrote to Manila that the criminal had escaped and probably fled to Manila, and that he had written to the Manila Secret Service people to look for him. But no such letter came to the Secret Service people. The Fiscal was then notified to have the case of the two backers appealed from the Justice's decision to the Lower Court, and that the escaped convict must be arrested. The result is that the man is in prison and his backers under bonds to appear for trial.

The Presbyterians have had a similar case in the town of Bacoor, province of Cavite. There the local Presidente, or Mayor, went into a little service, after it had been dismissed, and while the people were chatting together, and

arrested them all, charging them with disturbing the peace by holding an "unlawful assembly." Again appeal was made to Manila, and after inquiry Governor Taft suspended the Presidente for unlawful exercise of his authority. And then a Catholic organization published a sarcastic paper approving the Government's action and asking that the friars be similarly protected.

The effect of these cases must be great. The people will understand that no religion can have a monopoly, and that no one is to have better protection than the others. Our American priests who have gone as bishops and Archbishop to the Philippines will be able to understand the reasonableness of this position. Quite in harmony with this doctrine of equal tolerance is the attitude of Archbishop Marty toward the Filipino clergy who had been so contemptuously crowded down by the Spanish friars. He says he wishes to honor and depend on them. Said the Bishop of Jaro in his testimony before the Philippine Commission, Document 190, page 119:

"The morality of the native priests is bad. Being Indians, they can take their habits off and get in with other Indians unknown, whereas a Spaniard with a white face would be recognized as not one of them. The Spaniard does not have the chance for evil-doing as the native has."

The Bishop of Vigan said of the native priests (page 129) that, as students in the seminaries for twelve to fourteen years, they were quick to learn, but soon forget it all. As to their moral character he said:

"They are very weak, very frail. The immense majority of the men in the regular orders [Spanish friars] are pure and good. It is just the opposite with these; the immense majority are frail and weak."

Doubtless there was a large element of prejudice in these statements, because so many of the native priests joined the insurgents and were bitter against the Spanish ecclesiastics who had kept them in subordinate positions under the local Spanish priests. They wanted equality of treatment, and this the American Archbishop proposes to give them. Equal rights, equal privileges, equal treatment, is the only fair rule, whether in religious or secular affairs. Religious liberty is the necessary accompaniment of civil liberty.

## Pensions

The tremendous expense of our pension system is made clear by the annual report of Pension Commissioner Ware. He tells us that the pensions of the Revolutionary War cost seven million dollars; those of the war of 1812 cost six millions; those of the Mexican War thirty-three millions; while those of the Civil War have cost already over three thousand million dollars. Before they come to an end they will cost much more than the War itself.

This is an enormous sum, and yet the country does not begrudge it. The result in national unity is well worth all the cost. But what we do begrudge is the fraudulent pensions that have been paid under bad administration. Commissioner after Commissioner has asked for improved legislation from Congress, but they have not been able to get it. Every effort was made to drive the last Commissioner out of office because the pension agents did not like his honesty. The present Commissioner recommends that any man convicted of an infamous crime shall forfeit his pension, and that no pensions be granted to widows who marry soldiers after they become pensioners. This is to meet the case of young women who marry old soldiers for the sake of life maintenance. He also makes a radical suggestion of great importance as to the method of examining applicants for pensions. He would have this work done by a board of experts, appointed under civil service rules, who shall go from place to place, so that testimony can be received on the ground. These suggestions are wise and ought to be accepted by Congress, but we fear they will not.

Yet another suggestion looks to the extension of the pension system to Government employees who are not soldiers. He thinks some provision must be considered for superannuated clerks in Government employ. There are in the Pension Bureau alone five hundred employees

who are sixty years old or over. They have served perhaps thirty or forty years at a very moderate salary in a position valued because regarded as permanent. They are likely to be kept in their positions out of respect to their record and their needs when their efficiency is impaired. Our Government takes boys, gives them a fine education in West Point or Annapolis, pays all their expenses, then gives them their salary with increasing honors and pay until they are 62 or 64 years old, and then retires them on half pay for the rest of their lives. We are satisfied that what is done for the Army and Navy ought to be done for the Civil servants of the Government who have reached advanced age and have been for thirty or more years in service. This will apply principally to clerks. It will very seldom apply to the higher offices, to which men are not appointed until they have attained eminence. It will be no more than is done by the nations of Europe, behind which we lag so much in many matters of government which look toward the welfare of the people.

## Church Union Among the Lutherans

One of the most important conferences for Church union ever held in this country was attended in Milwaukee last week by eight hundred professors and pastors of the various Lutheran Synods, with a view to their ultimate union. This is their second conference, the first having convened in Milwaukee in April, attended by two hundred members. These conferences are entirely unofficial, as it is not thought best as yet to pledge the Synods for or against the proposed union. When it is considered that these separate Lutheran denominations represent nearly a million and a quarter members, it will be seen how important is this conference, inasmuch as the feeling for union is so strong that it seems impossible to resist it.

It is not easy to make it clear to the uninitiated non-Lutheran mind what it is that separates these denominations. In Germany the Lutherans are far beyond the intricate theological question involved. They are talking about inspiration, the Apostles Creed, the Virgin birth and miracles. Here the Lutherans have hardly heard of these discussions, but are still arguing about election and reprobation. They are all confessional Churches—that is, they all hold to the historic symbolical books of Augsburg, etc.—but are arguing as to how certain sections are to be interpreted. Twenty years ago the advocacy of election *unto* faith by the powerful Missouri Synod, instead of election *in view of* faith, caused a rupture of the Synodical Conference, the largest of all the Lutheran bodies in the country, the Ohio being the chief synod that severed its connection at that time. Now the feeling is dominant that the time for a reunion is at hand, and the enthusiastic conference in Milwaukee is evidence of the fact.

At the first conference in Milwaukee last April Professor Pieper, the leading theologian and the President of the Missouri Synod, presented a paper for discussion on the subject of Divine Grace. It was warmly discussed, and it was then unanimously decided to hold this second conference of last week, when Dr. Ahlwardt, of the Synod of Ohio, presented an exegesis of all the passages in the Confessions, which are of prime importance for the doctrine of Predestination. We do not suppose that any other religious assembly in the country could have presented or have been interested in so thorough a discussion of this subject which Calvinists and Arminians threshed out generations ago.

A full agreement was not reached at this second conference, but progress was made, and a third conference will meet in Detroit in Easter week next. The program of discussion will cover—if our readers can understand what the words mean—the principle of the Analogy of Faith in its bearing on the *sedes doctrinæ* of the doctrine of election and predestination.

It would be a discredit to Christianity if these Lutheran bodies fail to come together. We are glad to see that it is the most strictly confessional of the Lutherans who are most earnest for the consummation of a closer union. These bodies are in absolute agreement in accepting the same standards, and yet

they have refused to practice fellowship in the pulpit or at the communion table, and have been erecting opposition altars in places where two or more have been represented. The indications are that this scandal will end by mutual tolerance. That is the way that the Old School and New School Presbyterians came together thirty years ago, after a separation on a similar question of the interpretation of a creed the language of which both accepted.

## The Rural Labor Problem

For the first time since the Civil War the labor problem has shifted from the cry for more work to a cry for more workmen. From California a commission has been scouring the East, in search of not less than "ten thousand laborers." These are needed to gather and preserve the ripening fruits of that section of the Pacific Coast. The Commission has gone so far as to insist that "unless enough of the immigrants that reach our Atlantic States can be obtained, Chinese labor must be admitted into the fields of California." Canada appeals for not less than twenty thousand laborers to meet the most pressing needs of the farmers of the Dominion. The appeal of Kansas for help in her harvest fields reached even our college boys, and sent some hundreds of athletes into her wheat fields. That they have found fourteen hours a day of binding grain and tossing it a severer tax on their muscles than a game of football is not surprising. Meanwhile the farmers of New England and New York are nearly as hard put to it. They report that it is impossible to get sufficient help at any price, while the quality is inferior. At a recent gathering of agriculturists, one of the speakers said:

> "What little help I can secure is of such a quality that I am obliged to remain constantly at home as an overseeer. The old-fashioned farm hands, who could be hired in the Spring for six or eight months, are no longer to be found. I think most of them have been absorbed in the cities and large towns."

Another speaker complained that the men whom he had been accustomed to hire at one dollar and fifty cents per day were now getting their two dollars and fifty cents per day in neighboring factory towns. It makes but little difference in which direction we turn, the complaint is the same.

The trouble is not local, but universal —a crisis that was bound to come sooner or later. The labor of the United States has been trained during nearly a hundred years to love the town. Naturally fond of herding, the independence of distributed country life is not tasteful to the majority of our day laborers. They have not been educated to know the trees; nor do they read either sermons in stones or books in the running brooks. Meanwhile the reaction toward country life has begun by bringing out the well-to-do; those whose new homes require help, rather than afford it. These newcomers into the country, as a rule, are able to pay higher wages than the neighboring formers. So it comes about that, for a time at least, the increased popularity of country living panders to big wages and decreases the supply of farm help. After a while we may be confident that the disintegration will go further, and that the laboring classes will be won over from their love for the tenement.

What becomes of the eight hundred thousand foreigners who came to us during 1902; and to what points are drifting the one million of the present year? We are told that about one-half of these people are absorbed by the larger cities, while the other half go very largely into race settlements. Norwegians and Swedes and other nationalities have created large colonies in the Northwest, to which their countrymen generally betake themselves. Immigration that reaches us at present is not largely from the agricultural sections of Europe; nor do most of them take kindly to the dissociated work on our farms. We have succeeded —almost for the first time in history—in making farmers of Jews. Still, looking over this problem from any standpoint, we find it difficult to account for the fact that our help problem is so slightly relieved by the enormous annual immigration.

There is a growing tendency, especially during the strikes, to appeal to the Southern negro. It would have been dif-

ficult for New York during the present season to get on without an importation of this sort of help; and it proves to be quite as good as the average from Europe. It is not impossible that the help problem will go a long way toward working out a solution of the whole Southern problem, and teaching us what to do with the black man. If it places him more in demand, if it gives to him a wider range of work, and scatters the congested black population, we shall learn that, after all, the negro is not only an important, but a necesary factor in American life. Make him valuable, by giving him plenty of work outside the Southern States, and he will be of more importance there as elsewhere.

Among our other resources, at present, seems to be some change in our alien laws, admitting more freely the dependent classes of Europe. Canada is already insisting upon this as an essential relief to her agricultural pressure. California farmers ask for a modification of Chinese exclusion, urging that there are no laborers anywhere in vineyards and orchards comparable to the Chinaman. Our lawgivers will certainly have to consider this question from a new standpoint. We are not nearly as likely to be overrun with hordes of cheap laborers as we are to have our enormously increasing field and orchard crops go to waste for lack of hands to gather them.

We have suggested that the movement countryward has so far had very little effect upon the day laborer. It is also true that the wages paid to the mechanic and artisan are still higher than those which can be paid by the farmer. As a consequence, there are hosts of men out of employment nearly all the time in our larger cities. These people do not readily comprehend the fact that, in the long run, steady employment at moderate wages is preferable to chance employment at high wages. The ranks of tramps and degenerates get nearly the whole of their recruits from this class of laborers. When employed upon the farm the agriculturist finds that they need constant and costly supervision. Successful farming is fully as much dependent upon skilled labor as any other of our industries.

**The Panama Canal**

On Wednesday of next week the period will end within which the Canal Treaty with Colombia must be ratified, and there is no likelihood that the Colombian Senate will ratify it. What will be the next step? We presume it will not be the opening of negotiations with Nicaragua. The Panama route is the best and that will be adhered to. We might begin over again with Colombia, but that is unlikely. There will be a necessary delay, and it is not unlikely—for such things are constantly happening there—that there will be a revolution which will change the conditions entirely. Venezuela is threatening war with Colombia with the view of helping a revolution which may be benevolently viewed by the friends of the canal. Or there may be a secession from Colombia of the Panama Isthmus. The interests of the people are with the building of the canal by the United States, and a successful secession would settle the matter. When Texas seceded from Mexico the United States was not concerned until Texas sought admission to our sisterhood of States, which we were willing to grant, just as we should be willing to admit Canada if she cared to secede from Great Britain. But there is another alternative to be considered which is suggested by the Paris *Matin*. It calls attention to the Treaty of 1846 with Colombia, then called New Granada, which includes the following provision:

> "The Government of New Granada guarantees to the Government of the United States that the right of way or of transit across the Isthmus of Panama by all means of communication that exist or may come into existence shall always remain open and free to the Government and to the citizens of the United States, and for the transport of all products, manufactures and lawful merchandise whatsoever belonging to the citizens of the United States."

The right of way includes transit by canal, and it is to be well considered whether Colombia will have the right to obstruct the commerce of the world, and our right of way. We doubt, however, if this provision will, as *Le Matin* seems to think, allow us to take possession of the Isthmus by force. The Hague Tribunal would have something to say about that.

**Limits of Labor Unionism**

It ought to be pretty well understood by this time that labor unions have no place in the public service. The public service is pure socialism, and under socialism there can be no labor unions. It is an absurdity to think of a labor union in the Army or the Navy, to control wages or the hours or character of work. This matter has lately been threshed out in the Australian railroad service, which is run by the Government. Occasionally it crops up in this country, in postal or other service; and the other day, at the meeting at Atlantic City of the International Association of Chief Engineers, the Chief Engineer of the fire service in Tampa, Fla., read a paper in which he showed from experience at Tampa how ruinous to all efficiency would be the introduction of labor unions into the fire service. Suppose a business house to have incurred the displeasure of a union, and to be boycotted, and then a fire threaten its buildings; as Chief Harris said: "The results in the case of a union fireman are horrible to contemplate." Politics are bad enough in a fire department, but this would be more dangerous. Labor unions have their valued place in civil life, not in the public service.

**Typhoid Infection from Oysters**

In the published comments upon the official inquiry and report concerning the origin of an epidemic of typhoid fever affecting the guests who attended banquets given by the Mayors of Winchester and Southampton (England) in November last, we have seen no reference to the fact that the first thorough and convincing investigation of a typhoid epidemic caused by infected oysters was made in this country. Of the guests at these banquets, 117 were taken ill, in 21 cases the illness was developed into typhoid fever, and 5 of the fever patients died of the disease. An investigation by the Local Government Board, the conclusions of which were recently given to the public, shows that the agents of infection were raw oysters which had been taken from a bed situated within 100 feet of the outlet of the main sewer of the village of Emsworth, where they were constantly exposed to contamination. The investigation in this country, of which we have spoken, followed an epidemic of typhoid at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., in October, 1894. It was made under the direction of Professor Conn, and was a marvel of painstaking inquiry as to conditions of infection which up to that time had attracted no attention. The epidemic of 25 cases, with 4 deaths, was unquestionably due to typhoid bacilli conveyed by raw oysters which had been eaten at a fraternity banquet. These oysters had been taken from a bed at Fair Haven, situated near the outlet of a private sewer connecting with a house in which there were at the time two cases of typhoid. Professor Conn's admirable and convincing report was republished in London by the Local Government Board, and the effect of it there was to cause an inspection of all places where bedded oysters might be exposed to dangerous contamination. Warning was then given concerning these bedding places near Emsworth, from which oysters for the banquets of November last were taken, but it does not appear to have been effective. American investigators were the pioneers in the work of inquiry which proved that typhoid fever may be due to such agents. Their examinations and reports with respect to typhoid epidemics caused in other ways do not suffer in comparison with those made in any part of the Old World. The risk of infection from oysters is slight, because it does not often happen that an oyster bed is exposed to dangerous pollution. But there would be no risk whatever if oyster beds were subjected to occasional sanitary inspection.

**The Law's Failures**

Justice Brewer's assertion that laxity and delay in the enforcement of law in criminal cases is responsible for a considerable part of the lynching finds its illustration in the case of George White, who was lynched some weeks ago at Wilmington, Del. One who knew him well tells the story of his life. As a boy he was a thief, but was never punished. When about fifteen years old he was reproved by a colored woman for some offense, and he waylaid her and broke her skull with a club, so that she died

soon after. For this crime the State of Delaware inflicted no punishment. Next he robbed a house and was caught with the things in his pockets, and was sent to jail for a short term. Afterward he assaulted a colored girl, who died of her injuries, and he was sentenced for only five years. As soon as he was free he attacked an Irishman and shot him, the wounds resulting in death later. For this offense a sentence of five and a half years was imposed. Then, when free, he committed the assault for which he was lynched. It appears to us that it would have been a saving of life and credit if punishment had been surer and more adequate.

Some enterprising citizens in Texas, with the encouragement of our Department of Agriculture, are attempting to develop the rice industry in Texas, and have secured a number of skilled Japanese rice farmers to introduce the methods used in Japan. It is like what has been done in West Africa, where the American negroes have been taken to introduce the cotton industry; but the editor of the Texas State Grange organ, published in Dallas, is very angry, and declares that "Texas has no more use for Japs than for Chinese," and that Mexican labor also should be driven out. He does not hesitate to recommend violence:

> "If they don't 'get,' make them. A coat of tar and feathers to some agent managing such an enterprise would be a salutary object lesson."

The same journal praises the people of Alba, Tex., as "the right sort of people." There a coal company had imported about twelve Mexicans to work in the mine, but the citizens appointed a committee to wait upon the manager, requiring immediately to withdraw the obnoxious element, and he bowed submissively.

Dr. Baart raised a very important matter which is giving trouble in calling attention to the oath taken by the members of the typographical union, that their "fidelity to the union" and their "duty to the members thereof shall in no sense be interfered with by any allegiance that I may now or hereafter owe to any other organization, social, political or religious, secret or otherwise." The oath is defended by one of the officers on the ground that all it means is that no member shall be favored or discriminated against on account of his creed or politics. One would think that it would have been easy to say just that, if it was what was meant. The language would be naturally interpreted to mean a great deal more. It would be well to take a leaf out of the methods of the Presbyterians and have a Declaratory Statement made as to what it does mean, or else a New Creed—we mean, a new oath.

Mr. W. J. D. Croke, one of the most reliable Roman correspondents of our Catholic journals, thus quotes the new Archbishop of Manila, Mgr. Harty:

> "It is proposed to give the religious [the friars] in the Philippines the same position as that their brethren occupy in the United States. That is the Philippine settlement in a nutshell. What I tell you is a whole volume, and you can develop it at length from your knowledge of American conditions. In the United States the religious stand on their own merits; their position is regulated according to the common law of the Church. They give missions, retreats, courses of sermons; they aid the clergy in the pastoral offices. They are the auxiliaries of the diocese."

That is, the friars are no longer to rule the Church there. That is good news. It is now clear why those who knew most have said least in defense of the friars. They have left that task to the "blind mouths."

That the President of the United States should make an occasional official tour of the country is right and wise. The people want to see and hear their President, and those who live on the Gulf or Pacific Coast should have the chance as well as those who live in Washington. It is easier for the President to go to California than it is for California to go to Washington. And, equally, the President should not be expected to pay the expenses of the trip. The railroads can afford, with the extra patronage it gives them, to give him and his party a special train. This has been the custom, and it is all right, notwithstanding

some late criticisms. The alternative is for Congress to make an appropriation for the purpose, but that might excite partisan opposition.

The number of doctors of philosophy does not increase rapidly. *Science* says that the degree has been conferred this year on 266 candidates by 27 reputable institutions, only 10 more than received the degree in 1901. The requirements for this degree are very strict, except in the case of some disreputable institutions. Thus Taylor University, in Upland, Ind., gave the degree in 1901 to no less than 45 candidates. The institution is reported by the Commissioner of Education as having no productive funds, while its income from tuition and fees was only $4,000, and but $500 from all other sources. Degrees are cheap there. Not even Yale or Harvard or Columbia or Johns Hopkins or Chicago has given as many.

The Nashville *American* says:

"A thousand Booker Washingtons would solve the race question, so-called. Is there a white man who if a thousand times multiplied would solve it? We know of no such man."

That is a sad statement, and we do not believe it. A thousand white men like the author of "Our Brother in Black" who should as vigorously proclaim the gospel of equal rights, equal treatment, equal privileges of education, would solve the race question. How so? Because that question is simply how to harmonize the will of the negro to rise with the will of a considerable body of men of the Vardaman type that because he cannot rise therefore he shall not.

So far as the navy is concerned the much vexed question of a national anthem has been settled. An order of the Navy Department, dated September 3d, proclaims the "Star Spangled Banner" the National Anthem, and orders all officers and men to stand at attention when that tune is played. Those musically or poetically inclined may still hesitate to thrill patriotically at the song, but their fastidium will have little to do with the matter. "My Country" is good enough for us. And it has the advantage of being the same in tune as our Mother Country's.

We cannot understand the removal of Miss Todd as postmistress at Greenwood, Del. When she asked why she had been removed the answer of Postmaster-General Payne was in substance: "You have been removed because you were particularly and personally obnoxious to Senator Allee." But what of that? She was not responsible to him. Why should he dictate the removal of a competent official to make room for one of his political friends? We neither understand nor like it. It is not in the line with the President's civil service policy.

The advantage of growing up with a new field appears in the person of the Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church in succession to Bishop Clark. The office goes with seniority of consecration. Bishop Tuttle, of Missouri, graduated from the General Theological Seminary in 1862, and was ordained deacon in that year and as priest in 1863. Only four years later he became Missionary Bishop of Utah, Idaho and Montana. Such speedy promotion would have been impossible in the slower East.

In an article in *Harper's Monthly* Professor Lounsbury speaks of the difficulty of throwing the accent of a word back to the fourth syllable from the end, as in *indisputable* and *inexplicable*. But how about *per'emptory*, if we allow a pronunciation much affected, and still more, *per'emptorily*, with accent thrown back to the fifth? It used to make the court room start to hear Rufus Choate, when an opposing counsel made some proposition, reply, "I *per'*emptorily decline," with no secondary accent.

The United States keeps the America Cup and wins another yacht race, but Great Britain keeps command of the sea. We pay to British vessels sixty million dollars a year to carry the passengers and freight which we have no boats for. And Congress still refuses to allow vessels built abroad to carry the American flag.

## Causes of Fires

In London during twelve months' time fifteen hundred and forty-eight fires took place, which were due to causes tabulated below:

| | |
|---|---|
| Airing linen | 17 |
| Bleaching baskets | 3 |
| Boiler, overheating of | 8 |
| Boiling acids | 1 |
| Boiling over of chemicals, oil, pitch, spirits, tar, &c | 23 |
| Burning out paint pot | 1 |
| Candle flames | 187 |
| Chemicals, bottle of, breaking | 1 |
| Chemicals, explosion of | 1 |
| Children playing with cartridges | 1 |
| Children playing with fire | 21 |
| Children playing with matches | 29 |
| Clothes coming in contact with fire | 7 |
| Copper, overheat of | 1 |
| Copper, leaking | 1 |
| Cylinder, overheat of | 1 |
| Damper, defect in | 1 |
| Detonating caps | 1 |
| Doubtful | 14 |
| Drawing off paraffin oil | 1 |
| Drying apparatus, overheat of | 1 |
| Drying-room, overheat of | 1 |
| Fire, goods placed too near | 1 |
| Fireplace blocked up | 2 |
| Fireplace, defect in | 1 |
| Fireplace adjoining, defect in | 1 |
| Fireworks, explosion of | 1 |
| Fireworks, setting off | 1 |
| Flues, blocked up | 10 |
| Flues, defective | 58 |
| Flues, foul | 24 |
| Flues, overheat of | 10 |
| Flue, timber in | 1 |
| Flues, adjoining, defect in | 15 |
| Flues, adjoining, foul | 5 |
| Flues, adjoining, overheat of | 4 |
| Flues, copper, defect in | 4 |
| Flues, copper, overheat of | 4 |
| Flue, furnace, defect in | 1 |
| Flue, furnace, overheat of | 3 |
| Friction of machinery | 6 |
| Friction of vesuvians | 1 |
| Fumigating bugs | 4 |
| Furnace, overheat of | 5 |
| Furnace, hothouse, overheat of | 1 |
| Furnace, adjoining, overheat of | 1 |
| Gas, escape of | 45 |
| Gasfitters at work in houses | 6 |
| Gasfitters at work in street | 1 |
| Gas, lighting | 6 |
| Gas, seeking for an escape of, in street | 17 |
| Gas, swinging bracket | 21 |
| Gaslight | 2 |
| Gaslight, curtains or window-blinds coming in contact with | 8 |
| Gaslight, goods coming in contact with | 12 |
| Gaslight, goods placed too near | 4 |
| Gaslight, overheat of | 7 |
| Gaslight, holly placed too near | 1 |
| Gaslight, paper blown on | 1 |
| Gaslight, sunblind placed too near | 1 |
| Glue heating | 1 |
| Hearth, defect in | 4 |
| Hearth, fire on | 4 |
| Hearth, adjoining, fire on | 2 |
| Hot ashes | 37 |
| Hot plate, overheat of | 1 |
| Hot iron | 2 |
| Hot rivets | 3 |
| Hot soldering-iron | 1 |
| Incendiarism | 11 |
| Intoxication | 6 |
| Kiln, overheat of | 2 |
| Lamp, bag falling on | 1 |
| Lamp, lighting | 1 |
| Lamp, lighted, falling on benzoline | 1 |
| Lamp, gas, upset | 1 |
| Lamp, curtains or window-blinds coming in contact with | 2 |
| Lamp, oil, upset | 1 |
| Lamp, paraffin, explosion of | 3 |
| Lamp, spirit, upset | 41 |
| Light thrown down | 115 |
| Light thrown down area | 9 |
| Light thrown from street | 19 |
| Lighted paper | 2 |
| Lime-slaking | 7 |
| Lime slaked by rain | 5 |
| Matches | 43 |
| Oven, overheat of | 5 |
| Paraffin oil coming in contact with lighted candle | 1 |
| Phosphorus | 3 |
| Pipe-stove, overheat of | 6 |
| Pipe, steam, overheat of | 2 |
| Plumbers at work | 3 |
| Rags, overheat of | 1 |
| Roasting chickory | 1 |
| Smoke-hole, overheat of | 1 |
| Smoking tobacco | 36 |
| Sparks from fire | 172 |
| Sparks from copper fire | 1 |
| Sparks from copper flue | 1 |
| Sparks from copper flue adjoining | 2 |
| Sparks from furnace | 5 |
| Sparks from locomotive | 9 |
| Sparks from oil lamp | 3 |
| Sparks from oven fire | 1 |
| Sparks from smoke-hole | 1 |
| Spontaneous combustion | 15 |
| Spontaneous combustion of red fire | 1 |
| Still, overheat of | 1 |
| Still, leaking | 1 |
| Stove, overheat of | 11 |
| Stove, adjoining, overheat of | 3 |
| Stove, improperly set | 4 |
| Stove, drying, overheat of | 11 |
| Stove, drying, adjoining, overheat of | 1 |
| Stove, drying, rags falling on | 1 |
| Stove, ironing, rags falling on | 1 |
| Stove, ironing, overheat of | 1 |
| Stove, ironing, linen falling on | 1 |
| Stove, gas, overheat of | 10 |
| Sun, heat from | 2 |
| Tar pot upset | 1 |

(Continued on page 2250.)

# Financial

## The 1903 Harvests

THE September report of the Department of Agriculture was given out last week, and is practically a harvest report. Altho the statistics indicate conclusively that there will be no "record breakers," still all the crops would seem to be above the average.

The current harvest of corn is estimated at 2,289,900,000 bushels; the total wheat 669,841,000 bushels; and the total oats at 765,403,000 bushels. This is more favorable than was expected, and altho the statistics may not be perfect, there is reason to believe that there was an improvement during the month of August in corn, wheat and cotton. The only danger now confronting the crops is an early frost, from which, however, judging from past experience, we are not likely to suffer very much this fall.

All this, as the *Journal of Commerce* reminds us, should impress upon our people the real source of their material welfare. In the last analysis wealth comes from mother earth, and it is the people's industry, skill, ingenuity and enterprise applied to the products of the earth that makes them prosperous.

We may conclude, therefore, that our period of prosperity will continue for another year; at least there are no signs yet of any slump in the great tide of prosperity that continues to sweep over the land. As we said some weeks ago, capital and labor were never getting so much for their effort as they do to-day. The middle class, however, which is becoming a salaried class, is not participating in the general prosperity, for prices are rising while salaries remain fixed. One of the great economic problems, therefore, before the American people is to prevent the great middle class from being ground between the upper millstone of capitalism and the nether millstone of labor unionism.

THE Quarterly Report of the Western Union Telegraph Company (Incorporated) for the quarter ending September 30th, 1903, shows a surplus July 1st, 1903, of $13,019,724.55. The net revenues for the quarter ending September 30th, inst., based upon nearly completed returns for July, partial returns for August, and estimating the business for September, will be about $2,400,000.00. From which, appropriating for interest on bonded debt $286,300.00, it requires for a dividend of 1¼ per cent. on capital stock issued about $1,217,015.00. Deducting which, leaves a surplus after paying dividend of $13,916,409.55. A dividend of 1¼ per cent. on the capital stock of the company has been declared, payable on and after the 15th day of October next.

....Dividends announced:

Commercial Cable Co., quarterly, 2 per cent., payable October 1st.

Manhattan R'way Co., quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., quarterly, 2½ per cent., payable September 30th.

International Paper Co., quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable October 1st.

International Silver Co., quarterly, 1 per cent., payable October 1st.

Southern Railway Co., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable October 19th.

Otis Elevator Co., Preferred, quarterly, $1.50 per share, payable October 15th.

(*Continued from page* 2249.)

| | |
|---|---|
| Turpentine upset | 1 |
| Vapor of spirits coming in contact with flame | 8 |
| Varnish coming in contact with flame | 1 |
| Unknown | 276 |
| Total | 1548 |

From the foregoing list it would appear that unknown causes of fires are most to be feared. Next in frequency are fires started by candles. London experience shows that sparks from open grates are very dangerous, after which comes the throwing down of lights as a fire hazard. Defective flues, escaping gas, hot ashes, matches, smoking tobacco and spontaneous combustion are all causes of risk that may well be viewed with alarm by American as well as by the London underwriters. Fire insurance companies in this country may well learn a lesson from their London contemporaries, and profiting thereby enforce measures, such as a more rigid system of inspection or other means, to avoid some of the losses named in the present table. The table cannot but be interesting and most suggestive to underwriters and property owners.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1903 No. 2860

# Survey of the World

**In the Field of Politics**

The removal of Miss Huldah B. Todd, Postmaster at Greenwood, Del., has raised an interesting question as to the application of the civil service rule to post offices of the fourth class. Miss Todd was summarily removed by Postmaster-General Payne at the request of Senator Allee, who represents the Addicks faction in Delaware, because, as Mr. Payne says, she was "politically and personally obnoxious" to the Senator. There were no charges relating to her official conduct. When Senators Allee and Ball were elected they agreed to a territorial division of the patronage, but Senator Ball says that the agreement was not intended to disturb persons then in office. Miss Todd was displaced on the 15th by Jacob L. Houseman. The President has directed that an investigation be made. Mr. Payne asserts that the civil service laws and rules do not apply in any respect to such offices. But Civil Service Commissioner Greene, Secretary Goodwin, of the Civil Service Reform League, and others contend that the rules signed by the President on March 20th do clearly place fourth class post offices in the classified service, as far as removals are concerned, and forbid removals "because of political or religious opinion or affiliations."—Senator Carmack, of Tennessee, announces his purpose to introduce in the next Congress a bill for the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution. —Bishop William M. Brown, of the Arkansas Diocese of the Episcopal Church, said last week:

"While I do not justify lynching, I can find no other remedy adequate to suppress the crime for which this has been made a punishment by the people of the South. I am a Northern man, and used to look with horror on lynching; but since I have been South my eyes have been opened. Imprisonment does no good. It would be well to leave the solution of the negro question to the Southern people; they know best what to do. The enfranchisement of the negroes has been a serious mistake. Very few of them have any convictions, and their votes are cast as a rule for the man who pays the most money."

—The municipal campaign in New York has been enlivened by a long letter from District-Attorney Jerome, who opposes the renomination of Mayor Low not because he has been false to the cause of reform, but because, Mr. Jerome says, of his "unlovable personality, egotism, self complacency and constitutional timidity," and for the reason that, in his opinion, the Mayor cannot be re-elected. The District-Attorney also complains that Mr. Low's letter of acceptance had "not a scintilla of humor," and was "destitute of every indication of capacity for leadership." If, however, Mr. Low must be nominated, Mr. Jerome will work for the ticket and the cause. On the other hand, many prominent Democrats have signed a statement in support of Mr. Low, and those Democrats who hold important offices in the present government commend him, and consent to be renominated in association with him. There are some indications that Tammany will nominate Congressman George B. McClellan, son of the late General bearing the same name.

**The Canal Treaty**

In a message to the State Department, dated on the 17th, Minister Beaupré expressed the opinion that there was no hope of

ratifying the treaty at Bogota. On the other hand, reports from Washington at the end of last week pointed to a possible compromise at the Colombian capital within a few days. In unofficial dispatches it was stated that the purpose of the opponents of the original treaty was to compel the French company to pay $10,000,000 for the privilege of selling its rights for $40,000,000, and that the demand upon the United States for $20,000,000 (instead of $10,000,000) was inserted in the new bill at Bogota merely to support temporarily this demand upon the canal company. In these dispatches it was asserted that if the company should concede this payment, the original terms of the pending treaty with the United States would be accepted.—Senator Obaldia, recently appointed Governor of Panama, has published a statement saying that a solution of the problem can be reached only by the election of Gen. Rafael Reyes to the Presidency, and that the rejection of the treaty was the work of President Marroquin's political enemies. The appointment of Senator Obaldia has been the subject of a sharp debate in the Colombian Senate, where it was said that it was dangerous to place the isthmus under the control of a man so clearly committed to the support of the treaty. In the House a Representative from Panama replied that the Government had heretofore persisted in withholding home rule from the isthmus, and by giving all the offices to non-residents had encouraged a spirit of revolt. No signs of insurrection or secession are reported from Panama, but the possibility of secession continues to be discussed in the American press. The officers recently elected by the Colombian Senate are supporters of the candidacy of General Reyes for the Presidency. On the first Sunday in December the Presidential election will take place, and the electors then chosen will meet on February 1st.

**The Postal and Land Frauds**

To the long list of persons indicted in connection with the postal service frauds has been added State Senator George E. Green, of New York, formerly Mayor of Binghamton and President of the State League of Republican Clubs, and now interested as officer or director in many railway, coal and insurance corporations. Senator Green was arrested at the end of last week, having been indicted at Washington with George W. Beavers, whom he is charged with bribing in connection with contracts for the purchase of time recording machines. It is said that the Department has on hand about 10,000 of these machines, or enough to supply its wants for many years. They are manufactured by the International Time Recorder Company, of which Senator Green is President. He denies that he is rightfully accused.—At the request of President Roosevelt, Secretary Hitchcock has designated Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte (recently retained for the prosecution of the postal fraud cases) to make a thorough investigation of irregularities and frauds in the disposition of Indian lands. His inquiry will cover the acts of the Dawes Commission and the interests of members of that Commission in land and financial companies. It is said that Indian Inspector Churchill was selected to assist him before it was known that this officer must answer charges relating to his connection with the sale of Indian lands. As the Inspector had enjoyed the confidence of the Department and had collected a part of the evidence used by Mr. Brosius in his report, the announcement that charges were pending against him caused much surprise.—At the instance of Secretary Hitchcock, Surveyor-General Hugh M. Price, of Arizona, has been removed, and W. E. Murphy, his chief clerk, has been suspended, for exacting illegal fees in payment for hastening the issue of survey patents to the owners of land claims. It is alleged that the surveys were unnecessarily delayed in order that these fees might be obtained.

**Labor Controversies**

The questions involved in the case of Miller, whom Mr. Roosevelt ordered to be reinstated in the Government Printing Office, are to be considered by organized labor throughout the country. Resolutions adopted by the Washington Central Labor Union have been forwarded to all similar organizations, of which there are several hundred. These resolutions say that the President has " com-

mitted himself to the policy of the open shop," assert that his order in the case of Miller was an unfriendly act, and urge that he be asked by general petition not only to dismiss Miller, but also to modify his announced policy of no discrimination against non-union men in the Government service. It is said that this appeal has been favorably received by Central Labor Unions having a total membership of more than 1,000,000 men. The Miller case has directed attention to the condition of the Government Printing Office, which employs 4,000 persons and for which a new building has recently been erected at a cost of $2,000,000. There will not be room enough in this building unless type setting machines and other labor saving devices now excluded are used in it. Congress will probably be asked to provide for the use of such machines. The investigation caused by the Miller case shows that the cost of production in the Printing Office is very high, owing, it is said, to the exclusion of machines and to a restriction of workmen's output by the unions. Estimates for civil service manuals required by the Philippine Government were recently given and were so high that the War Department had the work done by a firm in Baltimore. It is reported that the results of the inquiry will be laid before Congress and that the President will ask that the Printing Office be placed under the control of Secretary Cortelyou's Department.—A manufacturer of hats in Danbury, with the support of the Anti-Boycott Association, has brought suits in both the Federal and the State courts for damages alleged to have been caused by a boycott of his goods, ordered because he declined to employ only union men. The first suit is against President Gompers and other officers of the Federation of Labor, and it asks for threefold damages under the Sherman Anti-Trust law, alleging that the boycott is a conspiracy and combination in restraint of trade. The second suit asks for $100,000 damages and an injunction, and in connection with it the homes and bank accounts of members of the Danbury Hatters' Union have been attached. With the aid of the Anti-Boycott Association similar suits have been brought in Chicago in the interest of two contractors (Stiles and Rysdon), who asserts that the unions, in alliance with certain contractors, have conspired to ruin them. The unions in the building trades there have voted to tie up work on all school buildings unless the contracts with Rysdon for metal construction are canceled.—The State Labor Commission of Nebraska has discovered that nearly 1,000 children are unlawfully employed in the Omaha packing houses, and they will be dismissed. —Michael Walsh, formerly President of the Typographical Union, says that the union's oath will be changed. It was never intended, he asserts, to make allegiance to the union paramount to that which is due to the Government or the Church, altho the oath as it stands is open to that interpretation.—In Thurber, Tex., the striking miners have won a victory. All of them were leaving the town, which in their absence would have been almost completely deserted. On the 19th this movement was checked by the action of the Texas and Pacific Company, which consented to recognize the union and to adopt the union scale, with provision for arbitration.—The Steel Corporation's fleet of 117 ore-carrying boats on the lakes has been tied up by a strike. All the boats will now go into winter quarters. The Corporation has ore enough on hand for six months work. This strike, directly affecting 2,500 men in the lake trade, will make thousands of men idle at the mines.—The strike at the Philadelphia textile factories has been a failure. It began three months ago. Of the 60,000 employees who quit work, only 3,700 are now out, and the manufacturers have made no concessions either in hours or in wages.

**The Philippine Islands**

A law recently enacted by the Philippine Government provides that 100 native young men shall be sent to the States every year to be educated and fitted for positions in the insular civil service. By competitive examination 100 are to be chosen, and from these the Governor may select those who are best qualified. He is also authorized to select and appoint 25 without subjecting them to competitive examination, but the whole number sent to the States in the first year must not exceed 100. For the

support of each student the Government will pay $500 a year, and those who go to the States under these conditions must sign an agreement binding them to return after the completion of their education and to take an examination for appointment in the civil service. It is expected that while they are in the States these young men will live with American families.—For the Philippine exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition, 1,200 natives and 10,000 tons of freight will be brought from the islands.—There have recently been 100 cases of plague (with 80 deaths) in Tondo, the northern suburb of Manila; 12 cases are reported in Cebu, where cholera also prevails.—E. B. Bryan, of Indiana, has been compelled by ill health to resign the office of General Superintendent of Education, and David P. Barrows, of California, has been appointed in his place.—The British Government, through its Embassy at Washington, has directed the attention of the State Department to the conflicting claims as to certain small islands lying near the coast of British North Borneo, of which our navy has taken possession, but which are regarded by Great Britain as not included in those islands of the Sulu group which we acquired from Spain by treaty or purchase. They give shelter to pirates, and the question of ownership is raised in order that Great Britain may ascertain whether she has a right to send to them a punitive expedition. This action of the British Government is probably designed to smooth the way for an amicable adjustment of the question as to the ownership of these and several other islands on which one of our gunboats recently raised the American flag.

**Cuba and Porto Rico**

Two of the Commissioners appointed to inquire in this country and in Europe concerning the projected Cuban loan of $35,000,000—Gen. Mario Menocal and Dr. Mendez Capote, President of the Cuban Senate—have recently arrived in New York. The chairman of the association of Cuban bondholders, in a letter to President Palma, asks that the certificates with which the soldiers are to be paid shall be direct obligations of the republic, in order that they may be easily transferred, and also requests that the $3,100,000 in bonds issued by the Junta in 1896 be funded. President Palma's Secretary recently declared that the issue was $3,100,000, and not $10,000,000, as some had asserted.—It appears that the little revolutionary band which was pursued and attacked last week, in Santiago Province, was composed of men who had been dismissed from the Rural Guard or had failed to pass examination for admission to that organization. Castillo, the leader (formerly a captain in the Rural Guard), was killed in a fight between two factions of these outlaws; other officers have been killed or captured, and the band has been dispersed. —In Porto Rico, Eduardo Conde and Leonidas Guillot, two Socialists who abused the Government and denounced the American flag at a recent meeting of the Federation of Labor, have been tried before Judge Kopel and sentenced to be imprisoned for six months. They advised the workingmen to parade under a black flag and suggested the assassination, it is said, of Governor Hunt if their demands were not granted. The judge assured them that anarchists and persons who attacked the American flag could expect no mercy in his court. Several hundred acres of sea island cotton have been planted on the island as an experiment, which, it is expected, will be very successful. Judge Wilcox, of the Ponce District, who was recently in New York, explains that the jury system is not yet in full operation because the people, accustomed to Spanish methods, do not fully understand what their rights are. It is optional with the accused to be tried by a jury, but juries were used in only 25 of the 600 criminal cases heard in his court last year. The intelligent people of the island, he adds, realize that if Porto Rico should become a State a large part of the revenue now available for local use would go to the national treasury. By special legislation the customs and internal revenue receipts are now retained on the island, and these are more than three times the sum that is raised by direct taxation.

**Mr. Balfour and English Politics**

Politics in England are revolving entirely about the proposed tariff reform and the attitude of the various members of the Cabinet toward this

proposition. On September 14th there was a meeting of the Cabinet at Downing Street, which was evidently of considerable importance, but the secret of the discussion was kept so closely that the newspapers the next morning gave utterly contradictory reports of what had occurred. Mr. Chamberlain, who came up from Birmingham to attend the meeting, was loudly hooted by a crowd of laboring men employed on the new Government buildings near by, and by other persons who had congregated in Downing Street. The demonstration became so noisy that the police were finally obliged to form a double line from Mr. Balfour's house to the Foreign Office. The next day Premier Balfour issued a pamphlet on the subject of "Insular Free Trade," which he announced to be a fitting preliminary to the speech he is to make at Sheffield on October 1st. In the pamphlet he declares that he is a free trader, but not of the pattern which holds that the doctrine of free trade is so universal in its application and so capable of an exact expression that every conclusion to which it logically leads must be accepted without hesitation and without reserve. He points out that as a result of England's policy, made for a free trade country in a world of free traders, not for a free trade country in a world of protectionists, the rate of her export trade has seriously diminished. The manufacturers are, he says, handicapped in their competition with those of other countries. In regard to the Zollverein, he declares that "The most momentous, perhaps the most permanent, victory for free trade was won when rather on national than on economic grounds inter-state tariffs were forbidden in the United States." Notwithstanding the decrease in imports he still maintains that the total wealth and the diffused well-being of England are greater than they ever have been before. The pamphlet has naturally created a good deal of excitement in England, as its publication came entirely unexpectedly. A number of the better journals censure this manner of reaching the public, and especially criticise the arrangement by which the press is allowed to quote only one thousand words textually from the pamphlet. *The Outlook* estimates that the profits on 100,000 copies will be more than $17,000, and the present indications are that the pamphlet will reach a sale of one million copies. Two days after the publication of Mr. Balfour's pamphlet came a Government Blue Book of 500 pages, dealing with the various aspects of British trade and industrial conditions. The statistics show that exports from the United Kingdom to the United States declined from $145,000,000 in 1890 to $97,000,000 in 1902, while the imports from the United States rose from $485,000,000 to $635,000,000. The total exports to all foreign countries in this period declined $90,000,000. The book points out that while the yearly imports are about $800,000,000 in excess of the exports, this is balanced by the income from foreign investments, calculated at $312,500,000, added to the earning of the British merchant fleet engaged in foreign trade, calculated at $450,000,000.

**Mr. Chamberlain's Resignation**

The most striking event in the present political drama came on September 17th, when, late in the night, the following official statement was given out at Downing Street:

"The following Ministers have tendered their resignations, which have been accepted by the King: The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary for the Colonies; the Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Lord George Hamilton, Secretary for India.

"The accompanying correspondence passed between the Premier, the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, and Mr. Chamberlain."

Then follow two letters, one from Mr. Chamberlain, dated Birmingham, September 9th, and beginning "My dear Balfour," the other a reply from Mr. Balfour, dated September 16th. In the former letter, the Colonial Secretary, in giving the reasons for his resignation, admits that "for the present, at any rate, a preferential agreement with our colonies involving any new duty, however small, on articles of food hitherto untaxed, even if accompanied by a reduction of taxation on other articles of food equally universal in their consumption, would be unacceptable to the majority of the constituencies"

No good Government, in a democratic country can, he says, ignore such a decision, however regrettable it may be. He feels, accordingly, that there is no possibility now of bringing up successfully the question of preference to the colonies, altho there is a strong feeling in favor of the other branch of fiscal reform which would give fuller discretion to the Government in negotiating with foreign countries for a freer exchange of commodities,—thus in his language changing the suspicious term "protection" to "a freer exchange of commodities." He goes on to say that with absolute loyalty to Mr. Balfour's Government and with no fear of embarrassing it in any way, he feels he can best protect the cause he has at heart by working from the outside. The conclusion of the letter has rather a curious tone, coming as it does from a subordinate to his chief:

"Accordingly, I would suggest that you limit the present policy of the Government to an assertion of our freedom in the case of all commercial relations with foreign countries, and that you should agree to my tendering my resignation of my present office to His Majesty and devoting myself to the work of explaining and popularizing those principles of imperial union which experience has convinced me are essential to our future welfare and prosperity."

In his reply Mr. Balfour says it seems paradoxical that Mr. Chamberlain, with whose ideas he is in sympathy, should be leaving the Cabinet at the same time that others of his colleagues are leaving it who disagree with them both on the subject of fiscal reform. He declares that Mr. Chamberlain has done more than any other man, living or dead, to bring home to the citizens of the empire the consciousness of imperial obligation and of the interdependence of the various members into which the empire is geographically divided. As to the imputed difference between him and Mr. Chamberlain, if this ever existed, it was only with regard to the practicability of the question. The announcement of Mr. Chamberlain's resignation came as a complete surprise to London. Naturally the Liberals were jubilant over what they regard as a victory, while the Conservatives contemplate the event with tran. different emotions, according to their attitude toward Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy. Since then Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, Secretary for Scotland, and Arthur Ralph Douglas Elliot, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, have resigned, making four Cabinet places and one secretaryship for the Premier to fill. The Conservatives, it is expected, will put off an appeal to the country as long as possible, and many people believe that if they are then returned to power Mr. Chamberlain will re-enter the Cabinet. *The Spectator* prophecies that Mr. Balfour, when he appeals to the country, will be beaten and that Lord Rosebery will form a Cabinet which will last, however, only for a short period.

**The German Socialist Congress**

Delegates to the German Social Democracy, which recently polled more than 3,000,000 votes, have just held their annual congress at Dresden. The press reports are meager and to some extent confusing. It is evident, however, that the antagonism of recent years between the "revisionists," represented by men of the Bernstein type, and the "Auld Lichts," led by Bebel, has again resulted in a victory for the latter. The debates are declared to have been characterized by the bitterest feeling. So far as we know, none of the revisionists openly demands the elimination of the party's declaration for a co-operative commonwealth. But the plea which they make for a greater insistence upon immediate issues naturally draws upon them the suspicion of the orthodox, who charge them with a desire to compromise the party's historic policy and to overthrow its ideals. As in the last previous Congress, the revisionists were condemned by a large majority. World politics, militarism and the present naval and colonial policies were also condemned, and the party's members in the Reichstag were forbidden to accept election to one of the vice-presidencies of that body—an honor to which the party is legally entitled. Perhaps the fiercest debate of the session arose over the question of the contribution of Socialist writers to non-Socialist publications. Many

of the most brilliant men of the party earn their livelihood in this manner. It does not appear that any one of these was charged with writing anti-Socialist matter, but only that by reason of their reputations they were adding to the prestige and influence of anti-Socialist publications. By a sweeping resolution, passed by a large majority, members of the party are forbidden to contribute in any manner hereafter to newspapers hostile to the Social Democracy.

**Austria-Hungary** Emperor Francis Joseph has just issued an order in which he denies absolutely the claim of the Magyars to use the Magyar language in the Hungarian contingent to the imperial army. The dispute over this point has been a bitter one, as every question of the kind is that comes up between the Magyar and German elements of the empire. Austria has contended that the Hungarian army is short of its full complement of men and officers, and maintains that Hungarian troops accustomed only to Magyar words of command would be a source of confusion in any campaign where imperial troops of different races fought together. Only four of the forty-seven Hungarian regiments are composed of Magyars alone. Three contain 90 per cent. of Magyars, and six contain 80 per cent. The Magyars, on the other hand, contend that the use of their language in the army would bring the other people of Hungary into sympathy with the Magyar element. The Emperor Francis Joseph, on returning from the army maneuvers September 17th, issued an order declaring that he would never consent to the demands of the Hungarian party in this matter. "I will never," he said, "give up the rights and prerogatives which are guaranteed to me as the supreme commander. United and undivided as it is, so shall my army remain." Count Hedervary, who recently resigned his place as Hungarian Premier, has just been received twice by the Emperor at Vienna, and it is said that the result of these consultations will be the formation of a new Cabinet either by Count Andrassy or De Szell. The possibility of such a peaceful issue to the political imbroglio is due in large part to the patriotic attitude of Francis Kossuth, who forbade any street demonstration on the anniversary of his father's birthday, and declared emphatically against anything in the form of a Magyar resolution.

**The Balkans** As has been stated, Bulgaria, through its foreign representatives, has sent a note to the Powers setting forth the state of affairs in Macedonia, pointing out how Turkey has mobilized her whole army in a manner threatening to Bulgaria, and concluding with the statement that Bulgaria will be compelled to enter into war unless the Powers intervene to put an end to the atrocities. The note seems to have had no effect on the European Governments. Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Foreign Minister, and Count Goluchowski, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, have addressed a circular to Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy, proposing that a communication be sent to Turkey and to Bulgaria stating that neither country can expect aid from the Powers in case of war. It is also said that representatives of three of the Powers have repeated their counsel to Bulgaria to remain quiet, since she can expect no foreign aid in case of war. Another report states that England, France and Italy propose to see that order is maintained in Macedonia, but so far nothing has happened to show that this report is more than a rumor. Indeed, almost no news which can be absolutely relied on comes to us in regard to the situation in Macedonia, or to the political actions of the various Powers. The foreign office in Sofia has received what it calls trustworthy information to the effect that the Turks have destroyed the town of Kastoria, thirty-six miles south of Monastir, and have massacred the population. The details of this massacre are not known, but if the report is true this atrocity surpasses anything which has yet occurred in Macedonia, for Kastoria is a town of some 10,000 inhabitants. Through a correspondent of the London *Times*, who telegraphs from Rilo Monastery, we learn that with the Melnik outbreak the revolt has become general in Northern Macedonia, except in th

Razlog district, where it is purposely retarded. Twenty thousand revolutionaries, including children and women, are according to this report encamped on the Perim Mountains, where they have abundant stores and provisions. They reckon on nearly ten thousand fighting men in Melnik and Demir-Hissar, and are ready for any action. In estimating the forces opposed to each other, it is calculated that Bulgaria would have a total of two hundred thousand men in the field. Turkey could bring together a much larger army, but her men would not be so well organized as those of Bulgaria.

**The New Revolutionary Parties in Russia**

Something more than spontaneous explosions of political and economic discontent must be looked for to account for the disturbances which are now of such frequent occurrence in Russia. No one doubts that the discontent is there, deep and widespread, but all this would be in vain without men of trained ability and well-equipped organizations to manipulate and utilize the forces of disaffection. It is now known that no less than three revolutionary bodies have within a comparatively recent period taken the field against the Government. The names of the three revolutionary parties are as follows: the Russian Socialist Revolutionary party, the Russian Social Democratic party and the Liberal Revolutionary party. These parties work along varying lines and with different tactics and have diverse ultimate ideals, but they are as one in the belief in the absolute need of abolishing the existing autocracy. In 1901 the first named of these parties issued a newspaper at Tomsk, in Siberia. The secret printing press used was, however, discovered shortly after the issue of the second number. Dr. Pavloff, his wife and others concerned were arrested and dispatched to Russia, where they remained in a Moscow prison until about two months ago. Some of the prisoners will answer for their part in the movement, inspired by the conditions now prevailing in Russia, at a great trial to take place in St. Petersburg. Others have been deported to Eastern Siberia for from five to eight years. After the failure at Tomsk, the Socialist Revolutionary party printed its paper, *Revolutionary Russia,* in Western Europe. Its publication has now been continued every two weeks for the last 18 months, and it has so large a circulation in Russia that the police have given up imprisoning for long terms those found in possession of a copy. They are generally released in a day or two if there is no other evidence against them. Another organ of the party is a serious theoretical review of about 400 pages called the *Messenger of the Russian Revolution,* which appears twice a year. A third organ is the *Cause of the People.* It is written especially for peasants and workmen, but its appearance is irregular. The fourth paper is called the *Past.* In it Shishko, the editor, prints the documents and relates the history of the past Rusisan Revolutionary movements. Many pamphlets have been and still are issued. One of the most successful of these was entitled "The Tsar Famine." Under the guidance and instruction of emissaries from the new revolutionary party the peasants in ever increasing numbers now gather together more frequently and systematically to consult each other. That the Socialist Revolutionary party has succeeded in stirring the peasantry to action is proved by a circular issued under the authority of M. de Plehve. This document is dated from the Ministry of the Interior, June 13th, 1903. Department of General Security. The number of this circular is 4,328. It is addressed to the Governors and the chiefs of the *gendarmes* of the various Governments. In it appears a *résumé* of what has recently been done in a revolutionary way. To the great amusement and satisfaction of the revolutionary party, the Government thus in its official circular helps to propagate subversive doctrines. Since April, 1902, much violence has been current in the carrying out of the work of the new revolutionary parties in Russia. Among the crimes chargeable to the revolutionary movement are the murder of the Minister of the Interior, Sipiaguine, by Stephen Palmascheff, the attempted assasination of Prince Obolensky by Thomas Katchour, in the disturbances which followed some 60,000 peasants participated, and the murder of M. Bogdanovitch, the Governor of Ufa.

# "Strenuous Life"

BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

WE in Canada are not altogether free from danger of being infected with the lawlessness which is spreading through the neighboring Republic and has reached Northern States. We have a negro population, formed at the time when Canada was the asylum of the fugitive slave. Prejudice is contagious. A black member of an association was turned off the other day from a Canadian hotel, and some workmen have refused to work with a black mate. When a little girl was cruelly murdered and a black tramp was suspected of the crime, we were rather afraid that if the man was caught the people might follow a bad example and, instead of leaving justice to the law, take it into their own hands. Submission to the law in Canada has hitherto happily been complete.

We are grateful, then, to President Roosevelt on our own account as well as on the general account of humanity for his vigorous denunciation of lynching as subversive of law and civilization, and we trust that if his words have not the desired effect they will presently be followed by deeds.

To say that President Roosevelt himself had ever directly or consciously done or said anything that could possibly contribute to the existence of a reign of violence would be the height of injustice. But is it certain that he does not indirectly and unconsciously do something in that way by his constant preaching of "strenuous life"?

The assertion that lynching is confined to cases of rape and is intended to spare the injured woman the pain of appearance in court has been statistically disproved. Besides, indignation at rape would not lead to the running of a special train to see a man burnt alive. Beneath professed regard for woman lies deadly antipathy of race. But beneath antipathy of race, again, lurks lust of violence, that remnant of the savage which lingers in coarse natures and bursts out when passion and opportunity give the word; as it did in the atrocities of the Reign of Terror, which were more cannibal than political, in the Jamaica massacre, and the other day in the outrages committed in China by the soldiery of the European Powers.

There can be no doubt that a spirit of violence is just now abroad in the world, and is manifesting itself especially in the treatment of the weaker races. Jingoism is its international phase. It presents a strange and disappointing contrast to the spirit of philanthropy, international amity and peace which seemed to be prevailing two or three generations ago, perhaps partly as a reaction of sentiment after the Napoleonic wars. It is difficult to fix upon the cause of this sudden recrudescence. It may be the prevalence of physical theories of evolution by survival of the fittest, the fittest being taken to mean the strongest—which it does not, so far as the human race is concerned. It may be the loosening, under the erosive influence of science and criticism, of belief in Christianity and the Christian brotherhood of man. "I am sick," said a politician, the other day, "of this turning of the other cheek business." He probably did not think whence his words were taken, but he gave expression to a feeling not confined to himself. It does not seem certain that in the present temper of the British people the abolition of slavery would be carried. Emancipation was mainly the work of the evangelical party and closely connected with their religion. It is not for an English writer to speak to Americans about the matter of the Philippines. But no one who reads American newspapers can fail to have come across language at variance not only with Christian principle but with what has hitherto been deemed ordinary morality. "Anyhow we'll do it," has been the tone.

Now, is there not some reason to fear that President Roosevelt, with his great influence upon opinion, may be indirectly and unconsciously flattering this spirit by his constant preaching of a "strenuous life" and denunciation of what he designates as weakness. By strenuous

life he no doubt means something noble and heroic—the life, in a word, of a valiant Rough Rider. By weaklings we may assume that he means people whose character is weak and contemptible. But men of a nature inferior to his may be apt to fancy that submission to moral restraints is weak, and that strenuousness is shown in hustling your neighbor, and if he demurs, treating him with the watercure or burning his farm.

Some men have been detailed by nature as Rough Riders. Let us acknowledge their services and pay them the honor due. But the mass of us are destined to a life not "strenuous," but devoted to the quiet earning of our bread and performance of our social duties. We are not a herd of animals crowding each other, but a co-operative community of men.

After all, in the history of civilization, have not the greatest effects been produced by men whom President Roosevelt, had he come across them personally, might have been apt to class among weaklings and deem unworthy of his notice? What affinity to the Rough Rider have the leaders of science, literature and religion, who assuredly have done as much as the warrior to promote and direct the progress of mankind? Nay, the Founder of Christendom, who for so many ages has been casting the world in his own mold—would he, to the outward observer, have appeared "strenuous"—would he not have appeared weak?

On the other hand, the appearance of strenuousness is not seldom affected by those who are really among the weakest of the weak. At the time of the repression of the Sepoy mutiny, and again at the time of the Jamaica massacre, no yells for blood were louder than those of some literary eunuchs.

The literary prophet of strenuousness is Carlyle. I yield to nobody in recognition of the brilliancy of his literary genius and the new life which it gave to the writing of history, tho his hero worship exceeds all measures of reason, and the moral paradoxes of his later works, especially of his Frederick the Great, are astounding in themselves and are clearly at variance with the teachings of "Sartor Resartus." Nor would I fail to acknowledge the good which he did in rebuking the excesses and the self-complacency of democracy, extravagantly cynical as his rebukes are, for it is not true that the thirty millions are mostly fools, that they have no power of self-guidance, and can be kept right only by despotic rule. But since the publication of Carlyle's papers by a too faithful friend the inner man has been laid open to us; we see much that is not only interesting, but fine; yet we surely also see plainly enough that we should hardly have been following genuine strength any more than we should have been following deliberate wisdom in surrendering ourselves to the teaching of Carlyle.

TORONTO, CANADA

# Watching the Ships

BY ERNEST NEAL LYON

THESE wingéd sea-birds outward slip,
Neath twilight skies.
I view them,—with a trembling lip,
And wistful eyes.

O happy sails! For you attain
Your bright Cathay.
The harbors of my hope remain
A dim Someday.

A face I loved is lost in mist
Of falling tears,
And where are lips, with laughter kissed,
O robber years?

The ships depart,—joy-confident
Of ports to be.
Shall I await,—in like content,—
The Ebbing Sea?

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

# The True Life Story of a Nurse Girl

BY AGNES M.

[*The only assistance given Miss Agnes M. by the representative of* THE INDEPENDENT, *who interviewed her, was in the asking of the questions and in the literary construction. Otherwise, her story goes to the reader just as she herself told it.*—EDITOR.]

I WAS born just twenty years ago in the old, old city of Treves, in what was once France, but is now Germany. There were eight children in our family, five girls and three boys, and we were comfortably off until my father died, which happened when I was only three years old.

My father was a truckman, carrying goods from the railway stations to the shops; he had a number of wagons going and had built up a good business, tho he was always ill from some disease that he contracted when a soldier in the war with France. It was consumption, I believe, and it finally carried him off. We were living at the time in a fine new house that he had built near the Moselle, but we were soon obliged to move, because tho my mother was a good business woman, every one robbed her, and even my uncle made the mortgage come down on our house without telling her—which she said was very mean.

By the time I was five years old my mother had lost everything except the money she got from the Government, which was enough to keep her, but the family had to break up, and I went away to a school kept by Sisters of Christian Liebe, in another city. The Government paid for me there on account of my being a soldier's orphan—all of us children had allowances like that.

From the time I went away to that school till I was fifteen years of age I did not once see my mother, but stayed in school during all the holidays. But in spite of that I was not sad. It was the pleasantest time of my life, and I often wonder if I shall ever be as happy again.

The school was for Catholics, and I was glad I was a Catholic it was so good to be there; and I heard that at the school to which the Lutheran children went the teachers were very severe. However that might be, our Sisters were among the kindest women that ever lived and they loved us all dearly.

Every one at the school made much of me because I was so little—a gay little thing with fuzzy, light hair and blue eyes, and plenty to say for myself and a good voice for singing. I learned quickly, too, and when play time came I played hard.

We got up at half past six o'clock each morning, and had mass three times a week and morning prayer when there was no mass. At eight o'clock school began and lasted to ten, when there was half an hour for play, then an hour more school, then more play and then lunch, after which we worked in the garden or sewed or sang or played till six o'clock, when we had dinner, and we all went to bed at eight. We did not always go to sleep tho, but sometimes lit candles after the Sisters had gone away and had feasts of apples and cakes and candies.

There were about eighty boys in this school and fifty-five girls—none of them older than fifteen years. We had a very large playground, and tho the boys and girls were kept separate they yet found means of conversing, and when I was eleven years of age I fell in love with a tall, slim, thoughtful, dark-haired boy named Fritz, whose parents lived in Frankfort. We used to talk to each other through the bars of the fence which divided our playground. He was a year and a half older than I, and I thought him a man. The only time I was ever beaten at that school was on his account. We had been talking together on the playground; I did not heed the bell and was late getting in, and when the Sister asked what kept me I did not answer. She insisted on knowing, and Fritz and I looked at each other. The Sister caught us laughing.

Whipping on the hands with a rod was

the punishment that they had there for very naughty children, and that is what I got. It did not hurt much, and that night at half past nine o'clock, when all the house was still, there came a tapping at our dormitory window, and when it was opened we found Fritz there crying about the way I had been whipped. He had climbed up one of the verandah posts and had an orange for me. The other girls never told. They said it was so fine and romantic.

Fritz and I kept up our friendship till he had to leave the place, which was when I had grown to be nearly thirteen years of age. He climbed to our dormitory again to bid me good-by, and tell me that when I was free from the school he would seek me out and marry me. We cried together as he told me his plans for being a great man, and all that night and the next night, too, I cried alone; but I never saw him again, and I'm afraid that his plans must have miscarried.

When I was fifteen years of age I left school and returned to my mother, who was then living in a flat with some of my brothers and sisters. Two of my brothers were in the army and one of my sisters was in America, while another sister was married in Germany.

I did not like it much at home. My mother was almost a stranger to me, and after the kindness of the Sisters and the pleasantness of their school she seemed very stern.

I went to work for a milliner. The hours were from eight o'clock in the morning till six in the evening, but when there was much business the milliner would keep us till nine o'clock at night. I got no money, and was to serve for two years for nothing as an apprentice.

But the milliner found that I was already so clever with the needle that she set me to work making hats and dresses after the first two weeks that I was working for her, and when I had been there six months I could see that I had nothing more to learn in her place and that staying there was just throwing away my time.

Needlework seemed to come naturally to me, while I disliked cooking and was not much good at it. My two elder sisters, on the other hand, were stupid at sewing and embroidery, but master hands at cooking. My eldest sister was such a good cook that her husband started a restaurant so that she might have a chance to use her talents; and as for my second eldest sister, within two months after she landed in America—where she was sent by my eldest sister—she was earning $35 a month as a cook for one of the rich families.

My sister in America sent money for my eldest brother to go to her when his time in the army was done. We were all glad to see him go, because he had been a sergeant and was so used to commanding that he tried to command everybody he met. He even tried to command me!

Such ways won't do outside of the army. Another thing that we disliked was that, having been a sergeant, he was too proud to work, so we were glad to see him go to America. He lived for awhile by borrowing money from my sister till she got married to a mechanical engineer, who would not have him about the house when he heard of his actions.

So he had to do something, and became a butler, and a very good one, too, making plenty of money but spending it all on himself. He is employed by a family on the east side of Central Park now, getting $60 a month. When I went to see him a year ago he pretended that he did not know me. He has also forgotten my sister who helped him to come out here, and he has never sent a dollar to mother.

I heard about how easy it was to make money in America and became very anxious to go there, and very tired of making hats and dresses for nothing for a woman who was selling them at high prices. I was restless in my home also; mother seemed so stern and could not understand that I wanted amusement.

I was not giddy and not at all inclined to flirt, but I had been used to plenty of play at the school, and this all work and no play and no money to spend was hard.

If I had been inclined to flirt there was plenty to do in Treves, for the city was full of soldiers, young fellows who, when they wore their uniforms, thought that a girl could not fail to be in love with them; but they made a mistake when they met me. They used to chirrup after

me, just like birds, but I would turn and make faces to show what I thought of them—I was not quite sixteen then.

There were officers there, too, but they never noticed me. They belong to the high families, and go about the streets with their noses up in the air and their mustaches waxed up, trying to look like the Emperor. I thought they were horrid.

I grew more and more tired of all work and no play, and more and more anxious to go to America; and at last mother, too, grew anxious to see me go. She met me one night walking in the street with a young man, and said to me afterward:

"It is better that you go."

There was nothing at all in my walking with that young man, but she thought there was and asked my eldest sister to lend me the money to go to America to my second eldest sister, and a month later I sailed from Antwerp, the fare costing $55.

My second eldest sister with her husband met me at Ellis Island and they were very glad to see me, and I went to live with them in their flat in West Thirty-fourth street. A week later I was an apprentice in a Sixth Avenue millinery store earning four dollars a week. I only paid three dollars a week for board, and was soon earning extra money by making dresses and hats at home for customers of my own, so that it was a great change from Germany. But the hours in the millinery store were the same as in Germany, and there was overtime, too, occasionally; and tho I was now paid for it I felt that I wanted something different—more time to myself and a different way of living. I wanted more pleasure. Our house was dull, and tho I went to Coney Island or to a Harlem picnic park with the other girls now and then, I thought I'd like a change.

So I went out to service, getting twenty-two dollars a month as a nursery governess in a family where there were three servants besides the cook.

I had three children to attend to, one four, one six and one seven years of age. The one who was six years of age was a boy; the other two were girls. I had to look after them, to play with them, to take them about and amuse them, and to teach them German—which was easy to me, because I knew so little English. They were the children of a German mother, who talked to them in their own language, so they already knew something of it. I got along with these children very well and stayed with them for two years, teaching them what I knew and going out to a picnic or ball or something of that sort about once a week, for I am very fond of dancing.

We went to Newport and took a cottage there in the summer time, and our house was full of company. A certain gentleman there once told me that I was the prettiest girl in the place, with a great deal more of the same sort of talk. I was dressed in gray, with white insertion, and was wearing roses at the time he said that. He caught me passing thro the parlor when the others were away. Of course I paid no attention to him, but it was early in the day. It was generally late in the evening when gentlemen paid such compliments.

I enjoyed life with this family and they seemed to like me, for they kept me till the children were ready to go to school. After I left them I went into another family, where there were a very old man and his son and granddaughter who was married and had two children. They had a house up on Riverside Drive, and the old man was very rich. The house was splendid and they had five carriages and ten horses, and a pair of Shetland ponies for the children. There were twelve servants, and I dined with the housekeeper and butler, of course—because we had to draw the line. I got $25 a month here and two afternoons a week, and if I wanted to go any place in particular they let me off for it.

These people had a fine place down on Long Island to which we all went in the summer, and there I had to ramble around with the children, boating, bathing, crabbing, fishing and playing all their games. It was good fun, and I grew healthy and strong.

The children were a boy of ten and a girl of eight years. They were restless and full of life but good natured, and as they liked me I would have stayed there till they grew too old to need me any more, but that something awful happened during the second summer that we were spending on Long Island.

It was one night in June, when the moon was very large and some big stars were shining. I had been to the village with the housekeeper to get the mail, and at the post office we met the butler and a young man who sailed the boats for us. Our way home lay across the fields and the young man with me kept stopping to admire things, so that the others got away ahead of us.

He admired the moon and the stars and the sky, and the shine of the water on the waves and the way that the trees cast their shadows, and he didn't seem to be thinking about me at all, just talking to me as he might to any friend. But when we walked into a shadowy place he said:

"Aren't you afraid of catching cold?" and touched my wrap.

"Oh, no," I said.

"You had better draw that together," said he, and put his arm about it to make it tight. He made it very tight, and the first thing I knew he kissed me.

It was done so quickly that I had no idea—I never saw a man kiss any one so quickly.

I gave such a scream that one could hear it a mile and boxed his ears, and as soon as I could tear myself away I ran as fast as I could to the house, and he ran as fast as he could to the village.

I was very angry and crying. He had given me no warning at all, and besides I did not like him enough. Such impudence! But I probably would not have said anything about the matter at the house, but that the next day all the people in the village were talking about it, and some of them had the mistress in my place. She heard of it and called me in, and I told her the truth; but she seemed to think that I could help being kissed, and I grew stubborn then and said I would not stay any more.

I am of a very yielding disposition when coaxed, and anything that I possess I will give away to any one who persists in asking me for it. That's one of my faults; my friends all tell me that I am too generous. But at the same time, when treated unjustly, I grow stubborn and won't give way.

And it was unjust to blame me for what that young man did. Who would have thought he would dare to do such a thing as kiss me? Why, he was only the young man who sailed the boat! And as to my screaming so loudly. I could not help it; any girl would have screamed as loudly if she had been kissed as suddenly.

I went back to my sister's house in New York after I left this place, and stayed there a month resting. I had been nearly four years in the country, and in spite of sending $6 a month to mother during all that time and sending money to bring my second eldest brother here I had $485 in the savings bank.

A girl working as I was working does not need to spend much. I seldom had to buy a thing, there was so much that came to me just the least bit worn.

After I had rested and enjoyed a holiday I secured another situation, this time to mind the baby of a very rich young couple. It was the first and only baby of the mistress, and so it had been spoiled till I came to take charge. It had red hair and green eyes, and a fearful temper—really vicious.

I had thought that the place would be an easy one, but I soon found out that this was a great mistake. The baby was eighteen months old, and it had some settled bad habits. The maid and its mother used to give it its own way in everything.

"It won't go in the carriage," said the maid to me when I first took charge.

"It will with me," said I.

"It sleeps all day and cries all night," said the maid.

"It's been spoiled by getting its own way, that's the trouble," said I.

So I put it in the carriage and took it out to Central Park, in a shady place down by the lake. It fought and struggled and howled as if it would like to kill me, but I had brought a good book and I paid no attention to it.

It had an orange, a bottle of milk and some cakes, and threw them all away. I didn't even look at it. It cried for nearly four hours steadily, but we had the place to ourselves and I didn't mind.

When I was good and ready I took it to the restaurant and gave it a little ice cream, for I knew that it was sure to be hot and thirsty. I was sorry for doing that, however, because it cried and fought me again when I put it back in the car-

riage. It wanted me to carry it all the way in my arms, which I was determined not to do.

So the first day that I had it in charge the baby did not get any sleep, and was good and tired when its proper bedtime came. The maid told me that it would not go to sleep without being rocked; but I said that I was in charge of that baby now and it would have to give up its crankiness. I put it to bed and it did not wait for any rocking; it went right off to sleep.

The mistress came in and said that I was a clever, good girl, and she was sure that I would get along finely with the baby—that all it needed was some one who understood and sympathized with it. She also said that it looked like a little angel. I wondered at her taste in angels.

Next day I carried the baby out to the park again for another lesson. It was in a dreadful temper, and when it was being dressed it beat the maid. It used to slap its mother and the maid in the face, but it never treated me in that manner. I would not allow it. I would hold up my finger and say, "B-a-a-a-a-a-by!" and it would understand and stop. It saw something in my eye that made it keep quiet. I have great influence over children.

We went down by the lake again that second day, and I read a good German book and let the baby rage. When it was crying it could not be sleeping, and it was far better to have it cry in the daytime than at night, when it disturbed the whole house.

The baby threw everything out of its carriage, even its coverlets and pillows, and tried to fall out itself, but it was tied in. It cried till it exhausted itself inventing new ways of screaming. I sat at a distance from it, so that its screaming would not annoy me too much, and read my book till it had finished. Then I went and got some ice cream for myself, and gave the baby very little. I wanted to teach it to do without things. It had been in the habit of getting everything it cried for, and that had made it hard to live with. That night, again, the baby went to sleep without rocking, and the young mother was much pleased with my management and gave me a nice silk waist.

Day after day we went on like that. I took the baby some place where it could have its cry out without disturbing anybody, and I didn't allow it to sleep in the daytime, and so had it good and tired when night came on and other people wanted to sleep. It never failed to cry and struggle and throw its toys and food away, to show its rage, but I would have made a good baby of it had it not been for the mother and the maid. When I wasn't on hand they spoiled it by giving it all its own way. Even when I was on hand the mother was constantly running into the room and petting the baby. At its slightest cry she would come to see what it wanted, and hold things up for it to choose.

This made discipline impossible, and in the end the baby was too much for me. I was made to carry it about, and to get up and walk with it in the night, and at last my health broke down and I actually had to go to a hospital.

When I got out I stayed at my sister's for a month, and then went as a nursery governess in a family where there are three children, none of them over eight years of age. I have to teach them their lessons, including German, and to take them out driving and playing. I have recovered my health, but I will never again undertake to manage a strange baby. The duties are light; I have two afternoons a week to myself and practically all the clothing I need to wear. My salary is $25 a month.

Wherever I have been employed here the food has always been excellent; in fact, precisely the same as that furnished to the employers' families. In Germany it is not so. Servants are all put on an allowance, and their food is very different from that given to their masters.

I like this country. I have a great many friends in New York and I enjoy my outings with them. We go to South Beach or North Beach or Glen Island or Rockaway or Coney Island. If we go on a boat we dance all the way there and all the way back, and we dance nearly all the time we are there.

I like Coney Island best of all. It is a wonderful and beautiful place. I took a German friend, a girl who had just come out, down there last week, and when we

had been on the razzle-dazzle, the chute and the loop-the-loop, and down in the coal mine and all over the Bowery, and up in the tower and everywhere else, I asked her how she liked it. She said:

"Ach, it is just like what I see when I dream of heaven."

Yet I have heard some of the high people with whom I have been living say that Coney Island is not tony. The trouble is that these high people don't know how to dance. I have to laugh when I see them at their balls and parties. If only I could get out on the floor and show them how—they would be astonished.

Two years ago, when I was with a friend at Rockaway Beach, I was introduced to a young man who has since asked me to marry him. He is a German from the Rhine country, and has been ten years in this country. Of course he is a tall, dark man, because I am so small and fair. It is always that way. Some of our friends laugh at us and say that we look like a milestone walking with a mile, but I don't think that it is any of their business and tell them so. Such things are started by girls who are jealous because they have no steady company.

I don't want to get married yet, because when a girl marries she can't have so much fun—or rather, she can't go about with more than one young man. But being engaged is almost as bad. I went to the theatre with another young man one night, and Herman was very angry. We had a good quarrel, and he did not come to see me for a week.

A good-looking girl can have a fine time when she is single, but if she stays single too long she loses her good looks, and then no one will marry her.

Of course I am young yet, but still, as my mother used to say, "It's better to be sure than sorry," and I think that I won't wait any longer. Some married women enjoy life almost as much as the young girls.

Herman is the assistant in a large grocery store. He has been there nine years, and knows all the customers. He has money saved, too, and soon will go into business for himself.

And then, again, I like him, because I think he's the best dancer I ever saw.

New York City.

# Politics in the Philippine Islands

BY T. THOMAS FORTUNE

*[Mr. Fortune is editor of The Age, the leading Afro-American paper of the Northern States, and has been active on all race questions. He was sent by President Roosevelt on a Commission to visit our new Colonial possessions, and has lately returned from this mission. The nature of his report our readers can gather from this article.*—Editor.]

THE Philippine Islands is the last place that an American would expect to find a political atmosphere as dense as that of Tennessee or Kentucky, governed by similar partisan ethics and morality, with race hatred and personal vituperation dominating the discussion in the public prints and determining the administration of civil and military affairs; and yet such was the condition of affairs at Manila when I arrived there in February last. I reached the Oriente Hotel late at night. Soon after going to my room the American porter placed on my table a large batch of Manila newspapers, saying that he had saved them against the day of my coming and that he was sure I would find many things in them to interest me. I scanned the papers leisurely, and became more and more surprised to find that the Afro-American, and misrepresentation and abuse of him. occupied such a disproportionate amount of the editorial and news columns of the papers. But such was the case.

The fact that I had been in the Territory of Hawaii for some time and was

expected in the Philippine Islands was, in the main, the provocation, if not the sufficient excuse, for this attitude of the editorial mind and temper. One newspaper called upon the American residents of Manila to invite me not to leave the steamer on which I should arrive, but to return to the United States, as I, or any other Afro-American, was not needed or desired in the Philippine Islands.

All of this was strange and shocking to me, who had been received with open-armed hospitality and courtesy by the descendants of New England missionaries in the Territory of Hawaii, who had planted there a civilization based on the Christian virtues in which race prejudice had no part—in State, Church or society—and in which the resources of the Territory have been so developed as to represent millions of dollars in negotiable assets. Wherever I went in Hawaii I was received and respected as an American seeking to learn about the country, its resources and its people, and every possible assistance and courtesy was extended to me in my quest. But at Manila I found that the daily press, voicing public opinion in its business and civil relations, as I found later, was hostile to me and the people with whom I am allied wholly in sympathy, if only partially in consanguinity.

What indefinable force was there in the atmosphere created by New England culture, thrift and fair dealing in Hawaii whch made me feel, all unconsciously, buoyant and self-reliant, even as I gazed out upon Honolulu through the palms and other tropical growths that embowered the Royal Hawaiian Hotel before penetrating beyond, while a feeling of numbness and indecision possessed me on my first morning in the treeless metropolis of the Philippine Islands? I have been possessed by the same feeling in going out of the free atmosphere of New York into the prejudiced air of Washington or other Southern cities.

When the morning came I went forth to mingle in the life of Manila, and thereafter for some thirty days I was constantly on the go, in high and low places, in all sections of the great city, seeking to learn what there was in it of thought and feeling and activity; and, again, after forty days in the provinces of northern and southern Luzon, for thirty days more I haunted the places in Manila where people thought and did things, where they lived and labored and worshipped and chased the mad phantom of diversion and pleasure; and, wherever I went, among Americans—in civil, military, business and social life—I was confronted with coldness of manner, *hauteur* and curtness of speech, and nervous impatience not induced by the perpetual heat and humidity. Only among Filipinos, Chinese and Afro-Americans did I find warmth of manner, uniform courtesy and an obliging disposition.

And what a different person is the Chinese we hear of and read of from the Chinese we know and understand, and who knows and understands us. The Chinese are among the best and most sympathetic and reliable people that I met in the Philippine Islands; albeit law and public opinion have marked them as victims. Behind the average Chinese stolidity and taciturnity, if you can penetrate it, there is a real man of flesh and blood, who has learned "to labor and to wait," who can laugh and be merry, who can love and hate. Some day the world will learn his real character and cease to make him the object of extortion and ostracism.

A close study of the peculiar conditions growing out of the American conquest and occupation of the Philippine Islands enabled me to resolve the population into three distinct political groups, as follows:

1. The Philippines for the Filipinos, composed of the entire body of natives, who regard Governor W. H. Taft as their patron saint, and who gave him such an ovation on his return from the United States, by way of Europe, last year as no other man had ever received before, and in which very few Americans not connected with the public service participated.

2. The large percentage of the American residents, some 6,000 in number, who want the Philippine Islands governed in their interest, and not that of the Filipinos; who want to monopolize all the best offices in the civil and military establishments, excluding as far as pos-

sible Filipinos and negroes; who insist that the Chinese be allowed to enter the islands without restrictions as manual laborers, under contract at ruling Oriental wage rates, with which no other labor force in the world can compete; and who demand that the land, mineral and forestry laws shalls be so revised as to enable them to exploit the resources of the islands on the largest possible scale. This political group is dominated in its attitude and sentiment by Southern white men, who remained in the islands after the volunteer regiments were disbanded, mostly Tennesseeans and Kentuckians, and by an abnormally large number of Southern white men who were appointed to high civil and judicial positions by President McKinley, who had a fatal weakness for appointing Southern Democrats to controlling positions in the civil and military establishments in the insular possessions. This group, by far the most noisy and insolent, if not the strongest, in the islands, dominates the civil, military, business and social life in Manila, at least, and is backed up by all the American publications, some ten in number, except three—the *Cablenews,* the *Daily Times* and *Justice*—and is rancorously malignant against the Taft administration and the policy of the Republican party in the United States, and especially the party's alleged "open door of opportunity" for Afro-American citizens, whom they would keep "in their places," together with the Filipinos, as "hewers of wood and drawers of water." These Manila newspapers are as violently Democratic and race-hating as those of Memphis or Atlanta. This group regards Vice-Governor Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee, as its political Moses; and, when I was in Manila it preached from the housetops its hope for the time when Governor Taft should be recalled and Vice-Governor Wright should succeed him. When the latter returned from the United States, in May last, the white Americans gave him an ovation such as was never before seen in the Orient. Very few unofficial Filipinos or negroes took any part whatever in the demonstration, and Governor Taft was absent, recuperating in the mountains of Benguet. Stranger far than fiction, General Wright has been slated by President Roosevelt to be Governor of seven million people, whose language he does not understand, whose hopes and aspirations he cannot share, and who comes of that element of the American people which cannot successfully govern others because it has not first learned to govern itself.

3. A considerable number of the best Filipinos, who have accepted American control as a fixed fact and wish to make the most of it; a few white Americans and Europeans, engaged in legitimate business enterprises; and all of the American negroes in the islands, some three hundred, mostly discharged soldiers—employees of the Government, business men and manual laborers—who believe that the Philippine Islands should be governed in the interest of all the people, native and foreign born, with justice for all and special favors for none. This minority group has no acknowledged leader and no newspaper organ, but it will and should, I believe, become the dominant political power in the Philippine Islands. In it lies the only hope for a harmonious and prosperous condition in the politics and social and business life of the Islands that I could discover, growing out of the regnant condition of confusion, distrust and commercial and agricultural prostration.

New York City.

# The Newspaper Poet—His Trade

BY W. D. NESBIT

[*Mr. Nesbit is the "funny man" of the Chicago Tribune, and, as our readers will remember, has twice before written for us on the trade of the newspaper joke-maker.*—EDITOR.]

IT is quite probable that if we could go back into the history of the majority of the newspaper poets of to-day we should find them to have been the boys who could rattle off a couplet about the school teacher or improvise a quatrain on the subject of the "terrible example" of the village having been arrested again. This trait may have been discovered by the editor of the village paper, who viewed it more kindly than the school teacher, and then the columns of the paper would be brightened periodically by rimes on local happenings. Twenty years ago, the writer remembers, a village paper rose nobly to an occasion. A waggish painter, at work on a high ladder, "accidentally" upset a bucket of paint on the local busybody. The entire poem escapes recollection, but the concluding stanza ran thus:

"The paint came down in awful flood,
And made of him a sandwich.
It gave his clothes a ruddy hue
And colored all his language."

We might carp somewhat at the attempt to rime "sandwich" with "language," but we should remember that a country village does not afford the facilities of a larger city, where literary work has wider scope. And, just as people like to see some local event turned into verse, so do they enjoy reading a few stanzas on some happening of national or international importance. However, the newspaper poet does not, and need not, confine himself to the news of the day for his subjects. He may produce either serious or humorous verse along general lines. Doubtless he will find that the constant watch for ideas in what is going on about him will give him newer views on mankind and life. Then, if he has it in him to develop materially, he could ask no broader avenue along which to progress. If he succeeds in catching the popular vein, as concentrated in the eyes and minds of some twenty-five exchange editors, he will have the happiness of seeing his verses copied widely. Otherwise, he may rest content with the approval of the circle of readers possessed by his paper. The exchange editors of the other papers are a great help to him, tho. The public does not realize that these trained handlers of newspapers have so much to do with the selection of its popular poems. Yet one exchange editor, by clipping a comparatively obscure poem, has thus set the pace for his fellows, and in the end has given a modicum of fame to a writer.

Rudyard Kipling and James Whitcomb Riley are the most conspicuous examples of living newspaper poets. Mr. Kipling continues to give his poetic work to the world through the newspapers first. Mr. Riley, after beginning his career on the *Indianapolis Journal,* has earned the ease and luxury which he now enjoys. Mr. Kipling began in India, Mr. Riley in Indiana—and there is a chance for some one to elaborate upon the idea that the addition of one syllable puts half a world between two people. Neither of these men went farther than his elbow for his inspiration. Mr. Riley said, not long ago, to the writer: "Once, when I was a great deal younger and was filled with the joy of writing, I said to a friend: 'I believe, honestly, that I could write a poem every day for a whole year.' He thought then, and I presume I did, too, that I was overestimating my capacity. But look what the newspaper poets do now. A poem a day—or two or three poems—is easy work for them."

But not many of them are writing "In the Night," "Good Bye, Jim," "An Old Sweetheart," or "Old Glory" every day.

The man who takes up the writing of newspaper poetry as a means of gaining a livelihood is going into a profession which is pleasant some days and extremely discouraging on others. There will be days when he will find so many

ideas that he will not know which one to use. Again—on the other days—the world will be barren of suggestion, and his brain seemingly on a vacation. Then he is fortunate if he has had the forethought to keep something in reserve. It is the "dry" day that ends the career of the beginner. Sometimes it is amusing to watch the course of a new man in the newspaper poetry field. At other times it has its element of sadness. For a week or two his work is pleasant. He is using all the good ideas he has been aching to see in print. Pretty soon, tho, he reaches the end of them; then it comes harder. At last he grows so discouraged that he cannot remember that when all else fails, the coal man, the janitor, the iceman or housecleaning are always with us. He pauses to reflect. "Good heavens!" he muses. "I've got to write this much stuff for to-morrow, and for the next day, and the next. Why, a year from to-day I'll be at the same old grind!" He quits. He has failed to weather that mental storm wherein a man permits himself to think of a whole year's work instead of only one day's. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, and there is no use bothering over what must be fretted about in due turn.

As a general thing, the first work a man turns out is reasonably sure to be in dialect. The beginner is prone to believe there is a public clamor for dialect verse. So he produces something which combines sentiment and humor under some such title as "Th' Ol' Fence Corner," whether or not he has ever seen a stake-and-rider fence. Or he will attempt German or Irish dialect, in the latter using "Oi" for "I," and making the former as Weberfieldian as possible. The stage is to blame for our mistakes in dialect. A man who would devote his life to composing dialect verse should never go to the theater. No Irishman ever said "Oi" for "I," unless he was a made-up imitation behind the footlights. Also the counterfeit stage darkey must bear the blame for the alleged negro dialect we get at times. Burnt cork—ever on a colored man—spoils his flow of language and gets him away from his racial peculiarities of speech. After a while the beginner at newspaper poetry-making finds that there are other lines he can handle better.

To come down to a work-a-day consideration of the newspaper poet and his trade, it may be well first to consider how he gets his ideas. He must produce a regular grist of "stuff," and he must find something to write for that grist. He reads the newspapers, the magazines, the weeklies, the show bills, the advertising cards—he reads everything that may hold a thought for him. There are subjects everywhere in the newspaper, even in the advertisments. The trouble usually is that a man never sees them until the next day. His is a wider field than that of the cartoonist, but against that advantage is the point that while the cartoonist uses only one idea a day, he must find several. So he patiently goes over the field, beginning with the telegraph news and ending in the police news. Perhaps some one has said something in an interview which permits of being treated with good natured raillery. Or it may be the other way about. Some public man may have said something he should not have said—something which is sure to be misconstrued. This is the newspaper poet's cue. He goes ahead and misconstrues it. Often he misconstrues it before anybody else does, but that, as the Texan statesman remarked, is "what he is there for." As an example, the following verses may be quoted, the writer begging modestly to explain that he uses them as an illustration simply because he has no fellow-laborer's work within reach:

"ME AND MY FRIENDS."

(Mr. Baer says that coal will advance in price again. Asked why the price had not been reduced, he said: "Because you and your friends have succeeded in raising wages and getting up the cost of necessities, so that profits are less.")

You and your friends had to come and stick
your old proboscises
Into all our business and criticise its processes;
Had to come and quiz us on our dealings
carboniferous,
Then go saying wicked things in language
most vociferous—
Now, see what me and my friends
Do to you and your friends.

You and your friends had to go and utter things calorified—
Things about our deals that left me and my friends horrified;
Had to egg our workers on until there was no pleasing them
Other than to make their wages suit them by increasing them—
Now, see what me and my friends
Do to you and your friends.

You and your friends spoke of our divine rights disrespectfully.
Treated all our edicts and all our rules neglectfully.
Now it's our turn—wait until winter time's frigidity;
Prices will be climbing up with intense rapidity.
Then see what me and my friends
Do to you and your friends.

No doubt this was considerably more than Mr. Baer meant, but just at that time the average coal consumer was in a mood to appreciate anything which turned his thoughts from his yawning furnace.

Then there are the politicians. In the news columns of the papers they scarcely begin to tack "Hon." to a man's name before the staff poet has put him, or his actions, or his words, in a poem. There are, too, the scientists, the college professors, the health culture faddists, the religious disputers, the germ discoverers—all of them are prolific of inspiration for the man, who, like the rabbit that climbed the tree, "has to do it." Sometimes the food enthusiasts suggest such a literary output as this:

THE SCIENTIFIC LIFE.

("Before the breakfast has been prepared, or after it has been served and eaten, the housewife should add up the different amounts of proteid, fat and carbon hydrate found in the foods. The computing cards should be used at each meal. In the evening you can find out whether you have taken too much of one kind of food or not enough of another."—MARY MOULTON SMITH.)

Mother's slow at figures, but she always has to count
The proteids to see that we secure the right amount.
She keeps a pad of paper and a pencil near the sink,
And esimates our victuals—all the things we eat or drink.
She lists our carbon hydrates and she scribbles down the fat,
And our specific gravity—she always watches that.

Mother's slow at figures, but she wants to do her best.
She's listened to the lecturers until she is possessed
Of scientific demons and a regulating card—
And while she chews her pencil all the eggs are boiling hard.
She gets bewildered with it, and she has to balance up
And the coffee is so sturdy that it almost cracks the cup.

Mother's slow at figures—so our breakfast's always late;
The proteids and hydrates make the task for her too great.
We never get a luncheon, for she figures on till noon,
And finds we've overdone it, and that almost makes her swoon.
Mother's tabulating every pennyweight we eat—
Except the meals we smuggle from the restaurant down street.

But it need not all be gentle ridicule or ribald burlesque. Humor and pathos are close kinsfolk. Often it seems that they are variations of the same sentiment, and to a great extent depend upon the force or softness with which one chord is struck. With all the buffoonery, one should avoid pessimism or cynicism. It used to be the thing to be bitterly sarcastic. But the public has gone away from that. People can furnish their own pessimism. Consequently they do not buy papers to have a column of it thrust upon them. Just so with overdone optimism. It is all right to slap a man on the back once in a while, but keep it up constantly and he will dodge when he sees you coming. If one observes what work of his is clipped and copied by the exchange editors he will get a fairly correct impression of the sort of matter the public demands. How the exchange editors know it is too deep for one to comprehend, but it is a fact. The main thing is to be good natured. A good natured man cannot help writing his good nature into his work. Conversely, if he tries to write good naturedly he will unconsciously instill that blessed attribute into himself, and be all the better for it.

In the matter of sentiment, one never goes far wrong when he touches upon

boyhood memories. It would seem that all men have lived in the same fields and towns. When the morning papers bear no fruit, when even the trusty notebook yields no suggestion that induces work—when even the work itself has temporarily lost its charm—such a thing as a railway advertisement of vacation excursions may help out. Thus:

"SOMEWHERE."

Somewhere the roses are brave and red;
And apple blossoms are sweet and spread
A wistful perfume that scents the day
And clings to zephyrs that croon away
When night comes slowly and bids them stay.
A wondrous fragrance the blossoms bear—
And wouldn't you like to be there?

Somewhere the meadows are stretching green,
As clear as jewels, and soft and clean,
With dandelions in spangled show
That nod and beckon when breezes blow,
Somewhere the meadows—But don't you know
The tone and tang of the bracing air?
And wouldn't you like to be there?

Somewhere there reaches a country road,
With crickets chanting a twilight ode;
And bending branches to paint a shade
Where moonbeams glimmer and gleam and fade,
And will-o'-the-wisps in the distance wade.
Somewhere the fire flies flash and flare—
And wouldn't you like to be there?

Somewhere—You know it; O, who but holds
A memory that his heart enfolds—
A memory of the leaning trees
And soothing song of the honeybees
And all of the boy-day melodies!
Somewhere you lived in it all—somewhere—
And wouldn't you like to be there?

Again, the people, as a whole, like "flag poetry." It is always hard to say new things, or to say the old things in a new way, about the flag, but once in a while a chance offers. Not long since Gen. John C. Black, in a public address, commented upon the travels of the flag and wondered where it would go next. There was another idea in what he said:

WHERE OLD GLORY GOES.

("I wonder where the old flag will go next," Gen. John C. Black.)

Up and down in all the lands and all the seas between;
Brave and bold against the sky, and clear and fair and clean;
Winding through the wilderness, or on the beaten track;
Half the way around the world—and more than that, and back.
Whither will Old Glory go? But whither has it gone?
Mark the way of honor that it has not smiled upon.

Snapping from the halyard blocks of argosy and fleet,
Fluttering to fife and drum that time the marching feet;
Beating back the driven spray, and blazing o'er the sands—
It has led a starry way—a way through all the lands.
Whither will Old Glory go? But whither has it gone?
Where the spot it has not held the glory of the dawn?

Men have gone beneath it o'er the hills and o'er the waves;
Men feel its caresses while they slumber in their graves.
Red and white and blue it glows against the bending sky,
Bringing everywhere it goes new luster to the eye.
Whither will Old Glory go? But whither has it gone?
Tell the miles it has not traced—the way it has not won!

It may seem strange at first thought that a purveyor of newspaper verse should draw upon the Bible for ideas. But the men who wrote that book were men of ideas, and they scattered them thickly through its pages. A little series of poems, under the general heading of "Sermons in Song," each based on some particular text, has proven reasonably popular with the considerate readers of the Chicago *Tribune*. This one happens to be in dialect, because the man who dropped the remark which seemed to fit the text had a homely way of speaking:

A COMMUNION.

"The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."—The Song of Solomon ii, 12.

The common kind o' flowers? Lord, you made a lot o' them!
The daisy in the medder is as clean as any gem;
The wild rose in the thicket is the ripest kind o' red—
It's purty, and it's happy—look at how it holds its head!

Them little Dutchmen's breeches is a favorite
o' mine;
I like to stumble on 'em with my eyes, an'
catch their shine.
An', then, the johnny-jump-ups, noddin' soft
when I go by,
An' as blue an' glad an' helpful as the ca'm
midsummer sky.

The blazin' dogwood blossoms! How they
flash along the road—
Come a-bloomin' in a minute, till a feller thinks
it's snowed!
Lord, the hawtree holds a sermon that is sent
direct from you;
An' the bendin' cherry branches, an' the elder
bushes, too.

There's the perky dandelion bobbin' up so
fresh an' bold,
Till the whole enduring hillside has its polky-
dots of gold;
An' the blossomin' May apple, hidin' under-
neath the trees,
Sends a tinglin' sort o' flavor till its coaxes out
the bees.

The common kind o' flowers! Lord, I guess
they like to grow
An' to fill the air with gladness just because
you love them so.
Lord, I try to understand them an' my heart
beats in accord
When I bend an' whisper to 'em: "For this
blessing, thank the Lord!"

The newspaper poet does not write for posterity. Most of his work must of necessity be ephemeral. The paper is sure to come out to-morrow, and he must have his work in shape. Hence he may not always wait to prune and polish. He must train himself to see quickly and to write quickly. He would better let his riming dictionary gather dust. Time is lost in taking it down and turning the pages. Yet he may comfort himself with the conceit that tho his work be of the day and done with the day, still in his own weak way he is contributing to the gayety of nations, and perchance unknowingly turning out something which brings a few moments of enjoyment into some one's life. It cannot always be a grand, sweet song to him, but he may once in a while strike the lyre and ring a true note.

This is the place to put in a word of gratitude toward the average newspaper reader. In him the newspaper poet finds the most patient, appreciative audience that could be asked. He is so kind about forgetting the poor work and remembering the good. If it were not for this the newspaper poets would have had a short shrift.

CHICAGO, ILL.

# Some South American Observations

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

[*Mr. Pepper is now making an extensive trip through South America as Special Commissioner for the Second International Conference of American States for the purpose of investigating the great projected Pan-American Railway. In 1901 he was one of the delegates from this country to the Pan-American Congress at the City of Mexico. Besides many newspaper and magazine articles, he has written a book entitled "To-morrow in Cuba."*—EDITOR.]

SOUTH AMERICAN traits are not unlike the characteristics of other countries in being seen best at home. Abroad they are not manifested aggressively. If anything, they are asserted apologetically. With the exaggerated courtesy of old Spain, when you enter the home of the South American it is yours. But being in his country and having come to it with the notion that there is only one country in the world, which is the United States, he may be pardoned for reminding his guest by polite suggestion and by indirection that there is more than one America and even more than one United States—for example, the United States of Brazil and the United Mexican States, as well as the disunited States of some other Latin American nations.

It is the attempted appropriation of

the broader term of America that causes the keenest and justest irritation. A New York woman who had cheerfully come with her husband for an indefinite residence was seeking to adapt herself to the surroundings, making acquaintances and trying to form friendships. For a long time her most annoying hindrance was a habit of speech which invariably brought the inquiry, sometimes good-naturedly polite, sometimes frigidly resentful:

"Which America?"

When she learned not to refer to her own country as if it were the only America, she found she was no longer giving offense and her friendships progressed rapidly.

In the highly cultured and traveled society the point is insisted on without rudeness, yet still with firmness. The term Yankee, in the Spanish form *Yanqui*, is used in self-defense, for its local application to New England is perfectly well known. Either that, or North American, for the South American, while readily admitting our bigness, enterprise and general superiority, will not let us have the monopoly of the name American. He has a sentiment about it as well as we.

Another habit of assumption gets a shock in a voyage down the Pacific Coast. To most persons distances are vague if the measurement is across the border. An old friend wrote to the Minister from the United States of North America to Chile, requesting the favor of a Panama hat to be sent him to San Francisco. The answer was that if Panama were the place to buy hats, which it is not, the purchase could be made as easily in San Francisco as in Valparaiso, for it as near to one city as to the other, and is about 3,000 miles distant from either.

Yet there is more kinship of interest and of feeling in the ports between Panama and Valparaiso than among those from Panama to San Francisco. The capitals lie back in the Andes, and the coast towns, through lack of railway communication to the interior, are in closer touch with one another of different nations than with the inland populations of their own countries. From Panama to Valparaiso it is like a very long, crooked street, with Guayaquil and Callao at the main corners and with numberless stopping places between. What concerns one concerns all,—the yellow fever, the bubonic plague, the strike of the longshoremen, or the latest exactions of the steamship companies.

As the large commercial houses have branches at the chief ports, there is a constant movement of persons, as well as of freight. A Valparaiso merchant thinks no more of "running up" to Callao, 1,300 miles, than a New York importer of crossing over to Hoboken. Not only trade talk, but family and personal gossip is carried and social visits are made from coast town to coast town as tho it were only a matter of going two or three blocks up the street. It is the lack of swift communication and their isolation from the interior centers of population that make near neighbors of distant ports.

Of the passengers on a west coast steamer who travel first class, about one-third may be South Americans and their families. The remainder will be mostly Europeans. If as many as four or five North Americans find themselves together the size of the party is remarked. Three out of four of them will be interested in mining exploitation or railway building. The commercial traveler or drummer from the States is not common. Manufacturers and shippers in the United States adapt themselves slowly to the conditions of trade in the Southern Hemisphere, tho a vast volume of it awaits them whenever they seek it systematically and patiently, and send out representatives who know the language and who understand both the trade practice and the social customs of the people.

The English are numerous, for their investments include mines, railways, bank shares and the nitrate fields. In a measure, they adapt themselves to the countries in which they are doing business and out of which they are taking money. They do not disdain to learn the common speech. At first they use it with blundering condescension, giving the native to know that it is his own fault if he does not understand his own tongue on the lips of the superior Anglo-Saxon. But in time they get

over this, and make themselves at home not only in the language, but in their environment.

It is the German, however, who masters the customs of the countries whose trade he seeks. He knows everybody who is worth knowing and everything that should be known. When wanting detailed and accurate information about persons and places, I never have found myself astray in applying to my German fellow passengers. The German commercial traveler in Spanish speaking countries knows not only Spanish and Portuguese, but his mental baggage includes English and French, and often Italian. He digests everything he sees and hears, and always with the one idea of utilizing it for trade. German capital in South America has been persistent rather than aggressive. It is invested in general commerce, banks and shipping. It is overcautious in regard to mines, railways and development enterprises.

The number of Frenchmen on the west coast is not in proportion to the amount of money invested and bearing good returns. French interests include harbor works, mines, mortgage loan banks and some exploitation projects in the interior of the different countries. As a rule, the Frenchmen who come out to the Pacific Coast speak Spanish, and they have the further advantage that the public officials, professional men and many of the merchants are familiar with their language.

Italy has two important commercial colonies. One is at Lima and the other at Valparaiso. Both are engaged in the retail trade. In Lima the Italians form the largest foreign colony of Peru, with the exception of the Chinese. In Valparaiso they do not leave the wholesale commerce entirely to the Germans and English, but their preference is for the retail branches. The architecture of the newer business buildings in Valparaiso bears a marked Italian stamp.

The impress which these European colonies have made on South American customs seems to me less decided than is commonly thought. Spanish traditions, tho preserved, are not so pronounced as in Mexico or Cuba, but Paris, Berlin, nor London, have not imposed themselves distinctly. Lima, in the days of the annexes—that is, the days when the guano discoveries and the nitrate fields ushered in the era of prodigality—planned itself as the Paris of South America. Reverses changed the gayety and extravagance, but did not alter the love for music, the fine arts and literature which gives it to-day as highly cultured a society as can be found anywhere on the Continent. It still tolerates the bullfight in a modified form, but shows its preference for the opera and the drama.

Santiago has a distinctive club existence and social life. It is a pleasure loving city, prone to late, or rather early morning, hours; yet its trend as to manly sports. The races are a feature of the amusements without overshadowing athletics. The visitor is sure to be struck with the evidences of outdoor sports, cricket, baseball and the like. In one respect, the wealthy classes follow English custom. They have their winter homes in Santiago, their country estates and their seaside cottages, all of which must be occupied in turn.

The native social life in all the countries is in a measure self-contained, and is said to look askance at foreigners. This is only partly true. The foreigners form themselves into colonies of their own, which is natural; but in doing it they assume that a gulf divides them from the people among whom they live. Their isolation is of their making, if not of their deliberate choice. But while social intercourse is not established in South American countries as informally as among some other peoples, and while credentials are not despised, a *rapprochement* is not so difficult. For the visitor who comes with claims to recognition the hospitality is almost oppressive in its thoughtful attentions.

North American character is adaptive where it chooses to be. It can make itself at home in any surroundings. Commercial and industrial opportunity now lies before it in the whole of South America. In the sense of international polity the Monroe Doctrine is asserting itself without the aid of academic and abstract discussions. The larger results of the war with Spain for the

liberation of Cuba are in their early fruitage. The weaker countries have felt themselves drawn closer to the United States. The stronger and more aggressive ones have come to realize that they cannot alienate themselves from their neighbors, big or little. That they do not wish to sink their own self-respect and appear as mere dependencies of the one nation which is capable of holding Europe in check is no discredit to them. Recognition of what is stable and progressive in them is their due. With this recognition and with a sympathetic understanding of both political and social customs, a new era of industrial gain and commercial growth is before the North American in South America.

SANTIAGO, CHILE.

# The Making of an Anarchist

BY VOLTARINE DE CLEYRE

[*Miss de Cleyre is one of the most active propagandists of anarchy in the United States and Europe, and the intimate friend of leading anarchists here and abroad. To those intimately acquainted with the spread of the socialist, communist and anarchist idea, it will appeal as a remarkably candid sketch of one representative career, and an exposition, equally frank, of the principle of one great branch of the anarchist order. To those uninformed on the general subject, it will present many surprises—not the least of them being the revelation of character on the part of the writer herself.*—EDITOR.]

"HERE was one guard, and here was the other at this end; I was here opposite the gate. You know those problems in geometry of the hare and the hounds—they never run straight, but always in a curve so, see? And the guard was no smarter than the dogs; if he had run straight to the gate he would have caught me."

It was Peter Kropotkin telling of his escape from the Petro-Paulovsky fortress. Three crumbs on the table marked the relative position of the outwitted guards and the fugitive prisoner; the speaker had broken them from the bread on which he was lunching and dropped them on the table with an amused smile. The suggested triangle had been the starting-point of the life-long exile of the greatest man, save Tolstoy alone, that Russia has produced; from that moment began the many foreign wanderings and the taking of the simple, love-given title "Comrade," for which he had abandoned the "Prince," which he despises.

We were three together in the plain little home of a London workingman—Will Wess, a one-time shoemaker, Kropotkin, and I. We had our "tea," in homely English fashion, with thin slices of buttered bread; and we talked of things nearest our hearts, which, wherever two or three anarchists are gathered together, means present evidences of the growth of liberty and what our comrades are doing in all lands. And as what they do and say often leads them into prisons, the talk had naturally fallen upon Kropotkin's experience and his daring escape, for which the Russian Government is chagrined unto this day.

Presently the old man glanced at the time, and jumped briskly to his feet: "I am late. Good-by, Voltarine; good-by, Will. Is this the way to the kitchen? I must say good-by to Mrs. Turner and Lizzie." And out to the kitchen he went, unwilling, late tho he was, to leave without a hand-clasp to those who had so much as washed a dish for him. Such is Kropotkin, a man whose personality is felt more than any other in the anarchist movement—at once the gentlest, the most kindly and the most invincible of men. Communist as well as anarchist, his very heart-beats are rhythmic with the great common pulse of work and life.

Communist am not I, tho my father

was, and his father before him during the stirring times of '48, which is probably the remote reason for my opposition to things as they are; at bottom convictions are usually temperamental. And if I sought to explain myself on other grounds, I should be a bewildering error in logic; for by early influences and education I should have been a nun, and spent my life glorifying Authority in its most concentrated form, as some of my schoolmates are doing at this hour within the mission houses of the Order of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary. But the old ancestral spirit of rebellion asserted itself while I was yet fourteen, a schoolgirl at the Convent of Our Lady of Lake Huron, at Sarnia, Ontario. How I pity myself now, when I remember it, poor lonesome little soul, battling solitary in the murk of religious superstition, unable to believe and yet in hourly fear of damnation, hot, savage and eternal, if I did not instantly confess and profess! How well I recall the bitter energy with which I repelled my teacher's enjoinder, when I told her that I did not wish to apologize for an adjudged fault as I could not see that I had been wrong, and would not *feel* my words. "It is not necessary," said she, "that we should feel what we say, but it is always necessary that we obey our superiors." "I will not lie," I answered hotly, and at the same time trembled lest my disobedience had finally consigned me to Torment!

I struggled my way out at last, and was a freethinker when I left the institution, three years later, tho I had never seen a book or heard a word to help me in my loneliness. It had been like the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and there are white scars on my soul yet, where Ignorance and Superstition burnt me with their hell-fire in those stifling days. Am I blasphemous? It is their word, not mine. Beside that battle of my young days all others have been easy, for, whatever was without, *within* my own Will was supreme. It has owed no allegiance, and never shall; it has moved steadily in one direction, the knowledge and the assertion of its liberty, with all the responsibility falling thereon.

This, I am sure, is the ultimate reason for my acceptance of anarchism, tho the specific occasion which ripened tendencies to definition was the affair of 1886-87, when five innocent men were hanged in Chicago for the act of one guilty who still remains unknown. Till then I believed in the essential justice of the American law and trial by jury. After that I never could. The infamy of that trial has passed into history, and the question it awakened as to the possibility of justice under law has passed into clamorous crying across the world. With this question fighting for a hearing at a time when, young and ardent, all questions were pressing with a force which later life would in vain feel again, I chanced to attend a Paine Memorial Convention in an out-of-the-way corner of the earth among the mountains and the snowdrifts of Pennsylvania. I was a freethought lecturer at this time, and had spoken in the afternoon on the life-work of Paine; in the evening I sat in the audience to hear Clarence Darrow deliver an address on socialism. It was my first introduction to any plan for bettering the condition of the working classes which furnished some explanation of the course of economic development, and I ran to it as one who has been turning about in darkness runs to the light. I smile now at the recollection of how quickly I adopted the label "socialist" and how quickly I cast it aside. Let no one follow my example; but I was young. Six weeks later I was punished for my rashness, when I attempted to argue for my new faith with a little Russian Jew, named Mozersky, at a debating club in Pittsburg. He was an anarchist, and a bit of a Socrates. He questioned me into all kinds of holes, from which I extricated myself most awkwardly, only to flounder into others he had smilingly dug while I was getting out of the first ones. The necessity of a better foundation became apparent: hence began a course of study in the principles of sociology and of modern socialism and anarchism as presented in their regular journals. It was Benj. Tucker's *Liberty*, the exponent of individualist-anarchism, which finally convinced me that "Liberty is not the Daughter but the Mother of Order." And tho I no longer hold to the particular economic gospel advocated by Tucker, the doctrine of anarchism itself, as then conceived, has

but broadened, deepened and intensified itself with years.

To those unfamiliar with the movement, the various terms are confusing. Anarchism is, in truth, a sort of Protestantism, whose adherents are a unit in the great essential belief that all forms of external authority must disappear, to be replaced by self-control only, but variously divided in our conceptions of the form of future society. Individualism supposes private property to be the corner-stone of personal freedom; asserts that such property should consist in the absolute possession of one's own product and of such share of the natural heritage of all as one may actually use. Communist-Anarchism, on the other hand, declares that such property is both unrealizable and undesirable; that the common possession and use of all the natural sources and means of social production can alone guarantee the individual against a recurrence of inequality, and its attendants, government and slavery. My personal conviction is that both forms of society, as well as many intermediations, would, in the absence of government, be tried in various localities, according to the instincts and material conditions of the people, but that well founded objections may be offered to both. Liberty and experiment alone can determine the best forms of society. Therefore I no longer label myself otherwise than "anarchist" simply.

I would not, however, have the world think that I am an "anarchist by trade." Outsiders have some very curious notions about us, one of them being that anarchists never work. On the contrary, anarchists are nearly always poor, and it is only the rich who live without work. Not only this, but it is our belief that every healthy human being will, by the laws of his own activity, choose to work, tho certainly not as now, for at present there is little opportunity for one to find his true vocation. Thus I, who in freedom would have selected otherwise, am a teacher of language. Some twelve years since, being in Philadelphia and without employment, I accepted the proposition of a small group of Russian Jewish factory workers to form an evening class in the common English branches. I know well enough that behind the desire to help me toward making a living lay the wish that thus I might take part in the propaganda of our common cause. But the incidental became once more the principal, and a teacher of working men and women I have remained from that day. In those twelve years that I have lived and loved and worked with foreign Jews I have taught over a thousand, and found them, as a rule, the brightest, the most persistent and the most sacrificing of students, and in youth dreamers of social ideals. While the "intelligent American" has been cursing him as the "ignorant foreigner," while the short-sighted workingman has been making life for the "sheeny" as intolerable as possible, silent and patient the despised man has worked his way against it all. I have myself seen such genuine heroism in the cause of education practiced by girls and boys, and even married men and women with families, as would pass the limits of belief to the ordinary mind. Cold, starvation, self-isolation, all endured for years in order to obtain the means of study; and, worse than all, exhaustion of body even to emaciation—this is common. Yet in the midst of all this, so fervent is the social imagination of the young, that most of them find time besides to visit the various clubs and societies where radical thought is discussed, and sooner or later ally themselves either with the Socialist Sections, the Liberal Leagues, the Single Tax Clubs, or the Anarchist Groups. The greatest socialist daily in America is the Jewish *Vorwaerts,* and the most active and competent practical workers are Jews. So they are among the anarchists.

I am no propagandist at all costs, or I would leave the story here; but truth compels me to add that as the years pass and the gradual filtration and absorption of American commercial life goes on, my students become successful professionals, the golden mist of enthusiasm vanishes, and the old teacher must turn for comradeship to the new youth, who still press forward with burning eyes, seeing what is lost forever to those whom common success has satisfied and stupefied. It brings tears sometimes, but as Kropotkin says, "Let them go; we have had the best of them." After all, who are the

really old? Those who wear out in faith and energy, and take to easy chairs and soft living; not Kropotkin, with his sixty years upon him, who has bright eyes and the eager interest of a little child; not fiery John Most, "the old warhorse of the revolution," unbroken after his ten years of prison in Europe and America; not gray-haired Louise Michel, with the aurora of the morning still shining in the keen look which peers from behind the barred memories of New Caledonia; not Dyer D. Lum, who still smiles in his grave, I think; nor Tucker, nor Turner, nor Theresa Clairamunt, nor Jean Grave —not these. I have met them all, and felt the springing life pulsating through heart and hand, joyous, ardent, leaping into action. Not such are the old,—but your young heart that goes bankrupt in social hope, dry-rotting in this stale and purposeless society. Would you be always young? Then be an anarchist, and live with the faith of youth, tho you be old.

I doubt if any other hope has power to keep the fire alight as I saw it in 1897, when we met the Spanish exiles released from the fortress of Montjuich. Comparatively few persons in America ever knew the story of that torture, tho we distributed fifty thousand copies of the letters smuggled from the prison, and some few newspapers did reprint them. They were the letters of men incarcerated on mere suspicion for the crime of an unknown person, and subjected to tortures the bare mention of which makes one shudder. Their nails were torn out, their heads compressed in metal caps, the most sensitive portions of the body twisted between guitar strings, their flesh burned with red-hot irons; they had been fed on salt codfish after days of starvation and refused water; Juan Ollé, a boy nineteen years old, had gone mad; another had confessed to something he had never done and knew nothing of. This is no horrible imagination. I who write have myself shaken some of those scarred hands. Indiscriminately, four hundred people of all sorts of beliefs,—Republicans, trade unionists, socialists, Free Masons, as well as anarchists,—had been cast into dungeons and tortured in the infamous "zero." Is it a wonder that most of them came out anarchists? There were twenty-eight in the first lot we met at Euston Station that August afternoon,—homeless wanderers in the whirlpool of London, released without trial after months of imprisonment and ordered to leave Spain in forty-eight hours! They had left it, singing their prison songs; and still across their dark and sorrowful eyes one could see the eternal Maytime bloom. They drifted away to South America chiefly, where four or five new anarchist papers have since arisen, and several colonizing experiments along anarchist lines are being tried. So tyranny defeats itself and the exile becomes the seed-sower of the revolution.

And not only to the heretofore unaroused does he bring awakening, but the entire character of the world-movement is modified by this circulation of the comrades of all nations among themselves. Originally the American movement, the native creation which arose with Josiah Warren in 1829, was purely individualistic; the student of economy will easily understand the material and historical causes for such development. But within the last twenty years the communistic idea has made great progress, owing primarily to that concentration in capitalistic production which has driven the American workingman to grasp at the idea of solidarity, and, secondly, to the expulsion of active communist propagandists from Europe. Again, another change has come within the last ten years. Till then the application of the idea was chiefly narrowed to industrial matters, and the economic schools mutually denounced each other; to-day a large and genial tolerance is growing. The young generation recognizes the immense sweep of the idea through all the realms of art, science, literature, education, sex relations and personal morality, as well as social economy, and welcomes every accession to the ranks of those who struggle to realize the free life, no matter in what field. For this is what anarchism finally means, the whole unchaining of life after two thousand years of Christian asceticism and hypocrisy.

Apart from the question of ideals, there is the question of method. "How do you propose to get all this?" is the question most frequently asked us. The

same modification has taken place here. Formerly there were "Quakers" and "Revolutionists;" so there are still. But while *then* neither thought well of the other, *now* both have learned that each has his own use in the great play of world forces. No man is in himself a unit, and in every soul Jove still makes war on Christ. Nevertheless, the spirit of peace grows; and while it would be idle to say that anarchists in general believe that any of the great industrial problems will be solved without the use of force, it would be equally idle to suppose they consider force itself a desirable thing, or that it furnishes a final solution to any problem. From peaceful experiment alone can come final solution, and that the advocates of force know and believe as well as the Tolstoyans. Only they think that present tyrannies provoke resistance. The spread of Tolstoy's "War and Peace" and the "Slavery of Our Times," and the growth of numerous Tolstoy clubs having for their purpose the dissemination of the literature of non-resistance, is an evidence that many receive the idea that it is easier to conquer war with peace. I am one of these. I can see no end to retaliations unless some one ceases to retaliate. But let no one mistake this for servile submission or meek abnegation; my right shall be asserted no matter at what cost to me, and none shall trench upon it without my protest.

Good-natured satirists often remark that "the best way to cure an anarchist is to give him a fortune." Substituting "corrupt" for "cure," I would subscribe to this; and believing myself to be no better than the rest of mortals, I earnestly hope that as so far it has been my lot to work, and work hard, and for no fortune, so I may continue to the end; for let me keep the integrity of my soul, with all the limitations of my material conditions, rather than become the spineless and ideal-less creation of material ease. My reward is that I live with the young; I keep step with my comrades; I shall die in the harness with my face to the east—the East and the Light.

NES HALLINGDAL, NORWAY.

# Out of Door Paragraphs

BY MARY A. MASON

IF one will only keep his eyes and ears open there is no reason why something shouldn't go in.

What is good for the early bird is bad for the early worm.

Autumn is a sort of bridge between summer and winter, over which everything that passes has to pay toll.

If one rises to hights and feels at home, it is easy to stay there.

We have a tendency to dwell in the hollows instead of on the hights, and to build little fences of limitations which shorten our range of vision.

For an old world this planet of ours has a wonderful way of looking young at certain sweet seasons of the year.

Do not always imagine that the fruit hanging high is better than the fruit within reach.

God giveth the increase, but he leaves it to us to see that the seed is good and that we plant it where it is likely to spring up.

This is getting to be a pretty crowded world, but when a man's in love there are only two people in the Garden still—he and she!

In passing through life's garden we are wont to give more attention to the day lilies than to the everlastings.

There are some days in summer when Father Time must be tempted to hang up his scythe and to search among his gray locks to see if one hair does not still remain brown!

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

# The Kansas Invaders

BY RICHARD WASHBURN CHILD

[*Mr. Child graduated from Harvard last spring, and has spent part of his vacation this summer among the Kansas wheat fields.*—EDITOR.]

THIS year every one has heard of the high rate of wages offered and of the humorous and sometimes pathetic experiences of dapper brokers, clerks and adventurous college men who came out of the East rejoicing and returned with lame backs and blistered hands. Reports of the harvest have been romantic, startling and imaginative; in Kansas there is great longing to have the truth told.

The crop was not the largest ever raised in Kansas. So far back as two years before the flood—the Missouri flood of last June—they harvested more wheat than this year. But this spring the waterways in Kansas expanded, the house that was not founded upon a rock went journeying toward New Orleans, the man in the tree was screaming for a row boat and the iron and stone bridges went out with rhythmic crashes. When the water had gone upon its natural way, leaving a few feet of caking mud over the face of the land, a large part of the population were helping themselves or some one else to banish the wilderness of bed springs, pianos, barn floors and all things which float, and to restore runaway houses to their proper owners. This diverted many hundreds from their usual summer employment in the wheat fields and created a lively demand for willing workers among the farmers of middle Kansas. To make matters worse, the Director of the Free Employment Bureau found that the visitation of the flood having benefited the wheat crop quite unexpectedly would make it necessary to import from other States at least 29,000 laborers. This is a large army; probably even more came.

They came from all places and nationalities, leaving behind them all kinds of vocations, eager for the largest pay and reluctant to take the hardest kind of work. Some came for a vacation, some for their health, some for their pocketbooks and some for the sake of adventure; many took advantage of the "colonist rate" offered by the railroads at the request of the State and many were arrested for stealing rides on the trains; a few went here and a few there, some went back the next day, and some who have fallen under the spell of Kansas are never going back. From first to last they suffered from ignorance of the country and its conditions, from inexperience in harvesting and thrashing and from lack of stamina to stand the physical rigor of the Western fields. The Kansas farmer is well stocked with tales of the incompetency of this type of "hired man."

One wheat raiser in Barton County employed ten men, no one of whom could put a collar on a horse; another in Ellis County had a man from New York who insisted upon calling a reaper "the lawn mower." Many men who left clerkships in the Atlantic States, being suspicious of the wild West and determined not to be included in the tenderfoot class, came into the homes of peaceful folk armed to the teeth. A few towns were almost terrorized by this offensive display, but some of the farmers, not lacking in humor, soon made these bloodthirsty gentlemen from the East subjects of ridicule.

"What's that you've got there, my boy?" asked a lanky old Kansan, pointing at a six inch dirk knife in the youth's belt. "You ought to have a fork to go with it."

These green immigrants were, in general, a sorry looking lot. Among them were college men, with brawn and grit, and "hardy annuals" from everywhere, who were brought up on manual labor; but in the main the men were undersized, with soft, white hands. One old veteran of the fighting Kansas days stood on the platform at Topeka when a party of fifty arrived to see the State Employment Bureau about the locality of work. "Pretty brittle looking," commented the

old statesman; "my boy is having a hard time to stand the harvest pace, and I reckon he could lick this whole crowd."

So came this untried host; heedless they went into the fields. Many had conceived the idea that wheat was grown within a few miles of any station, and few knew the list of counties forming the wheat belt that strips across Kansas from south to north.

In lower Kansas the harvesting began about June 26th; at August 1st it was ending on the Nebraska border. Thrashing, which is done immediately if the wheat is sheaved, but only after it has "sweated" if stacked, lasts late into the summer; wages are paid according to the bushels thrashed. Thus a really good man can either go through one harvest and stay to do thrashing, or he may "follow the harvest" as it travels north into Dakota. Wages range from two dollars and a half to four dollars a day, and, as the Kansans say, a hired man's "keep" or "found" is free.

The harvest hands are well treated, wholesomely fed and, if the "pitching" is two hard at first, the farmers are almost always willing to let a man do easier work around the house or barn. Reports have been printed to the contrary —doubtless gathered from the tales of some disgruntled individuals who came late and returned early. These reports make Kansas mad. A typical letter of protest against such reports was shown to the writer by the authorities in Topeka. "I inclose a clipping," the author said, "which I found in a newspaper. It reports that a farmer in my county charged a harvester $1.50 per day for board. Please find out if this is true and also the name of the farmer. If the charge is true we will make it hot for him."

There is little question about the goodheartedness of Kansas. It may be provincial—they are always showing you a map of Kansas—it may be short in art and long in simple customs and suspenders, but whatever else it is, it is hospitable and kind.

On the other hand, the wheat raisers have probably overestimated the incompetency of the imported harvesters. Communications were received every day by agents of the State Employment Bureau pleading with the director to send no more "fragile loafers." These reports made Kansas laugh; ridicule was poured upon the "effete East." Yet among the men who came were college pitchers and half backs, Atlantic longshoremen and city expressmen that learned to turn a pitchfork with the best men that ever sweated on a Kansas field. When the blisters came they grinned, when their shoulders were sore they laughed, when the harvest was over they went away with clinking dollars in their pocket. "It was not so bad," they said.

Of course the work was hard. It is hot in Kansas; sometimes the wind blows up a powdery, burning dust and the wheat to be cut, blessed by the tie that binds and thrashed, seems hopeless in its extent—yellow top for acres and acres in front and bristling stubble for acres and acres behind. There is the hot, singing reaper, the onslaught of the Kansas flies, the cooing whistle of the wild doves that follow the harvest, the perspiration that rolls into your smarting eyes and the blisters on your hands, trained only to hold a pen or book. At first your head swims with the drudgery; your heart bounds with joy when the farmer's wife waves a table cloth from the piazza roof to call you to dinner. You go to bed stiff of limb, to wake up at five by the farmer's lusty call—stiffer!

But the recompense comes. The sunburn becomes a ruddy tan, and when you strip at night you begin to notice that your stomach muscles are getting hard as a washboard, that your mind is clearer and that you will be glad to stretch out, sigh once and sleep. This is health!

Your fellow workers are a curious and motley band. There is the lanky Kansan and the stocky Michigan lumberman, who came to Great Bend on the trucks of a freight train; the college sophomore from Iowa, who insists upon wearing white shirts at dinner because there are two pretty girls in the family; the New York dry goods clerk, who has more real sand than any of them, but, dyspeptically pale and consumptively thin, is a constant worry to that hooked nosed and bony individual—that good, kind Christian soul, the housewife.

Such is the queer army that invaded Kansas and such was their work; prob-

ably the State will never need so large a host again. The flood may not do such spectacular destruction in the future years and the population will doubtless increase enough in time to reap what it has sown. Then, too, the Employment Bureau of the State will be better able in future years to foresee the demand for harvesters and furnish the supply. Their custom is to begin in March to estimate the labor needs of the wheat belt, and, through various agents, reconsider the situation in June, to arrange railroad rates and distribute the incomers according to the farmers' demands.

This year the fault was in the wide misconception of the work and its pay, especially among the adventurous horde that descended upon the State uninvited. Decorated newspaper stories were misleading, the truth about the wheat harvest did not walk abroad, and among the farmers themselves there was always a temptation to encourage an oversupply of labor in order to reduce wages. At the present time men who have returned to the East are telling tales of hardship and privation. It should not be forgotten that these men were among those who left the work; the real harvesters are only now leaving the fields of Kansas.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

# The New Transit System and the New New York

BY JULIUS WILCOX

THE American daring spirit which feels drawn to undertake things because they are impossible has not yet considered moving the East River to its proper place; but, humanly speaking, it must be plain that this estuary should have been some miles east of its present bed. For what has been an inappreciable gain to Long Island has been the incalculable injury of Manhattan, cramping the flow of the human tides between workshop and bedroom into one narrow stream. This has been getting worse for forty years; but now that it has become plain that not even the certainty of the heaviest passenger traffic in the world could make private capital alone undertake the problem of local transit, and now that electricity has made tunnels feasible, we are at last in a new and unprecedented construction of public works.

No. 1 on the accompanying map is the present bridge, now in its twenty-first year of use. No. 2 is the "Williamsburg" bridge, which may be open by the end of this year. No. 3 is the "Manhattan" bridge, from Flatbush Avenue in Brooklyn to Canal Street and the Bowery in Manhattan; at present only the foundation of the Brooklyn tower is completed. No. 4 is the Blackwell's Island bridge, from Sixtieth Street and Second Avenue to Ravenswood. No. 5 is the tunnel from Whitehall Street, joining the subway with Joralemon Street in Brooklyn, thence to the Borough Hall and the terminus of the Long Island Railroad at Flatbush and Atlantic avenues; that road has also nearly finished its improvement by which, partly by open cut, partly by viaduct and partly by tunnel, the track is to reach the surface at a point beyond the city limits, thus relieving that wide but unfortunate street, once fondly expected to become a commercial continuation of Broadway. No. 6 is the bold and colossal scheme of the Pennsylvania road, now just beginning actual construction. Starting at Weehawken, west of the Palisades, the track will come to the surface in Long Island City, thence going across Ward's and Randall's islands, with the two intervening strips of water to the mainland at Port Morris. No. 7 is the old Haskin tunnel, three-fourths completed, to be opened as a trolley line in a year or less. It has been rumored and denied that this tunnel will be used to give the railroads from New Jersey an entrance into Manhattan; it is also reported, with more plausibility, to be the

intention of the recent tunnel scheme to reach Cortlandt Street. The subway itself is not shown on the map, but its line is already quite familiar.

Nor does this showing exhaust the list of works and connections which have reasonable prospect of being soon undertaken. The old plan of the Pennsylvania Railroad to reach South Brooklyn is not abandoned, and if the main line under Manhattan is kept exclusively for passengers, according to the assurances given, a freight connection to the east across Brooklyn may be expected. A tunnel under the East River from Fourteenth Street is also projected. The New York Central is about to begin extensive work which, without adding any new lines, will substitute electricity for steam in and near the city, and will bring a close relationship with the urban lines.

The following shows the population of the constituents of the consolidated metropolis at several recent periods:

| | Area, sq. miles. | Population. 1890. | 1900. | Jan. 1st, 1903. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 21.93 | 1,441,216 | 1,850,093 | 1,906,551 |
| Bronx | 40.65 | 88,908 | 200,507 | 255,955 |
| Brooklyn | 77.82 | 838,547 | 1,166,582 | 1,270,450 |
| Queens | 129.51 | 87,050 | 152,999 | 177,532 |
| Richmond | 57.19 | 51,693 | 67,021 | 71,671 |
| Totals | 326.90 | 2,507,414 | 3,437,202 | 3,682,159 |

The movement of increase, however, is of more interest than the absolute population, and this is shown thus:

| | Increase of population. 1870-80. | 1880-90. | 1890-00. | 1900-03. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 222,381 | 276,543 | 408,877 | 56,458 |
| Bronx | 14,587 | 36,928 | 111,599 | 55,448 |
| Brooklyn | 179,574 | 239,052 | 328,035 | 103,868 |
| Queens | 11,091 | 30,491 | 65,949 | 24,533 |
| Richmond | 5,962 | 12,702 | 15,328 | 4,650 |
| Totals | 433,595 | 595,716 | 929,788 | 244,957 |

The following is the ratio of increase in each section in each period of time:

| | 1870-80. | 1880-90. | 1890-00. | 1900-03. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 23.60 | 23.74 | 28.37 | 3.05 |
| Bronx | 39.00 | 71.04 | 125.52 | 27.72 |
| Brooklyn | 42.76 | 39.88 | 39.13 | 8.90 |
| Queens | 24.39 | 53.91 | 75.80 | 16.04 |
| Richmond | 18.06 | 32.65 | 29.70 | 6.93 |
| Totals | 29.34 | 31.17 | 37.09 | 7.13 |

The relative progress of the sections is shown again by comparing the percentage which each contributed, in each period, to the absolute increase of population in the total, thus:

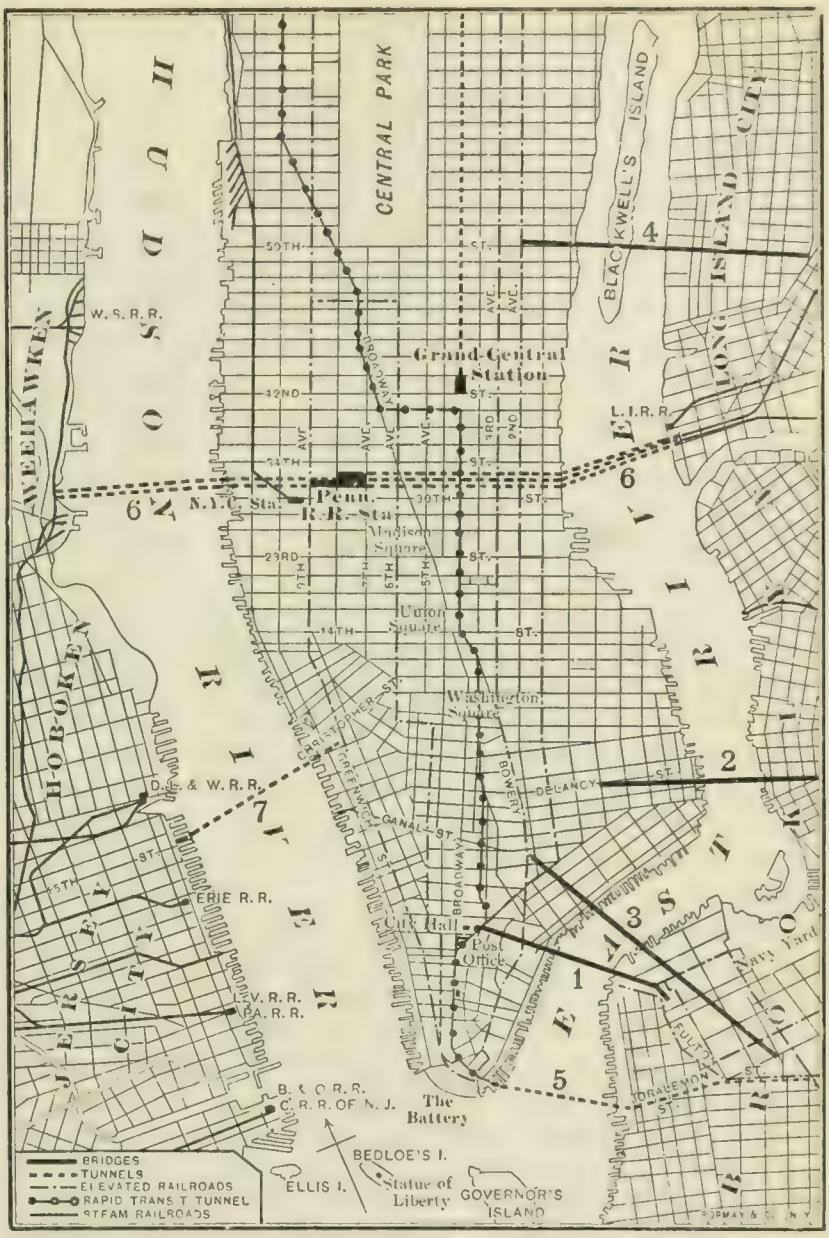
| | 1870-80. | 1880-90. | 1900-00. | 1900-03. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 51.30 | 46.42 | 43.98 | 23.05 |
| Bronx | 3.36 | 6.19 | 12.00 | 22.64 |
| Brooklyn | 41.41 | 40.14 | 35.28 | 42.40 |
| Queens | 2.55 | 5.12 | 7.09 | 10.02 |
| Richmond | 1.38 | 2.13 | 1.65 | 1.89 |
| Totals | 100.00 | 100.00 | 100.00 | 100.00 |

It thus appears that Manhattan has maintained neither its absolute nor its relative rate of increase, but is falling behind Bronx and Brooklyn. The largest absolute increase recently is in Brooklyn, but the largest ratio of increase is in Bronx, Queens coming next. By the last comparison there has been a striking change of positions; Brooklyn has now taken the place of Manhattan by furnishing over four-tenths of the total increase, and Bronx has risen and Manhattan fallen until they stand nearly equal.

Suburban railroad travel has heretofore been chiefly to New Jersey. The upper part of Manhattan, and the further land along the Hudson as far as the villa region near Tarrytown have been kept back by high prices and the lack of lines of travel. The Central and New Haven roads have done comparatively little to attract commuters, but have had the excuse of being cut off from downtown, for all suburban troubles are referable back to the wrong location of the East River. It may be that these roads will now bid for settlement even beyond Bronx into Westchester, and it may be that the roads into New Jersey will increase their efforts. With the obstacle of the Hudson removed, New Jersey will gain a point; on the other hand, there is a strip to be crossed whose natural undesirability may seem greater when compared with other territory now drawing nearer. The distance to Richmond (Staten Island) is such as to make an under-water route seem not feasible, at least for the present; but that is a region naturally very desirable, and as it has been held back by miserable means of access, it may be expected to improve greatly if the reasonable suggestion of the Mayor that the city build modern boats and lease them with the ferry franchise is carried out.

In taking up the interesting query as to the directions of the comparative redistribution of population during the recent ten or fifteen years, we may note incidentally that Bronx has been much

helped in the last two years by being nearer in time to immediate transit betterments than the other boroughs. The prospect of completion of the subway has been an attraction; the service on the elevated roads has improved, and whatever overflow they have carried across the Harlem has been credited to Bronx; hence it is not certain that the growth of that district will keep on at its recent relative rate. On the other hand, it will share the aid given to Westchester by the completion of the Portchester electric road.




The present bridge was intended only as a faster and surer ferry, and until the trolley lines were forced upon it, five years ago, people were dumped on the Brooklyn side and left to re-assort themselves there as best they could. It is now notoriously at its maximum efficiency and is incapable of any increased aid in the transit problem until it comes into working relations with the other means of crossing. All these means must positively be treated as parts of a comprehensive scheme in a movement which shall in general be divergent from Manhattan and convergent to it; they must be connected, and must gather and discharge at some central spot. Strict precision is not expected or possible now in such a statement; but since the struggle of every worker is to get into a through car for home as soon as possible—a fact which the present bridge crush proves—we must assume a central spot, say at or somewhere near the City Hall.

The present distribution of population as to density is about thus:

| | Population per sq. mile. | Area in sq. miles. |
|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 86,938 | 21.93 |
| Bronx | 6,296 | 40.65 |
| Brooklyn | 16,368 | 77.62 |
| Queens | 1,378 | 129.51 |
| Richmond | 1,253 | 57.19 |
| Totals | 11,264 | 326.90 |

Bridge No. 2 will be ready next, and in date not far from that of the opening of the subway. The bridge travel which now turns toward Williamsburg will naturally be first directed to the new structure, relieving the old one to that extent, while that which bears to the east, southeast and south, plus the fraction that merely crosses and then walks or rides for short distances, will naturally keep to the familiar way. Since bridge No. 2 inclines to the northerly section, it is reasonable to suppose that bridge comparatively favorable to Queens, the larg-

est of the boroughs and thus far the "roomiest" next to Richmond. The Blackwell's Island bridge also points to Queens and is already well under way; and since movement of population not merely follows but anticipates completion of new lines of travel, in order to share the expected rise of values, the large growth of that huge region may be accounted for. It may also reasonably be expected to continue.

Looking in other directions, the Flatbush section of Brooklyn and the section between the Park and Coney Island are in especially rapid development. The tunnel to Joralemon Street and also bridge No. 3 (for both of which we must wait several years) apparently favor both of these sections; the southerly one has the advantage of apparent nearness to Manhattan as well as the ocean, while the Flatbush section and the land directly east have the tunnel tending thither, for tunnel and bridge go substantially to the Long Island road's terminus.

This brings to mind another factor in the problem: the new part the railroads are to take in suburban and urban travel. Drawing mile circles from the Manhattan Hall as center, the line at the further edge of Bronx takes in all but an extreme bit of Queens and cuts into Nassau; and to carry the assumed line of suburban availability as far as Mt. Vernon or New Rochelle (say 15 to 17 miles) includes a considerable part of Nassau. The mono-rail or the suspended type of electric road—recalling the old "Boynton bicycle" and akin to the Barmen-Elberfield road in Germany and the expected one between Manchester and Liverpool, are in reserve as possibilities; such structures are mechanically feasible, could be quickly supplied, and if they seem to be wanted as instruments of rapid transit, will not lag. Meanwhile, the Long Island road is practically a branch of the Pennsylvania. It will be electrically equipped across Queens even into Nassau, and its trains will come both to and into Manhattan. Beyond doubt, it is a large factor in the Pennsylvania's plan, which must be assumed to include the great development of the island, not only as a truck garden for the great city but as a residential suburb. It is a singularly isolated, backward and unknown region. As such it is unique, and it is mistakenly supposed to be flat, barren and undesirable; but now its deliverance is at hand, and the largest meaning—at least, the largest local meaning—of the Pennsylvania's colossal scheme may be expressed thus: ☞ LONG ISLAND.

Nor will Brooklyn miss its share in this new development. Brooklyn has never been fashionable. To the Manhattaner even Harlem has seemed less disreputable, for Brooklyn has been "so far;" and as for the great island, which lies like a stranded fish along the coast, its remoteness has been estimated, in the ancient manner, by day's journeys, and it has been supposed to be a land more like Egypt than Canaan. Brooklyn's extensive water front is now in course of discovery. There is no insurmountable reason why foreign liners may not dock there, for it is not more distant or more unattractive than Hoboken. Its commercial and factory uses must also certainly enlarge, and its old reproach as being merely the bedroom of New York will be taken away.

The respective shares of the boroughs in the growth and redistribution of population must be left to conjecture, with the aid of the indications just suggested; but in considering the scheme as a whole imagination may well have a free rein. For electric transit and subway work are still so new that there is no precedent from which to argue; moreover, the situation here is unique. The largest urban population in America is also, in some spots, the most compact in the world, and this statement brings us again to the geographical conformation which is the working factor in the trouble. Radial, instead of parallel, movements in the flow of travel are now to become possible. This means that the pressure within a sort of lane 10 miles long and 2½ miles wide has at last burst its bounds, for when the inclosing rivers cease to be interruptions and become merely unnoticed portions of a continuous through journey they cease to exist in the old sense. This is the mighty change which challenges imagination and has no restraint from precedent.

NEW YORK CITY.

# Tammany Hall

(BEING A SLIGHT TRAVESTY ON "LOCKSLEY HALL")

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK

COMRADES, leave me here a little, for I'm in a mournful state;
Leave me here, and, till I call you, let me calmly meditate.
This the place, and all around it, as of old, the Simons pure
Seeking favors and positions that would be a sinecure!
Tammany, that in the distance overlooks the City Hall,
While the crying need of office now and then begins to pall!
Many a night I've seen the Pleiads, when I've looked upon the wine,
Braided up in such a tangle that all liquor I'd decline!
Here about the rooms I've wandered, nourishing the youths sublime
With the fairy tales of office, which will surely come in time!
When I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the graft, and all the profit there would be!
In the fall a fuller color comes upon the Tiger's breast!
In the fall reform will surely take a well deservèd rest!
In the fall, with great bravado, we will cut a livelier dash!
In the fall the young brave's fancy instantly will turn to cash!
His assurance then was boundless—how he got it, we all asked,
While in smiles of peers and princes he magnificently basked!
And we said, "Ah! tell us, Croker, speak and speak the truth to us;
Trust us, Chieftain, let us share it, and we will not care a cuss!"
Then he turned, his bosom shaken—well, you know how he can look
When on his return from Europe he brings renegades to book!
Saying, "I have hid the secret, I will hide it still for aye!"
Saying, "Quite sufficient for you is the boodle of to-day!"
Oh! our Croker, shallow-hearted! Oh, our Croker, ours no more!
Oh! the Club erstwhile so crowded, never now as 'twas before!
Louder than the loudest trumpet, harsh as harshest ophicleide,
Shall our objurgations reach you smiling on the other side!
Is it well to wish you happy? Having known you, we decline.
'Midst nobility we leave you in your glory to repine!
They will hold you, when your presence shall have spent its novel force,
Little better than an expert of a champion dog, or horse!
What is that? He is relenting? Don't believe it! Oh, no, no!
He's already said his farewell very many months ago!
He will answer to the purpose, living in another land!
Better he were building dairies than the leader of our band!
Better we should have a Shepard, or a Devery for our fate!
Better Sport, Two Spot, and Joke! Yes, better a triumvirate!
Cursed be the social wants that win away the democrat!
Cursed be the pomps alluring! Cursed be th' aristocrat!
Cursed be the maladies that made you take a frequent change!
Cursed be the ancient moat, and cursed be the moldy Grange!

* * * * * * * * * *

Oh! 'tis well that we should bluster—much we're like to make of that—
And, maybe—there is no knowing—we are talking through our hat!
Shall it not be scorn for us to harp on such a great has-been?
We are shamed through all our nature for our weakness to be seen!
Weakness to be wroth with weakness! Party weakness! There's the rub!
Oh! for just another Croker, and for just another Club!
We're the lesser men, we know it; all his influence matched with ours
Is as China was defying all the other mighty powers!
Fools! again the futile fancy, and we know our words are wild,
Oh! that Pelion in November will not be on Ossa piled!
Comes a warning o'er the ocean—we have heard those tones of old—
And it makes the very marrow of our shaking bones grow cold!
See! it falls upon the Wigwam—"Figureheads may come and go.
I'm your Chief, altho at present I am merely 'lying low!'"

NEW YORK CITY.

# Literature

## The Cambridge History of America

THE reason for placing the history of the United States* in the seventh volume of the famous series of twelve is that the history of each people should be taken up at the point at which it was drawn into the main stream of human progress, as represented by the European nations. The history of the North American colonies thus joins the main stream of history in the latter half of the eighteenth century, during the Seven Years' War and the War of Independence.

Because the whole series is one of the greatest historical undertakings of modern days, and because this volume will doubtless for a time be the standard European history of our country—the book by which we shall be judged—for these reasons the accuracy of the scholarship and the fairness of presentation are matters of much concern. On the whole, it may be viewed with satisfaction, but on some crucial points the editors and writers have erred in a most vexatious way. An outline view of the book will help us to understand its merits and faults.

The first two chapters, dealing with the first century of English colonization, and the English colonies up to 1763, are written by the English historian, John A. Doyle. As the author of "The English in America" and the "English Colonies in America," Mr. Doyle was well chosen for this work. He looks at everything with English eyes, and seems to have little acquaintance with the American point of view, but he has good judgment and temper and has an intimate acquaintance with the sources of information in the British archives. His style is dry, but clear.

The next chapter, on "The French in America," is done by Miss Mary Bateson, of Newnham College. She is quite unknown to fame, and the reason for choosing her for the work is not clear. A vast amount of erudition, not well digested, and presented in a heavy style, would have been better received in more humble company. The subject does not, however, touch vitally our American *amour propre,* and can be forgiven the editors, who have more wisely chosen A. G. Bradley, of Trinity College, Cambridge, to write "The Conquest of Canada." He writes with the same clear and distinct style and the impartiality found in his "Fight with France for North America." He knows the conditions and the locality, and his narrative is consecutive and not encumbered with unimportant detail.

Chapter five, "The Quarrel with Great Britain," is written by Mr. Doyle. In spite of his famous essay, written over forty years ago, dealing with the causes of the American Revolution, he was not just the man to write this chapter or the seventh, on "The War of Independence." He has little sympathy with the American political theories, and he puts too much stress upon the agitation and too little on the real grievances of the colonists. He is too sure that independence was all along the real desire of the patriots, instead of a mere redress of grievances, as was surely the case. Finally, he is by no means thoroughly acquainted with his subject. No man who had deeply studied the events of the Revolution would say that "on July 4th, 1776, Congress passed the resolution which made the colonies independent communities, issuing at the same time the well-known Declaration of Independence." The facts are that the *resolution* was passed on the 2nd of July, and the declaration *adopted* on the 4th, but not *issued* until the 6th. Such an error makes no difference with the spirit of the work, but it indicates a sad lack of acquaintance with the subject.

Why Prof. Melville M. Bigelow was selected to write on the subject, "The Declaration of Independence," is not plain. He is not an historian, and, tho a lawyer and the editor of the fifth edition

* THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY. *Planned by the Late Lord Acton, LL.D., Regius Professor of Modern History. Edited by A. W. Ward, Litt.D., G. W. Prothero, Litt.D., and Stanley Leathes, M.A. Vol. VII. The United States.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00 net.

of Story's "Commentaries on the Constitution of the U. S.," he writes an involved, confused style that leaves us somewhat in doubt as to what the Declaration of Independence really was. He is somewhat clearer in the use of his subject matter in the eighth chapter, "The Constitution," but still one wishes that it might have been handled by an historian.

The real masterpiece of the volume is the treatment by John B. McMaster of the three chapters, "The Struggle for Commercial Independence," "The Growth of the Nation" and "Commerce, Expansion and Slavery." In an easy, flowing style, without any ornament except clarity and vigor, we are given in compact form the results of the ripest scholarship. Years of patient, tireless, devoted study; long days and nights of toiling through hundreds of pamphlets and thousands of newspapers and musty manuscripts; many hours of thought and wearisome work with the pen, and five great volumes of published history are here compressed into some ninety pages. This volume of *The Cambridge Modern History* would be a great boon if it gave us nothing but this crowning work of a master hand.

The chapter on "States Rights" (1850-1860) is by President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton. The beauty of the style and fascination of the narrative make one forget the lack of research, which often mars the work from the point of view of scientific history. President Wilson does not pretend to be an historian, but a political scientist. It is this fact and his instinct for human interest which lead him to deal chiefly with Douglas, the repeal of the Missouri compromise, the rise of Lincoln and John Brown's raid, omitting the conditions and the attitude in the lower South during his period, which helped greatly to bring on the crisis. Free-soilism, the warfare on the frontier and the evolution of the Union party appeal more to his political interests.

Four chapters on the Civil War are by the late John G. Nicolay, who, with John Hay, wrote our best life of Abraham Lincoln. Again his hero is the center of his story, which in a history is a defect. The story of the great war is well told, the style never dull, and often brilliant. The old, very doubtful, theory of a Southern conspiracy to bring on the war is adhered to. There is a trace of partisan spirit running through the story, but it is open and undisguised and perhaps unavoidable.

"The Naval Operations of the Civil War" are told by H. W. Wilson, of Oxford University, who also wrote on the "War of 1812." Tho Mr. Wilson has written nothing on this subject previously, his treatment is not unworthy. "The South During the War" is the work of John C. Schwab, of Yale University.

"Political Reconstruction" is well and forcibly done by Professor Theodore C. Smith, of the Ohio State University. There is a freshness of spirit which can only come of scholarly research. "The U. S. as a World Power" is written by Professor J. B. Moore, of Columbia University, and "The Economic Development of the U. S." is dryly but ably told by Professor H. C. Emery, of Yale. Barrett Wendell, professor of English in Harvard, closes the book with a chapter on "The American Intellect," a treatment of good literary, but doubtful historical, value. He falls into the old error of attributing the origin of American Revolution theories to French writers. They certainly had very little influence, as recent writers are fully agreed.

## The Truth as to Alcohol

No more representative body of men of trained practical intelligence could well have been selected than those which form the committee of fifty to investigate the liquor problem. The previous literary contributions to the solution of the subject, "The Liquor Problem in Its Legislative Aspects," "The Economic Aspects of the Liquor Problem" and "The Substitutes for the Saloon," have all deservedly attracted widespread attention. The present volumes* are not only likely to be of special interest for the informa-

* PHYSIOLOGICAL ASPECTS OF THE LIQUOR PROBLEM. *Investigations Made by and Under the Direction of W. O. Atwater, John S. Billings, H. P. Bowditch, R. H. Chittenden and W. H. Welch, Sub-Committee of the Committee to Investigate the Liquor Problem. Vols. I and II.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.50 net.

tion they present, but even more particularly because they controvert a number of false notions that have in various ways obtained very generally with regard to the physiological action of alcohol on the human system.

Probably the chapter of most general interest is in the first volume. It is the report on the present instruction in the public schools on the physiological action of alcohol, by Dr. H. P. Bowditch and Dr. C. F. Hodge. With regard to their report the sub-committee says in the introduction:

"It is believed to be a correct representation of the facts that much of the methods and substance of the so-called scientific temperance instruction in the public schools is unscientific and undesirable. It is not in accord with the opinions of a large majority of the leading physiologists of Europe, as shown by the statement printed on page 18."

The sub-committee adds the comment, "This appears to us to be a matter of grave importance." Some of the letters from distinguished foreign physiologists who were consulted by the sub-committee with regard to the physiological instruction on alcohol now in vogue in our public schools make extremely interesting reading. As among those consulted are such well-known authorities as Kuehne, of Heidelberg; Richet, of Paris; Voit, of Munich; Forel, of Zurich, and Kronecker, of Bern, it can readily be understood that this portion of the work has a very high scientific value.

Besides Professor Chittenden's article on "The Influence of Alcohol and Alcoholic Beverages on Digestion and Secretion," there is in the first volume a collection of data relating to the use of alcoholic drinks among brain workers in the United States, by Dr. J. S. Billings, which will doubtless be widely read. Early in 1895 a circular letter of inquiry was sent to about 1,500 men in the United States engaged in mental work of a high class. (How one would like to have that list.) To this circular 892 replies were received. The total abstainers were 167, the occasional drinkers 579 and the regular moderate drinkers 146, with the presumption that the majority of the 600 who did not answer were probably at least moderate drinkers, since it is those with a special interest in temperance who would be most likely to send replies.

In the second volume is to be found Dr. Abel's article on "The Pharmacological Action of Ethylalcohol," in which the conclusion is that

"In all these avocations of life, where keen senses, sharp attention, ready and immediate use of a clear judgment or great concentration of the mind are called forth, alcohol in any form or amount is injurious when taken during the performance of the duty in hand."

On the other hand, Dr. Abel expresses the opinion that it is "a question well worth considering whether the continued presence of alcoholics in the world is not more conducive in the long run to the evolution of an efficient self-control, than would be its total abolition."

In this second volume is also to be found Professor Atwater's article, of nearly 200 pages, on "The Nutritive Value of Alcohol," portions of which have already appeared from time to time in various forms and have been the subject of much discussion, not infrequently of a rather acrimonious character, in the daily newspapers. One of the most interesting sets of observations in this article are those in which it seems to be demonstrated that the cheapest kinds of spirituous liquors, sold to the very poor in large cities, are no more harmful in their quality than the high priced liquors sold in clubs and fashionable *cafés*.

A very curious little chapter is that of Professor Bowditch on temperance drinks, in which attention is called to the fact that not a few of the so-called temperance drinks contain more alcohol than many admittedly intoxicating beverages. As Professor Bowditch says, one of the foremost advocates of total abstinence has permitted her picture to be used as an advertisement of one of the most alcoholic of these drinks. Most of the temperance drinks thus deprecated are the so-called tonic proprietary remedies of various kinds, practically all of which contain, as shown by the analysis of the Massachusetts State Board of Health, a noteworthy proportion of alcohol, some of them being stronger in this respect than the ordinary whisky sold in saloons.

## Buddhist India

THOSE who turn to Professor Rhys Davids's volume on *Buddhist India** expecting to find a history, in the ordinary sense of the word, will be disappointed. The simple fact is that the material for a history of that epoch does not exist, and, despite the enthusiastic predictions of the author, it is not in the least likely that any amount of excavation and study of texts will ever discover more than a few scattered data to this end. India, during the six or seven centuries after the death of Buddha, with the exception of Asoka's brilliant reign, and indeed during all her Aryan period, was caring for other things than the creation of historic annals. There is a curious story in one of the early books in regard to the duration of this era which may be called Buddhistic. On one occasion Buddha was implored by a faithful disciple to institute a body of nuns corresponding to the monks, or *bhikkus*, in order that women, too, might enjoy the higher blessing of the new religion. Nay, said the Master sadly, without women the faith may endure in the world for a thousand years; let them enter the fold and it will perish in five hundred years. The order of nuns was, nevertheless, established, and after the lapse of about five centuries the faith had begun to decline; five centuries more, speaking loosely, and the great revolution came which drove the religion from India. To-day not a single Buddhist can be found in the land of Buddha's birth and preaching. Was the Master's prophecy fulfilled?

Ancient Indian Head-dress. (Illustration from "Buddhist India")

But this is a digression. Professor Rhys Davis does not, could not, indeed, write a history, but he sets forth a description of Indian life and letters of the period with a fulness of knowledge that no other English scholar could begin to rival. We could desire a little more order and construction in his presentation of the subject, but that is a failing to which we have long been accustomed in the popular works of Orientalists. At first one might be inclined to resent the evident tone of partisanship with which he takes up the battle for Buddhist India against the traditional view of the Brahmins, who to him were in those days low born, and whose mischievous perversion of history he never misses an opportunity to revile. On the whole, however, this frankly partisan attitude rather lends vivacity and actuality to the book. India is so far away from most of us, and her religious debates are so unreal, that we need this enthusiasm of one who takes her civilization seriously for the proper kindling of our imagination.

We note particularly the learning that Professor Rhys Davids has brought to bear on the language question of India. But here again it seems to us that he has been just a little misled by his Anti-Brahmin prejudices. Because during the Buddhist centuries Sanskrit drops out of view and again

* BUDDHIST INDIA. *By T. W. Rhys Davids.* [*The Story of the Nations Series.*] New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35 net.

gradually becomes prominent as Buddhism dies away, it does not necessarily follow that the language did not exercise its full sway before the general acceptance of Buddha's doctrine. We cannot, moreover, see the wisdom of throwing over the old designations of Northern and Southern Buddhism. It is not a question of where these two main divisions of the doctrine originated or took their final form, but where they exist and where we find them to-day. The names are perfectly justifiable on this score, and are too convenient to be lightly discarded. Professor Rhys Davids reverts to the old spelling of the word *Brahmin,* rejecting the form *Brahman* as neither good English nor Hindu, and for this we are grateful. The cheap pedantry which would throw confusion into the language by such unnecessary, and often ill considered, changes as brought the word Brahman into existence is a public nuisance.

**An English Garner.** A Reissue in Twelve Volumes of Professor Arber's Ingatherings from English History and Literature. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.25 net a volume.

**Stuart Tracts.** With Introduction by C. H. Firth.

**Voyages and Travels,** mainly of the Seventeenth Century. Ed. by C. Raymond Beazley. 2 vols.

**Social England in the Seventeenth Century.** With Introduction by Andrew Lang.

**Critical Essays and Literary Fragments.** With Introduction by Churton Collins.

**Fifteenth Century Prose and Verse.** With Introduction by Alfred W. Pollard.

Six volumes of this most welcome reprint are now ready, and those that are to come, especially the two new volumes of Elizabethan sonnets edited by Sidney Lee, promise to make this *English Garner* more useful in its present form than it was in the old. The Introductions are entirely new, and a certain amount of fresh material has been added. Such a collection of "ingatherings" is necessarily somewhat arbitrary and defective. Thus to take the volume of *Critical Essays,* the selection neither comprehends all the essays of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that have distinct historical importance so as to give in one volume a rapid survey of the growth of criticism, nor, on the other hand, does it exclude essays that are easily procurable elsewhere and confine itself to what is rare and curious. We should have been better pleased if Professor Arber's industry and Mr. Collins's judgment had given us a volume of the latter sort. But even as it is, the volume is of considerable value to the student of English literature and cannot be too highly recommended to those who, while not familiar with the byways of the subject, have yet some curiosity to travel away from the beaten course. This volume has, perhaps, the greatest claim to general interest; others, such as *Social England Illustrated,* are richer in material not readily procurable elsewhere. Only two of these volumes, the *Critical Essays* and the *Voyages,* are indexed, and this we regard as unpardonable negligence in both editors and publishers. The whole series in its new form will take a place in every English library of any importance.

**Prince Hagen.** By Upton Sinclair. Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $1.50.

Some believe, or affect to believe, that, in a society like that which now exists on earth, if a man were bold enough and unscrupulous, adroit and rich enough, he could gather into his fists all wealth, all power, all command, and become a world despot, absolute as fate and strong as God. Such is the belief of Prince Hagen, the hero of this story, and he attempts to prove his theory. America is made the scene of his initial operations, and the author pays no compliment to our country when the Prince is represented as coming within a hair's breadth of realizing his magnificent and evil dreams. The violent and sudden death of the man is the *deus ex machina* who extricates the world from the clutches closing upon it. The story considered merely as a story is entertaining, but it takes on added interest as a study of modern society, and the room in such society for the play of an evil genius. This study is not too heavy and serious, as, indeed, it should not be in a "phantasy." Neither is it intense and lurid. But it is a bit of clever work, done with restraint, with lucidity, with humor and irony, and with a good deal of imaginative insight.

**In the Guardianship of God.** By Flora Annie Steel. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Keeping strictly to her chosen *locale*, India, Mrs. Steel deviates a step from her customary course and gives us in her latest book a collection of short stories, instead of the usual extended novel. But the distinguishing feature of her work—that which excites for it the keenest interest—remains, with this difference only, that while in the longer narratives the episodes are co-ordinated through the inter-relation of the characters they involve, here they are frankly blocked off into separate tales, each with its own particular *personnel*. Mrs. Steel at all times writes well of places, people and things she knows well; but one is almost tempted to feel that she is at her best in such stories as these where the action is punctual, the impressions immediate and the outlines crisp and well proportioned, and where her effects are not obscured in a sort of blur of ineffectual detail.

**Lord Leonard the Luckless.** By W. E. Norris. New York: Henry Holt & Co., $1.50.

"Character is destiny" says Novalis in what George Eliot calls "one of his questionable aphorisms." Certainly the dictum is less disputable when one considers *character* as applying to a group of persons rather than to a single individual, for so inextricably are we involved one with the other, so interdependent and unindependent that it would seem impossible to conceive of a destiny that was the result of the character of a mere unit uninfluenced by any other. At all events, it is no more than just to say of the luckless Lord Leonard that his fateful destiny was the result quite as much of the character of those four persons who stood in closest relation to him, as of his own. A fatherless boy, sensitive, reticent, introspective, "a very decent chap" who "knew not how to simulate what he did not feel" is "transformed at a moment's notice from the impoverished and ignored son of a younger son into a great and wealthy nobleman." With a cold, calculating mother, an unfaithful sweetheart, a disloyal friend and an immoral, scheming little adventuress as associates, what wonder that his fate was luckless? The book is not a cheerful one, but its author is no tyro in the art of tale-telling, and we owe it to his cleverness that our interest, if not our sympathy, is sustained to the end.

## Pebbles

ALPHABETICALLY EXPRESSED.

*He:* O, L N, U R O K.
*She:* O, I B, B I? N U, U R A J.
*He:* O B E Z, L N, D R.
*She:* O G! U R N G. C?
—*The Kindergarten Review.*

...."That summer boarder caught some fish this morning," said Mrs. Corntossel. "Says he threw his line into a school of 'em." "Any fish that was foolish enough to let him catch 'em didn't belong to a school," rejoined her husband. "That must have been an asylum."—*Washington Star.*

...."I understand that your husband was one of the lambs in Wall Street," said the woman who likes to talk things over. "Whoever said that doesn't know anything about Charley's disposition," said young Mrs. Torkins. "He was more like a raging lion than a lamb."—*Wall Street News.*

....One of the novelists, referring to his hero, says: His countenance fell. His voice broke. His heart sank. His hair rose. His eyes blazed. His words burned. His blood froze. After reading this, one is puzzled to know whether the hero was a plumber, a bankrupt or a human thermometer.—*Memphis Commercial.*

....An Atchison man, newly married, was sounding his wife's praises to his men friends. "Why, she is so much better than I," he said, "I don't see how she came to marry me." His friends all agreed to this so promptly that he got mad; said he was as good as his wife any day, and wanted to whip the crowd.—*Atchison Globe.*

...."I like to go to church," announced Dottie, aged five, "because they sing nice hymns about flowers and insects and things to eat, and the man in the nightgown talks about birds." "Why, Dottie," said her mother, "I don't think there are any hymns about insects and things to eat." "There is so," insisted Dottie. "Last Sunday we sang a beauty hymn about 'Bringing in the Cheese,' and to-day we sang one what began, 'Just As I Am Without One Flea,' and when we got through the man talked about a hawk and two pigeons." Subsequent inquiry revealed the fact that the text had been, "Why halt ye between two opinions?"—*Lippincott's.*

# Editorials

## The Privilege of College

At this season of the year, when the schools of all grades are opening, the old question comes up for settlement with many parents and many youth whether it is worth while to get an education. We still have those who hold that absolute illiteracy is better for the working classes—it makes them better contented with their lot. We need, they say, a lower class of hand workers in field, plantation or kitchen, unskilled, who will want little and get little beyond the necessaries of existence, but whom a knowledge of what is better will make dissatisfied, uneasy and rebellious. Education will unfit them for their place; it will injure the labor market. Others would allow the knowledge how to read and write, but provide no further education, for the same reason. There are yet others who allow yet a little more schooling—the grammar school, and perhaps the high school, but to whom anything beyond this seems an utter waste of money-making time. Rich bankers and merchants are quoted who declare that they want no college men in their employ; only young boys who shall have got a good training as clerks by the time the college boy is ready to begin.

To such people education is a luxury, not a necessity. A plantation hand or a stevedore can live and grow muscle and laugh and sing with no alphabet. To be able to write a bill and sign a receipt and add a column of accounts is enough for a clerk, and Horace will not help him in mercantile business. Let those go to college who can afford it, they say, but let poor folks understand that college is no necessity—a pure luxury of no real use.

Such people cannot be expected to see the use of it. How can a blind man see? He has no comprehension of what is beyond the narrow circle of his own knowledge and experience. His own life is good enough, and he sees no use in anything larger. He is like the country swain who

"thought the visual orb that girt him round
The world's expanse."

What contented him, he thinks, ought to content other people.

Granted that a slave can sing, that a half-educated man can get rich, it does not follow that education is a luxury. It may not be a necessity of bare existence, for a wild horse or ass can scare up a living, but it is no more for that a luxury; it is a privilege. And the distinction between a privilege and a necessity is a very narrow one. As a people advance in culture, what before was beyond their hopes becomes a necessity. Sand or rushes on the floor was enough for our great grandparents; we need rugs and carpets; poor folks must have them. They speared their food from wooden trenchers; separate porcelain plates are hardly good enough for us. The man ought to have lived two centuries agone who would be satisfied with a dame's school for his children.

Yet there are those to whom college is a luxury rather than a privilege. It is those boys of pampered wealth who lack ambition, and go to a fashionable college not to study but to enjoy themselves, to do the least possible work, who elect the "snaps" that require no application, and are satisfied if the course of time brings them a supposed scholarly tag to their name at the end of four years of idleness. That may be called luxury. Perhaps it was a luxury to the forty college graduates in Sing Sing Prison. But to the ambitious youth, who has the sense of real values, whose aspiration is starward, the opportunity to learn is a privilege so much longed for that it is almost or quite a necessity. Such are the youth that should go to college.

It does not make so much difference about the other youth. If a boy has not learned to love study in the common school or the academy, if he looks longingly for the time when he will no longer be driven to his lessons, if he lacks the sense of real values, then it is a mere luxury to send such a boy to college. He

may gain something by it—he probably will—but not much is lost to the world or to himself if he goes directly into business. He will perhaps have as little success in business as he found in school. It is an old saying that it does not pay to give a thousand dollar education to a ten dollar boy. That may not be true. Base metal is somewhat improved by gilding; and yet the improvement is not deep or great.

The president of one of our largest Broadway banks died the other day at the age of nearly ninety years. He kept his position until within a few months of his death. He began life as an ignorant driver of a Broadway stage. He was ambitious, saved his money, became proprietor of a stage route, graduated into a bank, and was its President for more than a generation. He had the sense to feel the loss he had sustained by his lack of early education, which was evident to every one who heard him speak. He had one consuming desire in life; it was that his large wealth should go to giving to youth of small means, in country districts, the educational privileges which he had not enjoyed. His money went to academies and colleges—not to the large and fashionable ones which it is to so many a luxury to attend, but to institutions in Western or agricultural districts where a thousand dollar boy could get a two or three hundred dollar education. We honor such an unlettered man far more than the gilded youth who rattle through college, or than the bankers whose brains have turned quite to gold. A college education is no mere luxury; it is a high privilege, none higher to the youth who is worth it.

## The Break Up of the British Cabinet

No one expected Joseph Chamberlain to resign from the British Cabinet, but it was the logical thing to do or to expect. To be sure Mr. Balfour, the head of the Cabinet, agrees with him, but only academically; he is not willing to do anything to promote the cause he professes to favor. That is not the kind of a man that Joseph Chamberlain is. With him to think is to work, to believe is to do. He has no place in an inefficient do-nothing Cabinet.

We do not suppose that Mr. Chamberlain is first a Protectionist. Probably he cares very little for protection as a theory or a policy. But he has a grand belief in a Greater Britain. As Colonial Secretary he has studied the forces that tend to disrupt the British Empire. Once our Thirteen Colonies set up their independence. That has been an example for other colonies. Canada knows, Australia knows, South Africa knows, that when any one of these great colonies is agreed that independence is desirable it would not be refused in Downing Street or in Parliament. The chain which binds the larger colonies to the home land has been wearing very thin. There is a loud cry of "Australia for the Australians," "Canada for the Canadians," "Africa for the Africanders." Australia has federated, and adopted a constitution based more on ours than on that of Great Britain. The institutions of all the self-governed colonies are more American than British. Their school system, their free Church system are purely American. But for the custom house an American or Canadian would not know when he crossed the border. How strange, almost disloyal, it seems that these colonies should all put a tariff charge on the imports they receive from Great Britain just the same as on those from the United States. They treat England as if it were a foreign country.

The danger of separation Joseph Chamberlain sees and fears, and he proposes actually to do something to prevent it. And money is the root of the evil and the key of the situation. A preferential tariff will, he believes, hold the colonies to the mother land. But England cannot ask the colonies to put a lower tariff on English than on American or German goods, unless she is willing to give in return a favor to colonial productions. That is, England must change her long commercial policy; she must give up free trade; she must impose a tariff on Russian and American meat and wheat, before she can remit that tariff on Canadian and Australian meat and wheat thus giving her colonies preferential treatment Free trade has become a gospel in Great Britain and the free loaf is its holy banner. Can

England give up its creed and its nearer interest for the sake of keeping its colonies? Half Mr. Balfour's Cabinet says "No;" Mr. Balfour himself says, "One of these days;" Mr. Chamberlain says it must be done speedily or the colonies will go. Therefore he leaves the Cabinet because the Prime Minister is only lukewarmly favorable, while several other members leave it because of the academic acceptance of a policy which they detest.

International conditions have amazingly changed since free trade became the English policy. Since then all other nations have adopted the contrary policy, the policy of commercial or tariff war. For the Millennium doubtless free trade all over the world will be better, just as now it is better between the States of our Union. Then we may have a Parliament of the world, and no custom houses. We believe in the admission of Porto Rico and the Philippines as Territories, with the abolition of the custom house between them and us. But while they have no rights in our Congress they must have custom houses of their own, even against us. So it is with Canada or Australia. It would be ideal if those colonies could do without custom houses, but they feel they cannot, and they must tax English imports, and it will probably come in the end that England will tax meat and wheat and sugar and other colonial products just that she may remit the tax to her colonies. Mr. Chamberlain will devote his strength to popularizing this policy.

We, too, in the United States are to have our tariff discussion and tariff reform. The change must be in the opposite direction from England's, for on many productions our tariff is now too high. A responsible English authority estimates our tariff against English products as averaging 75 per cent. That is much more than is needed. The Iowa Republicans will soon find recruits in the East. THE INDEPENDENT has long favored a reasonable protective tariff under our present conditions, in order to build up infant industries. It has not favored and does not favor tariffs that create monopolies, or that build impassable walls, or that forbid reciprocity, or that shut out or heavily tax objects of art, ancient or modern, to the injury of culture at home and abroad.

## Exit Anti-Imperialism

A FEW American newspapers still play the rôle of anti-Imperialistic organs, and there is a grim humor in the fact that the most dutiful ones are journals which in the early days of "independent journalism" took endless delight in applying the word "organ" to their partisan contemporaries. The men who then conducted the newspapers to which we refer have passed to the beyond, one long ago, the other recently. Mr. Godkin lived to see the war with Spain and the annexation of the Philippine Islands, and to disapprove; Mr. Samuel Bowles died while Springfield, Mass., was still a better known town than Manila. Mr. Godkin had an almost unequaled command of sarcasm. Mr. Bowles had a sense of humor. Were he living now it is safe to say that the "boys," as he used to call them, in the Springfield *Republican* office would see through his eyes a great light which their own optics have not yet discerned.

During the Franco-Prussian war, as the story goes, Mr. Bowles spent a few weeks in Europe. A gentleman widely known as a student of charities and as a disciple of the gentle Emerson occupied the editorial chair. With admirable learning he demonstrated the hopelessness of the German cause and the overwhelming victories that awaited the French at Gravelotte and Sedan. One morning Mr. Bowles appeared unexpectedly in the sanctum. The temporary editor was summoned into his presence. The greeting was not unkind. Mr. Bowles had had the pleasure of reading the columns of his newspaper among acquaintances in English club rooms who had been so inconsiderate as to ask him where he got his information. "Well, young man," he remarked, as his blushing lieutenant stood before him, "I don't know whether you are a military genius or not, but you have given me a ——— interesting summer." We wish the genial Mr. Bowles could drop into the Springfield *Republican* office again in the same unexpected way.

These well-known organs, with a few newspapers printed in Boston and not well-known elsewhere, will doubtless continue to harp indefinitely upon the downfall of the American political sys-

tem, and the "atrocities" which, according to their exclusive information, our soldiers are daily perpetrating upon the helpless natives of the Pacific Islands; but nothing could be deader as an issue than the ideas which they represent. The almost imperceptible accommodation of the American mind to the new order of things has been one of the most interesting and significant facts in our history. In 1900 it was still possible to try to make party capital out of the Treaty of Paris. To-day an anti-Imperialistic plank in the Democratic platform would be as useless a bit of lumber as the quadrennial compliment to the ever-blessed memory of Thomas Jefferson.

We have been governing the Philippine Islands now for seven years. Civil order has been restored, the natives live on terms of peace with one another to a degree never before attained, educational and sanitary reforms are being quietly but very resolutely carried forward, and the outlook of the archipelago for commercial prosperity and general happiness and intelligent self-government is brighter than it has ever been. Meanwhile, the American republic has not fallen into ruin. It goes on its way, rejoicing in vigorous life and commanding the respect of the nations of the earth as never before in its history.

Anti-Imperialism has thus become a dead issue because of the singularly sure discernment which the American people seem always to have of the essential truth in bewildering masses of contradictory stories about all things political which the newspapers put before us. The average man has no way of sifting the material that has been published upon our rule in the Pacific, as an expert might sift it. He cannot summon and cross-question witnesses who have been on the ground. Much less can he himself make long journeys to view the situation with his own eyes. Nevertheless, he gets at the facts. Representatives of the average man from every section of the country have been at Manila, and their reports have come back in unstudied letters to kindred or friends. In almost every hamlet some soldier or school teacher who is living or who has lived in the islands is personally known. His or her testimony is accepted at the same value it would have "among the neighbors" if it pertained to matters of home interest. In almost every instance it has given a radically different account of the situation in the East from that which the anti-Imperialistic organs have set forth. Usually it has contained allusions to the blood-curdling narratives of the organs and has shown them up as without foundation or as ridiculous. This testimony, unheralded in the press, and little remarked upon, has quietly converted the American people to a thoroughly sane view of our policy, and has laid the bugbear of "Imperialism."

It is an essentially sound and practical people which thus forms its judgment upon great questions from the testimony of the common man. In saying this we do not undervalue the work of the expert, but there is always danger of forgetting that great social or political questions are not those which call for expert investigation. They are questions of simple fact, open to the observation of thousands; of simple expediency, upon which the concurrence of thousands of minds is better than the refined opinions of a few; of plain right and wrong, upon which the unsophisticated conscience is qualified to speak. The question of our ownership and administration of the Philippine Islands is such an issue, and on this broad, common-sense basis the people have decided it.

## What the Sultan Fears

THE attempted assassination of our American Vice-Consul at Beirût and the consequent prompt dispatch of our European Squadron to Turkish waters may have a wholesome effect in the settlement of other long standing claims of America on Turkey which no amount of diplomacy nor interchange of fair words has been able to achieve.

Among this accumulation of trivial yet important matters that the United States has waited upon the traditional slowness of the Turk to settle, is the fulfilment of the long standing irade giving permission to rebuild schools and churches destroyed during the Armenian massacres, and the erection of new ones, the unjust imprisonment of teachers in American institutions of learning, as was the case

at Van, the prohibiting of colporteurs from traveling through the country and the manifold obstacles laid in the way of students attending our colleges. One special case in point is that of seventeen school boys who have been attending the Marsovan College, who were arrested six months ago and thrown into the Turkish prison because one of their number was found reading a book taken from the library shelf. The book in question was one published by permission of the Turkish censor, who had affixed his official seal to it. Later the Government had prohibited its use, but no notification had been sent the missionaries, and the book was therefore still in circulation. These young boys are still in prison despite the best efforts of Dr. Herrick, President of the college, to obtain their release, because the policy of the Turkish authorities in Marsovan is to handicap our educational work. Now the fanatical attitude of the Turks at Harpût, which is fast becoming beyond control, furnishes another justifiable reason for the immediate presence of our American Navy along the Syrian coast.

There is nothing that brings the Sultan so quickly to his senses as "those bull-dogs of the giaours," as the Turks are pleased to dub the war vessels of the Christian nations. Ever since Sultan Aziz, the present Sultan's uncle, was dethroned by his own pet navy, Hamid II has looked with suspicion upon all navies and naval demonstrations, no matter how insignificant. Every private yacht passing through the Bosphorus or the Dardanelles, every steamer—merchant or marine—is subjected to the closest scrutiny before permission is given to anchor or proceed. If even a six-inch gun, used simply in firing salutes, pokes its black muzzle from a pleasure boat, many explanations and, as instanced lately, the peremptory demands of a fair American woman, are required before the Sultan's timidity allows its entrance to the harbor.

European diplomats in Constantinople have learned to play upon this abject fear of the Sultan, realizing that there is nothing more potent to bring him to terms in the adjustment of diplomatic affairs than the threat of utilizing one of their thirteen-inch guns. For this purpose each European ambassador is provided with a gun boat in the harbor of Constantinople—its guns kept pointed toward the palace at Yildiz—in order to assure the safety of the respective embassies and act as a lever in the speedy adjustment of difficulties that may arise.

While we have had no American man-of-war stationed in the harbor, their occasional presence there and off the coast of Asia Minor has served a number of times to remind the Sultan of his obligations toward our Government. It was an American monitor, commanded by Admiral Farragut, that prompted the Sultan to fulfil his promise of issuing his firman for the building of Robert College, when all other means had failed. It was an American man-of-war that opened the prison doors in Alexandretta to liberate an American missionary, the Rev. Geo. P. Knapp, unjustly accused and imprisoned for inciting the Armenians against the Turkish Government, while the presence of our American men-of-war in the harbor of Smyrna on their way to Manila gave impetus to the speedy adjustment of the $95,000 indemnity which our Government had tried in vain for six years to collect through diplomacy. It was the appearance of the French Admiral Caillard's squadron off the island of Mitylene, last November, that secured justice from the unscrupulous Ottoman Government for the official recognition of French schools and religious and charitable institutions in Turkey, while a similar move on the part of the Austrian Government obtained a quick settlement for the seizure of the Austrian mail by the Turks in Alexandretta.

While all navies are terrorizing in general, the Russian Navy is naturally the most to be dreaded by the Porte, who trembles in his *babouches* and hastens to settle all scores whenever rumor has it that the Russian fleet is meditating a trip Bosphorus-ward. Odessa is not as far to-day from the Bosphorus as it used to be in the time of the slow sailing galleys, and no Genoese castles with caldrons of boiling pitch, catapults of stone and heavy iron chains thrown across the narrow passage block entrance to the Ottoman capital. Within eighteen hours after leaving the Russian port a man-of-

war may easily anchor in front of the palace itself, while from its iron throat belching forth fire and smoke come the genii of destruction. Turkey to-day is practically at the mercy of the Russian navy, as the Black Sea, since the Crimean war, has become simply a Russian lake under the constant surveillance of the Russian Eagle.

That was not an idle boast made last fall by the Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich, the most hardworking commander in the Russian Navy, when, after investigating Turkish ports, he said, "I know more about Turkish coasts and the Black Sea than all the Ottoman naval officers put together." From year to year the indefatigable Russian Navy has been visiting every crook and nook, inlet and outlet, of the Turkish ports on the Asiatic coast, at the same time strengthening its own ports to make them as impregnable as possible, and increasing its armament in the Black Sea, with an eye to Constantinople as its goal. Meanwhile Turkey's fleet lies rotting in the Golden Horn, and her defenses are practically worthless. When, during the Armenian massacres, the Sultan had half a mind to fortify the Bosphorus, the Czar sent a courtly rebuke, urging that such an enterprise would be construed as an insult to his good friend Russia.

Altho the Bosphorus is admirably equipped by nature for defense, with high and precipitous hills flanking each side of its narrow entrance, and a deep channel that can be filled with torpedoes, its capture under existing circumstances would not be at all difficult. In old days these Straits of Hieron, or the "sacred opening of the Bosphorus," as it was called, were always regarded as the first line of maritime defense of the capital against the attacks of Northern barbarians and were fortified accordingly. To-day all that is left to dispute its entrance are the two fortifications, Rumili Kavak on the European side and Anatoli Kavak on the Asiatic, neither of them sufficiently well equipped for actual defense.

It may be that the present threatening attitude of Russia, her fleet already within striking distance of the Bosphorus, may arouse the Sultan from his lethargy to see that the historic channel receives a more up-to-date equipment of guns and torpedoes, and force his hand for the speedy introduction of reforms in Macedonia, while the timely appearance of our navy will add to our prestige in the domain of Turkey and compel the Porte to take a more serious consideration of our claims, instead of falling back upon his traditional policy, which says, "*Bakalum*" (We shall see); "*In-shaa-allah*" (If it please God); "*Yarum gel*" (Come to-morrow).

## Progress in Parasitology

As medical science progresses in its determination of the causes of disease, the marked tendency is decidedly away from the idea of indefinite atmospheric or general meteorological factors in the production of disease and of the conditions of its distribution toward the acceptance of specific causative agents, some of which, because of the apparent triviality of their effects, seem at first totally inadequate to produce the serious consequences that have been attributed to them. This is very well illustrated in the history of the rise of bacteriology during the last fifty years, and the universal recognition at the present time that practically all of the infectious diseases, even to the dread supposedly inherited consumption, are due to microscopic plants. In recent years the announcement of the discovery of the mosquito as the only active distributing agent of such serious widespread diseases as malaria and yellow fever has added to the impression that only living things are responsible for the ills to which flesh is heir.

Within the last few years there has been even more striking illustration of this surprising fact. When our troops went to Porto Rico there existed in the island a series of supposed endemic fevers, considered to be special to that climate, and with regard to which very little was known. They were producing fatal results in large numbers. Anemic conditions of the most severe type were known as the result of these supposed endemic fevers, and a large part of the population, especially in country places, was affected by them. Within the first

year of American occupation it was found that Malta fever, a disease hitherto considered to be endemic only in the islands of the Mediterranean, and especially in Malta, existed in Porto Rico, and that the bacterium which causes this disease was probably widely distributed in the American tropics. A still more important discovery was to follow. It was found that the supposed post-febrile anemias occurred in persons in whom certain intestinal parasites of the nature of very small worms, formerly known only in Egypt and certain parts of Europe, could be demonstrated.

These parasites, called uncinaria, or hook worms, because of the apparent hooklike process which projects from the head end, by which they are able to anchor themselves in the intestinal tract, were first found in Europe among workers in the St. Gothard Tunnel. The workmen, mainly from Italy, suffered from a peculiar anemic condition, that for a long time was thought to be due to the foul air, the heat of the workings and the noxious gases from explosives, which could not be entirely gotten rid of, especially in the deeper part of the excavations. As soon as the hook worms were found, however, and it began to be realized that these were the cause of the anemic condition it was not long before great improvement was possible in the health of those engaged even in the deepest part of the workings. The disease was communicated by the eggs of the parasite, and its distribution was due mainly to the uncleanly habits of the workmen.

Within a very short time after this discovery at St. Gothard a number of peculiar anemic conditions in various parts of Europe, which, because of their progressive character and eventually fatal termination, had been grouped under the heading of progressive pernicious anemia, proved to be due to the presence of uncinaria in the intestinal tract. This was especially true in underground workings and in certain of the brickmaking districts along the Rhine. A few simple precautions were all that were necessary to protect the workmen from the spread of the disease, and it was even found that in cases which were not too far advanced the use of a simple parasiticide like thymol was sufficient to kill the uncinaria, when the patient at once began to improve in health. It was thought, then, that these parasites were limited to Europe, and care was taken so that they should not be introduced into other countries, and especially, because of the immigration, not into the United States. The discovery in Porto Rico showed, however, that the uncinaria had a much wider distribution than was formerly considered, since the special form of anemia caused by them has been known as a form of disease quite common in Porto Rico for many years.

And in a number of places throughout the South scattered over at least five States uncinaria have been found where their presence was hitherto unsuspected. After a little experience in investigating the subject, a commission sent out by the Bureau of Animal Industry was able to pick out by their general appearance inmates of orphan asylums, almshouses and asylums for the blind suspected of suffering from the presence of these parasites, and found their conclusions in the matter nearly always justified by the result of further study of the cases. The main features of the affection caused by the presence of the worm are an intense pallor with a sodden, pasty complexion and a fixed. fishlike stare of the eye. This latter point is said by one of the investigators to be so characteristic as to be almost pathognomonic of the presence of a parasite. Members of the commission feel sure that in most of the Southern States this parasite is very common, and do not hesitate to assert that anemic conditions of severe character should always be considered as due to this cause rather than to any other until some definite evidence to the contrary has been found.

It would seem, then, that many of the supposed incurable anemias, most of them hitherto ordinarily considered to be due to malaria, are really the result of the ravages made upon the blood by these little worms, which may exist in hundreds in the intestinal tract, and the provision for whose nutrition constitutes a serious drain upon the system of the host. As the chronic malarial anemias, so-called, were usually extremely obstinate to treatment, and were utterly unaffected by quinine, while the anemia due to the in-

testinal hook worm, unless it is of very advanced degree, is curable by rather simple means, we have here a distinct and very practical advance in medicine that is likely to save many lives and an almost untold amount of suffering. Many of the extremely pallid children working in the mills and factories of the South owe their unfavorable appearance not alone to their long hours of labor or their poorly ventilated working quarters, but also to the ravages of these little parasites that so easily escape detection unless looked for particularly.

**The Miller Case**

It is startling that there should be any possibility of a struggle between the American Federation of Labor and the United States Government, but it is seriously threatened. It has been and it ought to be the rule that in Government employ all citizens have equal rights, and that no combination of citizens shall shut out other citizens. The principle is, that government by the people is, as far as it goes, a Socialism of all the people; it is partial Socialism. There should be no control of a Government business, post office or shop, by a union representing only a fraction of the people. But W. A. Miller was discharged from the Government Printing Office at the demand of a Washington labor union, and was reinstated by order of President Roosevelt. Now the Washington Central Labor Union has adopted a long series of preambles and resolutions declaring that "the order of the President cannot be regarded in any but an unfriendly light," and the labor organizations throughout the country are requested to deluge the President with requests "to modify his order for no discrimination, and order W. A. Miller's dismissal from the Government service." They seem to suppose they will influence the President through fear of losing labor votes. We think not. Mr. Roosevelt is a good politician, but not that kind. It will be remembered that Foreman Miller had required a full day's work in the bindery instead of the slack day's work which the union ordered, and for this reason he was expelled from the union and then immediately dropped by the Public Printer, until reinstated by the President. This is the "flagrant non-unionism" with which he is charged, all the "moral turpitude" known when he was expelled. We trust that the Executive Council of the Federation of Labor, and their convention to be held in Boston before long, will be very conservative in this matter.

**Emerson and German Personality**

It has long been a matter of regret in the study of our literature that no one with sufficient education and industry has undertaken to point out the exact relationship between Emerson and the German romantic writers by whom, whether directly or indirectly, he was certainly inspired. In the case of a writer like Emerson, whose essays and lectures have had an appreciable effect on the formation of national character, such a study would have a double value, practical as well as literary. We turn with interest, therefore, to an article in the current *International Quarterly*, by Prof. Kuno Francke, a German scholar domesticated at Harvard, who takes up this question from the point of view of one who is perhaps more genuinely concerned with the present influences of Emerson's works on German public thought than with the original sources of Emerson's inspiration. And this reflex influence, if we may believe Professor Francke, is not entirely negligible. At the present moment a second and ambitious edition of Emerson's works is being published at Leipzig, and there are signs that the cry will soon become general: Less Nietzsche and more Emerson! We are obliged to say, however, that Professor Francke's analysis of the relation between Emerson and the great Germans who preceded him is in part singularly misleading. In one respect he is right in finding that the Teutonic spirit of the romantic revival had the profoundest effect on Emerson's views, altho this influence came to him indirectly through Coleridge. He says:

"Goethe, Schiller, Novalis, Tieck, Jean Paul, Kant, Fichte, Schelling, Hegel, however much they differed in temper and specific aims, all agreed in this, that the whole visible manifold world was to them the expression of the same infinite personality, the multiform embodiment

of one universal mind; they all saw the crowning glory and divinity of man in his capacity to feel this unity of the world, to hear the voice of the world spirit within him, to be assured of its eternity in spite of the constant change and decay of visible forms."

That is good Emersonian mysticism and comes undoubtedly from German writers. But when Professor Francke finds a further parallel in their common insistence on personality, he seems to us, either to use the word personality in a loose sense or else to miss the truth rather curiously. If by "insistence on personality" is meant a tendency to extreme individualism running at times into mere license, certainly such a similarity existed. But if Professor Francke means by personality the development and dominance of character, as his essay would seem to imply, he has in reality placed his finger on the essential point of divergence between Emerson and the German romanticists instead of on a subject of resemblance. One cannot read much in the productions of the Schlegels and Tiecks and *id genus omne,* or look far into their lax lives, without observing that character was the one thing furthest removed from their interest. Their tendency was to dissolve character in unrestrained revery. Now it is just because character is after all the last word of Emerson that his works have an enduring value while already we begin to smile at the vagaries of the revolutionary romanticists.

**Pope Pius's Prayer**

Our readers will remember that we published translations of Pope Leo's two last Latin poems, the first a prayer to the Virgin Mary, and the last, concluded only a few days before his death, a prayer to Jesus Christ, such as any Protestant might offer. We have now Pope Pius X's first official document, bearing his signature, issued September 8th, for the occasion of the Feast of the Nativity of the Virgin. He confirms the Cardinals as a Commission for the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception. It is a prayer to the Virgin, and the Pope accords an indulgence for three hundred days to those who will recite it once a day. It may interest our readers to read the prayer, which we translate from the Italian text, "*Vergine Santissima*":

Most Holy Virgin, who pleased Our Lord and became his Mother, immaculate in body and soul, in faith and love; in this solemn Jubilee of the proclamation of the Dogma, which announced Thee to the universal world as conceived without sin, mayest thou benevolently regard those miserable ones who implore thy potent patronage! The malevolent Serpent, against which was hurled the first curse, continues, unfortunately, to combat and insinuate itself among the suffering children of Eve; mayst Thou, O! our blessed Mother, our Queen and Advocate, who since the first instant of thy conception crushed the head of the enemy, gather the prayers which, united with Thee in only one heart, we implore thee to present at the throne of God, that we may never yield to the insinuations which assail us, so that we shall all arrive at the harbor of everlasting life, and in the midst of many dangers the Church and Christian society shall sing once more the hymn of liberation, victory and peace. *Amen.*

**The Argument for Zionism**

The demand of Zionism is for a country which the Jews can rule, in Palestine or South Africa. The argument for it was sharply put by Max Nordau in this way, and was vociferously applauded by the Zionist Congress at Basel:

"I claim it as a great service rendered by Zionism that it has put an end to the humbug about being happy and contented. . . . We are not contented. We regard a fundamental change in our situation as a vital necessity. After the humiliating attempts we have made at assimilation with other peoples we have taken counsel with ourselves and we desire to live in our own way."

What Zionists ask, says Mr. Zangwill, is "Jewish home-rule, Jewish national customs, and a Jewish Governor." We regard this claim as suicidal. The Jews have been fighting in all Western Europe for equal rights, and they have gained them there and in this country. They have hitherto denied that they were an unassimilable population. Now we are told by Jews themselves that equality will not satisfy them, that they cannot get along on the same terms with other people, and that now that their demands have been fairly granted they must escape to some place where they can be by themselves. Goldwin Smith has talked about the Jews' "tribalism," and has asked, "Can Jews be patriots?" But

here are Jews accepting the implication of the question, and making the charges of Anti-Semitism their central doctrine. British Jews, with their Lord Mayors, their members of Parliament, their titled aristocracy, are actually asking to have a separate province in Rhodesia set off to them where they can practice their own customs out of the sight of other people. Are we to have it thus confessed that the Jews are invincibly unassimilable? If so, we shall find it harder to reply to the defenses which Russia and Rumania make for their Anti-Jewish legislation.

**President Crogman**

At the conclusion of the Civil War, when a public school system was inaugurated in the South, the position of teacher in the colored schools of South Carolina and other States was sought and reserved for white women who needed support. But this policy was soon changed, and now only colored teachers are allowed in the colored schools. A different policy prevailed in the missionary institutions supported by Northern money. Here the teachers were almost wholly white, as few others had the necessary training. It was thought that the best teachers were none too good, and the best were white. But gradually fully competent and well trained colored teachers are produced, and such men and women ought to be made use of, even in the highest institutions attended by colored youth. Among these we may mention Clark University, South Atlanta, a principal college controlled by the Methodist Church. Since 1876 Prof. William H. Crogman, a colored graduate of Atlanta University, has been one of its teachers, having held for over twenty years the chair of Latin and Greek under white Presidents. Now he has been elected President, with white and colored teachers in his faculty. Clark University stands high among the institutions for colored education, and its lands and buildings represent an investment of $500,000. Its new President was born in the West Indies in 1841. At fourteen he ran away from home and went to sea, until, at the age of 27, he entered Pierce Academy, Middleboro, Mass., graduating two years later, when he taught in South Carolina. He then entered Atlanta University and graduated in its first class in 1876 at the age of 35, and has ever since been teaching in Clark University. We should count him among the half dozen most accomplished scholars that call themselves negroes, altho white blood predominates in his veins. No higher honor has been achieved by any colored man in the country than this which he has earned by his character and ability.

**The Russian Armenians**

Among the many brutal acts of the Russian Government few are more arrogant than the seizure of the Church property of the Armenian Church. We are not surprised that riots have followed, that revolutionary proclamations have been distributed, that priests have been arrested, that one of them has pronounced an anathema against the Russian Government, and that Chrimian, the aged Catholicos of the Armenians, has sent in his resignation. The Armenian is a well-behaved Church, with some hundreds of thousands of followers in Russia, which was attending to its own business and paying its own way. Now the Government seizes its property and proposes to pay over the income and thus subsidize and control the clergy. Can it be imagined that such conduct will attach the Armenian population in Turkey to the absorption of Eastern Turkey, where most of them live, to Russia? They would rather live under Turkish rule. The Armenians had until recently about 400 private schools in Russia. Five or six years ago the Government took possession of the schools and of their property and put in Russian teachers. Part of the funds for the schools belonged to the churches, and part was annually contributed. The contributions fell off, of course, and now the Church funds are seized, and the Armenians are told that school expenses will first be paid, and if anything is left, it will be given to the clergy! But the Russian Government has no sense of religious liberty; it wants to force every Christian into the Orthodox Greek Church.

A single issue of the London *Times* for September 4 gives a long column to the brief reports of "passive resistance

to the Education Act." On the preceding day a second batch of 40 "passive resisters" were arraigned, and their property ordered sold to satisfy the school tax. At Bishop-Stortford, on the same day, 9 prominent Nonconformist tradesmen were summoned and their goods distrained. At Kingston-on-Thames a member of the Surrey County Circuit was held in default among others. At the Berkshire petty sessions a number of well-known residents and householders were distrained. At Wolverhampton 40 defaulters were summoned, including 7 ministers and 3 members of the town council. At Barnstaple 10 ratepayers appeared, and orders were rendered against them. And so it goes on all over England. This kind of protest is criticised by the Church of England people as absurdly silly, but it is accomplishing its purpose, and it seems certain that the law will be changed. The agitation will be a strong factor in the next election.

Facts published in a Consular report from Hamburg minimize very much the likelihood of the Germanization of Southern Brazil. According to this report the total number of new German-speaking immigrants, including Austrians and Swiss, to all Brazil last year was only 500, the others being generally old colonists or their sons. Brazil used to offer free passage to German immigrants, and at one time as many as 5,000 came in a year, chiefly of destitute families. There is one center, in the state of Santa Catherine, of 30,000 German-speaking people, but immigration practically stopped when free passage was no longer given, altho passage to Brazil is offered for considerably less than to New York. The colonization companies are straitened for capital, and some of them are threatened with bankruptcy. German emigrants prefer to pay more to be brought to this country.

Our new interest in Colombia gives some importance to the fact that it is beyond, perhaps, any other country, the land of lepers, there being 27,000 lepers credited to the 4,000,000 of population, or one to 148. India has been called the land of lepers, altho a very large estimate gives 200,000, out of a population of 300,000,000, or one in 1,500—that is, leprosy is more than ten times as prevalent in Colombia as in India. The doctors are now laying its prevalence to the eating of badly cured fish, especially on fast days. If they prove it, the Catholic Church, which has done so much for lepers, will have occasion to do something more radical, and change its rules of fasting.

It is a flat statement which a recognized representative of American Anarchism makes in our issue this week. Speaking of the "communistic idea" of Anarchism, she says that until the last ten years it was chiefly narrowed to industrial matters, but now,

> "The young generation recognizes the immense sweep of the idea through all the realms of art, science, literature, education, sex relations and personal morality, as well as social economy, and welcomes every accession to the ranks of those who struggle to realize the free life, no matter in what field. For this is what anarchism finally means, the whole unchaining of life after two thousand years of Christian asceticism and hypocrisy."

We are glad for so bald a confession. Its frankness shows it detestable.

We have occassion to applaud the conduct of Senator Simmons, of North Carolina. His father was murdered by "parties unknown." A negro was strongly suspected and arrested, and there was danger of a lynching until Senator Simmons himself appealed to the men to do no violence but let the man have a fair trial. Such an act was greatly to his credit under most painful circumstances, and Senator Simmons, who has been regarded as no friend of the negro, deserves all praise therefor.

The Post Office investigations have so far shown no person appointed upon competitive examination to be involved in any wrongdoing. Yet unceasing efforts are being made to "let down the bars" of the civil service.

The British Cabinet is in a most anomalous and amusing position. Chamberlain goes out, and his son is promoted to a higher position in the Cabinet his father has left; and father and son are in the closest consultation.

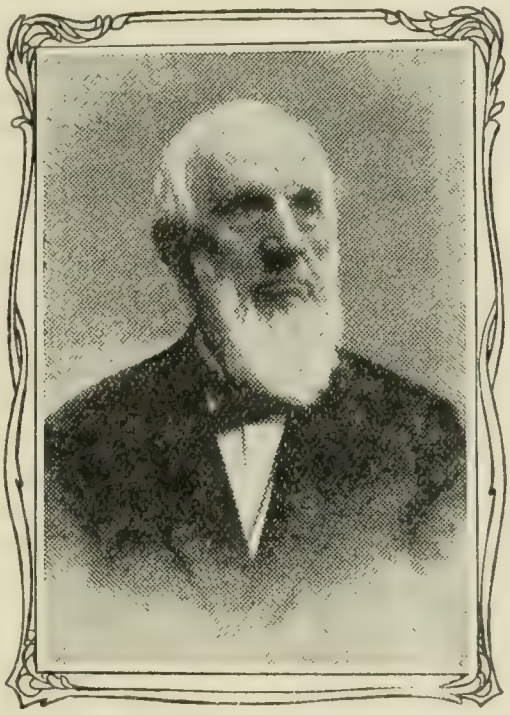
# Insurance

## Testimonial to the Oldest Known Life Insurance Policy Holder

Mr. Charles Henry Booth, of Englewood, N. J., is an interesting person at the present time, because upon information and belief he is considered by those in a position to know about such matters to be the oldest living life insurance policy holder in the world. Mr. Booth was born in Stratford, Conn., on September 13th, 1803. He was therefore one hundred years of age on September 13th, 1903. He has convicted the psalmist of error in placing the age limit at seventy years, and he has defied the actuarial tables in which it is written that no person who takes out life insurance is expected to survive beyond the age of ninety-six. It may be said in passing that Mr. Booth still lives.

He has never used tobacco or alcoholic stimulants, tho a more probable explanation of the longevity of Mr. Booth may be found in the fact that for many years he has been and now is a constant reader of The Independent.

He celebrated the passing of his hundredth year very quietly, because the anniversary fell upon Sunday, and Mr. Booth is a strict Sabbatarian. Notwithstanding his age, Mr. Booth enjoys comparatively good health. Much of his time is spent out of doors, and he has made it a pastime to rake the mown grass and fallen leaves from off the lawn in front of his Englewood home. In his youth young Booth worked in a dry goods store. Later he was a member of the firm of Booth and Tuttle in Cedar Street. He retired from active business thirty years ago. In politics he was first a Whig, but subsequently joined the Republican party. He was an abolitionist before the Civil War. Mr. Booth has the extraordinary record of having been absolutely free from sickness during the last seventy-five years.



CHAS. H. BOOTH,
The World's Oldest Policy Holder

When a young man Mr. Booth became interested in life insurance, and took out a policy in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of this city on February 7th, 1843, or one week after the company named began doing business. The amount of this policy was $2,000, and it was numbered 22. The figures quoted below showing the continued increase in value of Mr. Booth's policy are very interesting. They are as follows:

Age 39. Annual premium, $62.20.

LIFE PLAN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount | $2,000.00 |
| Total additions declared | $5,763.22 |
| Additions surrendered | 1,932.30 |
| Additions in force | $3,830.92 |
| Add policy | 2,000.00 |
| Total insurance | $5,830.92 |
| Total premiums paid | $3,794.20 |
| Cash dividends used to pay premiums | 1,555.00 |
| Net premiums paid | $2,239.20 |

THE OLDEST AMERICAN COMPANY
TO ITS OLDEST POLICY HOLDER,
Greeting:
CHARLES HENRY BOOTH,
of Englewood, N. J., was born in Stratford, Conn., September 13, 1803 and insured in this company February 7, 1843, sixty years ago, by Policy No. 22, which has been kept in force until this day.
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
this 13th day of September, 1903, in behalf of the hundreds of thousands who are his associates in its membership, and of the millions of the insured throughout the world, of all of whom he is the senior and dean, tenders its
CONGRATULATIONS
on the completion of his hundredth year of a serene and happy life.
RICHARD A. M'CURDY, President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary.

The Booth Testimonial

In recognition of Mr. Booth's remarkable longevity, and because of his long con-

(Continued on page 2306.)

# Financial

## The Steel Trust's Shares

NOTHING more puzzling to the average investor has been seen in the securities market for many years than the prolonged decline of Steel Trust shares and the extremely low price to which the common stock has now fallen. At the end of last week the common shares were sold at $17, a price at which the annual dividend is equivalent to 23½ per cent. The preferred stock was selling below $68 at the same time, altho no one thinks that the annual 7 per cent. dividends are in any danger whatever. Why should the common shares of the world's greatest corporation, on which a dividend of 4 per cent. has been paid since organization, be sold in large quantities at $17? Every one knows, or may know, what the Steel Corporation's earnings are, and that up to the present time they have been much more than sufficient to pay the 4 per cent. dividend. The Corporation's annual and quarterly reports to shareholders and the public have been remarkably frank and full. They have included more information than the new Bureau of Corporations at Washington will ever exact from this or any other similar organization. Neither in these reports nor in the present condition of the iron and steel industry is there anything that points to a probable reduction or suspension of the dividend. The consumption of pig iron is still maintained at a high rate; the decline in the price of such iron is favorable, rather than injurious, to the Corporation; the price of rails is sustained, with the mills carrying orders for eight months to come; at the recent meeting the pool price of billets was not reduced; labor controversies have temporarily checked consumption of structural steel, but the work thus affected has only been deferred; the crops are abundant; tariff changes are not impending, and the condition of general business does not point to approaching depression. Officers of the company, whose names are not given, say they can foresee a continuance of the dividend for two years. And still the shares have for a long time been falling steadily, and are now marketable at only $17 or $18.

If this were a company organized in the dark and conducted with all possible avoidance of publicity, it would be reasonable to suppose that the decline foreshadowed revelations of an alarming character. But there has been abundant and voluntary publicity, and everybody believes, we think, that the Corporation's reports have been truthful. No one expects a disclosure of anything discreditable or dishonest in the management of the Steel Corporation. No one can be led by the official reports to expect a reduction of the dividend. Because this is the world's greatest manufacturing corporation, and for the reason that it has so taken the public into its confidence, the inexplicable decline of its shares has a disquieting effect and even causes alarm. Investors are beginning to ask why the great capitalists connected with the company and familiar with its condition permit this slaughter of stock, if the official reports are trustworthy and if the dividend is to be continued. The time has come, it seems to us, for an authoritative statement, from some representative of the Corporation, that will tend to correst false impressions and preserve that public confidence to which, we believe, the management is fully entitled.

THE price of British consols fell last week to 88 13-16, the lowest quotation since the Franco-Prusisan War in 1870.

....Dividends announced:

New York Air Brake Co., quarterly, 2 per cent., payable October 15th.

United Fruit Co., 1½ per cent., quarterly, and 1 per cent. extra, payable October 15th.

N. Y. Dock Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable October 15th.

Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R. Co., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable October. 1st

---

(*Continued from page* 2305.)

nection with life insurance, and in appreciation of his aid and patronage when the Mutual Life Insurance Company began its business career sixty years ago, a handsome testimonial has been prepared for him under the direction of the Mutual Life Company. The testimonial has been engrossed upon parchment, and was specially bound in selected leather. This testimonial is reproduced on the preceding page.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY OCTOBER 1, 1903 No 2861

# Survey of the World

**Politics and Washington Topics**

The chairman of the National Populist Committee, Ex-Senator Butler, of North Carolina, has permitted a publication of his views concerning the attitude of his party toward the Democrats. There is no doubt, he says, that the Democratic party will be controlled by the gold men and that "their candidate and platform will be such that Populists who voted for Mr. Bryan can never go with them." Even if Mr. Bryan should remain in the party he could not induce his Populist followers to vote with him. The main feature of the Populist platform, Mr. Butler says, will be a demand for the Government ownership of railroads and telegraph lines. He thinks that a majority of the people are really in favor of such a change and that even the stockholders of the railroads would be glad to see it take place. As for the railroads, the Government, after paying a fair price for them, could so operate them as to pay interest on the bonds and, by sinking fund provisions, to pay off the debt in twenty years. Freight and passenger rates could then be reduced.—The negro Republican organization of Alabama has applied to Chairman Hanna, of the National Committee, for a hearing in support of a protest against a recognition of the Lily White Republicans of that State in next year's national convention.—It is expected that Mr. Olney will be the candidate of the Democrats of Massachusetts for the Presidential nomination. Senator Bailey, of Texas, prefers Senator Gorman, who, he says, could carry Illinois, Utah and Montana, and easily defeat Mr. Roosevelt in New York.—There are indications that at the coming session of Congress the Democrats will insist upon investigations concerning the Post Office Department, the Indian service, the Government Printing Office and other executive branches of the Government, with the expectation that campaign material will thus be obtained.—At the recent session of the Farmers' National Congress, at Niagara Falls, resolutions were adopted calling for a postal telegraph, postal savings banks, the election of Senators by direct vote, additional legislation for the restraint of Trusts, and the admission of Oklahoma to the Union of States. Reciprocity with Canada was opposed, and there was no support for ship subsidies.—A report was published last week that the Northern Securities Company had offered to employ as counsel in its controversy with the Government Judge Peter S. Grosscup, of Chicago, whose decision against the Beef Trust attracted much attention, and that he was thinking of retiring from the Federal bench to accept this offer. But President James J. Hill denies that such an offer has been made.—The time allowed for a ratification of the Panama Canal treaty by Colombia expired on September 22d. At 5 p. m. on that day Minister Beaupré cabled from Bogota to the State Department that there had been no discussion of the new canal bill in Congress, and that the situation was unchanged. At last accounts there had been no message as to what action, if any, was taken in the remaining seven hours of the day. The Colombian Minister at Washington expects, it is said, that there will be a new agreement under which the canal will be built by the United States. It is remark-

able that immediately after it was known that the time limit had expired without favorable action at Bogota on the treaty, the price of Panama Canal shares advanced on the Paris Bourse. The new Governor of Panama, Senator Obaldia, sent to President Marroquin, on the 19th, a message affirming his loyalty and saying that all was quiet on the isthmus. This message was placarded in the streets of Bogota, apparently to reassure those who feared that the rejection of the treaty would cause a revolt in the northern provinces.

**New York's Municipal Campaign**

The latest developments in New York's municipal campaign are the Tammany leader's willingness to second the Reform or Fusion party's nominations for two important offices, and what seems to be the intention of Lewis Nixon to run as an independent Democratic candidate for Mayor. District Attorney Jerome's published attack upon the candidacy of Mayor Low was so sharply criticised that in defense he gave to the press several letters sent to him by Thomas A. Fulton, for several years past Secretary of the Citizens' Union, which is the leading element in the Fusion party. These letters asserted that there was much opposition to Mr. Low on the part of some district leaders of the Union and suggested that continued "pounding" would constrain the Mayor to decline a renomination, thus giving the Union much relief. Mr. Fulton was speedily forced to resign his office. The reports in his letters do not appear to have been warranted by the facts. Mr. Low was renominated unanimously in the Republican and Citizens' Union conventions, together with nearly all of the old ticket. On the other side there is a quarrel between Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, and Hugh McLaughlin, the old Democratic leader in Brooklyn. Murphy insists upon the nomination of Congressman George B. McClellan, whom McLaughlin opposes, who says he wants a man "whose recognized integrity and force of character would furnish assurance to the people that honesty and not graft would flourish under his administration." It was understood on Monday last that Mr. Murphy, owing partly to McLaughlin's attitude, would offer the support of Tammany to Edward M. Grout, the present Comptroller, and Charles V. Fornes, now President of the Board of Aldermen, both of whom the Fusionists have renominated. They are Reform Democrats and would accept such indorsement if no conditions were attached. The Brooklyn Democrats will probably ask for the nomination (against Mayor Low) of Lewis Nixon, the ship builder, who held Croker's place for a short time and was chairman of the Tammany Committee on Vice. Mr. Nixon stands for reform in Tammany. He says he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination, and some expect that he will be an independent candidate.

**The Negro Question**

In the Alabama House of Representatives, last week, in the course of a debate upon a bill appropriating $2,500 for a negro school in Montgomery, a Representative from Tuskegee bitterly attacked Mr. Booker T. Washington's Institute, asserting that two of the students had been legally hanged for rape, that many others were guilty of crime, and that not one student in the county was earning an honest living. Other members said that this speaker did not represent the sentiments of the South. Representative Verner, of Tuscaloosa, remarked that the people of Alabama owed the negro something and should pay the debt. "There is not a man on the floor of this House," he added, "that has not got money from the sweat of the brow of the negro, who has worked and toiled for him." The bill was passed by a vote of 41 to 39.—At a meeting of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, Dr. Worden, superintendent of missionary work, said that Mr. Washington was giving an exaggerated importance to industrial education and was subordinating the education of spiritual and religious influences. The Presbytery, he thought, should choose its own agents for the higher education of the negro. Others spoke in the same strain, and the published reports say that only one was found to defend Mr. Washington and his methods.—At Lynchburg, Tenn., on the 25th, a negro named Allen Small was lynched by a mob. Small was

in jail, having been arrested for attempted assault upon a white woman. The charge had been so modified at the preliminary hearing that this does not appear to have been such an offense as has in many instances been punished by lynching. When the mob demanded from Sheriff Davidson the keys of the jail he refused to surrender them. Altho he made such resistance as he could, and shot one of the lynchers, the jail doors were battered down and Small was killed in the corridor. Three of the lynchers were captured, and it is said that they will be prosecuted.—In his charge to a grand jury, last week, Chief Justice Lore, of Delaware, spoke of the lynching of George White, in Wilmington, last June, when the State was "invaded for the first time by this revolting crime." Continuing, he said:

"Lynching is a crime against the law of both God and man. Every willful participant in such an act is a murderer. No man has a right to commit that crime because he believes or fears that some other person who is intrusted with the execution of the law will fail, or has failed, in the performance of his duty. Lynching and mob law, their promoters and encouragers, whether they be of high or low degree, should receive no favor at the hands of thoughtful and patriotic men. There must be government or no government. The line of cleavage is clear. All history teaches that the prevalence of mob law is the end of free government. Obedience to law is the life-breath of our republic. In obedience to the oath you have taken and to your duty to your State, we ask you so to act that the crime of lynching may be suppressed in this State, so far as by your action that end may be attained, and that the perpetrators of this crime and the authors of the disgrace that has come upon us through their crime shall be dealt with according to their just merits."

**The Miller Case**

A controversy between the Government and the organized workingmen of the country over the Miller case has been deferred, if not prevented, by the conservative action of the Executive Council of the Federation of Labor. The question was referred by the Council to a sub-committee, whose report is not expected within less than three months. This action was due in some measure to the influence of President John Mitchell, of the Coal Miners' Union, who is a member of the Council. The Executive Board of the Knights of Labor has published resolutions deprecating any controversy with Mr. Roosevelt, "one of the best friends of organized labor," and suggesting that the Miller case be referred to Senator Hanna for a decision. An authoritative statement is made that the President will not confer with labor leaders or others as to the principle involved in his reinstatement of Miller. His position with respect to discrimination against union or non-union men has been defined in his letters to Secretary Cortelyou, and will not be changed. He may, however, grant a hearing to those who ask for the dismissal of Miller on the ground that the latter is unfit to be employed because of unlawful acts alleged to have been committed by him. Miller was expelled from the union upon the charge that he had not been loyal to the union's interests. After his re-instatement the union searched the record of his life and accused him of committing bigamy some 25 years ago. This is one of the charges on account of which it asks now for his dismissal. Miller asserts that he is innocent.

**Other Labor Controversies**

Further depression of the building industry in New York has been caused by the support which Samuel J. Parks—the walking delegate recently convicted of blackmailing and extortion—obtained at the recent convention of the International Union of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers in Kansas City. Parks's local union had been suspended by President Buchanan, but Parks, who is still to be tried under four indictments, was regarded as a hero, and his union's representatives were admitted by an almost unanimous vote. Having won this victory and been sustained in other ways by the convention, Parks promised to order many strikes upon his return to New York and even to tie up work on the new East River bridge. For this reason it may be expedient, the associated employers say, to order a general lockout and discontinue all work until an enduring agreement can be reached. Work upon buildings representing an investment of $100,000,000 has been partly or wholly

suspended for several months. This latest proof of Parks's power has caused a canceling of contracts and the withholding of $50,000,000 which capitalists were intending to invest in new buildings. It is expected that not more than half of the skilled workmen in the building industry at New York will find work this winter. The local unions of Pittsburg, Buffalo, Cleveland and Wheeling have decided to withdraw from the International Union if Parks elects his candidate for President at the Kansas City convention.—A stringent law against boycotting, blacklisting and picketing has been passed by the Alabama Legislature. —In the Steinway piano factories a strike, the first in twenty years, has been ordered because the company declines to employ union men exclusively.—In Pittsburg, Chicago and several other cities the employers of marble workers have closed their shops, giving notice that they will soon be opened for the employment of non-union as well as union men.—It is stated that the recent unsuccessful strike of 100,000 textile workers in Philadelphia caused a loss of $12,000,000 to the manufacturers and $8,000,000 to the employees. One result was the introduction of labor-saving machinery which displaces 2,000 men.—At the time of the railroad strike riot in Bridgeport, last May, Mayor Mulvihill interfered to prevent the arrest of one Matthew J. Reilly. The latter was tried and found guilty last week and sent to jail for 45 days.—Suspension of work in two or three plants of the Steel Corporation and in several of its ore mines is reported. The General Electric Company has laid off 2,000 men, and 27,000 anthracite miners are now working only two-thirds of the time.

**The Islands**

Eduardo Condo and Leonidas Guillot, the two Socialists who were sentenced by Judge Kopel at San Juan (Porto Rico) to be imprisoned for six months for insulting the American flag at a meeting of the Federation of Labor, and threatening the life of Governor Hunt, have been released by the unanimous decision of the judges of the District Court. Certain newspapers still abuse the Governor and ask for a parade of the workingmen, under a black flag, on the day of his return from the States, but the Federation has decided that it will make no demonstration of that kind. Letters from the island say that many of the people are suffering from extreme poverty, owing partly to the loss of the old foreign markets for coffee and tobacco. In many instances taxes have not been paid. Laborers are going, it is said, to Mexico, Cuba and South America in search of work.—In the Philippines, several leaders of the recent insurgent movement are now in custody. One of these is Dominador Gomez, formerly a Spanish officer, who organized the society known as the Union Obrero and started an insurrection in Rizal, Bulacan, Laguna and Cavité provinces, with some assistance from the juntas in Hong Kong and Japan. He is charged with rebellion or treason. Another revolutionist, arrested for inciting revolt and carrying on guerrilla warfare in Northern Luzon, is Kolbaza, the President of the Nationalist Party. General Ola, leader of the recent revolt in Albay province, has surrendered with 28 of his men. This is said to be the end of the revolutionary movement in that part of Luzon. The Government is distributing rice in Batangas, Negros and Cebu, owing to the destruction of crops there by locusts.—At Princeton, Ind., a Filipino boy, of twelve years, has been excluded from the public schools by the Board of Education, because of his color. The boy was brought from the Philippines by one of the school teachers, and the action of the Board was due to the protests of the people.—A report from our Consul-General at Havana shows that Cuba's exports in the calendar year 1902 were $65,000,000, of which $49,500,000, or 76 per cent., came to the United States, against only $33,000,000 in 1900. The imports into Cuba were $62,000,000, of which only 42 per cent., or $26,000,000, was brought from the States, the island's purchases from other countries having been $10,000,000 from Spain, $9,000,000 from England, $8,000,000 from South America, $3,600,000 from Germany, and $3,200,000 from France. Our sales to Cuba have been declining, while those of Germany and Spain have shown some growth. It is pointed out that under a treaty of reciprocity our exports to the island would

be largely increased, altho for some years there probably would be no considerable addition to our imports from it.—In Hawaii, the Federal Grand Jury is about to investigate the proceedings of the recent session of the Territorial Legislature. It is expected that certain members of the House will be indicted for concealing or destroying vouchers of expenditures, if not for a misuse of public funds.

**The British Cabinet**

Conjecture is busy to determine who will occupy the places recently made vacant in the British Cabinet. The only thing that seems quite certain is that Chamberlain's place, the Colonial Secretaryship, has been offered to Lord Milner, the High Commissioner of South Africa. But he apparently is reluctant to accept the position. It is commonly supposed that Austen Chamberlain will be made Chancellor of the Exchequer in succession to Mr. Ritchie, that Mr. Arnold Forster will be the new Secretary for War, and that Mr. Brodrick will be the new Secretary for India. After getting his slate ready, Premier Balfour proceeded to Balmoral to have the names confirmed by the King. The common report is that Mr. Balfour was surprised to find the King quite determined to exercise his veto so as to make the Cabinet conform to certain ideas of his own. Ordinarily ministerial vacancies are filled by the Premier, with the mere formality of the sovereign's consent. King Edward is determined to make his veto felt in the Government. There is a story in circulation to the effect that the King, who was in Vienna when the War Commission's report came out, was subjected to a good deal of unpleasant banter from his royal friends on the condition of his army, and that he is set on straightening matters out. Mr. Balfour was willing to defer the reformation in the management of the army until a later date, but the King insists that the newly completed Cabinet shall deal with this subject instantly and decisively. Meanwhile Mr. Chamberlain, now a free lance, is working for his political ends without the hampering restraints of a Cabinet position. He has escaped from the odium attached to the Government in consequence of the Education Act and the War Commission's report, and thus can work for his own designs more effectively.

**The British War Department**

In connection with King Edward's determination to mold the Cabinet so as to bring about a reform in the War Department there is special interest in some of the revelations made before the War Commission and now given to the public. Lord Lansdowne, upon whom as Secretary of War the onus of blame has fallen, was, it appears, not personally responsible for much of the maladministration of affairs before the war. He shows that a great deal was done to increase the efficiency of the army between 1895 and 1899. One of the chief reforms to which Lord Lansdowne refers was the introduction of a short service system, for which he and Lord Wolseley fought long and hard. The chief difficulties when the war began were due to the fact that the old policy of the Government was based on certain estimates of the relative value of British troops and Boer commandoes given them by their advisers, which estimates proved wholly deceptive. As early as August 12th, 1899, Lord Lansdowne put the situation with regard to the delays that would result if certain preparations were not made perfectly plainly before the Cabinet. The error of judgment of the Cabinet was due to the fact that they had no competent military advisers. The individual impressions of Lord Wolseley and Sir Penn Symons as to the forces required were worthless, and were bound to be worthless. Only a general staff, which had made a careful study of the whole problem of a South African campaign could have given such information as the Cabinet needed. The evidence given by Sir W. G. Nicholson, the Director-General of Mobilization and Intelligence, shows in what way the War Department had come to be without the advice of a general staff. This thinking department of the army, under the old title of the Quartermaster-General's branch, was, in the Duke of Wellington's time, the admiration of foreign soldiers

and the principal factor in England's military success. The duties of the Department at that time comprised the movement, quartering and encamping of troops; the disposition of troops in the field, the preparation of plans of defense, military surveys and reconnoissances, and the maintenance of a depot of military plans, maps and memoirs, and of a military library. A Quartermaster-General's staff was at this time assigned to all British armies in the field, and to all commands at home and abroad. In peace, Assistant Quartermaster-Generals of districts were, under the "General Regulations and Orders for the Army," dated 1811, charged under the orders of the General Officer Commanding with the duty of quartering, encamping and the marches of troops. In coast districts they were expected "to possess accurate information as to practical points of landing, the best positions for defense in their immediate vicinity, and the particular winds and periods of tide which afford an enemy facility in approaching the coast." In all districts they were expected to have a perfect knowledge of the state of the roads and the features of the country applicable to defense; also of the course of rivers and the power of inundation. They were required to attend the embarkation and disembarkation of troops. Officers employed in the Department, as a rule, received special training at the Royal Military College, which was founded originally at the close of the first French Revolutionary War as a school of instruction for young officers of the staff. The duties of the Department had been gradually curtailed until 1888, when it was completely reorganized and deprived of its powers. As an instance of the inefficiency of the general arrangement General Nicholson pointed out that England had twenty officers to do the work in his Department which was accomplished by one hundred and fifty men in Berlin, and about as many in Paris. The Topographical Department is in the same state, and, although thirty million pounds are spent in the army, money could not be found to enable the officer to devote six months to working out a scheme for utilizing voluntary services in England and the Colonies.

**The New Irish Land Act**

The first case of a completed transaction under the Wyndham act is reported from County Wexford, Ireland. On September 11th, one William Browne met his tenants at their solicitor's office in Wexford and arrangements were mutually agreed upon which amount to an all-round reduction of 25 per cent. Rents have been fixed for a first judicial term, the tenants obtaining a reduction of about 40 per cent. on their old rents. The landlord, on his part, received about twenty-three years' purchase and three years' bonus—a total of twenty-six years' purchase. According to the dispatch both tenants and landlord are satisfied, which is the most important thing. Nearly half of Wexford County has now passed into the hands of the occupiers. A marked improvement has attended the change and County Wexford is no longer what it once was, one of the most disturbed districts in Ireland. The sale of Mr. Browne's estate, so far as can be learned, was effected without interference on the part of paid "organizers" of the United Irish League. Irish tenant farmers, it would thus appear, are in certain cases at least quite capable of calculating how much it will pay them to give for their holdings. The terms accepted by Mr. Browne in Wexford—twenty-three years' purchase—are identical with those refused by Mr. Archdale in Fermanagh. Three evictions took place last week on the O'Grady estate, in County Roscommon. This estate adjoins the properties of Lord De Freyne and Mr. Murphy, where the "no rent" campaign was in force a year ago.

**German University Theology**

Recently some two hundred pastors of the Province of Schlesweig Holstein sent a formal petition to the Prussian Government asking for the removal of Professor Baumgarten, who holds the chair of practical theology in the University of Kiel, because of his prominent activity in favor of a radical type of theology, while officially the confessional status of the provincial chant is based on the Augsburg Confession. A counter petition was sent in by the theological students of the university, in which the piety and earnest

zeal of the professor in the search of truth was emphasized. The Cultus Ministry of Prussia has now sent an official reply, in which that body refuses to yield to the entreaties of the pastors, because the principle of "the liberty of scientific research" (Lehrfreiheit), with which the university systems of Germany stand and fall, would be violated and restricted by this removal. The Kiel case is typical of what is going on in almost every part of Germany, the Church at large protesting against the advanced theology that is represented in nearly all of the Protestant theological faculties. The Government, however, firmly adheres to the principle of having both tendencies, the conservative and the confessional, represented in the faculties.

**The Balkans** On September 22d Premier Petroff, of Bulgaria, had an interview with Ali Feruh Bey in which the whole Macedonian situation was carefully considered. The demands of Bulgaria contain the following conditions: First, the Porte to grant a general amnesty and stop the persecution of the Bulgarians in Macedonia; second, a mixed commission to be formed, the Bulgarian members of which should be nominated by the Bulgarian Exarch, and never be in a minority on the commission, to elaborate administrative reforms, arrange for an extension of local administrative autonomy, insure the safety of the highways and the equality of Christians and Mussulmans before the courts, reform the taxation and gendarmerie, and provide for personal security. The commission, after accomplishing these tasks, would probably sit at Salonika as a council of the Inspector General. Bulgaria also asks that Turkey give assistance in rebuilding the burned villages. Two days later the Sultan promulgated an irade sanctioning a program of reform to be carried out by a mixed commission, and appointing Hilmi Pasha to superintend the execution of the reforms. An order was also given to suspend the persecution of the Bulgarians. How closely these concessions conform to the demands made by Bulgaria is not known, but it is hardly probable that they will put an end to the dispute. There is no excitement in Sofia, but the Government and army go on preparing diligently for war. To the circular note of Bulgaria to the Powers England and Italy have not yet replied. France has given a guarded answer. Austria and Russia declare that if war breaks out it will be localized, the *status quo* afterward maintained and the reform scheme carried out. They further declare that Turkey has the unquestionable right to mass troops on the frontier and that Bulgaria's representations in this respect cannot be considered. Germany agrees to the answer of Russia and Austria.

**Armenia** Samuel G. Howe, it will be remembered, went to Greece in his early days to take part in the war of Independence against Greece, and again, later, was concerned in the Cretan insurrection of 1867. It connects the past with the present to receive information about the action of Turkey in Armenia from a committee of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is the President. It seems that for some time pressure has been put upon the Armenians in the Caucasus to induce them to leave the Armenian for the Greek Church, grants of Government land being held out as a bribe to those who changed their faith. The Armenians, however, are tenaciously attached to their own Church, and few of them yielded to these inducements. Now the Russian Government has violently seized all the property of the Armenian Church. The population of the Caucasus was already in a state of exasperation against the Government, and the workingmen of all races, Georgians, Persians and Armenians, seemed on the verge of an outbreak. This attempt to confiscate the property of their Church has aroused intense indignation among the Armenians, and the proposed spoliation is being vigorously resisted. In Alexandropol, where the population is almost wholly Armenian, all the shops were shut and the buildings hung with black; the people congregated in the streets, and the chief of police, who tried to interfere with the demonstration, was clubbed. In Erivan also there was a great demonstration of protest, which the soldiers and police were unable to sup-

press. Thousands of the inhabitants, headed by the Bishop, marched to Etchmiadzin, the See of the *Catholicos*, or head of the Armenian Church, and urged him not to hand over the Church property to the Government. The *Catholicos* and his clergy held a meeting and decided that they would not voluntarily give it up. The Minister of the Interior has telegraphed to the *Catholicos* that he must obey. The *Catholicos* answered that he should appeal to the Czar. Soldiers have been sent by the Government to surround Erivan and Etchmiadzin. Great excitement prevails. It is announced that a large and splendid monastery of the Greek Church is about to be built on land belonging to the Armenian Church at Etchmiadzin, close to the ancient Armenian monastery, at the foot of Mt. Ararat, which has been the See of the Armeian *Catholicos* from time immemorial. This monastery was preparing this summer to celebrate its sixteen hundredth anniversary, but the celebration was forbidden by the Government. It is reported that many of the high officials in Russia were opposed to the confiscation of the property of the Armenian Church, and that the Minister of Finance said such an act of wholesale robbery would injure Russian credit. The Government guaranteed the Armenian Church the secure possession of its property by a formal agreement entered into nearly a century ago.

**Manchuria and Korea**

It is believed that Japan and Great Britain have come to a mutual determination in regard to the Russian occupation of Manchuria and have decided to protest separately to the Peking Government against Russia's demands. Should their protest prove ineffectual, it will be the next move of Japan to break off negotiations with Russia in regard to the respective rights of the two countries in Manchuria and Korea, and to make a definite demand of the St. Petersburg Government that it order an evacuation of Chinese territory. Meanwhile Chang-Chi-Tung, Director of Commerce, is calling upon the various ministers to use their influence over Prince Ching, President of the Foreign Office, to persuade him to reject the recent proposals of Russia. These proposals China has not yet subscribed to, and her action will be determined probably by the amount of pressure brought to bear on her from various sides.—A Russian periodical contains an article by A. A. Radzig, the well-known statistician and economist, on trade in Manchuria. He gives figures to show that during the years 1896-1900 trade there averaged 48,573,000 roubles (about $25,000,000) annually for both imports and exports together. In 1901 they increased to 59,074,000 roubles, but again decreased last year some seven million roubles. The cotton textile trade is now chiefly in the hands of Americans and Englishmen, and he thinks that the conditions of manufacture in Russia put her at a great disadvantage in the competition with countries which enjoy freer trade. His views diverge radically from the opinion of Mr. Miller, the American Consul at New-Chwang, which were printed recently in THE INDEPENDENT. —Baron de Rosen, the Russian Minister to Japan, has left Tokyo for Port Arthur, and this is regarded as having some political significance, since his influence has been strongly in favor of peace. The Russians on the lumber concession at Yongam-Pho, in Korea, have been annoyed by Chinese brigands, and M. Pavloff, the Russian representative at Seoul, has applied to Korea for protection. Korea's answer was that the Russians were not occupying a treaty settlement and that they must take their own risk. M. Pavloff replied that it would then become necessary to employ Russian soldiers for protection of the lumber concession. Korea, under the emphatic instigation of Japan, has up to the present time rejected the new terms of concession by which Russia would obtain control of Yongam-Pho. The agreement proposed by Russia contained the following provision:

"The term of the lease shall be fixed as in the original timber-felling agreement at twenty years. After the expiration of that term Korea shall not be allowed to sell the land to any foreign country. In case Korea is obliged to do so, Russia shall have the right of priority in purchasing the land."

# The Emerald Isle

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[The first poem of Whittier's ever printed was "The Exile's Departure," which appeared in Garrison's *Free Press* June 8th, 1826. The next was "The Deity," published June 22d of the same year, and both these are collected. The third appeared in the *Free Press* August 3d, 1826, and was never collected. He was eighteen years old when these lines were written, and had not yet the advantage of the Academy, nor of any library except that of the "wise old doctor" whom he mentions in "Snow-Bound," Dr. Eilas Wold.—S. T. PICKARD ]

*Brightly figure thy shores upon history's pages,*
*Where names dear to fame and to science long known,*
*Like unsetting stars through the lapse of long ages,*
*From the sea-girded isle of Hibernia have shone:*
*Fair island! thy vales are embalmed in the story*
*Which history telleth of ages gone by,*
*When Ossian's proud heroes strode onward to glory,*
*And ocean's wave answered their loud battle-cry.*
*The wild vine is creeping,—the shamrock is closing*
*Its foliage o'er many a dimly seen pile,—*
*Where entombed on the fields of their fame are reposing*
*The proud, peerless chiefs of the Emerald Isle.*

*And in far later years, with the purest devotion,*
*To the high cause of freedom full many a son*
*Of the green shores of Erin, the Gem of the Ocean,*
*Fair evergreen laurels of glory has won.*
*The martyred O'Neal and the gallant Fitzgerald*
*On the bright list of glory forever shall stand,*
*And fame circle Emmet, the eloquent herald,*
*Who wakened the spirit and pride of his land.*
*They are gone! they are gone! but their memories that linger*
*On the shores where they perish no wretch shall revile,*
*No slave of a tyrant shall dare point the finger*
*Of scorn at those sons of the Emerald Isle.*

*Hibernia! tho tyrants may seek to degrade thee,*
*Yet proud sons of science acknowledge their birth*
*On thy sea-girded shores, whose high genius has made thee*
*The Gem of the Ocean, the wonder of earth.*
*Long, long, has the halo of glory surrounded*
*The memory of Brian, the pride of thy shore;*
*And o'er thy dim lakes and wide valleys have sounded*
*The heart-touching strains of Corolan and Moore:*
*O, soon may the banners of freedom wave o'er thee,*
*Green island of Erin! may Liberty's smile*
*To the luster of primitive ages restore thee,*
*The Gem of the Ocean,—the Emerald Isle!*

# The Past and Future of Joseph Chamberlain

BY LEO LE GAY BURLEY, A.M.

SINCE he is neither an aristocrat nor a barrister, neither a sportsman nor a scholar, since he is lacking in reserve and wanting in caution, Mr. Chamberlain, tho the most commanding figure in English politics, is by no means a typical English statesman. Men are apt to resent the way in which the public life of this country is monopolized by lawyers, and Lord Rosebery, voicing the desire felt in England also that there should be more manufacturers and merchants in politics, said, whether in jest or in earnest, that he should like to see a Cabinet of business men; he went so far as to name Sir Thomas Lipton as a man eminently fitted for such a position. Lord Rosebery might have remembered that in Mr. Chamberlain England had one such statesman. Mr. Chamberlain is the only Englishman prominent in public life who before entering politics made a fortune in trade. In his young days he pushed forward the screw-making business of the firm of Nettlefold & Chamberlain, buying out smaller concerns in the manner of the modern trust. In scholarship, too, Mr. Chamberlain presents a striking contrast to Harcourt, formerly professor of international law at Cambridge; to Rosebery, biographer of Pitt; to Balfour, an accomplished philosopher; to Morley, a voluminous writer; to Bryce, Wyndham, Dilke and others who are publicists as well as statesmen. Indeed, his ignorance of history has more than once given his enemies "cause to blaspheme," as when he showed that it was his impression that the French and Indian wars occurred *after* the American revolution. Mr. Chamberlain is, in fact, a product of the English middle class, which at best is not a well educated class. He has had neither college training nor aristocratic friends to smooth for him the rough path that leads to fame. He owes his success entirely to his splendid abilities and to his capacity for hard work.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

As is the case with many an American statesman, it was in municipal politics that Mr. Chamberlain first displayed the qualities which his political adversaries have since learned to dread. In the early seventies he was elected to the Town Council of Birmingham, and in 1873 he was chosen as Mayor, an office usually held for one year only, but to which he was thrice triumphantly elected. It should be explained that the Mayoralty of an English city offers much less opportunity for the display of administrative ability than the similar office in this country. In England the Mayor is little more than the chairman of the City Coun-

cil. He has no power of appointment and almost no independent authority; it is the council, not the Mayor, which rules the city, and over the council the Mayor has only so much influence as his own force of character enables him to obtain. Mr. Chamberlain, however, was not slow to see his chances and to seize them. Under his guidance Birmingham became one of the model cities of the Empire; gas and water, dearly and inadequately supplied by private companies, became muncipal properties cheaply and plentifully bestowed; slums gave place to handsome streets and broad boulevards, board schools were built, public baths were provided, parks were laid out, a noble free library was established, an art gallery was founded, and a school of art and a college of science were started. The latter, greatly enlarged, has since developed into the University of Birmingham. In 1876 his grateful city elected him without opposition to Parliament, and he has represented Birmingham ever since.

The story has often been told of the staid Tory members, who, having heard of the daring radical Mayor, who was vaguely suspected of favoring a revolution which would sweep away the Established Church, the House of Lords and even the Crown, saw to their surprise, not the frowning and blatant, coarsely-clad demagog they had feared, but a tall, mild looking man in faultless attire, with an orchid in his buttonhole, speaking in low, clear tones, with moderation of argument such as always appeals to a deliberative assembly. At once he became a force in the Liberal Party, and only four years later, when Gladstone formed his second administration, Mr. Chamberlain was with reluctance admitted to the Cabinet. This was the celebrated "Cabinet of Micawbers," who, resenting Disraeli's jingoism, entered office on the cry of "Peace, Retrenchment and Reform," only to find that difficulties in South Africa, Egypt and Ireland rendered the achievement of this vague program almost impossible. Even their one achievement, and it was a very great one—the Household Suffrage Act—brought them fresh trouble; it enabled the Nationalist Party to secure eighty-five of the one hundred and three Irish seats, so forcing the Home Rule question into a position in which it could no longer be disregarded. The sequel—Mr. Gladstone's conversion to Home Rule and Mr. Chamberlain's successful opposition to it—is still fresh in the mind of the reader.

The darling thus far of the Radicals and the terror of the Tories, Mr. Chamberlain lost the love of his old friends before he had won the love of the new. Tho welcoming his assistance, the Tories were still distrustful, while the Radicals stigmatized him as a traitor, because he refused to support a policy which he had never advocated and in which he did not believe. The epithet "Judas," hurled at him by exasperated Irishmen, was eagerly caught at by the Radicals, while Mr. Labouchere deprecated the use of such language as insulting to the twelfth apostle.

Recognizing the difficulty of Mr. Chamberlain's position in this most awkward period of his career, Lord Salisbury appointed him Plenipotentiary of Great Britain in the Newfoundland Fisheries question. Altho the Senate rejected the treaty which the plenipotentiaries arranged, the *modus vivendi* which, it was understood, would be observed until the treaty should be ratified, still remains. By this mission Mr. Chamberlain won no fame; instead he won his third wife, Miss Endicott, daughter of Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of War. On his return he refused to exchange plain "Mr. Chamberlain" for the title "Sir Joseph."

This tribute to democracy did nothing to allay the vehemence with which he was denounced as a "traitor," "turncoat" and "renegade." Altho a kinder feeling is shown toward him to-day, there are those who cannot even now quite free themselves from the belief that Mr. Chamberlain passed at once from ardent reformer to reactionist Tory. Mr. Chamberlain, on the contrary, stated some years ago that only on one important question had he really changed sides—that, whereas he had once favored Woman's Suffrage, he was now opposed to it. His record in Parliament fairly well bears out this assertion. In the six years that followed the Home Rule split, a Liberal anti-Home Rule government being impossible, he skillfully used the Conservative majority to promote liberal measures. In fact, since Mr. Chamberlain permeated the Conservative Party

with his doctrines of social reform, the old Tory Party—the party which sought to delay progress—has completely disappeared; Conservatives to-day compete before the voters with their Liberal rivals on equal terms, and it is not easy for the observer to detect which party is the more democratic. The provision of free education, a stringent Workman's Compensation Act and far reaching changes in local government are only some of the results of this new Conservatism which Mr. Chamberlain has helped to inspire. There really seems to be no truth in the charge that he apostasized. Indeed, as late as 1895 he offended some of the old-fashioned Conservatives by voting for the second reading of Mr. Asquith's bill to disestablish the Episcopal Church in Wales.

At last, however, it is possible for his opponents justly to accuse Mr. Chamberlain of changing his views. In a biography of the great imperialist, published seven years ago, the author, Mr. S. H. Geyes, says:

> "In Free Trade, the most essential part of the Cobdenite faith, Mr. Chamberlain is a devout believer. Nothing short of absolute and urgent necessity would induce him even to consider protection, no matter how seductive were the *alias* is assumed."

Clearly, then, the invective of his opponents has been *ex post facto* justified: Mr. Chamberlain is a "renegade."

But when it is recalled that the same term may with equal fairness be applied to Fox, Pitt, Burke, Peel, Disraeli and Gladstone, it is clear that we must search elsewhere for the causes of the extraordinary bitterness with which Mr. Chamberlain has been assailed. The animosity of the Irish Nationalists is easily explained: they hate the man who, after opposing coercion and after proclaiming himself to have been "a Home Ruler before Gladstone," did more than any other man to defeat the Home Rule bills. (It must be remembered that until 1886 the expression "Home Rule" was vaguely used to denote any extension of self-government to Ireland, such, for instance, as the County Councils, which have since been set up; it was in this sense that Mr. Chamberlain used the expression, and not in the restricted sense of the establishment of a separate legislature for Ireland, which is now implied by the phrase.) Such Radicals, again, as care more for Liberal ministries than for Liberal measures cannot forgive Mr. Chamberlain for supporting the Conservative Party, even tho he influenced it to pass Liberal measures, and tho the only alternative before him was to submit to an administration favoring the Home Rule policy, to which he was strenuously opposed. But Mr. Chamberlain's opponents have another feeling toward him which, because it *is* a feeling, is hard to describe. They feel that the great statesman does not always play the game quite fairly. True, his hard hitting comes straight from the shoulder, but it does not always give an impression of good humor or of absence of malice. Mr. Chamberlain is not always content to crush the argument of his adversary; he subjects it to a mortifying examination, turns it inside out, casts it contemptuously from him and jumps exultant on its prostrate corpse. Such tactics are said to have occasionally caused waverers to vote against him out of respect to their party, which was being so mercilessly chastised. The manner, too, in which three years ago he stole a march on the Liberals by forcing a "khaki election" at a time when a wave of jingoism was sweeping over the country and when the Liberals were more than ordinarily divided, is quite in keeping with the rest of his career. Nor is Mr. Chamberlain adequately endowed with that sanctified quality which is called good taste. Thus, after the death of John Bright in 1889, he followed Gladstone's eloquent eulogy of the dead statesman by a eulogium of his own in which he referred to Mr. Bright's fondness for dogs and cats. More repellent to sensitive ears was his brutal comparison in 1893 of Mr. Gladstone's aged condition to the horrible end of King Herod,—an attack which wrought on the feelings of excited members of Parliament to such an extent that they so far forgot themselves and the dignity of their calling as to indulge in a free fight on the very floor of the House. And so it has come to pass that the blind, unreasoning, unreasonable abuse, which twenty years ago was relentlessly hurled against Mr. Gladstone, is to-day directed

against Mr. Chamberlain. Moreover, with poetic justice he has likewise inherited that almost touching devotion of the masses which Mr. Gladstone so long enjoyed.

And yet, except in the power to call forth the unbounded enthusiasm of his supporters and the unlimited detestation of his opponents, there is little in common between William Ewart Gladstone and Joseph Chamberlain. The one, a finished scholar, a devout High Churchman, a courteous gentleman, tho not too chivalrous for the rough and tumble of political life, served a long apprenticeship to politics, holding many subordinate offices before attaining the leadership of his party and the office of Prime Minister. The other, a business man with no university training, a Unitarian, a fighter ready to take every chance, is one of the very few statesmen who have stepped direct from the position of a private member to a seat in the Cabinet, and who, while monopolizing men's attention, has failed to become in name what he is in reality, the Prime Minister of England. It was Mr. Chamberlain more than any other man who made effective the Home Rule split in the Liberal Party, so assuring a long period of Conservative predominance. It is Mr. Chamberlain who by raising the difficult question of preferential tariffs causes a split in the Conservative Party, so giving the Liberals the best chance of victory that they have had for more than a decade.

As Mr. Gladstone's declining years were clouded by his failure to establish an Irish Legislature, on which he had set his heart, so Chamberlain, when wanting only three years to complete his three score years and ten, has undertaken a task which is certainly beyond the power of any other man and which very possibly may prove the grave of his splendid reputation.

The greatness of his task, indeed, is only matched by Gladstone's magnificent attempt to carry Home Rule. Chamberlain to-day, as Gladstone before him, relying on his influence over the masses, is risking the uncertain dangers of a split in his party in an endeavor to carry out that which he believes to be the inevitable outcome of changed conditions, and to reverse a policy so old that it is almost regarded as part of the very fabric of the state. Gladstone failed. Will Chamberlain succeed? From one point of view failure seems to stare him in the face; from another ultimate success seems equally certain.

At present, indeed, his prospects of success look far from bright. The strong free trade principles of Unionist leaders like the Duke of Devonshire, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, Mr. Ritchie and Lord Goschen, not to mention rising men like Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Winston Churchill, cause the split in the Unionist Party to assume formidable dimensions. Scarcely a single member of the Cabinet has declared unequivocally in his favor. Mr. Balfour's recent pamphlet did not contain a sentence in support of preferential tariffs. In the rural districts the absence of peasant proprietorship will tell heavily against him. The farmers, of course, would like a tariff on grain, but the agricultural laborers, who buy their flour and sometimes even their bread, have a remarkable prejudice against it. The older ones still tell tales of their far off boyhood when landlords were drawing big rents and farmers were living in comfort, while the laborer, unschooled, ill-clothed and half-starved, toiled, despite protection, for a miserable eight shillings a week. Radical orators, tho never dreaming of a revival of protection, have ceaselessly used the image of the cheap, big loaf of the Liberals and the dear, small loaf of the Tories of protectionist times. The poverty and ignorance of the farm laborer is a blot on English civilization; his wages are still miserably inadequate, and he seems to be fully persuaded of the hopelessness of an increase of them under protection sufficient to counterbalance the increased cost of the loaf. Of course, the farm laborers greatly outnumber the farmers, and it is almost certain that their ballots will be cast against Mr. Chamberlain's scheme.

Industrial England is more evenly divided. Lancashire, whose cotton manufacturers dread anything that may lead to an increase in the cost of raw materials from America, is generally hostile. In Yorkshire opinions are not yet crystallized, but the *Yorkshire Post*, the chief Conservative journal in the North of England, follows the London *Standard*

in its opposition to the scheme, while the *Yorkshire Herald* sits patiently on the fence. In Scotland, where Mr. Chamberlain is to open his campaign next month, the *Glasgow Herald,* one of the largest commercial papers in Great Britain, is resolutely hostile; so is the *Spectator,* by far the most influential of the English weeklies. The Liberal press is, of course, without exception opposed to the scheme.

Nor is this surprising. It was not the teachings of Adam Smith or Ricardo or Mill that caused England to adopt a free trade policy; nor was it the admirable organization of the Anti-Corn Law League, nor the skillful leadership of Cobden, nor the oratory of Bright. Free trade in England was the result of economic forces which still continue to work: as soon as the country ceased to be a primarily agricultural state, and became an industrial community studded with large towns, her very life depended on cheap food and cheap raw materials, and protection was forced to give way. It was as tho Massachusetts to-day was protected against the grain and raw materials supplied by the West and South—a totally intolerable situation.

Free trading, then, as regards these commodities, England is bound to remain until her colonies can plentifully supply them and can offer big markets to the manufacturers of the mother country.

Hopeless, however, as Mr. Chamberlain's chances just now seem to be, certain phenomena that tell in his favor must not be neglected. Some manufacturers, feeling keenly the strain of American competition, are ready to welcome any change, and are prepared to contribute heavily to a protectionist campaign. A very popular feeling that some economic sacrifice is worth the opportunity of cementing closer relations with the colonies will inspire thousands to follow the great imperialist statesman, if only they can be persuaded that Mr. Chamberlain's scheme will produce so happy a consummation. Unfortunately it is by no means certain that this would be the case. Lord Rosebery has observed that if English workmen find the cost of living increased they will become tired of the colonies which have caused this change. Moreover, each renewal of the tariff would be the occasion of inter-imperial wrangling, such as would be anything but conducive to imperial unity. The German Zollverein, it is argued, led directly to the German Empire, but in that case friction was impossible, since there was entire freedom of trade between each member of the union. Such a policy in the British Empire to-day is manifestly impossible. Canada's infant industries demand protection against English manufacturers, as well as from those of a foreign power.

Nevertheless, it is wholly unwarrantable to assume that the elections next year will result in the return to power of a Liberal administration. Mr. Chamberlain is the shrewdest of electioneers. It was he who introduced the American caucus system into English politics. He used it in 1880, not only to secure Liberal victories at the polls, but also to throw himself into the Cabinet—an unheard of feat which actually succeeded. Moreover, the Unionist Party has a majority of about one hundred and thirty in the House of Commons, so that the Liberals must win sixty-five seats before they reach the line of scratch. The smallest safe working majority is stated to be about seventy, so that thirty-five more seats must be won—one hundred in all. But this majority of seventy would be made up not only of Liberals, but also of Irish Nationalists, at least eighty strong, whose views on the Education question are so diametrically opposed to those of the Liberals that such a government could not last a month. In fact, several Liberal leaders have declared that it would be unwise for them to take office unless they had a clear majority over Conservatives and Nationalists combined. Hence at least forty more seats, one hundred and forty in all, must be won if the Liberals are to have a satisfactory working majority. It is enough to say nothing like such a huge turnover of votes has ever been known. Accordingly, even if Mr. Balfour's adroit modification of Mr. Chamberlain's elaborate scheme proves unpopular, the probabilities do not point beyond a reduction of the present

big Unionist majority. If this reduction is sufficient to bring about a position approaching equality as between Liberals and Conservatives, the Nationalists will hold the key to the position and will be able to exact further concessions. But Mr. Balfour's policy is certain to win the support of manufacturers who have long resented the disadvantage in which England is placed by the fact that foreign statesmen have been able to raise barriers against imports from Great Britain, secure in the knowledge that British free-trade principles would prevent retaliation. The immediate effect, they will tell you, of the McKinley tariff was to throw hundreds of Sheffield cutlery workers out of employment. Would the McKinley tariff have been so severe had British retaliation been feared? During the past few weeks Liberal orators have dwelt incessantly on the dangers of any taxation of foodstuffs.

Mr. Balfour has suddenly taken the wind from their sails by his refusal to support preferential tariffs which would have made necessary the taxation of grain. Should there be an early break in the present boom of prosperity which the Liberals freely attribute to free-trade, Mr. Balfour's victory would seem to be assured.

Mr. Chamberlain may be disappointed, but he is not the man to be daunted by failure or depressed by defeat. Outside the Cabinet he will be unmuzzled, and therefore be able to fight harder than ever. Of course, he will support Mr. Balfour's policy, for it is a part of his own. No doubt he will seek to extend it. Nor is he likely to cease to strive for the noble ideal of more closely united empire, and with time and changing economic conditions on his side, it is not easy to set limits on the ultimate success of his plans.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

# Jonathan Edwards

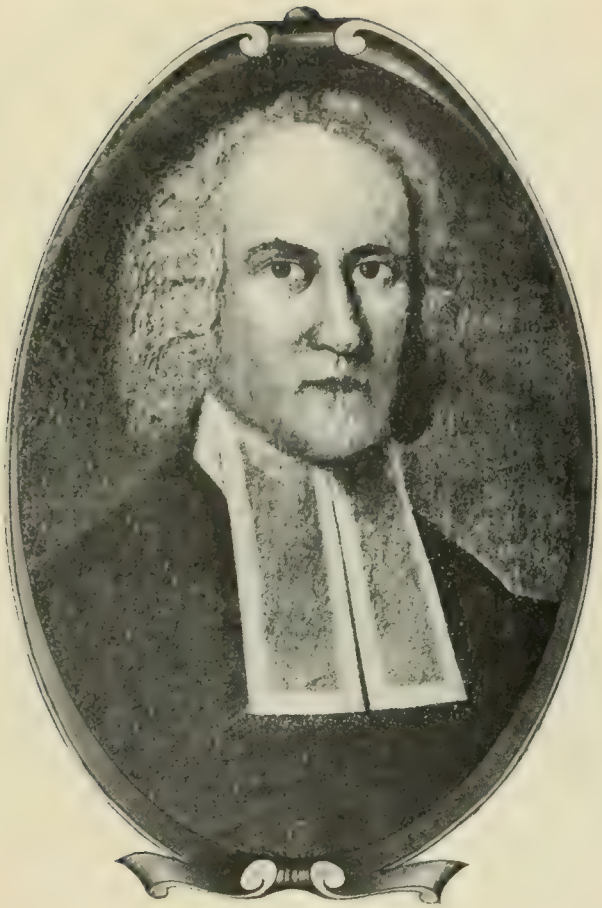
BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD, D.D., LL.D.

[The bicentenary of the birth of the greatest of American theologians is celebrated this week at Andover, New Haven and Princeton Seminaries, and elsewhere.—EDITOR.]

THEOLOGY has, from the beginning of its history, been a favorite study in this country. Its faith has been fed on questions, and its religion has not a little affinity with Rationalism, for Religion and Rationalism may both rest on reason, and Religion may be worthy of patient tolerance, but never of respect unless it does rest on reason.

So there has been a succession of theologians such as no other country can show. Of these the one confessedly the greatest, whose name is still a household word, even where his doctrine is forgotten, the one who would be mentioned first for any Hall of Fame, is Jonathan Edwards. Those who have come after, the Younger Edwards, Dr. Hopkins, Bellamy, Emmons, Dwight, Channing, Stuart, Taylor, Finney, Park, Hodge, down to Professor Briggs and all the Higher Critics of to-day, are all followers of the methods of, and are in the true line of succession to, Jonathan Edwards.

I presume most people nowadays think of Jonathan Edwards principally as a sulfurous preacher of the doctrine of eternal torment. So he was. He believed in Hell, and he preached it, sometimes, when he thought it needed, with no softening of its horrors. With the same stern courage with which the eagle gazes upward at the sun, he gazed, and bade his hearers gaze, downward into the fires of Hell. Believing in it, with all its horrors, as everybody else did then, and pretty much does now, he lifted up his voice to people, bidding them flee from wrath to come. This is about all that



JONATHAN EDWARDS

SARAH PIERPONT EDWARDS

very many people now know about Jonathan Edwards. They remember, for have they not been told it many times, that he preached a sermon on "Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God," and another on "The Torments of the Wicked in Hell no Occasion of Grief to the Saints in Heaven." So he did, and the editor of his works has picked out these and five or six other sermons on Hell and put them in the forefront of his works. The punishment of the wicked was far from being the chief subject of his study and preaching, but it had its just share. He was too good a logician and too faithful a preacher to dodge it when he believed it, for he had the courage to face what he believed.

I quote from one of these sermons, which were heard with a terror which did good to many that heard them. The proposition of that on "Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God" was, that "There is nothing that keeps wicked men at any one moment out of Hell but the mere pleasure of God."

"Justice calls for their punishment. . . . The sword of Justice is every moment brandished over their heads, and it is nothing but the hand of arbitrary mercy, and God's mere will, that holds it back. . . . God is a great deal more angry with numbers that are now on earth; yea, doubtless with many that are now in this congregation, that, it may be, are at ease and quiet, than he is with many of those that are now in the flames of Hell. . . . The wrath of God burns against them; their damnation does not slumber; the pit is prepared; the fire is made ready; the furnace is now hot, ready to receive them; the flames do now rage and slew; the glittering sword is whet, and held over them; and the pit hath opened her mouth under them."

This does not prove that he believed in physical fire and brimstone, for he did not, but he believed in mental sufferings, the result of sin, in remorse that was worse than fire, for he proceeds immediately to develop what Hell is:

"There are in the souls of wicked men those Hellish principles reigning, that would *presently* kindle and flame out into Hell fire, if it were not for God's restraints. There is laid in the very nature of carnal men a foundation for the torments of Hell. There are those corrupt principles, in reigning power in them, and in full possession of them, that are the beginnings of Hell fire."

It is not in his printed works, but I have heard it said that in his sermons to the Stockbridge Indians he told these stoics, who would not shrink from holding a forge-heated gun barrel in their hands, that in Hell they would have molten lead poured down their throats. Whether that is true I don't know, but in his sermons to his own people in Northampton he did not hesitate to use the most terrible figures of fire to enforce the pangs of perdition. Let me quote once more a passage often repeated from this same sermon, where he makes the application of his doctrine directly to his hearers:

"The God that holds you over the pit of Hell, much as we hold a spider or some loathsome insect over the fire, abhors you, and is dreadfully provoked. His wrath toward you burns like fire. He looks upon you as worthy of nothing else but to be cast into the fire. He is of purer eyes than to bear to have you in his sight. You are ten thousand times so abominable in his eyes as the most hateful and venomous serpent is in ours. . . . There is no other reason to be given why you have not dropped into Hell since you arose in the morning, but that God's hand has held you up. There is no other reason to be given why you have not gone to Hell since you sat here in the House of God, provoking his pure eyes by your sinful, wicked manner of attending his solemn worship—yea, there is nothing else that is to be given as a reason why you do not this very moment drop into Hell."

Jonathan Edwards's reputation as a preacher of Hell fire is quite justified. No such preaching could be addressed to a congregation to-day even by those who believe, or think they believe, in such a Hell. But Jonathan Edwards was too logical, and too true a man to fail to preach what he believed. The change in our preaching comes from a different view of the retributions of a future world, if we really believe in such a future world. We think of grief or pang in another world as the natural fruit of conduct here, perpetuated there, and not as positive inflictions of an angry God.

Jonathan Edwards was the only son among eleven children of the Rev. Timothy Edwards and Esther Stoddard, who was a daughter of the celebrated Rev. Solomon Stoddard, of Northampton, Mass. He was born October 5th, 1703, at Windsor, Conn., entered Yale College at twelve years of age, graduated at sixteen, and was specially devoted to studies of science and pilosophy. He then remained in New Haven two years longer studying theology, and before he was nineteen he was invited to preach for an English Presbyterian congregation in New York, where he served with great acceptance for about eight months. He then returned to his father's house, where he spent some months in study. In his twentieth year several congregations sought his service, besides the New York people, who begged him to return; but just before he had reached the age of twenty he accepted the invitation to act as tutor in Yale College, where he remained till he was twenty-three, when he accepted a call to succeed his grandfather, Rev. Solomon Stoddard, as pastor of the church at Northampton, Mass. There he remained for over twenty-three years, till he was forty-seven years old, when, in 1750, he was dismissed, as the result of a difference with his people, growing out of his criticisms of the loose habits of the young people. The next year he was installed as missionary to the Stockbridge Indians, where he labored six years, meanwhile devoting much time to study and writing. In 1757 he was elected President of Princeton College, succeeding his son-in-law, President Aaron Burr. But three months later he died, the result of inoculation for smallpox. He married Sarah Pierpont, daughter of one of the principal founders and professors of Yale College, a woman of the rarest quality, and so, in his own family and his wife's, was connected with the best families of Massachusetts and Connecticut. His descendants include more men of distinction in the ministry, in education, in law and on the bench than are recorded of any other man in American history. Of these, in the next generation, was his son, Dr. Jonathan Edwards, and, in the succeeding one, his grandson, Aaron Burr, Vice-President, duelist and conspirator. Among those of the last generations may be mentioned Professor Park, of Andover, and President Woolsey and President Dwight, of Yale, not forgetting the elder President Dwight. Thus three Presidents of Yale are his descendants.

Jonathan Edwards was devoted to his

pen. He was always writing on some subject. One of his Resolutions—and he wrote out some 70 when nineteen or twenty years old, was,

"11. *Resolved,* When I think of any theorem in divinity to be solved, immediately to do what I can toward solving it, if circumstances do not hinder."

His habit was to write out the result of his study, and accordingly he left behind him, besides sermons, over 1,400 miscellaneous papers, all numbered and classified, most of them still unpublished.

Most of his Resolutions were, of course, religious, and none the worse for that. The first one was very comprehensive:

"*Resolved,* That I will do whatsoever I think to be most to God's glory and my own good, profit and pleasure, ON THE WHOLE; without any consideration of the time, whether now or never so many myriads of ages hence; to do whatever I think to be my *duty,* and most for the good and advantage of mankind in general."

I give one or two others:

"*Resolved,* Never to do anything which if I should see in another I should regard a just occasion to despise him for, or to think anyway the more meanly of him."

"46. *Resolved,* Never to allow the least measure of any fretting or uneasiness at my father or mother. Resolved to suffer no effects of it, so much as in the least alteration of speech, or motion of my eye; and to be especially careful of it with respect to any of my family."

"43. *Resolved,* Never to act as if I were any way my own, but entirely and altogether God's."

A young man not yet twenty could hardly be in better business than making such serious resolutions. For a while he kept a diary, but much of it was in shorthand, and he wrote under an entry of that sort.

"Remember to act according to Prov. 12: 23: 'A prudent man concealeth knowledge.'"

It will be seen already that from his boyhood Jonathan Edwards was a student. I have mentioned that his favorite college studies were natural science and philosophy, a very happy combination. Perhaps the earliest of his writings that has come down to us was a careful study, made by the boy in the woods, of the habits of a kind of spider that flies a long distance through the air floated by a thread of his own web. The observations are valuable to-day, and are wonderful in one of his years and time, when such things were not studied. He had the making in him of a great naturalist, if he had not become our greatest theologian.

He loved nature. He loved to wander in the woods, to commune with nature and with God. It has sometimes been said of Calvin that living as he did under the Alps, he gives no evidence that their grandeur ever appealed to him. That was not like Jonathan Edwards. And yet nature to him was chiefly valuable because it opened the door to God.

In a separate paper, written twenty years after, Jonathan Edwards preserves an account of his religious experience. A sweeter story of religious experience was never written. In his boyhood the doctrine of the divine sovereignty had greatly troubled him, and especially the thought that God could leave any souls to the eternal torments of Hell; but at last there came to his soul a trust in the righteousness as well as the love of God, and now he was at peace. He says:

"The first instance that I remember of that sort of inward, sweet delight in God and divine things that I have lived much in since, was on reading those words, I Tim.: 1-17: 'Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever. Amen.' As I read the words there came into my soul, and was, as it were, diffused through it, a sense of the glory of the Divine Being; a new sense, quite different from anything I ever experienced before. Never any words of Scripture seemed to me as those words did. I thought with myself, how excellent a Being that was, and how happy I should be if I might enjoy that God, and be rapt up to him in heaven, and be, as it were, swallowed up in him forever. I kept saying and, as it were, singing over those words of Scripture to myself.

"From about that time I began to have a new kind of apprehensions and ideas of Christ, and the work of redemption, and the glorious way of salvation by him. An inward sweet sense of these things, at times, came into my heart; and my soul was led away into pleasant views and contemplations of them. And my mind was greatly engaged to spend my time in reading and meditating of Christ, on the beauty and excellence of his

person, and the lovely way of salvation by free grace in him. I found no books so delightful to use as those that treated of these subjects. Those words, Cant. 2:1, used to be abundantly with me: 'I am the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valleys.' These words seemed sweetly to one to represent the loveliness and beauty of Jesus Christ. . . . This I know not how to express otherwise than by a calm, sweet abstraction of soul from all the concerns of this world; and sometimes a kind of vision and imagination, of being alone in the mountains, or some solitary wilderness, far from all mankind, sweetly conversing with Christ, and rapt and swallowed up in God. The sense I had of divine things would often of a sudden kindle up, as it were, a sweet burning in my heart, an order of soul that I knew not how to express. . . .

"Looking upon the sky and clouds, there came into my mind so sweet a sense of the glorious *majesty* and *grace* of God that I know not how to express. I seemed to see them better in a sweet conjunction—majesty and meekness joined together; it was a sweet and gentle and holy majesty; and also a majestic meekness, an awful sweetness, a high, and good, and holy gentleness."

Let me continue to quote. It is an unconscious poet that speaks:

"After this my sense of divine things gradually increased, and became more and more lively, and had more of that inward sweetness. The appearance of everything was altered: there seemed to be, as it were, a calm, sweet cast, or appearance of divine glory, in almost everything. God's excellency, his wisdom, his purity and love, seemed to appear in everything; in the sun and moon and stars; in the clouds and blue sky; in the grass, flowers, trees; in the water and all nature; which used greatly to fix my mind. I often used to sit and view the moon for continuance; and in the day spent much time in viewing the clouds and sky, to behold the sweet glory of God in these things; in the meantime singing forth, with a low voice, my contemplations of the Creator and Redeemer. . . . Holiness appeared to me to be of a sweet, pleasant, charming, serene, calm nature, which brought an inexpressible purity, brightness, peacefulness and ravishment to the soul. In other words, it made the soul like a field or garden of God, with all manner of pleasant flowers, all pleasant, delightful and undisturbed; enjoying a sweet calm, and the gentle, vivifying beams of the sun. The soul of a true Christian appeared like such a little white flower as we see in the spring of the year, low and humble on the ground, opening its bosom to receive the pleasant beams of the sun's glory; rejoicing, as it were, in a calm rapture, diffusing around a sweet fragrance, standing peacefully and lovingly in the midst of other flowers round about; all in like manner opening their bosoms to drink in the light of the sun. . . . My heart panted after this, to lie low before God, as in the dust; that I might be nothing; that God might be all; that I might be as a little child."

I have selected these too few words from one of the most charmingly simple, idyllically and poetically beautiful stories ever written of the ecstatic experience of a young soul that has sought and found the peaceful triumph of a will consecrated to the divine holiness and abiding in the love of Christ, partly as a pleasant relief from the fearful energy of his warnings to flee from the divine wrath; but more that we may catch a view of the breadth of the nature of a man who was in his spiritual essence at once a strict logician, a scientific observer, a poet of peculiar sensitiveness to the beauty and grandeur of nature, and above all possessed of a soul in which a pure conscience put duty and holiness regnant supreme. Space will not allow me to repeat his exquisite and oft quoted description of the young lady he afterward wedded.

It remains to speak of Jonathan Edwards's theological and philosophical writings. Yet these do not easily admit of superficial treatment, filling, as they do, large octavo volumes. In accordance with his early resolution, he was always trying to straighten out every theological tangle, and that made him a progressive reformer, for his day. We have gone far beyond him; but we may properly call him the leader in the line where his son, Dr. Hopkins, Dr. Emmons, Dr. Channing and others have followed. Of the ten "improvements in theology" which the Younger Edwards mentions as made by his father, I will give but one. It had been the common Calvinistic view that Christ's righteousness was directly imparted, transferred, to the believer, so as to become his righteousness. Edwards showed that this could not be; that it was absurd to transfer righteousness from one being to another, and that all that was possible was that the *beneficial consequences* of Christ's righteousness might be bestowed on believers in him. Just so the guilt of Adam's sin could not be transferred to

his posterity; only some of its evil consequences would fall on them.

I cannot discuss Jonathan Edwards's famous essay on "The Freedom of the Will." Suffice it to say, that altho he did not fully solve the difficulties in the problem, he produced the most masterly essay on the subject ever written, and if he left some distinctions confused, he yet made others clear, and by his distinction between natural and moral inability he made room for a real freedom while retaining the control of motive and law against contingence, in a way that pleases our scientific friends who will allow no exceptions to the reign of eternal law.

But one more discussion of his must be mentioned, because it is on so vital, so basal a subject, and because he has given to the question involved so fundamental an answer. It appears in the very first one of his Resolutions as a subject to which he had given youthful thought; it is treated in his essay on "The Religious Affections," and is specifically discussed in his treatise on "The Nature of True Virtue." I would be willing to rest his fame on this last essay. I wish that our young men and women would seriously study such a problem as this: What is true virtue? In what, essentially, does it consist? What makes one action virtuous and another vicious? It is the question, What is the law of Life? One who finds the answer to this question, and then makes the answer the rule of his own life, has began his own moral and religious reformation. To answer that question in life is the task of every religion, is the labor of every ethical philosopher, whether Judaism, Buddhism, Christianity or Socialism attempts the task. A true, or substantially true, answer, accepted as the rule of life, gives us what we call regeneration, conversion, a new birth, or whatever other term of philosophy we may hide it under, for it is common to the experience of all, and the best thing in all. One who has not got it has failed of the worthiest thing in life, and loses, I will not say the ecstasies which are possible to a rare soul, such as was that of Jonathan Edwards, but the milder satisfactions and strenuous joys that put rainbows into the soul of one whose chief purpose and highest joy are found in duty performed.

It is characteristic of Jonathan Edwards that the words *beauty* and *loveliness* are favorites with him. It has been already observed in the extracts narrating his religious experience. So the words give the key to his discussion of true virtue. It is not utility; it is beauty. "Holiness," he says, "is the beauty and sweetness of the divine nature." Again, "The Spirit of God dwells in the Hearts of his saints, . . . making the soul a partaker of God's beauty." Again, "A love to divine things, for the beauty and sweetness of their moral excellency, is the first beginning and spring of all holy affections." Such quotations, taken from his treatise on "The Religious Affections," could be multiplied indefinitely. He begins his study of the nature of true virtue with a discussion of what is beautiful, and declares that to ask what is the nature of true virtue is the same as to ask "What that is which renders any habit, disposition or exercise of the heart truly *beautiful.*" Jonathan Edwards's answer to the question, What is true virtue? is that it "most essentially consists in benevolence to Being in General." Its essence is benevolence—that is, love; and its object is, Being in General; not a particular being, like one's self, or one's family, or one's country; but Being in General. He gives his answer again more accurately, "True virtue is that consent, propensity and union of heart to Being in general that is immediately exercised in a general good will," or, as we may put it more shortly, true virtue consists in love to Being in General. His essay is devoted to a development and analysis of this proposition, and to the distinctions that separate true virtue from simulated virtue.

That term, Being in General, is a very broad one. It includes all known beings, ourselves, our friends, neighbors, country, Samaritans and barbarians, angels, God. The proposition requires love to all these beings; the love of good will, benevolence (not complacence), the desire to do them good, a kindly propensity toward them. Still further, it holds the balance of their values. It does not allow a larger value to one's self than to one's neighbor. So it will not allow injury to a neighbor, for the sake of benefit to one's self. It recognizes the infinite

value of God, as the chief of all beings, as possessing more *being* than all his creatures; and so the duty of supreme love to him because of the superior and supreme amount of his being. It thus includes religion as a section under true virtue, for God is the chief part of Being in General. Here appears the identity of the philosophy of Jonathan Edwards with the teaching of Jesus Christ. His great rule was, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself." Jonathan Edwards translates that into philosophical language, and calls it love to Being in General, to God as the bulk of Being, to men as equal fractions of Being. It tears up selfishness by the roots. It supplies a life text and a life test to carry with one all his days in the five words "Love for Being in General."

I have desired to present the view of a serious, solemn, beautiful and majestic soul, of one whose gaze upon the clouds and blue sky pierced through the firmament into the central court of Heaven; of one whose eye, not blinking before the splendor of God's throne, or before the flames of Hell, could bend down to separate the needles' points of metaphysical distinctions; but rejoiced most in the study of moral and spiritual loveliness, and in justifying the ways of God to men. This stern, tender, fearless preacher of duty and loveliness and Christianity, this missionary to the savages, this first of American naturalists, this poetic soul, this lover of beauty, this unwearied explorer of philosophy and theology, was the broadest, grandest man that the American pulpit has produced. I make no discount for him. I offer no apology that his ten improvements in theology were not a hundred. I see in him not a conservative but a radical. I remember one of his early resolutions which I failed to quote, written just before his twentieth birthday:

> "I observe that old men seldom have any advantage of new discoveries, because these are apart from a way of thinking they have been so long used to. Resolved, if I ever live to years, that I will be impartial to hear the reasons of all pretended discoveries, and receive them, if rational, how longsoever I have been used to another way of thinking."

So he devoted himself to fresh answers to great questions, such as:

Is the Human Will Free?
Why did God Create the World?
In What Does Religion Consist?
What is Redemption?
What is the Nature of True Virtue?

I think no less of him, but the more, that he told his hearers that Hell was a fearful fate, to be avoided, and depicted it in all its horrors. I have no doubt that he did a good thing, at a good time, in a good way, which is not for our time or our way. But what I value him most for is his masterly hold on ethics, his commanding sense of the nature and obligation of True Virtue, and I would have others repeat words which I learned from his pen in my boyhood, and then repeated, and have repeated to myself over and over again since, "*Love for Being in General.*"

New York City.

# The Optimist

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

The world's wild strife and change
He sees, against a far horizon-line,
As shadows, marshaled by a music strange
To goal divine.

He laughs while love and death
Are breaking mighty hearts; while Mammon jeers,
He laughs a quiet laugh that echoeth
The crystal spheres.

If men of bitter lip
Deride him, still the dancing children share
His secret, and the golden willow-tip
In April air—

God's secret that shall thrill
The dead to life, when thro earth's troubled dreams
Of sorrow, pain, defeat and myriad ill,
The glory gleams.

Wellesley, Mass.

# Love-Making in Colombia

BY CLIFFORD SMYTH,

FORMERLY IN THE UNITED STATES CONSULAR SERVICE AT COLOMBIA

"DON PEDRO, you look very uncomfortable out there; won't you come in?"

"No, Señor; I'm all right."

"But you might just as well come in You would find it so much more convenient on this balcony."

"No, Señor; it is impossible!"

Every evening for a month it had been the same way: Don Pedro had taken his stand in the middle of the narrow little street and, with head tilted at an acute angle, had looked unutterable things at the back hair of a coy señorita seated in the balcony above him. Occasionally a cavalcade of heavily-loaded, braying burros would come clattering down upon him, and then he would quietly relinquish his post until the disturbance had passed, when he would return to his old position and resume the look and attitude of wo to which he had schooled himself, keeping up this painful vigil, unbroken by a word from the fair object of his regard, for the exact space of two hours. At the expiration of that time Don Pedro would saunter off with a look of calm satisfaction on his face and spend the rest of his evening at his club, or among such haunts of fashion and pleasure as his fancy might lead him—for, when he was not in the agonizing throes of courtship, Don Pedro was one of the young bloods of the picturesque old Colombian capital and had the *entrée* to its most exclusive social circles. Nevertheless, like all his compatriots, Don Pedro was subject to the elaborate and pitiless set of rules govern-

A Group of Colombian Belles in Masquerade Costume

Every Sunday Afternoon the Señoritas Attend the Bull Fight

ing the conduct of a lover in Colombia, and, having once assumed that *rôle,* could enjoy no privileges therein that other followers of Eros did not share.

In gay Provence, in the days of lute and tourney, the art of love-making was reduced in practice to an exact science; and Colombia, by inheritance from the mother country, has adopted some of the regulations governing good King Rene's court in this matter that must be a sore trial to those amorous youths who lack the skill and audacity of the old-time troubadours. As Don Pedro seemed an adept in this lore, and the trials he was undergoing merely typical of those indiscriminately dealt out by the little god to all his Colombian votaries, regardless of age, race, or previous condition of servitude, I asked him one day to explain the affair to me.

"Ah, Señor," he said, "to make the love in my country is not so easy. I know how they do this in the United States and even in Europe. It is some pleasure there. But here it is different; oh, yes! very different. To have the love for a señorita is to have the plague. But what can we do? If the love comes, there is no way out of it, caramba! It is to suffer until the church and the padre put an end to the trouble.

"Why don't I speak to the señorita whom I worship? That is impossible, just yet. There is much to do before there is the speaking. You will see.

"Six months ago it was permitted for me to enter my señorita's house and talk with her and her family—and so it had been for all the years of my life before. Her family is friend to my family; oh! very much friend! But, six months ago, for me all that is changed. I can speak to her no more and visit her house no more. This is because I find I have the feeling of the love for her; and when I discover I have that feeling, by the custom of my country I have to leave the house and stop speaking to her.

"Why did I not stay? Ah, Señor, it will not be the thing of honor for a lover to visit his señorita as he does before he is a lover. Yes, her father like me very much, and she like me, and will permit me to marry her when the time is ready. But—it is the custom of my country—there is much to do before can come the padre and the church.

"At first, when I discover that feeling of the love, and can talk to my señorita

Waiting Patiently for His Senorita. A Typical Street Scene in Colombia

no more, I write letters—one letter every day. Every lover must do that—at first. These letters I do not give to the Post Office. That will be too much like the business of the merchant, and the señorita and her family will be angry. So, sometimes I give the letter to the cook, sometimes I throw it in through her window, sometimes I steal it in by a boy or a friend of the family. For two weeks all these letters came back, caramba! After that the señorita keep them—and so I know she is pleased.

"After the trial of the letters it is the custom of my country to go in the coach. Every evening, when the señorita and her family are on the balcony, I drive for one hour, backward and forward, on the street in front of them. Every time I pass the house I take off the hat and make the bow. But for two weeks the señorita pretend not to see when I do this. Then comes the evening that I know will come—and when I take off the hat she smile, and again when I take off the hat she smile. So, once more I know my señorita is pleased—and for me it is time to leave the coach and make the next trial.

"Ah, Señor, this next one is a trouble! It is the serenade. For me, music is nothing. I cannot sing, I cannot play—and I like not to hear other people sing and play. But what can I do? After the letters and the coach there must be the serenade. It is the custom of my country with those who have that plague, that feeling of the love. So I make the serenade.

"There is many kind of serenade. If the lover has no money, not even one peso to himself, of course he must make

At Night the Balcony Will be Filled With Sighing Señoritas

his own serenade. At the two o'clock in the morning he must go and sing for one half an hour under the balcony of his señorita. Of course, if he cannot sing, and his señorita understand what is the music, it will not be very good for that lover. But, caramba, there cannot be the making of the love without the trial of the serenade!

"If the lover have some little money he can make noise with the guitar or the violin under the balcony, or he can pay to some one to sing for him. In this city there is a man who get much money making the serenade. Every night, at the two o'clock, some lover have him to sing for one half an hour to his señorita. He is a big, strong man, that fellow, and can make much noise with his mouth. You can hear him for many streets. A captain of the sea tells to me that it is the voice like the—what you call?—the fog horn. It is sure that when he is paid to sing under the balcony the señorita must wake up. And every time he makes the serenade the lover gives to him one peso.

"But if there is much money the lover will not take the guitar or the violin, or even Don Gambo, the Fog Horn. He will make to his señorita for the trial of the serenade a whole band of the music—twelve men and a captain, with much violins and trumpets and drums. This is the best. Under the balcony, always at the two o'clock in the morning, this makes the noise sufficient to wake the señorita. Of course, if she likes not the music, it is a pity. But there can be no making of the love without the serenade—and the serenade of the band costs much, five pesos every night to the captain and two pesos to every man of him. You see, it is better than this Don Gambo,

the Fog Horn, and it make very much more noise.

"It is so that I make the serenade to my señorita. For two weeks, every night, at the two o'clock, I take the captain and his twelve men, and for one half an hour they make a fine noise, a beautiful noise, under her balcony. It costs very much money, that noise, but at the end of the two weeks, when the men play on their trumpets and drums and violins, the señorita lights a candle in her room—and then I know she is pleased, and the trouble of the serenade is finished.

"After that comes the trial of the balcony. Ah, Señor! such a fighting it is with the burros and their bundles and the canaille drivers! Every evening, for two hours, I must stand here looking up at my señorita's balcony, and if she is pleased she will look down at me and smile. That is a beautiful smile, Señor! Of course, the father and the mother are looking—so it is all perfectly right. But sometimes I wish that the father and the mother are not there, and that all the burros and their drivers are dead.

"After this trial of the balcony it will be permitted for me to follow my señorita when she goes every Sunday afternoon to see the bullfight. It will not be possible to speak to her even then. But I will stand outside of her box when the bulls and the toreadors are fighting, and when she comes out I can make the bow and receive once more the smile and walk behind her in the street.

"Then comes the trouble, even worse than the serenade—the trouble of the father. After the bull fighting is finish, I must go to this old man and tell to him that I have this feeling of the love for his daughter. Of course, he know it very well—but that is the custom of my country. He will be very angry, and perhaps he will promise to beat me and not let the señorita go any more out on the balcony or to the bullfight, where I can see her. But, after he is finish with his anger, he will permit to me to come once more to the house, where I will sit with the family looking at my señorita and sometimes talking to her. And so it will be, with the father and the mother always watching, until the padre puts an end to the trouble and we go to the church and be married.

"It is the custom in my country to have all these troubles—always the same—when any one has that plague, that feeling of the love. First, there is the trial of the letters; then, the trial of the coach; then, the serenade; then, the balcony; then, the bullfight; then, the father; then, the family, when, for the first time, can speak the lover to his

The Burros are the Bane of the Languishing Romeos

A Colombian Family Party on the Balcony

señorita—and then, the church, where all is finish and he is once more the free man! It is not so easy, you see, Señor, to make the love in my country—there are so many troubles!

"Will I give sometimes the kiss to my señorita? No, Señor, that is impossible until after the church. For every lover there can be only those seven troubles that I tell to you. What will happen if there is the kiss before comes the padre? Ah! the señorita will be very angry, and the father—caramba! the father will make once more the revolution to be in my country!"

ATLANTA, GA.

# The Condemnation of Ensign Wortman

BY PARK BENJAMIN

THE United States battle ship "Massachusetts," besides the principal turrets, in which are her great 13-inch guns, has four smaller turrets, each of about 20 feet internal diameter. In each of these smaller turrets are two guns of eight inches caliber. They are immense weapons, being about 28 feet long, throwing shell weighing 250 pounds and burning powder charges of 87 pounds.

On January 16, 1903, the ship was engaged in target practice off Culebra, West Indies. In one of the above mentioned eight-inch turrets was a gun's crew of nine men. The guns could be fired either by electricity or by percussion. In the latter case, the lock in the

movable breech block, which closes the rear end of the barrel, is cocked and then fired by pulling a string (lanyard) attached to the trigger. A primer is struck and discharged, the flame projected therefrom igniting the powder in the gun. When the gun is made ready for firing by percussion, however, its electrical circuit is broken, so that it cannot be fired by electricity. To restore this capacity, it is necessary to uncock the lock.

During the drill it appears that one of the guns' crews cocked the lock of a loaded gun, thus making it impossible to fire the piece by electricity, as had been especially ordered. The officer in charge of the turret, Ensign Wortman, then outside of it, seeing this, ordered the swinging breech block of the gun to be opened so that the mechanism of the firing bolt could be got at in order to effect the necessary uncocking. While the block was being swung open, door fashion, the primer in it suddenly exploded, its jet of flame met the exposed charge in the gun and ignited it. The burning gas blew out rearwardly, instantly filling the turret, and rising as a great smoke column. Of the nine gunners, two died that afternoon and the rest a few days later. Ensign Wortman was hurled across the deck almost insensible.

There are always two results when such things happen in the Navy. First, a sure exhibition of courage and heroism, which usually does not get into the newspapers. Witness here the unhesitating rush of Lieutenant W. C. Cole and Boatswain's Mate Sonneman into the roaring furnace of the turret to drag out the burned men and drag in the hose, and the cool bravery of Lieutenant Hughes and Gunner Kuhlwein, who, seeing the burning fragments forced down the ammunition tube, thereby exposing the open magazine under the turret to fearful peril, rushed below, and stamped out the grains of powder burning on the berth deck. Second, the holding of somebody to account. It is to the way in which the latter has been done and to the course of the Navy Department in the premises I now ask thoughtful public attention.

The young officer who ordered the opening of the gun breech, being in immediate command of the ill-fated crew, was at once and properly ordered before a Court of Inquiry. It is the function of that inquest merely to ascertain facts, and to that end it gathers all the evidence of witnesses on the spot, and if it finds probable culpability, it so reports. Otherwise, it recommends that no further proceedings be had. In the first case, the accused is sent to trial before a court-martial under regular charges; in the second, the affair usually terminates.

The Court of Inquiry on Ensign Wortman, presided over by one of the most distinguished ordnance officers in the Navy (Captain George A. Converse), advised no further proceedings.

The Secretary of the Navy, nevertheless, set aside the report and ordered the trial of Ensign Wortman on a charge of "culpable inefficiency in the performance of duty," resting the indictment upon a theory of how the accident might have been caused—namely, that if, before the gun was opened, the firing string was fastened at one end to the trigger and, at the other, to some fixed point in the turret, then the swinging of the breech piece might have tautened the string enough to cause the trigger to be sprung. On this hypothesis, the alleged "culpable inefficiency" of Ensign Wortman solely consisted in not specifically telling somebody to unhook the string before ordering the breech to be opened.

The court-martial, presided over by Rear-Admiral William C. Wise—now commanding the training squadron—and having as members seven other line officers of high rank and great experience, promptly rejected this theory, which was concocted (as usual) in the Navy Department, and as elaborate investigation made it plain that no living soul knows, or ever can know, what caused the disaster, the acquittal of Ensign Wortman followed.

So far as anything was demonstrated, it was the actuality of the very peril which every naval officer has long dreaded—namely, that attending the use of two different firing systems in the same gun. The percussion system is excessively dangerous, because there is no way of testing the primer in ad-

vance without destroying it, and because a slight tug in anywise communicated to the trigger fires the gun whether the breech be open or closed. The electric system, on the other hand, is almost ideally reliable, for it can be tested without undergoing injury, and cannot fire the gun unless the breech is both closed and locked. The percussion system is retained merely as a reserve to be used in case the electric primer should miss fire, an event which never happens, except as a consequence of extreme carelessness in preparing the electric connections, which are even simpler than those of an ordinary electric bell. It is kept merely because of a fossilized distrust for electricity of which the Navy is having much difficulty in ridding itself. The Drill Regulations compel constant readiness of the dangerous percussion device, and hence the leading out of the lock string ready for immediate use in case of necessity. The conditions for just such an accident as has happened being thus officially prescribed, Mr. Wortman, as many another officer before him had done, obeyed them; but, unlike the others, not without disaster.

The exonerating verdict of the court martial, the solemn deliverance of a trial court of competent and conscientious men of the highest expert authority in the land, Mr. William H. Moody now not merely contemptuously repudiates, but, upon his own reasoning, declares Ensign Wortman to be guilty of the precise charge of which the court has found him innocent.

This is not the setting aside of a verdict as against the weight of evidence and ordering a new trial, for no new trial can be had, and Ensign Wortman returns to duty in conformity with the acquittal. The Secretary is a layman in the premises, but if he had the competence, the condition would be similar to that of a judge who, after receiving a verdict of "not guilty' and on releasing the defendant, should, of his own motion, brand him with "guilt" and spread the libel on the records of his court. The written record of every naval officer kept in the Navy Department is his official life history, and such a stigma as this must return to his injury on every occasion when preferment is in question.

In plain terms, therefore, a civilian of less than two years' connection with the Navy, and that merely political, without any prior knowledge of the service, its customs, discipline and duties, places his opinion against that of two courts of naval officers, masters of their profession and eager to discover the cause and prevention of a disaster which may bode grave future menace; and on the basis of that utterly unskilled opinion he asks the country to join with him, not merely in smirching the good name of a young officer of admirable record and known ability, but in imposing on this man the shameful stain of guilty incompetence.

The Secretary's argument shows its weakness by its length—over four thousand words, which prevents republication here. It is largely special pleading, but, having the negative merit of destroying its own structure as fast as reared, it need not be reviewed in detail, since after the obvious cancellation it all ciphers down to the already noted charge of not telling somebody to release the trigger string. There is no specific order to this effect required by any drill regulation, nor is the giving of an order to open the breech in violation of any regulation. Even supposing the string to have been fastened, the court held Ensign Wortman guiltless at most of anything beyond a grave error of judgment in deciding a doubtful case concerning which experts reasonably may differ, and as the Secretary's review of the case shows, did differ. But the singular omission in Mr. Moody's reasoning is his total ignoring of the perceptive powers and intelligence of the nine gunners in that turret. Here were not automata or Prussian grenadiers, but active, intelligent young Americans, not only familiar with the gun, but drilled to a high state of perfection in every manipulation of it. It is in evidence that with their officer they made this very string and its handling a subject of "careful study."

Now if, according to Mr. Moody, the opening of that breech with the string fastened involved such obvious and imminent danger that the officer outside the turret must be held guilty of "culpable inefficiency" in not first causing it to be

released, how about the nine men in the turret under whose very eyes and almost in contact with whose persons that string is said to have extended? Did they refrain from unhooking that cord with the full knowledge that in so doing they were deliberately courting a horrible and needless death? What prevented them? There was no specific order "unhook the lanyard" for them to wait for. There was nothing in the order "Open the breech" to prevent any human being not a driveling idiot from taking what the Secretary calls "the slight and easily taken precaution" of freeing the cord. If it is necessary to theorize at all, is it not more reasonable to infer that those skilled gunners did unhook the cord, and did not convert themselves into latter day Casabiancas through awaiting a fatherly hint from their commander not to get blown up. But this is inconsistent with the "theory," and to support the latter Mr. Moody prefers to impute guilt to an excellent officer, to insult the intelligence of the court, and to ask their countrymen to believe that nine capable American seamen, who now cannot speak for themselves, ought to be regarded as little better than suicidal fools.

And what becomes of the benefit of the doubt?—for surely it would be difficult to find a case which more urgently deprecates the assignment of personal culpability. The Secretary does not accord it. He *knows,* sitting there in Washington, that the accused was guilty of negligently doing to death the comrades whom he was bound to protect.

It has been suggested, perhaps by way of palliation, that the real responsibility for all this lies with the Judge Advocate-General of the Navy, who is the Secretary's adviser in military law; a contention which reduces the Secretary merely to a megaphone for his subordinate. Even if this be so, the situation is little altered. Captain Lemly has seen no active service since 1890, when he was a lieutenant. He is no more fit to pass on technical matters of battle ship routine than Mr. Moody himself. This simply because he has never served on any modern vessel, let alone a battle ship, and every naval student knows that only actual service in a battle ship turret can give the necessary knowledge of battle ship turrets and the conditions prevailing in them. The case is the same as if Messrs. Moody and Lemly should undertake to condemn Dr. Bull or Dr. McBurney for the death of a patient under the knife. Professionally they don't know any more about battle ship gun practice than they do about abdominal surgery.

That the Navy is indignant, tho, of course, silent, and that it sympathizes keenly with Ensign Wortman there are increasing signs. That it must suffer from demoralization due to this ill-advised performance by its titular head is indisputable. Naval officers have human lives, including their own, in their hands all the time, and they are always more solicitous for their men than for themselves. They have deliberately given their own lives for those under them, over and over again. No one can feel the responsibility more than they. That responsibility must not only be borne, but borne without timidity or uncertainty. Whatever tends to make them timid or uncertain in equal degree directly impairs their efficiency. If even exoneration from their own brothers in arms —their peers in knowledge and attainments—cannot protect them from obloquy and reiterated charges of guilt, what can? And what sort of *morale* can be maintained in any service where arbitrary power may thus be abused? It is useless to build more battle ships, if the men on whom we depend in time of peril to handle them are to be treated in such a way as this.

On all the facts there appears no other possible conclusion than that Secretary Moody has acted ignorantly, cruelly and unjustly. and that he has administered a most severe and needless blow to the discipline of the Navy and the credit of its tribunals.

The possibility of any civilian office holder doing this again should be ended. Either through the proposed General Staff as one of its functions, or in some other efficient way, the review of naval court-martial decisions which involve purely professional issues should be restricted to naval officers of high rank and experience, and their recommendation should be binding.

New York City.

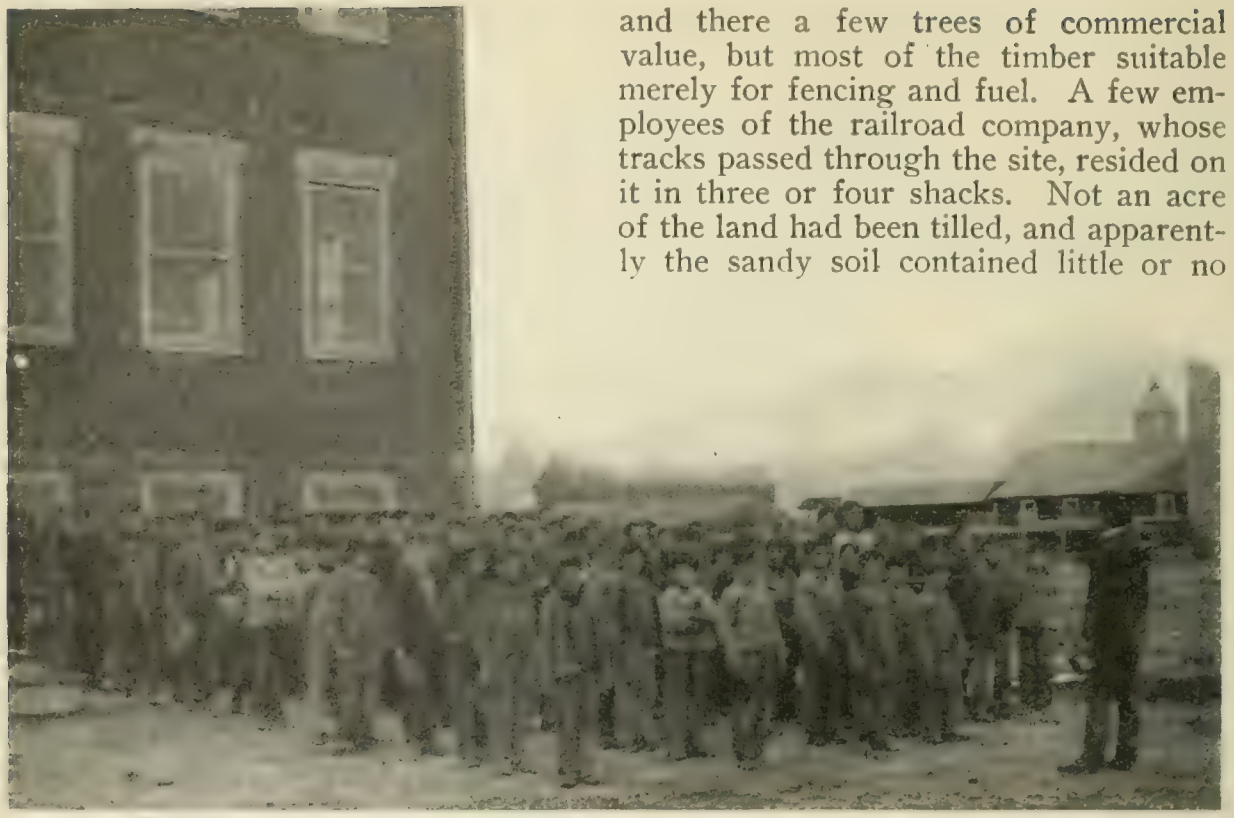
# A Significant Experiment with the Jews in Agriculture

BY JOSEPH W. PINCUS

[Professor Pincus is superintendent of agriculture and assistant principal of the de Hirsch Agricultural and Industrial School at Woodbine, N. J. He has been associated with this interesting community for several years, and the progress made by its members, in agriculture especially, has been in a measure due to his efforts. Through his position in the colony Professor Pincus has been able to observe not only its material progress, but its mental and moral advancement. Consequently his conclusions are of unusual interest at this time in the discussion of the future of the European Jew.—EDITOR.]

TO realize the progress Woodbine has attained during its comparatively short existence, and the results which have accrued from fulfilling the plans of its promoters, one must consider the class of people who were conducted here to work out their own destiny, and their surroundings. Altho articles have appeared from time to time in the American press, and students of the social problem have visited us to see for themselves what we were endeavoring to accomplish, the purpose of the founders of Woodbine may not even at this late date be generally understood. The Baron de Hirsch Fund, an organization composed of prominent persons of the Jewish faith in New York and Philadelphia, called to life by the forced immigration to this country of the East European Jew—the Russian, Galician and Roumanian—founded Woodbine with a threefold purpose in view: First, to relieve the man—the co-religionist suffering from the most barbarous persecutions; second, to prevent the increase

Agricultural School, Main Building



Pupils of Agricultural School Out on Inspection

and there a few trees of commercial value, but most of the timber suitable merely for fencing and fuel. A few employees of the railroad company, whose tracks passed through the site, resided on it in three or four shacks. Not an acre of the land had been tilled, and apparently the sandy soil contained little or no elements of fertility. The pioneer settlers in the main were entirely ignorant of agricultural pursuits, as has been the case with many refugees from Russia and other portions of Eastern Europe who have since followed them. At the outset it was necessary for the committee appointed by the trustees of the de Hirsch Fund to instruct their charges even in the simplest methods of preparing the ground for the seed and in gathering the scanty harvest, but it was imperative in order to provide them with the means of subsistence. Naturally, progress was slow. The early years of Woodbine were years of hardship and privation, but endured with little complaint, for the people realized that only by patience and perseverance could they make of this wilderness a place suitable for habitation for themselves and their children. By degrees the land was cleared, and patch after patch pierced by the plow point. The cereals and vegetables best suited to this barren soil were planted. After a while the embryo farmers began setting out tree and vine. Here and there would be found a Jewish dairyman selling his produce not only to his own people, but in the neighboring towns. The colony land near the rail-

of diversity of population in the large cities, if not to drain the so-called Ghettos of New York and Philadelphia; and, third, to instill in the immigrant the true American spirit by providing him, and particularly his children, with the best American schools and good, healthy housing facilities, by giving to the hungry the possibility of earning a decent living, to the homeless a home.

It will be seen that one purpose of creating the settlement alone was of vital interest to this country—to distribute the foreign-born population more equally, and thus assist in what might be termed their Americanization; but one of the most serious questions was how to furnish the Jew with a means of livelihood—to render him self-supporting. We believe an impartial investigation of the community to-day will reveal the fact that this question has been answered, and in a satisfactory manner.

When the dozen or so families forming the nucleus of the colony came to the site of their future home they found a place which was anything but attractive. The tract of 5,300 acres, purchased through the fund, was practically waste land, largely covered with forests of but little value—scrub oak, stunted pine, here

road was set apart for the town site, and this became one of the markets for the farmers, as stores were opened, and even industries established.

Such, briefly, is the way in which Woodbine developed, until to-day it has become the principal center of trade, manufacturing, agriculture, and even education, in the part of southern New Jersey represented by Cape May County. Perhaps the best proof of this fact is that the 2,000 people of the colony pay nearly $8,000 in taxes on the property—actually more than the total value of the tract when first purchased. Each family earns $675 yearly, averaging the total amount by the total number of households in the colony—fully $150 more than the average for the United States. Four hundred persons find employment in the factories for making clothing, machinery, building material and knit goods, while the necessary vocations of the carpenter, the shoemaker, blacksmith, painter, plumber, etc., as well as the distinctively orthodox pursuits of the melamdim, schochet and mohel, are all filled by members of the community, with the view of making Woodbine depend on its own resources and labor. The success of the Jew as a machinist we believe has been amply demonstrated by the really remarkable development of this branch of Woodbine's industries. Six years ago they were represented by one shop, in which the owner had two helpers. To-day this shop has grown into a plant employing 25 hands and paying annually in wages from $9,000 to $10,000. It is one of several industries devoted to the making of hardware and machinery, all of which are prosperous.

It may be needless to say that the commercial ability, such a marked characteristic of the Hebrew, is shown in the stores. The town has no less than twenty establishments whose owners sell their wares not only in the community, but have a market throughout southern New Jersey, farmers and towns-folk from all parts of the country coming to Woodbine to patronize them. Two or three

Bird's Eye View of Farm Buildings, Agricultural School.

Group of Agricultural School Graduates

are modeled after the department stores in the large cities, and their ambitious owners have dignified them with this title. They carry stocks of goods valued as high as $10,000 in some instances.

As already stated, Woodbine has become the principal agricultural center of southern New Jersey, as is verified by the quality of its exhibits at the county fairs and the ready sale of its products at the nearby sea-shore resorts and in Philadelphia. Six years ago our fruit and vegetables attracted considerable attention at the fair, altho produced from ground but newly cultivated. In 1899, however, our exhibitors secured 23 first and second premiums for displays of potatoes, beets, pumpkins, watermelons, etc., in addition to six special premiums awarded by individuals. This is noted on the records of the County Fair Association. Selecting a few results of the year's work on individual farms, the statistics may also prove interesting in this connection:

——— has under fairly good cultivation about ten acres, five acres in fruit and five in truck and field crops. He keeps two good cows, one work horse and 150 head of poultry. He has realized in cash as follows: Strawberries, $54; peaches, $88; grapes, $20; wine, $80; small truck, $44; round potatoes, $29; butter, $112.50, and poultry, $50; total, $477.50. He has still enough vegetables for family use, and corn and cornstalks for his live stock for winter use. The outlay for producing the crops consisted in purchasing of the seed, some fertilizers and a portion of the feed for live stock, being altogether about $250. The farm was worked by the farmer and his children.

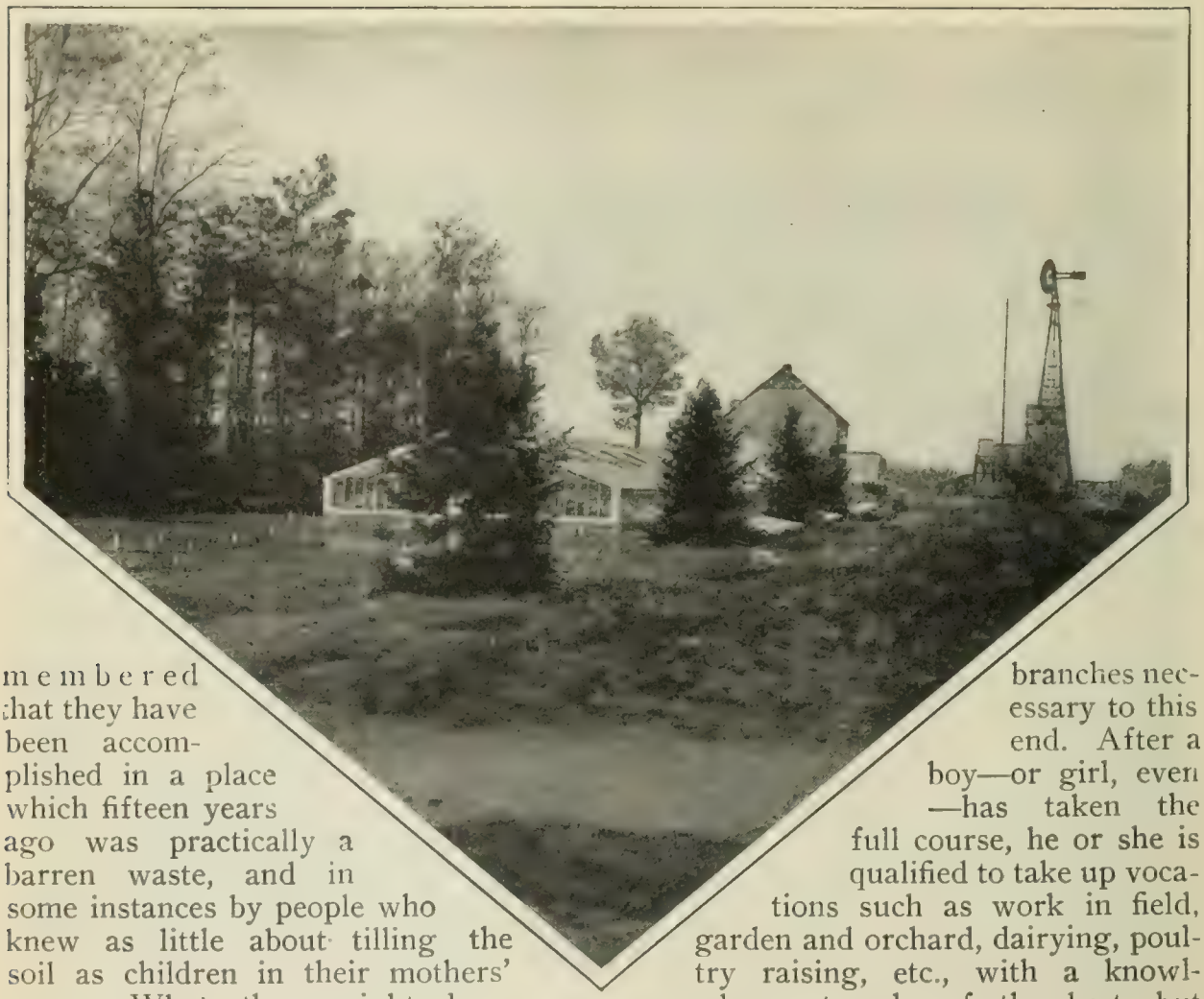
——— sells from 50 to 60 quarts of milk daily from a herd of ten cows; about three-quarters of the feed is raised on his farm. He also produced about 300 gallons of wine.

——— made 500 gallons of wine, sold a quantity of poultry, and raised almost all of the roughage-food (corn) necessary for his live stock.

——— has realized net, over all expenses and what he needs for his family, $143; for fruit and truck respectively $57 and $86.

In noting these results it must be re-

Greenhouses of Agricultural School



membered that they have been accomplished in a place which fifteen years ago was practically a barren waste, and in some instances by people who knew as little about tilling the soil as children in their mothers' arms. What they might have done in a spot more favored by Nature can only be conjectured. It must be admitted that the educational system established in the early years of the colony has had not a little to do with this feature of its development, as well as the general uplifting of its residents, for we believe that the school is the best factor in Americanizing the foreigner. It helps not only to assimilate the young, but through the young the old as well. We have at present four public day schools, containing ten rooms, partly graded from kindergarten to high school, with a school population of about 400; there is a night school, attended by 50 to 60 boys and girls of school age who are obliged to work in the factories. The de Hirsch Agricultural and Industrial School, however, is largely responsible for the advancement of the rural section of the community. It is intended in part to give its students a practical education in every branch of modern farm life, and its curriculum embraces all of the branches necessary to this end. After a boy—or girl, even—has taken the full course, he or she is qualified to take up vocations such as work in field, garden and orchard, dairying, poultry raising, etc., with a knowledge not only of the best, but the most economical methods. Actual experience is given on a farm of 300 acres, which is provided with a herd of graded cattle, a dairy building, barns, incubators, hothouses, etc. The practical results are shown by the success in raising live stock and in making dairy products, for example. The cattle at the school produce 6,000 pounds of milk annually on an average—twice as much as the State average—altho it is necessary to employ the silo system entirely on account of the absence of natural pasture. The average membership at the school is over a hundred, and of these from ten to twelve are girls who are ambitious to fit themselves to become mistresses of farm homes. The majority of the boys are from the cities, coming to the school ignorant of even the rudiments of agriculture, and it is out of such "raw material" that practical and progressive farmers are being made.

Since the first class graduated from the de Hirsch Agricultural School, its mem-

bers have not only interested themselves in developing the farm lands, but have gone elsewhere to take positions as experts. They are to be found throughout New England as well as the Middle States, and some have sought their fortunes in the West. It may not be inappropriate to say that one of these graduates—the son of a European refugee who found a shelter at Woodbine—is a member of the faculty of Rutgers College.

It is well known that the tendency cityward is occupying the minds of the students of practical sociology. Among other causes of this movement is the dullness of social life in the country. You cannot expect that the young people of the villages and small towns should be satisfied with work alone; they need sensible recreation, mental food. To retain the young people in Woodbine we are endeavoring to develop social organizations. Once a week there are public lectures (accompanied by stereopticon views) on different topics given by the faculty of the agricultural school; socials are given occasionally; amateurs give theatricals; sometimes professionals are invited. Besides literary clubs, we have a girls' physical culture club, and a volunteer fire company. There are several beneficial orders represented in Woodbine—the Ancient Order of United Workmen and B'rith Abraham, also the Ahawath Israel. There are also the Woodbine Brotherhood, Women's Aid Society and a free loan association to help the sick and members temporarily in need on account of sickness, etc. And our people have learned to govern themselves. Woodbine is now an incorporated community with its own officers. During the earlier years of its existence it was, so to speak, a dependency. Its people were governed by laws enacted by the township of which it formed a part, and that were practically administered by outsiders. During the present year, however, the community secured separate political independence by an act of the State Legislature which enables it to frame its own local laws and elect its own officials. It is believed to be the only settlement of the kind in the world governed by the Hebrew race.

In conclusion I would say that while Woodbine is not isolated from the rest of the world, it nevertheless represents a unique community of great interest to the social worker. It is not populated by "individuals connected with inherited or acquired habits of co-operation, or by political traditions, or by interrelated and interdependent crafts." Tho the majority of the people are Jews and have in common their religion and certain racial traits, they nevertheless represent the different cultures and customs acquired from the people among whom they were raised, and only by suggestion, by careful guidance and temporary assistance we have tried to supply the essentials of a healthful, expanding, self-supporting and self-perpetuating communal life.

WOODBINE, N J.

# Money in College Athletics

BY CLARENCE DEMING

[Mr. Deming was captain of the Yale baseball nine for two seasons during the early seventies, and his interest in college athletics has never flagged since then. His long residence at the seat of the greatest athletic university in the United States lends special significance to his remarks at this the opening of the college year.—EDITOR.]

THE gray haired college athlete, who, a third of a century ago, bore his part on the ball field or in the boat found some elements in the sport which he misses sadly in the highly developed intercollegiate athletics of to-day. They may be summarized as (1) a large element of pure recreation reaching out from the trained teams and crews to the undergraduate constituency in general: (2) an absence of the professional spirit, and (3) almost complete freedom from modern problems in athletic finance.

The recreative spirit expressed itself in class and "scrub" nines, interclass competitions hardly less emulative than the rivalries between colleges, boating parties and small boating clubs. The

original boat club at Yale some sixty years ago, indeed, owned an eight-oared craft so staunch and sea worthy that her crew did not hesitate to cross Long Island Sound—and she symbolized for many years the recreative boating spirit of the college. On the ball field there were no admission fees, no grand stands, no varied and costly athletic plants. Undergraduates went to their own pockets for the support of nine or crew, and expenses were cut down under the stress of this plan of voluntary taxation; and such terms as intercollege codes to check masked professionalism and special scholarship rules for athletics were undreamed of in the academic vocabulary. A certain simplicity, high amateur quality, and what may be termed "naturalness," pervaded the whole atmosphere of college sports.

Since those days moderate colleges have grown into great universities with large professional schools annexed; the undergraduate body has waxed fourfold in numbers, and athletics have expanded, not merely in kinds, but both absolutely and relatively in ratio to the other activities and functions of the universities.

The athletic branch of university life, from being a mere side matter, has become institutional. It takes its place along with the deeper problems of the *curricula,* whether in scholarship or physical expansion. It must have its codes, its partial supervision by the faculty, its large capital vested in athletic fields and buildings, and, during the last decade, with the swift growth of football to a kind of popular frenzy, it has reached a fiscal magnitude with grave questions and abuses of its own which each year must press more and more on the attention of academic authorities.

Let us suppose, for the sake of illustration, that a successful manufacturer dies at just the period of a great enlargement of his business and of its profits. He leaves as heirs three sons, very young men, luxuriously brought up, ease-loving but not immoral, somewhat loosely joined with their father in his business and with generous views of its stability and of its money returns. Such a situation, with qualifications to be pointed out hereafter, suggests the existing relation of undergraduate management to athletic finances. With from $30,000 to $50,000 coming in from a season of football alone, with total athletic receipts perhaps double those figures, and with ramified branches of athletics to be supported, the financial problem has become too large for the undergraduate mind—and time. The distribution of tickets alone for a modern "big" football game involves a mechanism the size and intricacy of which would require too many words for description. Then there is the final adjustment of profits to the various athletic interests; the question of the subsidy to nonprofitable branches, such as boating and track athletics, and an infinite number of items in each branch to be audited and reduced to balance bookkeeping. The proper accounts in athletics of a large American university today match those of a good sized college or a great factory, and are crowded, practically, into five months of the academic year; and untrained undergraduates, not averaging more than twenty-one years old, do the spending.

The natural results of wastage and extravagance follow logically. The money, that comes easy, easy goes. We find, for example, in one university athletic expenses growing during five years from $39,000 to $67,000, in round numbers. Traveling expenses during that brief period more than double and the same is true of such items as hotel bills and sporting supplies. When we find such an entry as $2,008 for sporting goods in one baseball season, and more than double those figures for football goods, one marvels at ingenuities of extravagance in athletic expenses. Cost of coachers shows the same scale of increase. It is a recent fact that at an Eastern university a crack football coach obtained $5,000 for his few weeks' training; and even when the coachers charge nothing but expenses they come in numbers which —especially at training tables and hotels —add materially to the bills. It is on those training tables that athletic extravagance spells its greatest overgrowth. The football men often have two of them—for the first and second teams—and they would hardly scruple at three if a new squad and table contained the germ of a new guard or fullback. Some $20 per man per week—and more rather than

less—appears to be the prevailing cost of the training table for board alone; and it is of record that considerable positive dishonesty is not unknown on the part of athletes in reducing their repayments based on their regular rates of board before going to the tables—indeed, in not a few cases, making no repayments at all. To the category of the training tables may be added such luxuries as parlor cars, the best of hotel rooms and those features of modern athletic training which blend so fantastically the Spartan with the Sybarite.

Something might be said on the subject of moral effects upon the individual athlete of the financial dishonesties of the training table as well as the results of luxury on the poor student who happens to enter the athletic squad. But the immediate subject is fiscal rather than ethical, and in that fiscal aspect it is to be noted how strongly the evil tends to self-perpetuation. If athletic squads were wiped out each year by graduation and were created *de novo,* reform would find more solid standing ground. But averaged, at least two-thirds of an athletic team remain to form the nucleus of the next year's squad. These continue or positively enlarge the tradition of athletic bounty and expense. They insist on the regulation fare and luxuries, the undergraduate manager does not want to be thought "mean," and, against the combination of the two, graduate supervision and graduate criticism have thus far beat in vain.

But, in broader outlines, the evil of undergraduate excess in athletic finance grows into another bad sequel—the development of a mercenary spirit distinctly opposed to academic simplicity and democracy. It is not pleasant to find the familiar principle of "charging up to the consumer" prevailing in the cost of college sports, but it is there, visible, even vivid. It is disclosed in such matters as the refusal to put on season tickets the "big" games of the year; in loading a reserved seat at a great football match with a price prohibitory to every poor student in a university; and—at a university which could be named, tho probably not an isolated one in the scheme—in the plan of pressing the undergraduates for yearly subscriptions in the face of an immense revenue from gate money, large net profits and an expense account which shows chronic waste. In college athletic finance, as in the world at large, a great income seems to make the meat it feeds on, craving more where it has much, and subverting the Democratic theory of college sports.

In what almost every old graduate will concede is a morbid excess of athletics in undergraduate life the fiscal growth of athletics is near the center of the problem. Income and outgo have already reached amounts in gross and a complexity in detail too great for undergraduate control, even if supplemented by graduate advice. They should exact close supervision, in generality and in particulars, a systematic policy, good bookkeeping and the treatment of gate money receipts as a tax to be kept as low as possible, consistent with fair expenses of the teams and crews and due provision for athletic plants. That the realization of these objects means, as its ultimate, faculty control of athletic finances can hardly be doubted. It is already forecast in the closer attention to athletics and the rules of restraint which athletic questions are forcing on the college authorities—qualified here and there by "graduate control" as a kind of intermediary. That the athletic branch will ever become a source of revenue for the general purposes of a college or university is undesirable, and the more enlightened view assimilates it, as an institution, to the present college gymnasiums—only with the gate money as fees reduced, as stated, to the plane of rational self-support. That some such change, with faculty administration as a prime factor, to be hastened or delayed, according as athletic extravagance waxes or wanes, may be set down as a certitude of the future. The financial branch of athletics, with its imperative propositions, may, indeed, contain the cure of what the doctors would call the athletic hypertrophy of the American college.

New Haven, Conn.

# A Year of Direct Legislation

BY ELTWEED POMEROY, M.A.

President of the National Direct Legislation League

THREE States have direct legislation, or the initiative and referendum, imbedded in their constitutions—South Dakota, Utah and Oregon. Three State legislatures passed direct legislative amendments last winter—Massachusetts, Nevada and Missouri. In the first and second of these States the legslature must pass them a second time before they go to a referendum of the people for adoption. The people of Missouri vote at their next State election—November, 1904—on this constitutional amendment. Other facts might be cited, such as that it has recently gone into the charters of such cities as San Francisco, Los Angeles; Portland, Ore.; Seattle, Wash., and for franchises into the charters of Nashville, Minneapolis, etc., but these are enough to show the progress of this reform.

The practical man at once asks how is it working. In June, 1902, the people of Oregon adopted their amendment, and last winter the legislature passed a law to carry it into effect in detail, altho it actually went into operation on the declaration of the vote in 1902.

Hon. W. S. U'Reu, formerly State Senator and leader of the direct legislation forces, writes:

"The first effect of the referendum in Oregon is the comparative absence of charges of corruption and partisanship against the legislature. The newspapers have generally spoken well of the last assembly or said nothing, while for the previous ten years, at least, the rule has been that bitter things were printed about the want of honor and intelligence among the legislators. Altogether the last session of the last assembly was the best for many years, and we credit a good deal of this to the direct legislation amendment."

The number of signatures required to refer a law to the people is 4,386. Four referendum petitions were circulated to get the four laws passed by the last Legislature voted on by the people. None of these petitions secured the required number of signatures. Two of these concerned the appropriation of money for unusual projects, of whose wisdom there might naturally be a division of opinion. The Portland Chamber of Commerce charged that the railway companies were circulating the petitions about one of these, the $65,000 State portage railway, but it secured the lesser number of signatures. The third petition was circulated by some mining corporations, and it was to secure the reference of the mining corporation tax bill. They secured less signatures than on either of the other two. The fourth petition was only circulated for three weeks and had 1,800 signatures, and it is almost certain that it would have obtained the required number if begun earlier. It was to refer to the people the law repealing the exemption from taxation of $300 worth of household furniture.

Inside of the legislature it has prevented even the introduction of corrupt measures, whether those measures granted special privilenges to corporations or attacked corporations with the idea of their being withdrawn for a money consideration. It has also simplified and made fewer the laws. The legislature of South Dakota passed 101 or 102 laws at its last session. Within one week Governof Odell vetoed 118 out of the five or six hundred laws passed by the New York legislature, and Governor Pennypacker vetoed 84 of those passed by one session of the Pennsylvania legislature.

The Portland *Oregonian,* which was originally opposed to direct legislation, said editorially recently:

"The result may be accepted everywhere as it is in Oregon, as a fresh testimonial to the wisdom and safety of popular government.

"The referendum stands accordingly as a safeguard in the people's hands against pernicious acts of an unworthy legislature and a conniving governor. Any hope of using it as an instrument of improper purposes must be infinitesimal, after the late severe test, in which powerful interests conspicuously failed in their attempt to invoke the plebiscite by widely circulated and strenuously urged petitions.

"The amendment is the stronger for its trial; and while it is likely to remain a dead letter except in its operation as a potential check on legislative misconduct, it may yet have a day of abundant triumph in actual employment to defeat a pernicious law."

East Orange, N. J.

# Literature

## The Castle of Twilight

THE difference between braggarts in arms, buffoonery and cheap sensationalism, written out with bloody enthusiasm by many novelists, and a sincere interpretation of medieval life is apparent to every discriminating reader of historical romances. The latter, indeed, is a more difficult performance than some who undertake it imagine, since not only a knowledge of history is required, but the power to conceive and represent intimate social and domestic details which belong to the individual, and which are not, as a rule, set down in national history. They must, therefore, be inferred, faithfully reckoned from the mastodon bones of time that lie buried in traditions, old manuscripts and a more or less obsolete literature that is not historical, but of the hour, fleeting pastorals and chansonettes of a far off day. Now, it is as student and interpreter of the manners and customs of the Middle Ages that Miss Potter has delighted the readers of her books. Many will recall "The House of De Mailly," that appeared three years ago, and which is still in point of interest and dramatic power the best of her four novels. But the fourth * deserves especial attention, since it is the first effort made in historical fiction to interpret the heart of the medieval woman. Generally the heroine of such a novel is the pretty feminine bauble, to be fought for and won at the point of the sword, or she is a mysterious adventuress, unsexed by ambitions and filled with dagger plots, or she is a pretty, skittish wench with a vixen's tongue. But of the sad, patient, good women, who were the mothers of knights and priests in that day, we know little, except of their pose upon spectacular occasions. The

* THE CASTLE OF TWILIGHT. *By Marguerite Horton Potter.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

Illustration from "The Castle of Twilight"

heart life of these silent, brave ladies, mured up in grim castles, while their lords were away at court, or in the lists or upon the eternal battle field, is unwritten history. And at this late day it is impossible to say how near Miss Potter's interpretation comes to the truth, but in this Castle of Twilight on the coast of Brittany, during the fourteenth century, her three heroines illustrate, each in a different way, the pathos, loneliness and monotony of their condition; and the whole tragedy of neglected womanhood, as suggested by the daily scenes in the weaving room of the old castle, is in strange contrast to the more masculine ideas set forth in other historical novels where all men are represented in the service of their ladies, as they seek honor from field to field in the warfare of the times. Here young brides come, one after another as the generations pass, only to find, when the honeymoon was over, that they were doomed to spend the remainder of their days bearing children, weaving tapestry and managing their absent lords' castle household.

Lenore, the fairy bride of Gerault, is a more or less fanciful creation, but Eleanor, the chatelaine of Crépuscule, well represents the character of the noble lady of feudalism, a woman of pride, of sorrows and of silence, who spent many hours daily kneeling at her *priedieu*, yet secretly rebellious against the Church. And here it is possible that the young author has transcribed the spirit of the age when she represents the very intelligent bitterness of Eleanor's protest against the convents which absorbed the daughters of these forsaken mothers as the wars claimed their sons. If any such revolt was possible for a grand dame of the fourteenth century, very probably it was less articulate than Miss Potter represents. But the development of Lours, the young nun, is a feat unsurpassed in historical fiction. All of life had been a wild enchantment, first as a child in the twilight castle, then as a maiden, haunting the crags like a white sea gull. Suddenly the inevitable passion of youth, having no other expression, assumes the spiritual aspect of religion. Her prison life in the convent begins at fifteen. But later a flash of Cupid's wings in the face of the demure, untried little saint changes the spell of her enchantment from prayers to plans of romantic love. And the convincing logic with which Miss Potter follows the pathetic young criminal from one stage to another is not simply theoretical; it is historically correct, so that the reader readily comprehends why many of these hereditary brides of Heaven lapsed in virtue and suffered the long penance of a lifetime.

From the author's own account she received inspiration to write this tale from hearing a certain musical composition, and she carries the minor key of the strain through the entire conception. There is a brooding melancholy, infinitely sad, that shadows forth in gray monastic piles and dim cathedral spires, a gloom never quite dispelled by the chilly sunlight upon the rocky shore, nor by the occasional fête days, nor even the meadow dances behind the cliffs. And finally the reader closes the book with a vision of three hooded women standing forlornly upon a high terrace above the sea whom the very ages seem to have forgotten. Indeed, Charlotte Weber's illustrations go far toward interpreting the history and mood in which the novel is written.

## Napoleon at St. Helena

Gourgaud, who from son of a musician in the King's orchestra, rose to prominent command in Napoleon's army, was one of the small party which attended the fallen Emperor at St. Helena. His journal, containing the substance of many conversations with Napoleon, was first published in 1898, and gives, according to Lord Rosebery's estimate, "the one capital and superior record of life at St. Helena." Mrs. Latimer's excellent translation,* considerably abridged and at times, it must be confessed, somewhat annoyingly expurgated, is a valuable addition to our English library on Napoleon, and of itself makes good reading.

One is more than ever impressed, on

* Talks of Napoleon at St. Helena with General Baron Gourgaud. *Translated, and with Notes, by Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

going over these pages, by the extraordinary versatility and alertness of the prisoner's mind, by his candor in acknowledging his past errors of judgment, by his penetration into character. Indeed, history presents no parallel to the intimate talk, ranging over innumerable subjects, of a man of Napoleon's practical powers. The vision of a great Eastern empire seems to have never left him. "With the French in reserve, and the Arabs as auxiliaries, I should have been master of the Orient. I should have taken possession of India," he says on one occasion, and the thought is repeated many times. He was curious to discover a resemblance between himself and Mohammed. Equally with the yearning for these grandiose visions his mind dwelt on the little mistakes of his reign. "I regret now," he says, "that I did not walk about Paris incognito. I might possibly have been recognized, but I could have put on a wig." As for his estimate of his contemporaries, we must content ourselves with a single quotation:

"Talleyrand got money out of everything, and he really has great talent for stock-jobbing. I am certain that he sold documents to the English, not important ones, but secondary letters which he sent to Pitt. It had been intimated to him that for each of these he would be paid one thousand louis. The Prince of Benevento (Talleyrand) is not a man of transcendent merit. He hates work, but he knows how to hold his tongue. He rarely gives advice, but can make others talk. If you overwhelm a man with your own views, or your counsel, you must have a certain regard for him; now Talleyrand never cared for anything but his own personal interests. The thing that might be of the greatest service to the state he put aside, if it would not contribute to his advantage. One might say of him that he was utterly without moral consciousness. I never knew any one so entirely indifferent to right and wrong. He is able to let none of his thoughts appear in his face; and he knows when to hold his tongue. The Prince of Benevento has another advantage; he can sit up and keep awake till three o'clock in the morning, which is a great advantage to a man who has much to do with public affairs. . . . What makes me think that there can be no God who metes out punishmnet is that good people are so often unhappy and rascals prosperous. You will see that Talleyrand will die in his bed."

## Tacitus

THE capacity of Gaston Boissier as a critic of Latin literature and an exponent of Roman life has long been demonstrated. Men who now consider themselves old had not yet been born when his scholarly papers began to illuminate the pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes,* and a goodly number of volumes of these papers have gone through edition after edition in book form. It is hardly likely that we shall see anything more from his hand during his lifetime, and so the volume* before us will arouse a peculiar interest in all who have learned to admire his bright and scholarly productions. His consideration of Tacitus falls under four heads, the first taking up the question how Tacitus became a writer of history, the second studying his conception of history, the third dealing with his judgment upon the Cæsars, and the fourth with his own political opinions. We shall not attempt any exposition of these chapters. In general, the author takes moderate, common-sense views of the problems before him. Tacitus is neither the ideal expositor of a nation's life, too impartial ever to do injustice and too conscientious ever to make mistakes of fact through insufficient investigation, nor, on the other hand, is he a dishonest partisan, garbling his authorities in order to support preconceived opinions. That he came to his task filled with opinions very firmly held is evident on the surface to any modern reader even fairly equipped for passing judgment on such matters, but it was his honest endeavor to tell the truth, for all that. As to his own political opinions, Boissier combats the theory that he was an irreconcilable opponent of the Empire, desirous of the restoration of the Republic. Rather, he regarded the change as inevitable, at the time when it came, but looked back with favor on many virtues of the old *régime,* and felt an intense moral resentment against the evils which had developed under imperial rule.

Appended to the chapters on Tacitus and forming fully one-third of the volume are three essays of an earlier date, not written with the present subject in

* TACITE. *Par Gaston Boissier.* Paris: Hachette et Cie 1903.

view, but nevertheless serving well to throw light upon it. The first deals with the Schools of Declamation at Rome, not so fully as Cucheval, in the first volume of his History of Roman Eloquence, but perhaps more attractively in point of style. This chapter is particularly appropriate, since it appears quite likely that the striking style of Tacitus, wonderfully effective for oral presentation, owed not a little of its piquancy to the habit of authors' readings prevalent at the time. The second subsidiary chapter deals with the means of circulating the news in ancient Roman times, and the third has for its subject the poet Martial. The French classicists are exceedingly effective in just such a presentation of Greek and Roman subjects as is needed in this country to-day, if classical studies are to fulfill their proper function in American education. They do not waste their efforts upon minute points of philological research of no importance except to the specialist, but they get at those features of their text which sustain a substantial relation to the life of to-day, and present their results in so bright and lucid a style that the reader follows with the minimum of effort. Classical teachers in America who are wondering how to revive and maintain an adequate interest in Greek and Latin as a factor in the education of the young would perhaps do well to give somewhat less attention to the grammatical researches of the Germans, and see whether the literary critics of France, such as M. Boissier, have not something of immediate value to offer.

**Young People's History of Holland.** By William Elliot Griffis. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.50.

A greatly condensed history, written in a colloquial way, and for that reason presumably adapted to young people. The effort has seldom succeeded, as witness Dickens's lamentable failure in his "Child's History of England." The refusal of the present generation to accept the "child's histories" of Jacob Abbott at the value placed on them by their progenitors is also in point. Dr. Griffis has accomplished his task as well as it probably can be done on the old lines, and has supplied an abundance of pleasantly told stories which his young readers can be relied upon to pick out while carefully skipping all the interspersed didactic portions. But the boy or girl who is genuinely interested in the marvelous history of Holland will not stop short of Motley, and once under the thraldom of those pages will have little taste left for anything else. Perhaps that is exactly where Dr. Griffis hopes to lead. If so, his success would, we think, have been better assured if he had chosen the alternative of filling gaps in the narrative, in preference to the overcrowding of facts which the demands of brevity often force upon him.

**The Substitute.** By W. N. Harben. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50

Where interest depends almost entirely upon the delineation of a series of characters, as it does when the author chooses primitive types, the short story is the preferable literary form. As a rule, the consciousness of such people and the conditions that bring them forth are too simple to warrant a more considerable treatment. Thus Mr. Harben's new novel, *The Substitute,* is as much a failure in one sense as it is a success in another. As an interpreter of Blue Ridge Mountain folk in the South he has never been surpassed by any other dialect writer of that section. He has caught into inimitable phrases the drollery of their humor, he writes out with passion their spiritual bondage to old religious creeds and dogmas, and he has discovered the key to their pathetic philosophy of life. He shows us in them the old worldly wise motives made primitive, almost to the point of becoming mere instincts. But the volume is not so much a consecutive romance as it is a series of character sketches, fitted into one community setting, which brings the story to a different, individual climax in almost every chapter. And when we consider the erratic, naturally perverse men and women who move, each at his own gait, through the scenes, it is evident that the author would have had difficulty in massing them into a one-hero tale. Another thing, Mr. Harben is essentially an interpreter of mountain types. He cannot accomplish in literary expression the essential temperamental difference between the aristocrat and the "cracker." Altho his story whirls fiercely around the one aristocratic family in the village, it is

apparent that the only distinction between them and their less affected neighbors is a matter of manner, not of instincts—of pose rather than personality. This is not so much a deliberate blasphemy on Mr. Harben's part as it is a lack of power to conceive the difference between a thoroughbred and a scrub.

**Our Feathered Game.** A Handbook of the North American Game Birds. By Dwight W. Huntington. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $2.00 net.

Nowadays we bag more birds from the authors and publishers than we do on the stubble fields and marshes. It is almost too provoking for a sportsman to read Mr. Huntington's book on game birds, for countless new varieties as well as the old favorites whir up in easy range from every page. Everybird that is shot at for sport in the United States has its chapter or paragraph, depending upon its importance; and its habits and characteristics are set forth with fullness and authority, and as there is about as much incident as description, the book is very readable. There are introductory chapters on Guns, Dogs and Game Preserves, and an appendix containing technical notes on each bird, followed by photographic plates of most of the birds described, small but very suggestive. We know of no cover that contains as great a variety of game birds as this book, and the percentage of hits made by the author is far above the average. It deserves a place near every gun rack.

Wild Turkey. (From "Our Feathered Game")

**Exits and Entrances.** By C. W. Stoddard Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co., $1.25.

Mr. Stoddard has the advantage of having beaten a great deal about the world and met a goodly number of persons who loom large in our modern field of vision. And from his reminiscences of these celebrities his volume of essays catches a reflected glory over and above its own peculiar brightness, particularly as so many of his subjects are now dead, and one is inclined with amiable sentimentalism to welcome any scrap of gossip which serves to renew the sense of personal presence and benumb the ache of irreparable loss. In this respect the opening paper on Stevenson will appeal very strongly to his admirers for its bits of characteristic parody and its glimpses of the boyish enthusiasm so dear to readers of the Letters. It is amusing, too, to read Mr. Stoddard's account of his introduction to George Eliot, in which the awful solemnity of anticipation is so ludicrously resolved by the simplicity of a very homely reality. While "A Humorist Abroad" presents Mark Twain in

dressing gown and slippers in the easy, familiar attitudes inexpressibly dear to the public heart. In short, Mr. Stoddard, tho never indiscreet, knows all the literary gossip with the fullness and accuracy of a "review editor," and to any one who likes clever chit-chat of that kind his book is capable of affording considerable entertainment.

**The Red Triangle.** By Arthur Morrison. Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $1.50

A modification of the Sherlock Holmes romance. There is the private detective of genius, rejoicing in the euphonious name of Martin Hewitt, together with a subservient fag, in the shape of a newspaper man, and the public and official policeman, to give the proper chiaroscuro —all banded against the tremendous genius of crime, who unites to the usual qualifications of successful villainy the uncanny gift of hypnotism. The book gains nothing by a comparison with the best of Dr. Doyle's, tho such a comparison it actually forces upon the reader. But the episodes, which are all tangled into a common mesh, are sufficiently exciting to while away a slack afternoon—some are even rather ingenious.

**Essays on Great Writers.** By Henry Dwight Sedgwick, Jr. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.50 net.

A volume of literary essays such as these, dealing freshly and vitally with Montaigne and Macaulay and Thackeray and other great writers, is doubly welcome in the midst of so many books that have nothing to do with literature. So often in the humdrum of life and in the press of much ephemeral reading, we forget the great joy we have had from the true books, and need a clever coaxing voice like this to recall us to our own intellectual happiness. Mr. Sedgwick, whose name is well known in *The Atlantic Monthly,* writes in the tradition of Lowell, spreading forth the delights of reading with pointed cleverness and avoiding for the most part the more problematic sides of a question. He is never dull, always sprightly, and, barring perhaps a one-sided estimate of Thackeray, eminently sound. A few lines on Montaigne will give some notion of his manner:

"Montaigne is not for the young man. Youth has convictions; its feelings purport absolute verity; it possesses reality: why go a-fishing for dreams? But when the blood runs cooler, when we are glad to be safe on earth, when of a winter's evening we listen to the pleasant shoot of the bolt that shall keep us to ourselves, and draw up to the fire, then Montaigne is supreme. He is so agreeable, so charming, so skillful in taking up one subject, then another, so well practiced in conversation, so perfect a host. We are translated into his library. He wanders about the room, taking from his shelves one book after another, opening them at random, reading a scrap, and then talking about it. On he goes, talking wisely, wittily, kindly, while the flickering firelight plays over his sensitive, intelligent face, and the Gascon moon shines in patches on the floor, till the world we are used to dissolves under his talk, and its constituent parts waver and flicker with the firelight."

**Vacation Days in Greece.** By Rufus B. Richardson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $2.00.

Of books of travel in the better known parts of Greece we have a sufficiency, but comparatively little has been printed about the bypaths and more inaccessible regions. Of these, in large part, Professor Richardson writes, and readers who have followed his articles in THE INDEPENDENT know that he writes with a picturesque pen. His book is called *Vacation Days,* but they are the days of one who has lived for eleven years in Greece, whose position at the head of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens has made him familiar with the historic scenes of the land, and whose temperament has led him to explore the romantic scenes by land and water, such as Tempe, Arcadia, Thermopylæ, Acheloos, Euripos—their very names are the substance of poetry. If one were obliged to select the most interesting chapter of the volume, he would probably choose that on Thessaly, with its homely excursion into Tempe ("On that evening we caught for the first time the notes of the Greek frogs, *Brek-ke-ke-kek-koak-koak,* reproducing Aristophanes with the exception of a few sibilants") and its view of the lofty Meteora cloisters. The book closes with "A Tour in Sicily" and "Dalmatia," as being outlying regions of ancient Greece. The volume contains a number of full-page illustrations.

**The House on the Sands.** By Charles Marriott. New York: John Lane, $1.50.

A story of English life at the close of the Boer War, written by a young man who is supposed to be a disciple of George Meredith. The scenes shift from London to Godfrey Julien's country place and from there to "The House on the Sands," where lives his gentleman tenant, Lanyon. About this strange household the story really centers. Lanyon is one of those earlier idealists in socialism who broke away from the movement when an attempt was made to reduce the idea to a practical form of living. And his companion in seclusion is Audrey Thurston, a woman ten years younger. They agreed to live together as brother and sister. But when this folly had lasted long enough to spoil the woman's reputation and to develop Lanyon's ideality into a dangerous form of insanity, another man appeared upon the scene. Now, while it is evident that Audrey might remain a sister to Lanyon, she loves Julien and would marry him. Mr. Marriott does not neglect the dramatic possibilities of such a situation, but he is especially fortunate in interpreting the more delicate psychic features. As is the case with most English novels, much space is given to politics. It is impossible to say why it is that not only are nearly all the heroes in English fiction nowadays Prime Ministers, but the author usually writes out the whole political scheme by which he came into power. However, it is a fact which accounts for the potbellied form of these English romances. In each you may count on two hundred pages being devoted to what the author knows or predicts of the national policy.

**'Twixt God and Mammon.** By W. E. Tirebuck. New York: Appleton & Co., $1.50.

According to Mr. Hall Caine, who introduces this volume, "it was reported that Count Tolstoy considered certain passages" in one of this same author's previous books ("Miss Grace of All Souls") "the best examples of modern English fiction." And Mr. Caine himself remarks of the author that "his hope was to write his name among the names of the English novelists, and if I am any judge of the art, he has certainly done so." Posterity, however, we are very much afraid, will hardly sustain the judgment of these eminent authorities, if all Mr. Tirebuck's novels are like the present example. It has, indeed, a kind of largeness, a solidity of conception. It is a serious piece of work and deals with one of the great issues of life, a clergyman's hesitation between the worldly and the spiritual way, with a woman as a tutelary genius on either path. And it affects us, furthermore, with that particular sense of strangeness which is the sign of an original vision of life with which the reader is as yet unfamiliar. But both plan and insight are partly frustrated by the execution. As Mr. Caine says, again justly, the writer "lacked invention, he was deficient in power of construction, and he had no real gift of selection." But in spite of these very serious drawbacks, which pretty nearly cut the ground from under his feet one would suppose, in spite, too, of the crude sensationalism of the *dénoûment*, the novel, posthumous as it comes to us and without the author's revision, does produce an effect considerably more impressive than nine out of ten of the general cry of current writings.

**The Millionaire's Son.** By Anna Robeson Brown. Boston: Dana Estes & Co., $1.50.

This is the story of a young man's effort to choose between the conventional career of a millionaire's son and the higher life of thought and social service. And it is exceedingly well written, altho the author develops the situation upon an intellectual plane which the average reader will find a little difficult.

**The Golden Kingdom.** By Andrew Balfour. Boston: L. C. Page Co., $1.50.

The fact that a story of adventure is improbable renders it the more fascinating to the reader, whose lazy imagination craves the wings of another man's fancy to bear it out into the regions of incredibility. And *The Golden Kingdom* is a stirring tale of adventure which purports to be founded upon a manuscript of the seventeenth century. It sweeps us over high seas in a slave ship, plunges us into the untrodden fastnesses of Southern Africa, and involves us in many critical situations, all through the author's power

to realize in pictorial phrases a condition of things almost inconceivable to the average mind. What he has written is not only entertaining, but the novelty of it is refreshing.

**Marjorie.** By Justin Huntly McCarthy. New York: R. H. Russell, $1.50.

The charm of some stories lies in the way they are told. And it is not the material in this book that will recommend it, for it is made up of the same young-man fancies, the same sea adventures that are familiar to every reader of pirate tales; but it is the naïve simplicity of the author's literary style which catches and holds the fancy. The whole conception is written out so plainly, with so much sincerity and precision, that we are reminded of Frank R. Stockton's veracious use of the incredible. Every lover of desperate straits in fiction, where love and pirates and mutineers and gallant men take active parts, will be delighted with Marjorie and her Friends.

**Birds in Their Relations to Man.** A Manual of Economic Ornithology for the United States and Canada. By Clarence M. Weed and Ned Dearborn. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., $2.50 net.

A scientific treatise, very agreeably written, and readable for pleasure as well as for profit. It is the first comprehensive work which renders popularly available not merely results of the many scattered investigations into the food habits of birds, but also those which have been conducted under the Division of Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture. To these have been added much data from the individual studies of the authors, both lifelong students of ornithology. The book shows how important is the part played by birds in crop production, and the character and quantity of their food. It also indicates the species which are useful and the best methods of conserving them, discusses game laws, and gives an excellent bibliography of the whole subject. An invaluable work for farmers and bird lovers generally, especially as it furnishes in full the strictly practical and economic reasons against the wholesale destruction of bird life for dress adornment.

**A Master Hand.** The Story of a Crime. By Richard Dallas. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.00 net.

A detective story calculated to hold the reader's attention to the end. Five friends in New York meet together one evening in the apartment of one of the number to play cards. After the party breaks up the host is found murdered in the room, and the writer of the story, who calls himself an assistant in the district attorney's office, undertakes to work the case up. The plot is quite simple but well managed, and the characterization rather better than in the average detective story.

**The Love of Monsieur.** By George Gibbs. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50.

To one unacquainted with the stirring adventure novels of Mr. Stanley Weyman and the picturesque and engaging little romance, "Monsieur Beaucaire," this hark-back to both would probably prove entirely satisfactory. Comparisons are odious, but occasionally it is impossible to avoid them, and in the present instance the parallelism is too obvious to be ignored. However, *The Love of Monsieur* is a bright, wholesome tale of adventure in which love finds the way through parlous happenings and dire distresses, and in these vacation-days when both body and mind are apt to be on the wing, a diverting book will not be subjected to too critical a reading nor too exacting an examination.

## Literary Notes

BENZIGER BROTHERS publish "The Great Encyclical Letters of Pope Leo XIII" in authorized translations. (Price $2.00 net.)

....Little, Brown & Co. announce new "handy volume sets of the standard novelists," including Dumas, Jane Austen, Victor Hugo and Bulwer.

....The Baker & Taylor Company has issued a new edition of "Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny," Effie Bignell's popular story of two robins. (Price, $1.00 net.)

....The Macmillan Company publish "The Saint of the Dragon's Dale," by William Stearns Davis, in their Series of Little Novels by Favorite Authors. (Price 50 cents.)

...."The Motor Book," by R. J. Mecredy, gives full descriptions, with illustrations, of all

sorts of motor carriages and explains their management. (John Lane, $1.00 net.)

....We would call attention once more to the excellent fullness and arrangement of the Dictionary and Concordance bound up with the Teachers' Edition of the American Standard Revised Bible, published by Thomas Nelson & Sons.

....A very tastefully made little book called "Bachelor Bigotries" is published by Paul Elder & Co., of San Francisco. It contains 365 quotations, for the days of the year, all paraphrasing the Old Proverb, "Honest men marry young; wise men never." (Price $1.00 net.)

....Little, Brown & Co. publish an optimistic and on the whole commendable history of "American Literature in Its Colonial and National Periods," by Lorenzo Sears, Professor of American Literature in Brown University. The volume is adapted both for class-room use and for general reading. (Price, $1.50 net.)

...."The History of Johnny Quae Genus" has been brought out in the same style as "Dr. Syntax in Search of the Picturesque." We should like very much to see the other two tours of the amiable doctor presented with reprints of Rowlandson's illustrations. (D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.)

....Volume VII of "Historic Highways of America" contains a monograph on "Portage Paths," by Archer Butler Hulbert. As Mr. Hulbert says in his Preface: "The little portage pathways which connected the heads of our rivers and lakes or offered the *voyageur* a thoroughfare around the cataracts and rapids of our rivers were . . . the 'Keys of the Continent' a century or so ago. The forts, chapels, trading stations, treaty houses, council fires, boundary stones, camp grounds, and villages located at these strategic points all prove this."

....M. Walter Dunne announces the first complete edition in English of Guy de Maupassant's Works, to be published in seventeen handsome volumes. The translation promises to be well done, and the illustrations, including seventy or more photogravures, are the work of distinguished French and American draftsmen. It is the intention of the publisher to make this the definitive edition of Maupassant in English. De Maupassant had all of Balzac's insight into the human heart, with more than Balzac's imagination. He possessed moreover what Balzac never possessed—the ability to say what he had to say in few words. As M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador has said, what Flaubert, Zola and others before and after De Maupassant take a page to say, is said by De Maupassant in "ten masterly lines."

## Pebbles

Boracic acid in the soup,
  Wood alcohol in wine,
Cutsups dyed a lurid hue
  By using aniline;

The milk—the kind the old cow gives
  'Way down at Cloverside—
It's one-third milk and water, and—
  And then—formaldehyde.

The syrup's bleached by using tin,
  And honey's just glucose,
And what the fancy butter is
  The goodness gracious knows!

Meantime all the germs and things
  Are buzzing fit to kill;
If the food you eat don't git you,
  The goldarned microbes will.
—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

FOOTBALL DAYS.

The football days have come again, the gladdest of the year;
One side of Willie's nose is gone, and Tom has lost an ear;
Heaped on the field, the players jab, and punch and claw and tear,
They knock the breath from those beneath and gouge without a care;
They break each other's arms and legs, and pull joints out of place,
And here and there is one who gets his teeth kicked from his face.

The freshman and the sophomore, besmeared with grime and mud,
Go gallantly to get the ball and quit all bathed in blood;
The senior knocks the junior down and kicks him in the chest,
The high-school boy is carried home and gently laid at rest,
While here and there a crowded stand collapses 'neath its weight,
And forty people get more than they paid for at the gate.

O brave, O happy, careless days! How deep the mother's joy
What time she thinks of all the things they're doing to her boy!
How proud she is to know that he is on the team; how sweet
His face appears to her since it is only bloody meat!
With honest pride she lays away his amputated ear
And puts his eye in alcohol to be a souvenir.
—*Chicago Tribune*

# Editorials

## The Isthmian Canal

COLOMBIA has rejected the canal treaty signed by her representative at Washington, and her Congress is languidly considering a bill authorizing President Marroquin to negotiate a new treaty upon conditions which the United States will never accept. This is the situation at Bogota, as disclosed by the latest dispatches from that remote capital. At the time when these words are written the news from Bogota shows that at 5 p.m. on the 22d, the last day for a ratification of the Hay-Herran treaty, no action upon the pending bill had been taken. The treaty was dead. If no request for an extension of time was made in the remaining hours of that day, what ought President Roosevelt to do? He is not required by the Spooner Act to turn immediately from Panama to Nicaragua and to make a treaty for a canal on the Nicaragua route. This will not be the alternative until he shall have failed to obtain from Colombia the needed rights and territorial control within "a reasonable time" and upon "reasonable terms." He is empowered to decide that more time should be used in striving to reach a satisfactory agreement with Colombia. We hope that he will so decide, and that he will spare no effort to convince the Colombian Goverment that its own interests as well as those of the entire civilized world require it to accept the liberal terms of the treaty negotiated and ratified at Washington.

We fear, however, that this cannot be accomplished unless some plan shall be devised for intimate and friendly conferences of the two contracting Powers. So far as we can learn, the causes of the rejection of the treaty at Bogota were as follows: the opposition of a political party or faction to the President now in office, who accepted the agreement; the resentment of certain sensitive and impulsive Spanish-American legislators, because it seemed to them that our State Department's friendly warning against any substantial amendment of the treaty was an attempt to restrain their liberty of action; a conviction that our Government would consent to pay $10,000,000 more, and that $10,000,000 could be extorted from the French company; a failure of the Colombian politicians to agree among themselves as to a division of the spoils; Colombian ignorance of our ways and purposes, and the lack of means of easy and frequent communication between the two capitals. We have seen no indication that legislators at Bogota were corrupted by persons or corporations desiring to prevent the construction of a canal. There is no more evidence of such interference than there is in support of Mr. Henry Watterson's remarkable assertion that our Senate was induced to prefer the Panama route by a bribe of half the sum to be paid to the French company—"$20,000,000 for the thieves in France and $20,000,000 for the thieves in America,"—or of a suggestion that any Washington legislator's labors in behalf of the Nicaragua route have been stimulated by a desire to share in the sum that might be realized hereafter upon the claims of the Maritime Canal Company. What has taken place at Bogota can be fully explained, we think, by a knowledge of the character and ways of the Spanish-American politician, and by the condition of a country that has been racked for four years by bloody revolution, and whose currency is worth less than one cent on the dollar.

The Isthmian canal ought to be made on the Panama route. We desire to construct it there and are ready to begin the work. It is especially for the interest of Colombia that the canal should be in that place. We shall not take possession of the Isthmus by force, nor shall we pretend that the old treaty of 1846 authorizes us to make there a waterway for ships. We shall not incite the people of Panama to revolt. If, however, those people should establish and maintain their independence without any assistance from us, and should offer to us the privileges which Colombia has withheld, we might be able to accept them honorably. The merits of the Panama route, when it is compared with the route in Nicaragua,

are so manifest, in our opinion, that all honorable methods should be used in an attempt to take advantage of them.

What is needed now is an opportunity for friendly consultation and argument. In this matter, Colombia and the United States have seemed to be separated by almost as much space as yawns between two planets. There has been no contact except by means of the two Ministers, and these have not been very efficient agents of communication. When there was danger in Havana of a serious misunderstanding of the aims and purposes of the United States, we suggested that the entire Cuban Congress, or a Commission representing it, be brought to Washington for a friendly conference. A Commission was sent from Havana, and much good was accomplished by its visit. Our Government ought to know the views and the sentiment of Colombia with respect to this canal question; the leaders of Colombian opinion should have a better knowledge of our views and purposes than they now possess. This mutual enlightenment, so much to be desired at this time, when perhaps the lack of it is the only thing that prevents an agreement as to the canal, might be gained by a conference or by the efforts of a joint Commission, sitting in some neutral city, or for a time at one capital and then at the other. The President and Congress would find it profitable to consider such a plan for promoting international friendship, dispelling harmful illusions and prejudices, and smoothing the way for that great undertaking, the benefits of which Colombia is now inclined to reject. The canal is to be an agency for the promotion of the peace and well-being of mankind; the construction of it should be the result of peaceful and honorable agreement, and not of intrigue, revolution or war.

## Trade Union Bigotry

HUMAN nature is harder to change than social forms are. A born bigot does not become a liberal because he forswears the creed of his fathers, and sets up as an apostle of the latest philosophical quackery. The man or woman who grovels in superstition does not become a fearless rationalist by swapping "isms." The heresy-hunter does not become less strenuous when he exchanges Presbyterianism or Old-Two-Seed-in-the-Spirit Baptismalism for Trade Unionism.

No one can watch the recent developments of trade unionism, with all its unquestioned value and importance, and not be impressed by the rapidity with which it is tending to become a dogmatic religion, surcharged with bigotry, fanaticism and superstition. The unions have erected Sunday into a Sabbath of the faithful. The union itself has become a Church, to which on every seventh day the faithful repair. The unbeliever is no longer merely a "scab," he is a sinner, living under wrath. The individual member who goes out from among the industrially redeemed is a lost being, who cannot be permitted to live inconspicuously among his fellows, but must be followed with anathemas, and all the pains and penalties of the excommunicated. The danger to trade unionism from this tendency is serious and deplorable.

If any reader of these words thinks that we exaggerate, we need only refer him to the resolutions adopted the other day by the Central Labor Union of the District of Columbia in condemnation of President Roosevelt, on account of his action in standing by W. A. Miller, of the Government Printing Office bindery. These resolutions inform the world that Mr. Miller was tried and "found guilty of flagrant non-unionism." This sin, of course, comprehends every other, just as to the mind of good Dr. Patton the Rev. David Swing's twenty-eight heresies corrupted his spiritual nature at the source. So we are not surprised to learn further from these resolutions that Mr. Miller has "outrageously violated" every moral law, and even, "in two instances," the criminal law. If this latter charge is true we hope that President Roosevelt will inform himself of the facts, and not lend the support of the national Government to a man who has merited any serious punishment at the hands of the courts. The tone of the resolutions, however, leads us to suspect that Mr. Miller's "moral turpitude" and criminality were not different in degree from the flagrant sin of the Connecticut swain who embraced his sweetheart before sundown on Sunday afternoon. A criminal, let us

never forget, is a man who violates a law to which the State attaches a sanction of punishment, and, inasmuch as no commonwealth is as yet enlightened enough to sweep from its statute books all laws forbidding things in themselves essentially innocent, there is probably no man living who would dare to kiss the holy book and swear that he has not been a criminal, at least twice.

If these declarations against heresy do not establish our point, there are others in the resolutions that do. With that serious self-satisfaction which is an unfailing mark of religious bodies conscious that they are the only real favorites of Almighty God, these Washington brethren put on record their awareness of the awful fact that "the trade union movement" has its enemies, "who scoff"! Every religion that the world has known has had to endure the contumely of those "who scoff" and "refuse to be brought to see the many benefits" that accrue to all who accept the saving creed. It was inevitable that the trade union movement in its progress toward perfect dogmatic expression should learn the necessity of dealing not only with the callous unbeliever but also with the malicious scoffer, and it was natural that the Central Labor Union at Washington should see the importance of bringing conviction to the heart of the Chief Magistrate by reminding him that if he gave countenance to an excommunicated member, he might unwittingly be lending aid and comfort to those abhorrent ones, past feeling, "who scoff."

It is characteristic of religious bigotry, theological or industrial, to think of itself not only as supremely enlightened, but also as the only true guardian of liberty. To the dogmatic mind true liberty consists in accepting the one infallible creed, and no one should expect to enjoy the blessings of freedom until he bends his unregenerate will to the authority of an institution that bears the Ark of the Covenant. These Washington resolutions, in perfect keeping with this phase of the religious spirit, declare:

"The principle of trade unionism is intended to raise the standard of living among the working classes, to instil into their hearts the blessing of free government, to educate them so that they might uphold the law and its representatives, to make them good citizens in time of peace and zealous patriots in time of war."

If all this is humorous, it is also serious. The trade unions embrace possibly two and a half million members. If they are all to become dogmatic religionists the days of persecution "for the faith" are not over. It looks as if a great deal of educating and broadening of the human spirit would have yet to be done before all the American people shall be brought to a full realization of what is meant by instilling into the heart a vital sense of the blessings of free government.

## The Promise to "Obey"

Not long ago we gave a line or two to the mention of a young woman who refused to be married by her rector because he would not omit the word "obey" from the service, and we remarked briefly that the promise to obey was now left out of all sensible services. This has brought us a number of letters, mostly from Episcopal rectors, who tell us that their young women seldom object to the word, that they always use it, and that brides ought to promise to obey their husbands.

Why should they make the promise? These rectors tell us that there must be a head to every family and that head must be the man. Why should there be but one head? We do not see the necessity. If a government is an absolute monarchy it must have only one head. That is what the word monarchy means. But a republic has more than one head, or ruling power. Our Government has three heads that unite to make laws, the Senate, the House of Representatives, and the President, who may sign or veto a law. If a country can have three law-making powers, why may not a family have two? Why cannot the two confer and agree, on equal terms, in the family, as well as the three can confer and agree in the nation?

But these rectors all agree in telling us further that the promise should be required, made and kept because the Bible commanded wives to obey their husbands. That may be true, but what of it? We remember, for we have often read and heard it quoted, that Saint Paul said to the Colossian and Ephesian women,

"Wives, submit yourselves to your husbands, as it is fit in the Lord." We remember that he said to Timothy, "Let the woman learn in silence, with all subjection," and that he told the Corinthians that "the head of the woman is the man." But again we say, What of it? Doubtless what he said was proper enough for the Corinthian, Colossian and Ephesian women of his time but they were a very different lot of women from what we have now. Paul told slaves to obey their masters; we give no such commands, as we have no such customs of servitude and subjection, whether of slaves or wives. Why, Paul told women they should not wear short hair, that they should not take off their veils at church, nor speak in meeting, nor do any of those mannish things, for it was not the "custom." He says of such things: "We have no such custom, neither the Churches of God." But we do have such customs, and so have the Churches of God, because they have learned something, and are much better Churches than those that had been gathered out of a pagan and licentious civilization.

Yet we must not put too strong a meaning on Paul's use of the word "submit." Here is what he tells the Ephesians in its connection:

"21. Submitting yourselves one to another, in the fear of God.

"22. Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands, as unto the Lord."

So everybody is to "submit," all Christians to one another, including husbands and wives; and the wives are especially exhorted to do the same kind of submitting to their husbands that their husbands are required in the previous verse to do to them and to all other saints. That kind of submission is not stiff obedience.

But our correspondents point us to the reasons Paul gives for the command that wives shall submit themselves to their husbands. It is because "Adam was first formed and then Eve," and Eve was first "in the transgression." That reason was good enough for Paul and Timothy and his Ephesians, but it is not good enough for us. Allowing that Adam was formed first, does that make him the better product? We read somewhere that Auld Nature first tried her 'prentice han' on man, and then she made the lasses.

But the rectors tell us that "Adam was not deceived, but the woman being deceived was in the transgression." Doubtless Paul believed that story of the fall of man to be good literal history, and so he used the argument, which, even so, is not conclusive, seeing that Adam's or Eve's credulity or sin does not control ours. But we do not now generally take that story of the creation and fall of man as literal history; we take it for a useful, religious, poetic legend, a sort of parable which we do not interpret on all fours. We cannot use it as closely and minutely as Paul could in his day. The argument is not good for us.

But, our correspondents continue, "Did not Paul tell the Corinthians that the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church?" Certainly he did, and it was a very good doctrine to teach them. But in these days we have two heads to the family, and the parallel does not hold so well as it did in the days when women were slaves for their husbands to beat, divorce or kill at their will.

But some of these rectors tell us that "obey" in the service does not exactly mean obey. But common folks think it does, and if it does not it should be changed. But it will not soon be changed in that service because those that make the service, or who have the authority to change it, are all men, and most of them believe that women really ought to obey their husbands. To be sure they do not, and these men are well aware of that; but they think they ought to, and that the promise is some little help in maintaining the good old patriarchal order. Doubtless in old times, and still, the word had and has its plain meaning. In the earliest English service the promise the wife made was to be "buxom (old English bûg-som, bowsome, submissive) at bed and board" to her husband, and this was meant to include all her relations to him at home. But those days have passed, and all sensible formulas of marriage recognize the changed conditions under our more Christian civilization and have given up the promise to obey.

Possibly some of these rectors will be shocked at our plain speaking, and will think that we are rejecting the Bible. Not at all; we only reject their way of

holding to the letter instead of taking to its spirit. Such literalism makes infidels. Tell a sensible person that he has got to believe what he cannot believe, and he will angrily reject the authority you present him. Paul was one of the greatest, wisest teachers the world has ever seen, none greater among men. But he had the merit of fitting his times, with the limitation that he could not always fit all times. His principles hold for us, but not all his applications. He depended necessarily on his "customs," as do we. We do not dishonor him, but honor him when we modify his teachings for our times. We want what he would teach if he were living now. We honor both Paul and the Bible best by frankly and plainly telling the truth as our day must see it.

## Demoralizing the Navy

It may perhaps be considered that the unusual action of Secretary Moody, which Mr. Park Benjamin arraigns in his article on "The Condemnation of Ensign Wortman," is an isolated error, and not symptomatic of that kind of demoralization which usually attends the arbitrary exercise of power in impugning the integrity or authority of a duly constituted and competent tribunal. Since Mr. Benjamin's paper was written, however, another instance has occurred which not only rudely disturbs the complacency of the foregoing conclusion, but leaves one rather more solicitous concerning the extent of the impairment of *morale* in the Navy than doubtful as to its existence.

A young assistant paymaster named Nicholson, who entered the service but two years ago and who is now making his first cruise in the Asiatic Squadron, was ordered by Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans, his Commander-in-Chief, before a court-martial on charges of "drunkenness," "scandalous conduct" and "falsehood." It was specified that at a ball on shore he became intoxicated and, without provocation, assaulted a civilian guest, and that he afterward falsified in denying that there had been any prior altercation. The court found him guilty of intoxication and of an assault which was not unprovoked, but not guilty of falsehood, which, being translated, means simply that the young man, being quarrelsome in his cups, kicked a German Vice Consul who had aggravated him. The penalty imposed on the young paymaster was reduction of five numbers in lineal rank, roughly equivalent in this case to a year's stoppage in promotion to the next higher grade, and corresponding loss of difference in pay—not a severe sentence as courts-martial sentences sometimes go, but a pretty sharp invitation to mend his ways to a thoughtless youngster just at the very threshold of his career. The President of the court was Captain Uriah Sebree, who this month completes his fortieth year of service. Of the six remaining members Commander Marshall has to his credit thirty-six years, Lieutenant-Commanders Dodd and Kinkaid respectively to theirs thirty and twenty-six years, Lieutenant Williams eight years, Paymaster Biscoe eight years, and Assistant Paymaster Venable four years. All of the line officers are Naval Academy graduates and, together with the staff officers sitting with them, are of unexceptionable reputation.

The proceedings in regular course having come before the Commander-in-Chief for review, were returned for reconsideration because of "inadequacy" of the penalty inflicted. The court, having reconvened, reconsidered and reaffirmed its findings and sentence. The three younger members united also in a recommendation to clemency. The whole matter is now sent by Admiral Evans to the Navy Department, together with his dissenting "views" embodied in an official and public memorandum.

Concerning this court of experienced officers Admiral Evans thus informs their countrymen:

> "The trial is sufficient to make their brother officers blush with shame to realize that there exists among the commissioned officers of the Navy at least four [the smallest number required by law to have arrived at the finding and sentence] who have so little interest in maintaining the honor, dignity and discipline of the service and so small an idea of the binding quality of the oath they took as members of the court. It is astounding that the court . . . . could have thought for an instant that they were guided by their consciences or their oath."

The evidence, continues Admiral Evans, was enough thoroughly to convince "any fair-minded man" and "establish that the assault was unprovoked, intentional and persistent;" also that the accused "had committed a falsehood was established beyond a scintilla of doubt."

"The convening authority [Rear Admiral Evans] cannot therefore but express his thorough lack of confidence in the integrity of each officer whose prejudices so blunted his conscience as to allow himself to be in one way more guilty than Mr. Nicholson was in the other, for be it understood the court was under oath. The sentence for this offense so clearly proved would have been by a right-minded court dismissal from the service. It is the opinion of the convening authority that the disgraceful conduct of Paymaster Nicholson was less reprehensible than that of those members of the court who succeeded in arriving at the sentence awarded and bringing the honor of a court-martial into disrepute."

Regarding the three junior members, nearer in years to the accused and therefore perhaps more leniently inclined, and who begged for clemency, Rear-Admiral Evans says that they have

proved their unfitness to hereafter act as members of a court, and not again will they be placed in a position of passing judgment upon other persons or guarding and maintaining the honor and dignity of the naval service."

It not being in the power of any officer in the Navy to disqualify his professional brethren, the last quotation is as lacking in sense as it is in dignity. For anybody to assert that seven naval officers of well-known and excellent repute, four of whom have served their country for more than a quarter of a century, are capable of deliberately disgracing their calling and violating their oaths, is a reflection not on them but on the individual who assails them.. And when the principal object of attack is Captain Uriel Sebree, the executive officer of the "Thetis" on the Greely Relief Expedition, and of the "Baltimore" during the Chilean trouble, the Governor of Samoa, for which post he was especially chosen for his sound judgment and known executive abilities, the present Commander of the great battle ship "Wisconsin," a man of fine attainments and of a character which has endered him universally beloved in the Navy, it is not difficult to see why the veteran editor of the *Army and Navy Journal* satirically remarks that a preferble alternative to such exhibitions might be the re-establishment of the cat-o-nine tails, to be wielded by the "convening authority" when court-martial members intractably reject his "views." What, indeed, is to become of the sanctity of courts-martial, of the respect due to their fundamental administration of naval discipline, if to the contempt which Secretary Moody has lately shown for one is to be added the open insult which Rear-Admiral Evans permits himself to heap upon another?

This country has never taken seriously the eccentric personality who under the sobriquet of "Fighting Bob" has added to the gayety of nations by his preposterous yarns of personal prowess, and it has condoned in him much intemperate speech which, if indulged in by others, would have encountered swift official rebuke. Here, however, is not "Fighting Bob," nor is there any proper place here for the leniency accorded the private individual.

Rear-Admiral Evans occupies the highest naval position afloat. He is the Commander-in-Chief of our largest and most important fleet, of all the ships which guard the Philippines, of our sea forces in an arena where war may come at any time, war in which we may be involved, and which it lies largely in his power to precipitate. It was quite within his right to express his opinion as to the adequacy of the penalty inflicted by the court-martial in the usual terms of official courtesy. The demoralizing effect upon the service of his unrestrained and undignified abuse is too obvious for discussion. Beyond this, and even more serious, the disquieting question is raised whether we have made the best choice of commanders for the difficult and delicate post which Admiral Evans occupies, and whether our naval interests in the far East would not be better served by a transfer of their control to more conservative, sane and prudent hands.

That is a question for the Secretary of the Navy to answer. He will now deal with Admiral Evans's "Memorandum" under the searchlight of the Wortman episode.

## Everybody's Business

NEVER did the old saying that what is everybody's business is nobody's business have a plainer illustration than in the present condition of Macedonia. It is the business of Turkey, of Russia, of Austria, of Germany, of France, of Italy and of Great Britain to see to it that Macedonia is well governed. Any one of them, barring Turkey, and perhaps Italy, if left to itself, could and probably would insist upon the restoration of order and the creation of good government; together, with their mutual jealousies, they can do nothing. No two of them together, not even Russia and Austria, can agree to do this.

How different was the case when a similar but less acute and shocking condition existed in Cuba. Then there was one neighboring prodominant Power, the United States, and no other could have. or did have, a word to say by way of interference. Accordingly, when conditions became intolerable, the United States took hold of the matter with decision and declared that the anarchy must stop. We sent our army and fleet to Cuba, and when Spain thought to resist us, we crushed her power as if it had been an egg shell. We redeemed Cuba, and restored the island to its own people, bidding them try the experiment of independence and self-government.

Possibly, if there were in Europe a masterful statesman who had a sense of righteousness and the gift of initiative, something might now be done for Macedonia; what he might dare others might allow. Nearly three hundred years ago —but that was before the days of Balfour—there was a Lord Protector of England who was not afraid of France or Spain, and who was willing to put his foot down heavy and declare that there should be no more "slaughtered saints" in the Italian Alps. To-day Balfour, head of the British Government, weakly declares that he can do nothing for Macedonia; that if the Turks are bad, the Christians are just as bad, and that they can keep up their slaughtering of each other as long as they please, for all he will do about it. It is as cold-blooded as Bismarck's declaration that he would not risk the life of one Pomeranian hussar to save the people that were being massacred outside of Germany. It is as bad as all Europe was in the days of the horrible Armenian massacres. Oh, for a day of Cromwell! There was a Brutus once that would have dared the eternal Devil sooner than allow these atrocities to continue.

We hear of international law, of international justice; is there no place for international mercy? Have the assembled nations—or, in default of that, has no single nation the duty to step in and say, Thou shalt not, when tens of thousands of our fellow men are being ruthlessly murdered? Do bystanders have no sort of obligation? We thought we had an obligation when Cuba was being crushed. Are there no other nations not utterly selfish? Does no one dare to speak to Turkey with fleet and army? It would seem not. Where is the chivalry that carried Byron and Dr. Howe to Missolonghi? The present prevailing international chivalry seems to allow Turks and Christians to murder each other till both are exhausted, if not exterminated, and then let Russia and Austria step in and divide control of the devastated provinces under nominal Turkish suzerainty.

## Brains and Battle Ships

IN his late Presidential Address before the British Association, Sir Norman Lockyer advocated the grant by the Government of $120,000,000 for university extension and education in Great Britain. That is just the amount spent last year on the Navy. He would borrow this sum and put it once for all in buildings and endowments, where it would be permanently profitable. It would be a single appropriation, for the production of brains, and would not have to be repeated. Battle ships wear out in a few years and go to the scrap heap; buildings and endowments maintain an endless profit.

It would be interesting to inquire why in this country private beneficence so richly endows institutions of learning, while in England not $20,000,000 has come from this source in sixty years. In this country as much as that has been given in a single year. The main rea-

son probably is one that might not be suspected. It is one that prevails over the whole of Europe. The union of Church and State puts people in the habit of depending on the Government for the support of religious and educational interests, and the self-sacrificing enthusiasm for a noble cause is not encouraged as it is in a country where the people are taught to give liberally to support objects not provided for by the state. In Germany and France the universities are supported wholly by the Government, as are our State universities in the West. Under these circumstances no one will care to make them any gifts beyond bird skins for a cabinet. Germany has given out of the public exchequer nearly $5,000,000 for buildings alone in the new Strasburg University, more than private generosity has supplied for buildings in Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Bristol, Newcastle and Sheffield combined. Thus the English older and younger universities, shut out from state aid, are starving from lack of private gifts. It is an American citizen who has made a notable gift for the endowment of the Scottish universities.

But let us make the comparison which Sir Norman Lockyer suggests between the expenditure of $120,000,000 once for the production of trained brains, and that of the same amount every year for the building of battle ships. Which is the most profitable investment of a nation's surplus wealth?

The prosperity of Great Britain depends on its productive power in the fields of manufacture and commerce. By common consent she is fast losing, where she has not already lost, her pre-eminence, and losing it to Germany and the United States. Only one explanation of this fact is given and accepted: it is that these two nations lead the world in the training which their universities and technical schools supply. Think of the multitude of such institutions in this country to which flock many thousands of youth eager to acquire the completest training which the best technical experts can supply. Millions of money are freely supplied to equip these institutions with the best laboratories and shops for all sorts of engineering skill that will be called for in the arts, and these young graduates are eagerly sought to control our sources of production. All labor comes to be skilled labor, directed by more skilled intelligence. It is just so in Germany; perhaps even more is this true there, where the Government spares no money to provide the equipment of its institutions, which attract youth from all over the world to what is the world's center educationally. But this is not true of Great Britain. She is not cultivating brains; and brains are the sole source of wealth and prosperity. We do not wonder that the cry for the privilege of brain culture has there become almost a despairing cry for life.

And what is a battle ship, which costs as much to build as it does to endow a university? It is a temporary fragile thing, made to smash and be smashed, soon out of style, like a woman's bonnet, and equally thrown aside when after a few years worn out. It is the expression of the destructive, the cursed side of national character and life, that which makes for loss and ruin, or at best for defense against wanton attack. It may be necessary to build vessels of war, we do not deny it, but Sir Norman Lockyer is right in saying that brains are a better defense than battle ships, and better worth building.

## Unconscious Plagiarism

A CASE of "unconscious plagiarism" in the Brooklyn pulpit calls fresh attention to this vice of memory. Fortunately we have not in this country come to the pass of the English pulpit, and it is hardly a recognized trade with us to supply written or lithographed sermons to lazy parsons. In the Brooklyn case considerable passages from one of Dr. Hillis's sermons were reproduced six months later in a sermon on the same subject by one of his neighbors, and given to be printed in the same journal in which Dr. Hillis's sermon had appeared. This fact is enough to make it practically certain that the preacher who used the matter last did not remember where, whence or how the language came into his mind. But in the case of any minister who has such an extraordinary memory for language and thoughts, and such an unfortunate forgettery as to

where he found them, or whether they were his own or somebody's else, this experience ought to teach him not to be a student of other men's sermons. A habit of unconscious pilfering is very unfortunate, and may involve the "appearance of evil," and should be strictly guarded against.

Such a minister had better read books rather than sermons. Yet even then he may be in danger of appropriating the language as well as the succession of thought. We can see no wrong in gathering ideas wherever one can, but they should not be so conveyed as to carry with them the signet of the first author's language and style. Ideas become common property, for which, when first fresh, suitable acknowledgment should be given. But the day has passed when a writer could, as in the days of manuscript books, and when the law and right of literary property were not fully recognized, incorporate long passages from earlier authors into his work without credit.

Yet even now men may differ as to what makes plagiarism. One of the ablest missionary scholars that this country has ever sent abroad was Dr. Van Dyck, of Beirût, the translator of the Arabic Bible. He was once charged with plagiarism in the pulpit, and the report of it came to this country, and occasioned great surprise among those who knew his ability, and that he had no occasion to steal other people's matter. He was said to have preached as a sermon of his own a chapter of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," which was then appearing serially. It turned out, on inquiry, that he had made use of the facts and arguments in that chapter, but it was not a written but an extempore sermon, and it was preached to the students in the Syrian Protestant College, not in English but in Arabic. This quite materially reduced the turpitude, if there were any, of the offense.

This we may say, that a man ought not to allow himself to be betrayed twice into the blunder of supposing another man's writing to be his own. This kind of unconscious plagiarism is one into which those are apt to fall who have so fatally cultivated the gift of memory that once reading their own or any other man's composition will fix it in the memory. Really such people ought to be careful what they read, and ought to try to perfect their memory so far that it will retain the source as well as the substance of what they read.

**Suicidal Folly in Support of Crime**

In the history of organized labor there can be found no example of greater folly than has been seen in the action of the building trade unions of New York during the last six months. From the beginning of their contest with the employers they have been clearly and persistently in the wrong. Permitting themselves to be led by corrupt walking delegates, whose chosen industry was the blackmailing of contractors, they lost more than $20,000,000 in wages and tied up $100,000,000 worth of building projects before the conviction of Samuel J. Parks. It should be borne in mind that neither the rate of wages nor the hours of labor were involved in this controversy, and that they have recently been fighting, under the leadership of their walking delegates, against the adoption of a fair arbitration agreement proposed by men who bind themselves to employ only members of the unions. When, owing to the returning sanity of the workmen and to the conviction of their rascally leader, the end of the wretched contest seemed at hand, a national convention took place in Kansas City, where this leader—a convicted blackmailer, temporarily out of prison, and soon to be tried on four additional indictments—won a notable victory over the honest men of his organization and was raised to the rank of a hero. Now he returns to New York, breathing threatenings and slaughter, and promising to cause strikes on all the building projects where work has been resumed—even upon the new bridge across the East River. The result is, the contractors and architects say, that not less than $50,000,000 which was to be invested in buildings has been withheld. Contracts have been canceled, rents are rising, the savings of the workingmen in the banks are almost exhausted, and a "blue winter" for the building industry is at hand; for it is predicted by the builders that, whatever Parks and his foolish dupes may do, not more than one-

half of the skilled workmen will find employment in the coming cold season. At the beginning of the present season there had never been a brighter prospect of abundant work at high wages in this industry. The effect of this suicidal and criminal folly is not confined to New York. Building has been checked elsewhere, altho not to the same extent, and the direct and sentimental influence of what has taken place is seen in the beginnings of depression in the great iron and steel industry. If this depression shall become more clearly marked, other industries and business generally will be affected injuriously in sympathy with it. Never have workingmen in America sought more diligently and with greater lack of common sense to kill the goose that was laying golden eggs for them.

**The Play of "Ulysses"**

Of Stephen Phillips's drama of "Ulysses" as a piece of literature we have already given an opinion. It contains exquisite passages of poetry, chiefly descriptive, but is somewhat lacking in construction and in that controlling force which restrains the exuberance of fancy to the expression of a central idea or plot. Naturally one might expect these deficiencies to become more prominent when the action is presented before him on the stage. And yet that is not quite the case. The prolog on Olympus, to be sure, is altogether tawdry and absurd, and, were it not for the later appearances of Athena, could be cut out entirely, with mercy to hearers and actors alike. It is in the parting scene between Ulysses and Calypso on the Island of Ogygia, with which the real play opens, that we begin to feel the enhancing power of the acting in the emotional effect of the lines. Only once or twice—notably in that passage lovely in itself, "This odorous amorous isle of violets"—does the intrusion of irrelevant description jar on the nerves. Mr. Phillips has here been quite successful in throwing around a very simple situation the glamour of poetry and in creating withal a strong emotional illusion. Here and elsewhere Mr. Tyrone Power, who plays the title *rôle*, spoke the blank verse with considerable feeling for its rhythm —an extremely rare accomplishment on the stage to-day—and very seldom fell into declamation. The descent into Hades especially required all the restraint of his art to save it from grotesque failure, and, if truth must be told, an onlooker blessed with a keen sense of humor would be somewhat puzzled at times during these ghostly apparitions to know on which side of the line which is supposed to divide the sublime from the ridiculous the phantoms marched. And this uncertainty is increased by the irrelevance of the scene from a dramatic point of view. Yet, on the whole, the final impression is serious, not unmixed with grandeur and awe, and the extravagance of the conception thus justifies itself. The scene of the suitors in Ithaca was such as one expects in a comic opera and was quite out of harmony with the general tenor of the play. Only the meeting of Ulysses and Eumæus, with its genuine humor and pathos, redeemed the buffoonery of these scenes. It required some courage to place such a play as this on the stage, and the crowds who enjoy the Rogers Brothers will certainly have little respect for Mr. Phillips's poetry. To those who are sufficiently educated to look for something more than mere relaxation in the theater, we recommend "Ulysses" heartily as a production of no little artistic and emotional interest.

**Presbyterian Union**

This week a very important meeting on Church Union is being held in St. Louis. The principal conferees will be a committee of the Northern Presbyterian Church and of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, with a view to the union of the two denominations. This has been much talked of since the amendment of the Westminster Confession by the former Church and the adoption of its new creed. We do not believe that it was prominently in the mind of the Presbyterian Church, when the new creed was adopted, that it would lead to the return of the Cumberland Presbyterians, but a good deed shines further in this naughty world than those who do it suspect. Immediately the Cumberland Presbyterians discovered that there was no longer any reason for their separation from the parent body, and they made modest overtures for union. The Presbyterians were not slow to respond, and

there is every reason to hope that this union will now be accomplished. It will have one effect that is worth considering. It is known that the Cumberland Presbyterians are strong in the South, where the Southern Presbyterians have been able to hold the ground almost to the exclusion of their Northern brethren. If now, as is probable, the Cumberland Presbyterians shall join with the Northern Presbyterians, the united body will be side by side with the Southern Church, and the result ought to be a movement to unite the two Churches that were separated by the Civil War. But that is another and more difficult problem.

**Out of Door Schools**

THE INDEPENDENT for many years past has advocated not only the teaching of agriculture to farmers' children, but teaching it in a natural way—that is, out of doors. We believe that children can never become properly conversant with nature through books. A part of each day should be devoted to the application of truths acquired. This method of study would require an entire readjustment of our school building system. Every school should be planted in a garden or orchard, where the children may apply whatever they learn, and do it daily. This idea of a garden school is gaining ground, we are glad to say, with rapidity. In Canada will be opened at once, in each of the Provinces, what is called a MacDonald Consolidated Rural School. In these schools the child is to be set at studying nature itself—the successive phases of the growth of plants. He is to learn how varieties of soil affect growth. In other words, he is to combine study with work; hand culture and brain culture will go on together. Botany will be applied botany, and entomology will be applied entomology. Boys will be taught drawing, carving, turning, as well as field work. Girls will have the same instruction, with the addition of housekeeping. The school, instead of being dissevered from the farm and the home, will become an integral part of it. The lessons of geography will begin at home and so with geology, for there is geography and geology enough on any farm to make a very large initial chapter for any child. It is not proposed, however, to overlook literature and confine the child to strictly physical science studies. The aim and end is to make of every farm boy and girl an intelligent investigator, and to make country life intensely interesting, and farm work inspiring. This reform in education we believe to constitute the next great step of progress.

Objecting as we do to the contemptible cowardice of college hazing, we do not object to certain above-board and legitimate exhibitions of class prowess. In many colleges in the first weeks of the college year, a day is set apart for a bout between the freshman and sophomore classes. The upper classmen oversee the contest and protect each side from unfair play. It may be a cane or a hat that is the prize of the rough and tumble fight between the two classes, but it is all fair, with no bad spirit, and it gives scope for courage and skill. It is no better and no worse than football, and is an admirable substitute for the meaner impositions and reprisals that go with hazing.

It is the President who must decide whether fourth class postmasters, like Miss Todd, in Delaware, come under the civil service regulations. They ought to at any rate. Miss Todd was removed just because she was unacceptable to Addick's Senatorial Man Friday. There would have been some color for the claim that this Senator had the right to control a new appointment, but he had no right—nor had the Postmaster-General—to create a vacancy, for the charge of pernicious political activity is an evident afterthought.

Two or three articles have lately appeared in the papers describing in flattering terms the Georgia State Industrial College for negroes, but we observe that they do not mention how much the State of Georgia appropriates for its support from its own treasury and how much comes from the Congressional appropriation for agricultural colleges.

We were in error in attributing to *The Presbyterian* approval of President Hyde's composite college creed as sufficient to admit one who holds it to the Presbyterian Church. It was another Presbyterian paper of unimpeachable orthodoxy.

# Insurance

## Insurance in Mexico

RECENT advices from the City of Mexico indicate that there is a promising insurance field in that city with many opportunities for development. Any one who has recently been in Mexico and has studied the question at all will have been impressed by the opportunities that are now available there for general insurance companies doing a conservative business.

At the present time there are three leading American life insurance companies engaged in business in the Republic. These companies are the Equitable, the New York Life and the Mutual. The Mexican insurance laws are very liberal, and the companies named have flourished under them for a number of years.

The pioneer insurance company in the Republic of Mexico was the Equitable, which began business in that country as early as 1873. Gen. Porfirio Diaz, the President of Mexico, was for some time the presiding officer of the local board of the Equitable. He was also a large policyholder, thus demonstrating his full appreciation of this particular company, and indicating his approval of the management of American insurance companies in general.

The business of the New York Life and the Mutual in Mexico is very satisfactory to both companies. The National, at present the only existing Mexican company, is mainly controlled by American capitalists. It has had a business career of only about two years, but is in a flourishing condition. The Sun Life of Canada, as well as the Canada Life, has arranged to do business in Mexico within the last few months.

The Mexican laws affecting foreign life insurance companies are decidedly liberal, the only requirement being a tax of 3 per cent. on gross premiums and a ten-cent stamp tax on all policies.

The Federal Government, however, requires a deposit of $10,000 for every $1,000,000 of insurance in force. This guarantee may be made either by a deposit of Government bonds or by the purchase of real estate equivalent in value. The semi-tropical rate for the table lands in the vicinity of the capital and the surrounding country and the tropical rate for the lowlands and the country along the coast have been fixed by the different companies doing business there. This has been found expedient on account of the wide climatic range prevailing in Mexico.

The fire insurance companies operating in Mexico are comprised in the following list—viz., the London and Lancashire, Home, Phœnix, London, Transatlantic, Royal Exchange, Hamburg-Bremen, Norwich Union, North British and Mercantile, Royal, Aachen and Munich, Sun, Palatine, Manchester, Law Union and Crown, and British America.

There is also in Mexico a rapid growth in accident, health and plate glass insurance. Most of the accident policies thus far issued have been written on railroad employees, altho considerable business has likewise come from outside the railroad class—from miners, traveling men, and the general business public. The British and Foreign Marine Insurance Company and the Mannheim are the only recognized companies that are writing marine insurance, altho there are several individuals who handle this class of risks. These men do not represent any particular companies, and are known simply as corresponding agents. The Mexican field, it would appear, therefore, is well worthy the attention of insurance underwriters.

IN the article on Insurance and Coinsurance in our issue of September 3d the example cited should have read: "If a merchant having a stock of $100,000, for example, insured it for $50,000, with the full coinsurance clause, in case of the partial loss of $10,000, he would receive $5,000 from the company, instead of the full loss, he himself being the coinsurer for one-half his loss."

# Financial

## Stocks and the Industries

On the Stock Exchange last week there was further and continuous decline, the ruling influence being the downward movement of Steel shares. The common stock of the Steel Corporation fell on Friday, and again on Saturday, to $16, and the preferred on both days was at times only a fraction above $60. It will be recalled that the annual dividend on the common has thus far been 4 per cent., and that the 27,000 employees who took nearly 49,000 shares of the preferred under the provisions of the profit-sharing scheme, paid $82½ for the holdings. The decline to $60¼ cannot be regarded by them with complacency. No official announcement as to further payment of the dividend on the common shares has been made. It is now apparent, however, that the iron and steel industry is beginning to suffer a check, due to lessening demand for consumption. For this reason there will be some restriction of the enormous output which has been the subject of much comment for a year past.

This reduction of demand for consumption is due to several causes. A prolonged and continuous decline of securities has embarrassed many consumers and induced others to proceed with much caution. We are of the opinion that at the outset and for some time thereafter this decline was not wholly a natural reaction, but was forced. When once the ball was rolling downward, however, many natural influences tended to keep it going and even to increase its speed. Eventually there was some impairment of general confidence, altho there have been no depressing conditions in the general situation. Crops are large, railroad earnings are satisfactory, transportation facilities are still heavily taxed, and the volume of general trade continues to be good. After giving due weight to the manipulation of share values by powerful capitalists, the vulnerable condition of many new enterprises, the embarrassment of syndicates, and other incidental and secondary influences, we must regard the unwise and reckless conduct of organized labor, especially in the building trades, as a very prominent and effective cause of what seems to be the decline of prosperity.

While the demands and the conduct of organized labor have exercised a restraining and discouraging influence upon capital in some other branches of industry, the effect of them upon building in the cities has simply been paralyzing. This has directly imposed a check upon the iron and steel trade, always regarded as a barometer, and now exerting more influence upon the general situation than ever before because of the prominence of its securities on the Stock Exchange and before the public. If a general impairment of confidence and a restriction of manufacturing industry shall now follow our prosperity, organized labor will suffer severely by reason of conditions due largely to its own blindness and folly.

In an address last week Treasurer Roberts pointed to the great and unprecedented gold holdings of the Treasury—$653,000,000, nearly four times the amount held by either the Bank of England or the Imperial Bank of Germany.

....On Wednesday of last week Sectary Shaw gave notice that owing to the scarcity of 2 per cent. bonds for use as security for circulation or deposits, he would resume refunding to the extent of $20,000,000 and would also redeem the 5 per cents of 1904, paying interest to maturity.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Am. Telephone & Tel. Co., $1.50 per share, payable October 15th.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (Gen. Mort. 4's), Coupons No. 16, payable October 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (S. F. & S. J. Valley), Coupons No. 14, payable October 1st.

Nat'l Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable October 1st.

N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R R., 1¼ per cent., payable October 15th.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg Co., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable October 10th.

Southern Pacific Co., various Coupons, payable October 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R.R. Co., Pacific Extension Coupons, payable October 1st

Amer. Chicle Co , Common, 1 per cent., payable October 20th.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY OCTOBER 8, 1903 No. 2862

# Survey of the World

**National Topics** It is now expected that Congress will assemble in special session on November 9th, and that the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba will be the only subject to which its attention will be directed by the President in his message. Altho preparation for currency legislation has been made, it appears now to be admitted that this question will not be considered at the special session. Mr. Cannon will be elected Speaker, and will appoint Representative James A. Hemenway, of Indiana, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. Action with respect to the treaty of reciprocity will be taken by means of a brief joint resolution originating in the House. This may be the subject of a tariff debate.—There are persistent rumors to the effect that Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, has been urged by persons representing the Administration to accept a nomination for the Vice-Presidency. Representative Hemenway says that the Senator is not a candidate for the place and does not want it, but might think it necessary to take the nomination if the convention should offer it to him.—William Youngblood, a leading Republican in Alabama, representing the so-called Lily White faction, permits the press to publish his prediction that Mr. Roosevelt, if nominated, will be defeated.—Representative Richardson, of Alabama, opposes the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, he says, for "a dozen good reasons," but would cheerfully support him if it could be demonstrated that he is the only man to defeat Mr. Roosevelt. Such a nomination does not seem to him, however, to be within the range of possibilities. "Without taking into account Mr. Cleveland's record toward his own party while in power, the third term idea would exclude him." Concerning the negro question he says:

> "It seems to me that the agitation for a repeal of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments is very unwise. Practically the Amendments are dead matters; hence their repeal, which will never be accomplished, is unnecessary. More than this, a request for their repeal would provoke a war time issue. We may as well discuss the issue of African slavery."

—The division of the Republicans of Delaware may, it is said, give the State's electoral vote to the Democrats next year. There are signs that the leaders of the Addicks faction have not recently commended themselves to the favor of the President. As to the selection of a District-Attorney in the place of Mr. Byrne, who recently resigned, the two Senators sharply disagree, each having a candidate. At a conference with the President last week they were told that if they should not agree he would make the appointment without regard to their wishes. A day or two later, Mr. Addicks himself called at the White House, and current reports say that he was not received with expressions of affectionate regard.—The assignment of Major-General Corbin, Adjutant-General of the Army, to the command of the Department of the East, with headquarters at New York, has excited much comment. General Young, Chief of Staff, says that it "is in accordance with General Corbin's wishes, is intended as a recognition of the eminent services rendered by him in the impor-

tant office of Adjutant-General during the war with Spain and the subsequent operations in China and the Philippine Islands, and is made with a view to obtaining the benefit of his great administrative and executive ability in the command of the largest and most important military department in the United States." General Chaffee is called from New York to Washington in order that he may become familiar with the duties of Chief of Staff, in which office he will succeed General Young in January next. The new General Staff law took from the the office of Adjutant-General much of the great power which General Corbin had exercised, but he earnestly promoted this legislation. He says that he feels deeply gratified and highly complimented, and that there is nothing behind the change but the kindliest feelings and the most cordial relations.—The Boston Patriotic Association has sent to the President resolutions expressing disapproval and alarm because, by the agency of Secretary Hay, he addressed to Cardinal Rampolla a letter of condolence on the death of the late Pope, and on account of a rumor that the Vatican will be invited to send a representative to the St. Louis Exposition.

**Conventions and Platforms**

The parties in Massachusetts held their conventions last week. By the Republicans Governor Bates and the officers associated with him were renominated, and a very brief platform was adopted, of which the following paragraph is the only important part:

"We reaffirm our belief in the policy of protection to American industries. While admitting that tariff schedules should be revised from time to time to meet changing industrial conditions, or to secure the benefits which may be obtained from reciprocity, we declare that the present tariff law should not be revised or changed until the need of such action and the benefits to be obtained from it are clearly shown. Whenever industrial conditions shall require a readjustment of the tariff, the work will be undertaken by the Republican party, the friend and defender of protection, without unnecessary disturbance to business or commerce, and with fairness and justice to all American interests."

The plea for a revision designed to restrain combinations was opposed by the permanent chairman, who said that "the greatest industrial nation in the world" would "never be called upon to surrender to its competitors the policy which has made it great and powerful, as the only remedy for the control of corporations existing under State law and operating in violation of Federal statutes." —The Democrats renominated Col. William A. Gaston. Their platform is a very long one, but no place was found in it for Mr. Bryan or the free coinage of silver. At the beginning it says:

"First of all we place the question whether those laws shall continue which put the livelihood of eighty millions of people in the power of the few, which enable the same hands that control the railroads to control the mines, that control the banks to control the Treasury, that own the people's necessities to own the people's government. The Trusts, monopolies made by law, entrenched behind a prohibitive tariff, and buttressed by subsidies and special rates, plunder our people with one hand while with the other they reach for conquest, and sell their product cheap abroad that they may sell it dear at home. We condemn the hypocrisy of that party which, admitting the evil, makes the remedy dependent upon a Constitutional amendment which it never intends to pass. We despise that hypocrisy which outdoes Populism in placing the Treasury money at the service of favored banks, and breaks laws to favor Wall Street speculators. We favor the immediate regulation of Trusts under the interstate commerce and taxation powers of Congress, and the admission free of duty of articles controlled by the Trusts, raw materials of manufacture, and the necessaries of life."

The passages relating to labor call for a national code which shall limit the hours of interstate railroad and telegraph employees; for legislation throughout the country for equalizing the hours of labor, forbidding the employment of children in factories, and in other ways "bringing other States up to the Massachusetts standard;" and for tribunals of voluntary arbitration, with power to enforce their decrees. Reciprocity with Canada is demanded. "We should condemn lynchings in the South or North," says the platform, "as we condemn massacres in Russia or murders in the Philippines. Hence we favor an early declaration of our purpose in the Philippines and oppose the repeal of the Fourteenth and

Fifteenth Amendments." The chairman excited great and prolonged applause by a brief complimentary reference to General Miles, who, he said, had been "disciplined, snubbed, belittled and insulted by a crowd of fustian soldiers and sycophants surrounding the technical head of the army, who was a chance participant in one small fight."—The Socialists again nominated for Governor ex-Mayor Chase, of Haverhill. Their nominee for Lieutenant-Governor bears the name of John Quincy Adams. Among the "immediate demands" of the platform are State insurance for workers, trial by jury in cases of injunctions issued against workingmen, the abolition of child labor, the abolition of capital punishment, public ownership of public utilities, the initiative and referendum, and proportional representation. — In Rhode Island the Democrats have renominated Governor Garvin, on a platform devoted entirely to local questions. Their candidate for Attorney-General (a Democrat, of course) is a brother of United States Senator Aldrich.—In Colorado's Republican convention ex-Senator Wolcott won a decided victory in a factional contest involving the seating of delegates, his opponent being David H. Moffat. Mr. Wolcott will probably lead next year's delegation in the national convention and be a candidate for the Senate. The platform is emphatically for Mr. Roosevelt.

**Colombia and the Canal**

The committee appointed in the Colombian Senate to consider the bill authorizing President Marroquin to negotiate a new canal treaty upon certain specified conditions has decided to make an adverse report, while at the same time it approves the rejection of the original treaty. A debate upon this report and the bill will soon take place, and at the conclusion of it Congress will adjourn, probably before the end of October. Action upon the treaty in Colombia appears practically to have been deferred until next year. President Marroquin's successor is to be General Reyes. It is believed that he regards with some favor the treaty which was rejected. The terms of the Senators who were notably hostile to the Hay-Herran treaty will expire in July next. Some predict that after the Senatorial elections there will be in the Senate a considerable majority for the original agreement, altho a few unimportant modifications may be required. This prediction, of course, is based upon the assumption that our President and Congress will cheerfully wait a year or more for favorable action at Bogota.—The New Jersey corporation which is interested in the Darien-Mandingo route still hopes to obtain Government aid for its project, which involves the construction of a sea level canal 30 miles long, including 5 miles of tunnel (300 feet high) through the solid rock.

**Mr. Roosevelt and the Labor Unions**

Altho the terms of the President's original decision in the Miller case were generally regarded as sufficiently explicit, a sub-committee of the Executive Council of the Federation of Labor sought a conference with him last week, possibly hoping that it would be modified. A hearing was granted. The members of the sub-committee were Messrs. Samuel Gompers (President of the Federation), James Duncan, John Mitchell, James O'Connell and Frank Morrison. The Eight-Hour bill and the Anti-Injunction bill were among the subjects considered. Concerning the discharge and reinstatement of Miller the President said to the sub-committee:

"As regards the Miller case, I have little to add to what I have already said. In dealing with it I ask you to remember that I am dealing purely with the relation of the Government to its employees. I must govern my action by the laws of the land, which I am sworn to administer, and which differentiate any case to which the Government of the United States is a party from all other cases whatsoever. These laws are enacted for the benefit of the whole people, and cannot and must not be construed as permitting discrimination against some of the people. I am President of all the people of the United States, without regard to creed, color, birthplace, occupation, or social condition. My aim is to do equal and exact justice as among them all. In the employment and dismissal of men in the Government service I can no more recognize the fact that a man does or does not belong to a union as being for or against him than I can recognize the fact that

he is a Protestant or Catholic, a Jew or a Gentile, as being for or against him.

"In the communications sent me by various labor organizations protesting against the retention of Miller in the Government Printing Office, the grounds alleged are twofold: 1. That he is a non-union man; 2, that he is not personally fit. The question of his personal fitness is one to be settled in the routine of administrative detail, and cannot be allowed to conflict with or to complicate the larger question of Governmental discrimination for or against him or any other man because he is or is not a member of a union. This is the only question now before me for decision, and as to this, my decision is final."

After the hearing, the labor leaders declined to comment upon the President's decision. Two days later, the Executive Council issued a long address, demanding the enforcement of the eight-hour law "on all work performed by or on behalf of the Government," by contract or sub-contract, opposing the use of injunctions in labor disputes, and arguing against "the open shop," which, it was said, "makes agreement with the employers impracticable if not impossible." As to the hearing at the White House, it was stated in this address that the President had said that he was in favor of the Eight-Hour bill and would give to the Injunction bill his earnest attention. The most important part of the address, however, was the following assertion as to what the President had said concerning "the open shop" and the Miller case:

"President Roosevelt set forth that in his decision he had nothing in mind but a strict compliance with Federal, including civil service, law, and that he recognized a difference between employment by the Government, circumscribed by those laws, and any other form of employment; and that his decision in the Miller case should not be understood to have any other effect or influence than affecting direct employment by the Government in accordance therewith. He furthermore made plain that in any form of employment except that so circumscribed he believed the full employment of union men was preferable to either non-union or 'open' shops."

No official denial of the accuracy of this report of Mr. Roosevelt's remarks has been made, but it is asserted in dispatches from Washington that the report was not authorized and does not fairly represent his position.

**Labor Controversies**

The mineral output of Colorado for the present year has been reduced by about $3,000,000, owing to strikes and lockouts at Cripple Creek and elsewhere. A Constitutional Amendment authorizing the enactment of an eight-hour law for mines, mills and smelters was adopted, but the desired law was not passed. After an eight-hour day had been granted generally at the mines, the Western Federation of Miners set out to compel a similar concession at the mills and smelting works. The first strikes were ordered in June. Eight weeks ago, 4,000 miners at Cripple Creek were ordered by the Federation to strike (altho they had no grievance as to hours or wages) in support of a demand for eight hours at the mills and smelters. They obeyed reluctantly. Whereupon the mine owners gave notice that they would give no further employment to members of the Federation. For four weeks 1,000 militia have been on duty there, and sensational collisions between the civil and the military authority have taken place. Hundreds of strikers have found work in other States.—At the closing session of the ironworkers' convention, in Kansas City, Samuel J. Parks was unable to prevent the re-election of President Buchanan, who had suspended Parks's local union in New York. The vote was 43 to 40 in Buchanan's favor. But a resolution supporting Parks's union in its contest with employers was passed, and the arbitration agreement of last April with the Association of Steel Erectors was repudiated. Parks still promises to order a strike on the new East River Bridge, and Buchanan says that there shall be no such strike. The convention unanimously adopted a resolution declaring that President Roosevelt's action in the Miller case was unfriendly and unjust to trade unions.—A general restriction of output at the iron furnaces has been accompanied in two or three places by a reduction of wages.—Owing to the presence of the United States Marine Band at the Centennial celebration in Chicago, all the other bands, including those of the militia regiments, refused to take part in the grand parade. The

Marine Band had been engaged for the banquet in the evening.

**The Hague Tribunal**

Altho, according to the protocols signed last winter between Minister Bowen and the representatives of the Allies at Washington, the Hague Court should have assembled on the 1st of September to decide upon the Venezuelan dispute, it was not until last week that the court opened. It seems that the arbitrators originally appointed by the Czar of Russia were not allowed by their governments to serve, tho it was thought in some quarters that the delay was owing to the obstructive tactics of the Allies. By the appointment of M. Muravieff, the Russian Minister of Justice, however, as the President of the Tribunal, and Professor F. de Martens, of the University of St. Petersburg, and Professor Lammason, of Austria, the court was finally completed. At the opening President Muravieff pointed out the significance of the arbitration proceedings, in which for the first time the bulk of the nations of Europe participated, and the calamities of war were averted, thus scoring a victory for peace over the arguments of force. A slight hitch occurred over the question of the language in which the proceedings should be conducted. Great Britain and Germany claimed that the memoranda of the claims should be in English, tho the pleadings might be in other languages with the permission of the court. After some discussion by the lawyers, the court decided that the minutes of the decisions should be presented in English and might be accompanied by a translation in the language of the country submitting them, but that the discussions should be in English or French. The court has further decided that the briefs and other documents should be delivered before October 18th, and the replies should be handed in by November 2d, but that thereafter the consent of the court must be obtained before the presentation of further documents. Wayne MacVeagh then opened his case in behalf of Venezuela, and at the present writing he was still speaking. The gist of the brief presented by Wayne MacVeagh, Herbert W. Bowen and William L. Penfield in behalf of Venezuela may be epitomized in six contentions. Preferential treatment for the Allies is objected to, 1st, because Great Britain, Germany and Italy already exacted a preferential treatment of $380,000 from Venezuela. 2d, Because Great Britain, Germany and Italy distinctly agreed, in the course of the negotiations at Washington, to the proposal of Venezuela that all the claims should be treated upon the basis of exact equality. 3d, Because all the nations are equal in the forum of International Law, and should be accorded equal treatment, unless some valid reason could be educed for denying them such equality. 4th, Because the only precedent applicable to the present controversy is that presented by the case of China after the siege of Peking, where all the Powers having claims upon China were allowed exact equality of treatment, even Belgium and Spain, who had no naval or military forces in China or Chinese waters. 5th, Because the three allied Powers should not have had recourse to war except in the last extremity. 6th, Because the allies should have asked Venezuela to agree to arbitration, especially after they had all signed the declarations of the Great Peace Conference, to the effect that an honest endeavor should always be made to employ the methods of arbitration in all disputes before recourse should be taken to arms. We do not know yet what the counter arguments of the Allies will be. Venezuela, however, has already been paying every month 30 per cent. of the customs receipts into the bank at Caracas, while the separate Commissions which have been sitting in Venezuela are dealing in claims amounting to upward of $41,000,000. In this connection it is interesting to note that the Peace Conference held at Rouen on the 23d of September passed resolutions regretting the actions of Germany, Italy and Great Britain against Venezuela and praising the intervention of the United States and congratulating President Roosevelt and Mr. Bowen on their efforts to bring the dispute before the Hague Tribunal.

**British Politics**

The fiscal question is so absorbing public attention in England that in his important speech at Sheffield, October 1st, President Balfour made no allusion

to the formation of the new Cabinet, but confined himself entirely to the tariff reform. There were 5,000 persons present in the hall to hear him, and the Premier on his appearance was greeted enthusiastically. He said that the last sixty years had completely refuted the prophecies of the great tariff reformers who introduced free trade. During all this time England, without making a sign, had watched the wall of hostile tariffs growing up and dividing nation from nation. The colonies themselves were building up a system of protection which would make it as hard for England to export to them as to America or the other protective countries. He said that he could offer no cure for the deplorable situation, but only a palliative. Cobden hoped and believed in free trade throughout the world. What England to-day had to deal with was a world where intenational commercial relations are regulated entirely by treaty. It was necessary that Great Britain should have the means of forcing advantageous agreements with other countries, and this could only be done by means of a tariff. On the same day Mr. Chamberlain contributed to *The Daily Telegraph* a letter intended to serve as a preface to his forthcoming book on the fiscal problem. In this letter he declares that "it is not well with British trade." Exports are stationary in amount and declining in character. England is receiving from her competitors a larger proportion of manufactured goods and sending to them a larger proportion of raw materials than formerly. One by one the markets, once profitable and expanding, are closed by hostile tariffs. He gives in detail the arguments raised against his scheme with what seems to him a sufficient refutation of them. First, against the objection to placing a tax on foods, he maintains that a large part of the revenue is already raised on food and drink, the bulk of which is consumed by the working classes. Second, it is not true that the whole amount of the new duty will be paid by the consumer. Third, there is no foundation for supposing that any tax so heavy as 5 or even 10 shillings a quarter will need to be imposed. Fourth, the question of old-age pensions has nothing whatever to do with the tariff reform and is to be discussed independently.—The vacant places in the Cabinet are not yet filled, and the enemies of the Administration hold this up as a reproach, declaring that it exposes the Conservative party's present lack of strong men. Lord Milner has declined the position left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Chamberlain, his reasons being, apparently, both that he wishes to hold himself aloof from party politics and that he does not feel willing to give up the African government while affairs are so unsettled and anxious in those colonies.—In the afternoon of September 30th, Sir Michael H. Herbert, the British Ambassador to Washington, died at Davos-Platz, Switzerland. His death came as a general surprise, altho those intimately acquainted with him knew his long fight against consumption and his precarious condition. Nothing as yet has been said about his successor.

**Manchuria and Korea**

October 8th is the date upon which Russia has promised to evacuate Mukden and New-Chwang, in Manchuria, and on her action in keeping or breaking that promise may depend the whole future of the Far East. Prince Ching, President of the Chinese Foreign Office, informs the Ministers in Peking that he is still resisting the claims of Russia upon China and asserts to M. Lessar, the Russian Ambassador, that Russia should first evacuate Manchuria according to her agreement, and after that discuss with China the desired concessions. In the meanwhile Japan has made a move which may have serious consequences. She has sent troops estimated at between 8,000 and 10,000 into Korea, and from the activity prevailing at Karatsu and Kokura it looks as if more troops were to be sent over. Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Minister at London, says that the movement of the troops has no significance, and is only the routine relief of the Japanese forces guarding the telegraph line from Fusan to Seoul and Chemul-Pho. The general belief, however, is that Japan is preparing to hold Korea until Russia gives up Manchuria. Russia now has 50,000 men of all arms in Manchuria, including eighteen batteries of artillery. On the lines of communication between

Port Arthur and Amur Province she has 110,000 men and at Port Arthur and Talien-Wan 90,000 more.—It is expected that China will sign the commercial treaty with the United States on October 8th, the day when Russia is to evacuate Manchuria. The Chinese have modified the clause referring to the abolition of the likin tax in such a way that China is permitted to establish an unlimited number of branch offices of the native customs department in the neighborhood of the open ports. This will probably do much to preclude the free circulation of commodities.

**The Balkans** According to a promulgation of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee at Sofia, the whole Christian population of the town of Mehomia (Razlog) was massacred on September 28th, with the exception of ten men who contrived to escape. As these refugees bring the news, the Turkish troops in the Pirin Mountains, on hearing that an uprising was declared in the Razlog district, hastened to Mehomia and surrounded the town. After some fighting in the streets the Turks got control and proceeded to kill every one they could find. Batchevo also, with a population of 650 Christian Bulgarians and 570 Pomaks, has been destroyed, and Belitentza, with 2,700 Bulgarians and 550 Pomaks, has been burned. To add to the other distresses, a famine is imminent in Macedonia, due to the general devastation of the crops. The meeting of the Czar and Emperor Francis Joseph at Mürzsteg has had some results. Identical telegrams have been sent to the Ambassadors of the two countries at Constantinople, commanding them to place the following declaration before the Ottoman Government:

"You were recently instructed to declare that Austria-Hungary and Russia adhere to the task of pacification which they have undertaken and are resolved to persevere with the program drawn up at the beginning of the year, notwithstanding the difficulties hitherto opposed to its execution. For, indeed, while on the one hand the revolutionary committees have provoked disturbances and deterred the Christian population of the three valiyyets from co-operating in the execution of the reforms, on the other hand, the representatives of the Sublime Porte intrusted with their application have been generally wanting in the necessary zeal and have not been imbued with the idea which inspired these measures.

"Both Powers are united in the determination to show that it is their firm resolve to insist on the execution in their entirety of those reforms which were accepted by the Porte, and which are calculated to guaranty general security. In this connection you will receive detailed instructions without delay.

"While the Powers recognize to the full the Porte's right and duty to suppress the disorders fostered by the insurrectionary agitation of the Macedonian committees, they at the same time deplore the fact that this suppression was accompanied by excesses and cruelties from which the peaceful inhabitants suffered. It therefore appears to them to be their urgent duty to come to the assistance of the victims of these regrettable occurrences, and the above mentioned instructions will acquaint you with the details of the humanitarian action which they deem necessary with the object of supporting the inhabitants who have been deprived of all means of existence, facilitating their repatriation, and restoring the villages, churches and schools destroyed by fire."

The text of the proposed reforms was made public on February 24th, and has already been summarized in THE INDEPENDENT. An Inspector-General is to be appointed for the three Valiyyets, and is to hold office for three years unless Russia and Austria concur with the Porte to dismiss him. The Valis of the three Valiyyets will be bound to follow his orders. Rural guards are to be chosen from the population of the towns, and are to be Christians where the majority of the people are of that faith. The administration of finances is to be so ordered as to apply the revenues first to local needs. Turkey accepted the entire scheme the next day, but has hitherto done nothing to make her acceptance good. Whether the present urgent message of Russia and Austria will have any effect remains to be seen. Meanwhile M. Miletich, a representative of the Macedonian revolutionists, now in St. Petersburg, declares that the Bulgarian armaments are completed, and horses and rifles, with 10,000,000 cartridges, have arrived. Bulgaria has, he says, 200,000 Männlicher and 50,000 Berdan rifles. Ninety-six thousand men have been mobilized, 60,000 of them in Southern Bulgaria, and 100,000 more can be put in the field in twenty-four hours.

The Progress of India

Every year a "Statement exhibiting the Moral and Material Progress and Condition of India" must be presented to Parliament, and every tenth year this statement is extended so as to include a general survey of the progress of the country during the decade. The Blue-book now issued contains in its 355 pages a vast amount of information about the British provinces and native States, and is on the whole distinctly encouraging. Especially is this true when it is remembered that the decade closing March, 1902, was one of the most disastrous in the annals of India. Two famines of unexampled severity and terrible visitations of plague, fever and cholera left their mark on the land, and these account for the comparatively small increase in the population. In 1896-7 the extent of the famine-stricken area was 300,000 square miles, with a population of 63,000,00; in 1899-1900 it was 400,000 square miles, with a population of 60,000 000. The number of persons on relief reached nearly 4,000,000 in June, 1896, and over 6,000,000 in the hight of the second famine. The advent of the bubonic plague in 1896 increased the sufferings of Bombay, and the spread of this epidemic added a factor of great anxiety to the many problems of the Government. The second chapter of the Blue-book deals with the various frontier States. By the Durand Agreement of 1893 the Indo-Afghan boundary was settled, while by the Pamir Agreement of 1895 the limits of Russian territory were carefully demarcated to the north of Afghanistan and India. Under the former agreement the Ameer's subsidy was increased from £80,000 to £120,000. In Baluchistan the unruly tribes were brought into subjection, and a trade route was opened from Quetta *via* Nushki into Persian Seistan. Several military expeditions were necessary to quell the outbreaks of turbulent tribes on the Northwest frontier, and no fewer than 43,700 men were engaged in the Tirah campaign of 1897, the most extensive military operation of the decade. Indian medical officers have labored especially to combat the ravages of malarial fever to which about one-half the mortality of India is due. At first very radical means were adopted to check the plague and cholera, and these drastic measures caused some disturbances among the population. Later, disinfection, inoculation, isolation of the sick, and evacuation of infected sites were conducted with less difficulty. The health statistics of the army show a marked improvement, altho the death rate is still high. At the beginning of the decade the Government was involved in serious financial difficulties due to the fall in the sterling value of silver. After 20 years of currency troubles, it was resolved to fix the sterling exchange at 15 rupees to the pound, thus practically instituting a gold standard. This policy has met with conspicuous success, for during the last five years the rupee has remained practically stable at 1s. 4d. The Government can now estimate its liabilities with some certainty and commerce is freed from a pernicious source of speculation. In the Chenab Colony 1,433,700 acres have been redeemed by means of irrigation, and colonists who have gone thither from more densely peopled districts raise crops to the annual value of about £3,370,000. The ancient indigenous textile industries have shown no advance, but the spinning and weaving of cotton, jute and wool in factories have rapidly advanced, while the mineral resources of the country are being more extensively exploited by the extraction of coal, petroleum, mica, manganese ore and rubies. There has been a considerable forward movement in the exportation of oilseeds, raw cotton and cotton yarn, raw jute and jute goods, tea, rice, hides and skins, but a decline is shown in silks, wheat, indigo and coffee. The number of postal communications has increased 42 per cent., and the number of telegrams 70 per cent. In ten years the railroad mileage has grown from 17,894 to 25,260, and the railroads, instead of being a drain on the Government, are now a source of income. Partly owing to the prevalence of famine and plague, the progress in education has been slow. In 1901-2 there were only 4,500,000 pupils in all the schools of India. The elementary schools are in a backward condition, but secondary education has advanced.

# Detached Thoughts on Religion

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The paragraphs which follow are culled from the original Russian unpublished text of a large work on "Religion and Theology," which will appear in a few months simultaneously in the English, French and Russian languages. As in all Tolstoy's writings on religion, he has in view the doctrines of the Greek Church.—EDITOR.]

I WAS led by an irresistible force to the study of the doctrines of the Orthodox Church of Russia. In my union with the Orthodox Church I found a safeguard from despair. I was firmly convinced that its doctrine contained the only truth, but certain manifestations of this doctrine, which were not in harmony with the fundamental conception I entertained with regard to God and his laws, compelled me to examine closely the doctrine itself.

I did not yet suppose that the doctrine was a false doctrine. I was afraid of such a supposition, for one bare falsehood in the doctrine would entirely subvert it; and, in that case, I should lose my mainstay, the very support which I had found in the Church, as the receptacle of truth, and the source of that knowledge of the meaning of life which I was trying to discover in faith. And so I set about studying the books that expounded the Orthodox doctrine. In all these works, in spite of a few differences of detail and of inference, the doctrine is the same, there is the same connection between its several parts, and it rests on the same basis.

After reading and studying these books, this is the feling I experienced at the conclusion of my studies. If I had not been predisposed by my life to believe in the necessity of faith; if I had not seen that this faith is the basis of the life of all men; if this feeling, shaken and exasperated by life itself, had not been strengthened in me anew, and if the basis of faith were credence solely, if I had not had within me that same faith of which theology speaks, then, after having read these books, not only would I have become a pagan, but I would have become the bitterest enemy of all religion, because I found in these doctrines not only the insanity, but the conscious falsehood of the men who deliberately selected this faith as an instrument for the attainment of their personal aims.

For me the reading of these books was a painful labor, not at all so much so on account of the effort I had to make in order to comprehend the correlation of the expressions, as because of the internal struggles I had to contend with in order to restrain the indignation that was ever surging within me while I was reading.

I have read the works of Voltaire and of Hume concerning religion, but never, when reading them, did I experience such an inflexible conviction of utter absence of faith in an author as I experienced in reading these theological works.

When we read, in Voltaire or in Hume, quotations from the apostles or from the Fathers of the Church, we see that these quotations are the expressions of men who believe, we are listening to the voice of the heart, in spite of the rudeness, the uncouthness, or even the inaccuracy of the expressions; but when we read a catechism, we see clearly that its author is not in the slightest degree moved by the quotations he produces. He does not even make an effort to understand them. All that he thinks necessary is to catch and hang on to some word or other spoken at random, some thought of an apostle, some phrase of Moses or of a Father of the Church. All he needs is to get together a collection by which it will apparently be proved that everything contained in the Sacred Books has been written for the sole purpose of justifying the symbol of faith.

And then I understood at last that all this doctrine, which had once seemed to me to be the expression of the faith of the people, was not only a lie, but a time-honored deception, organized by men

who did not believe, for a definite and miserable purpose.

For me and for all believers God is before everything, the beginning of every beginning, the cause of every cause. He is an existence outside time and space; he is the extreme limit of reason. No matter in what fashion I apprehend this conception, it is not as something that is *one,* and I cannot apply to this conception the idea of number, which is dependent upon time and space; therefore, I cannot say that there are seventeen gods, or that there is one god, at least with any certainty. God is the Beginning of everything. God is God.

Every one who has read the Old Testament is fully aware that the conception of God in the Old Testament is not the conception of a universal God, but the conception of a special God, the exclusive God of the Hebrews. It would be superfluous to quote the passages of the Bible which show clearly that the Hebrews made their God a special God among other gods. The Pentateuch is full of these passages; the Book of Joshua 24: 2; Genesis 31: 19-30; the Psalms 85: 8; even the first commandment of Moses.

Take a hundred of the common people, and you will find that not more than three can name the persons of the Trinity, and not more than thirty can tell you what the Trinity is; they will not be able, however, to name all the persons, and will name instead St. Nicholas and the Blessed Virgin. The others will know nothing about the Trinity. I have never met with the idea of the Trinity among the common people. Christ is called the God-Man, the first, as it were, among the saints; the Holy Ghost is altogether unknown, and God remains God, incomprehensible, omnipotent, the Beginning of everything, but nobody ever thinks of the Holy Ghost, nobody ever invokes him. Nor have I come across in the better educated circles any belief in the Holy Ghost. I have come across several persons who were ardent believers, especially in Christ, but I never heard them mention the Holy Ghost, except in theological discussions. As for myself, during the time I was an Orthodox believer I never even thought of the Holy Ghost.

I have found faith in the Trinity and its definition only in the schools. These facts prove conclusively that the dogma of the Trinity is of no use, and that nobody believes in it—yet the Church teaches it!

According to the doctrine of the Church, the struggle which man feels within himself between good and evil, and the inclination to evil, which the Church affirms as a certainty, is explained by the fall of Adam, and, it must be added, by the fall of the devil, for Satan was the instigator of the crime, and, altho created to be good, he was to fall still lower.

But in order that the fall of Adam should account for our inclination to evil, it is necessary to account for first the fall of Adam itself and of the devil who seduced him. If there were in the story of the fall of Adam and of the devil an explanation of this fundamental contradiction between the consciousness of good and the inclination to evil, as the Church says, then to allege that this contradiction is our heritage from Adam would be, in my view, an explanation. But I am told that Adam had just the same liberty I feel within myself, that, having this liberty, he sinned, and that I have this liberty. Then what does the story of Adam explain to me? In this struggle we all feel and, from our own internal experience, recognize the phenomenon which took effect in the case of the devil and afterward in the case of Adam. Exactly the same thing happens with ourselves every day, every moment, that happened to the soul of Satan and to the soul of Adam. If those who describe to us the liberty of the devil and of Adam would explain at least how it came about that creatures naturally good, created for happiness and glory, succumbed, how it was that, altho created good, they became bad, then I should understand that my propensity to evil is the result of their peculiar relation in opposition to good and evil. But what they tell me is that the very same thing took place in them that takes place

in me, with this only difference that what took place in them was of a more insensate character than what takes place in me; I have a multitude of temptations which they had not, and I have not the special help of God which they had; so that their history, so far from explaining the affair, makes it darker than ever. If it is necessary to discuss this question of liberty and to explain it, would it not be better to discuss and explain it in oneself and not in such fantastic creatures as Lucifer and Adam, creatures I cannot even picture to myself?

Religion is not belief established once for all, a belief in supernatural phenomena, which, it is asserted, made their appearance formerly, nor is it a belief in the necessity of certain prayers, of certain rites. Nor is it either, as scholars think, the residuum of primeval superstitions and primeval ignorance, which there is no longer any need of adapting to the life of to-day. Religion is the relation of man to eternal life, to God, a relation in harmony with reason and contemporary science, and which alone impels humanity on its onward course toward the good assigned it.

The chief basis of the life of man—the internal struggle between good and evil, the consciousness of his liberty and of his dependence on God—has been banished from man's conscience and transferred to the region of fable. We are told that, some 7,000 years ago, God created Adam, free; that is to say, he created man, and this man sinned because of his liberty, and God punished him for it and also punished his descendants. The punishment consisted in placing the person punished in the same situation as to the choice between good and evil, the very situation in which man was placed before his punishment. So that all this doctrine explains nothing as to the essential question, as to the liberty of man; it simply calumniates God, and ascribes to his justice and goodness the incompatible injustice of punishing the descendants of Adam for a crime of which they are not guilty. If the doctrine of the fall explained anything, then we might understand that the motive was rational which urged the transfer of the question from the internal consciousness to the domain of fable. But there is no explanation at all relative to the liberty of man, therefore, we are bound to have another pretext for this invention. We find this pretext in the doctrine of the Redemption.

The Church affirms that Christ has repurchased men from evil and from death. If he has repurchased them from evil and from death, then comes the question: What is the origin of evil and of death? And so the dogma of the fall was invented. Christ, who is God, has saved men from evil and from death. But men are the creatures of this same God of goodness. Then, how was it that evil and death were able to spread in every direction among men? This question is answered by the myth of the fall. Adam, abusing his liberty, did evil, he sinned, all his descendants sinned and lost immortality, the knowledge of God and a happy life without toil. Christ came, and he has restored to humanity all it had lost. Humanity has been ransomed from sickness and labor, from evil and death. Thanks to the Redemption, humanity has already got rid of sin, suffering, toil and death, provided only that it believes in the Redemption. And this is what the Church teaches, this constitutes the pretext for the creation of the doctrine of the Redemption and the sin based upon it. When the dogma of the Redemption is discussed, a person instinctively puts these questions to himself: Has God repurchased me or not, and how has he repurchased me? Is there a Trinity and what are its qualities? Does God think of the world and of me, or does he not? What is my relation to the whole subject? It is clear to me that I do not comprehend the aim, way, thought and essence of God. If he is Trinity, if he thinks, if he has redeemed us, then so much the better for me. Redemption is his business. And I, too, have mine. There is one thing I ought to know, one thing about which I should make no mistake. I ought not to imagine that he is thinking about me when what I need to do is to think about

myself; I should not believe that he has ransomed me when what I need is to ransom myself. Even if I saw that what the theologians say is reasonable, plain and convincing, I should not keep quiet. God does his work, which, evidently, I shall never be able to comprehend, and I must do mine.

The rational man cannot live without religion, because it is religion that gives him the necessary guidance for that which it is his duty to do, and it is religion that points out to him the order in which he should do it. The rational man cannot live without religion, precisely because reason is the property of his nature.

Religion continues to be what it always was, the *primum mobile,* the heart, the vital organism of human society, and without it, as without the heart, there can be no rational life. There have been and there are many different religions, because the expression of man's relation to the infinite, to God, or to the gods, varies according to the time and degree of development of different peoples, but never, since men have become rational, has any society of men been able to live without religion, and, consequently, did not live, and does not live now, without it.

Every religion recognizes that man is equal in his lowliness before the infinite, and, therefore, every religion embraces always the conception of the equality of all men before that which it regards as God, whether it be the thunder, the wind, a tree, an animal, a hero, a deceased emperor, or even a living emperor—as was the case in Rome. So that the equality of men is a general fundamental quality of all religions.

*Faith* is the same thing as religion, with this difference: that under the word *religion* we range the phenomena observed externally, and that by *faith* we note the same phenomena when experienced by man within himself.

Religions are different in their external forms, but they have all the same chief foundations. And these chief foundations of all religions form the true religion, which, in our time only, is accessible to all men, and its acceptance can save men from their misery.

YASNYA POLIANA, RUSSIA

# King Albicore

BY T. JENKINS HAINS

AUTHOR OF "THE WIND JAMMERS," "THE CRUISE OF THE PETREL," ETC.

HE came from a race of giants. His ancestors had held sway over the great breadth of the Pacific for many centuries, and were the lords of the South Sea. When he first saw the light it was where the towering peaks of Juan Fernandez rose above the eastern sea, rising like the back of a huge marine monster from the deep ocean and topped by a heavy pall of vapor, which rose massively for miles into the blue above and spread out like an enormous umbrella. Between the darkening under surface of the higher layers of white reaching down to the green hills beneath, rectangular sections of steel blue showed the semi-tropic rainfall. They were sharply outlined against the clear sky beyond, for off the land the sky was devoid of a single trade cloud.

All around was peaceful calm. The great Pacific, father of waters, was rest-

ing. Only the high-rolling swell from far away to the westward came majestically onward toward the shore, rising higher and higher as it met deep down the resistance of the ontlying reefs, until it threw its crest far into the air, and with a thunderous roar of welcome rushed white and churning against the iron-hard cliffs, who received it silently and hurled it backward as if coldly repellant of its embrace.

The sun had shone strongly for days upon the smooth, heaving swell, and out upon the sunken ledges, where the Albicore lingered just below the surface of the sea, the rays filtered down to the solid rock. Here, sheltered by the reef beyond, the breakers did not disturb the ocean denizens. The deep-toned thunder of the fall on the outer barrier filled the air, but beneath the surface of the clear water all was quiet in the sunshine. The king was a young one of a large family. Scores of his brothers and sisters lay close to the bottom, peering in and out among the forest of kelp and enjoying the rays of the warm sun, for the Albicore is essentially a surface fish. The heat and light were very pleasant to them, and they were growing strong and healthy under its influence.

The older fish had come inshore some weeks before our hero was born, but food was plentiful about the island and they still lingered. They had spawned and had seen their young brought forth. Now their duty was done, and they swarmed about the ledges or plunged playfully about the slues in the reef, chasing the smaller fish to shelter in pure wantonness. They were possessed of the fighting spirit and feared very little indeed, and they lingered on when it was time for them to take to the great stretch of ocean to the westward and make room for others of the deep ocean tribes. Now the young were about in great numbers, and they seemed almost to crowd the waters in the sheltered coves. It was high time to go to sea again, and on the morrow the leaders of the school would start for the open ocean to the west, where the sun sank out of sight. Those who could follow might be safe, for the older fish were very strong and their numbers would prevent any of the hanger-on crowd of sullen sharks from coming too near the flanks of the moving throng.

A leader passed while our young one was watching the light. He was a great fish, six feet in length, his sides shimmering like silver. His long, sinuous body apparently made no motion, save that it went ahead slowly and steadily, and his eyes sparkled like glistening crystals. His thin, tapering head seemed to barely disturb the medium about him as he went through it, and the only vibration of the light rays near him was caused by the huge mouth, which, altho shut, showed heavy projecting lips and a half-concealed row of pointed teeth that rippled the water slightly as it slipped past. He was a long, powerful fellow, capable of great speed, and a stroke from those jaws of his meant death to anything in the sea of his size except the tough shark. Even the tough hide of the scavenger would not protect from a frightful cut when the long, muscular body was launched at him with the speed of an arrow. A dark shadow which had come near the edge of the broken water gradually drew away with the Albicore's approach and the young one experienced a feeling of relief instinctively which he could not understand. He was a very sensitive young one and all nerves, and the uneasiness which possessed him when the large relative drew away caused him to make an effort to follow. But the great Albicore took no notice of him, nor waited, and suddenly made a dart ahead. He disappeared leaving a vision of a silvery flash.

Other large fellows came and went while the younger ones strayed about the shoal water and chased the herring spawn or whale food, eating much and gaining strength hourly.

High above the bare rocks a shaggy goat nibbled the grass of the hillside, and to the southward a chunky, dirty bark lay with her courses hauled up and her mainyards aback, while a dense smoke arose from her trying-out furnace. Alongside of her the carcass of a freshly killed whale rolled just awash in the swell, attracting countless thousands of whale birds and loafing sharks.

Our young one was getting very nervous as the sun sank behind the sea in the far west, dying the waves a deep

crimson. He was remarkably sensitive for an ocean denizen. Instinctive longings seemed to tell him that he would fare better away from that reef after the last full grown Albicore had gone. They had been going to sea all day by twos and threes, but had paid not the slightest attention to him or any of his younger mates. The longing for the open ocean came upon him, and with it a nameless dread of something he could not understand. He had no mother to guide him, no father to protect him. They had gone to sea with the rest and left him to shift for himself. But there was something in the deepening roar of the surf and the moaning of the sea among the sunken ledges that spoke of an all pervading Power that would guide him onward to whatever life held in store. And yet with it all was that nameless fear and dread which made him alert to every vibration of the water. Darkness came suddenly, and some of his smaller companions began to seek the shelter of the shallower water within the coves and between the rocks. Their shimmering bodies grew less and less distinct, until only the phosphorescent flare of the disturbed water, when they moved, gave notice of their presence. The semi-tropical night fell upon the peaceful ocean and the great Albicore had begun to make their way seaward, leaving the lesser denizens of the rocks of Juan Fernandez behind.

All that night the great fish moved westward. In the morning, just before the sun rose, the last of the laggards had started off into deep water, leaving the high cliffs like a wall in the eastward, while the somber bank of vapor rose again from the land and cast a gloom over the outlying reef.

While the young fish were waiting for the growing light to guide them in the wake of their forbears there was a sudden commotion on the edge of the surf. Numerous plunges and splashes told of a horde of rapidly moving bodies advancing through the shoal water of the reef. The feeling of terror that had come over our young one the day before now seemed to pervade the entire crowd that scurried here and there in the gloom. Everywhere there seemed to be a state of wild alarm. Bunches of the smaller fish tried to find shelter in deep dark holes, where the kelp weed formed mats and snaky tangles. Then, just as the first rays of the morning sun glistened upon the crest of a great roller, there was a sudden rush through the water all about, and dark forms came plunging onward with incredible speed.

Our young one caught a glimpse of a great fish high in the air, heading for him, and the next instant there were several huge gaping mouths between pairs of shining eyes rushing upon him from all sides. He saw his young comrades seized and swallowed by the dozens, their frantic efforts to escape availing them not the least. Then, with a wild terror which spurred him to frantic action, he rushed seaward. A giant mouth made a snap at him as he went past a dark monster. A huge form rose in the air and dropped upon him with jaws gaping. He made a mad dodge and just missed the rows of teeth, while the stroke of the falling body almost stunned him. Then he recovered and tore for the outer breakers, his one idea being to get as far away from that awful reef as he could. The Bonito had struck inshore, and lucky would be the small fish who could escape their rush.

Away into the deepening blue of the ocean he sped headlong with all his energy. He looked neither to the right nor the left, but held his way straight ahead, with the terror of those fierce monsters vibrating through his whole being. On and on, without a thought of rest or slacking his speed until the bright sunshine showed him a desolate waste of fathomless blue void around and beneath him, and a bluer void above with the little lumpy trade clouds swinging past overhead. He was heading almost due west, and as the day wore on and his terror gave place to fatigue, he slacked his speed enough to take a careful look about him. There was not a living thing in sight, and he arose to the surface and stopped.

Hunger soon came upon him and stirred him to further action, and he began searching the sea for food. Soon one of his former companions came up almost as exhausted as himself with the run for life, and together they swam slowly along just beneath the surface in the roll of the swell.

As the day passed more of his youth-

ful relatives hove in sight, until by night six followers held their way in his wake. These were all who had gotten to sea. Few, indeed, had escaped. The day had marked the death of countless numbers of young fish, for the Bonito spared nothing that came in their path.

The seven Albicore cruised in company, capturing what small surface fish accident cast in their way, but all the time they held a general course to the westward and northward, to where the coral reefs rose from the bed of the equatorial ocean. Day after day they swam steadily on, our young one leading. Their silvery bodies grew apace and their backs took on a shifting blue color, so that looking downward from above it would have been hard to tell them from the surrounding blue depths, except in a strong light. Sometimes the ugly and noisy bos'n birds would swoop down as tho to strike them, but by sinking a few feet lower beneath the surface they were easily avoided. At night the seven swam beneath a tropic moon, and as they went their courage grew rapidly with their size. Once they unfortunately approached an unknown peak lying below the surface of the great ocean, and here they were chased by a huge dolphin who haunted the vicinity. He managed to destroy three of their number before they could get away. A week or two later the remaining four fell in with a roaming pair of Bonito. Two more went the way of the weak.

The remaining pair of Albicore now cruised onward together, our hero leading as before, until they came to Tahiti in the South Sea. Long accustomed to danger now, they approached the shore warily, their tapering bodies scarcely disturbing the sea. The Albicore had grown very fast and had developed rapidly during these weeks of travel into powerful fish. The teeth of the male leader began to show sharply beyond his lips. He was growing more and more muscular, and the long swim was hardening him. He was sturdy and shrewd, and the wild instinctive fear that had governed his younger actions now gave place to a feeling of confidence. His female companion had also developed into a strong fish, and as they swam slowly in through the outer breakers of the barrier reef they presented a picture of two long, sinuous bodies armed with teeth and jaws which were not to be despised. Smaller fish approached to welcome them, but they received them coldly and headed straight into the sheltered coves of coral, where they would rest from their long run. Here they stopped at last and set about making a new home.

During the months that followed the Albicore grew several feet longer. Our leader was now nearly six feet in length, with his long jaws armed with razor-like teeth, his tapering flanks with silvery scales covering muscles of great hardness and power. And with that power came a consciousness of his worth. His wild life and flight had made him careful of the denizens of the coral banks, and he grew cold and thoughtful as he became older, until, as he reached his final development physically, he was a dignified and quiet fellow. The smaller, sociable fish of the reef did not understand him. Theirs was a life of ease and comparative safety, and their thoughts seldom went beyond the boundaries of the outer barrier. They fussed among themselves, and voted the great stranger and his companion surly company. The inquisitive little sunfish would sometimes take a peep in at the cove, where the Albicore usually lay in the sunshine on bright afternoons, but there was something in the great fish's manner that the little reefer could not understand, and he set him down for a villain, keeping at a distance and looking askance always at those ragged teeth that peeped out from the long, sharp jaws. Even the mullet were warned and gave the Albicore a wide berth, while all the time he lay there with his thoughts far away where the peaks of Juan Fernandez rose from the sea. The sociable fish went in great schools together, led by one or two who seemed to assert the right to lead, and when they had nothing better to do they investigated the Albicore, always finding him unworthy of themselves and their gatherings. He was, indeed, a stranger in a strange place. Finally he was left alone with his female companion.

The little, sociable fish were not heeded at all by the Albicore. He went to the reef daily and caught what small game he wished, and his dignified movements

were even watched by the great ground shark who lay daily under the shelter of the outer barrier, waiting to snap up any unwary traveler who would be unfortunate enough to get caught in the rolling surf and lose control of himself. Once only did the fellow come in contact with the stranger, and that was when he had been rolled shoreward in the roaring surge. The lurking monster thought it a good chance to take an advantage and make a strike through the broken water. He received a savage cut over the eye that left him somewhat bewildered and much more respectful of the powerful stranger's rights in the vicinity.

As the season changed and the trade wind shifted to the eastward, bringing with it little watery clouds, the two Albicores became more and more restless. Our hero's sensitive nature became more and more imbued with the feeling that he must return to the place of his birth and take his place among those of his kind. He would be needed. The Bonito would come again and there might be no Albicore leader to protect those who had escaped their last assault, and who would return to the beautiful peaks that rose from the sea of his birth. There was a feeling within him that he must be there for a purpose. He was for something more than a mere cruising pirate of the reefs of the South Pacific. The petty life of little, sociable fish was not for such as he. There was something for him to do before he died, and this feeling came stronger and stronger upon him, until one rainy morning he started out accompanied by his faithful mate.

He was now at the fulness of his powers, a full grown Albicore of the southern ocean. All the inheritance of the race of giants from whom he had sprung was in his strong frame and lightning-like actions. He could dart so swiftly the eye could hardly follow his form, and by a slight swerve upward he could spring high into the air above, leaving the sea ten feet or more below him, and then with head pointed gracefully downward, he would plunge into the blue depths, slipping his long, sinuous body so easily into the unresisting medium that there would be hardly a splash to mark his entrance. There was strength and grace in all his movements, and he was as bold as he was beautiful.

The speed of the fastest ship was slow as compared with his tremendous pace, so, altho he took his time and spent several days hunting upon the surface of the sea, it was but a short run for him to Mas-a-fuera. It was a very different passage from the one made when but a little fellow—the voyage out.

The high, grim cliffs of the Fernandez group, especially Mas-a-fuera, rise a sheer thousand feet on the north side of the island, and the wind is usually southerly. This makes a ponderous lee, the only sea being the heave of the offshore swell. Many denizens of the deep ocean come in here to rest and search for food, and even the great cachalot, or sperm whale, often takes a quiet cruise through the clear depths to enjoy the stillness and incidentally look up a stray octopus or cuttle fish who might be ensconced within some ocean cavern in the cliffs.

It was toward this sheltered lee shore our Albicore held his way. Above the hights ashore the huge pall of vapor rose as in his younger days, standing out clearly against the void of blue and as sharply outlined as a heavy cumulus cloud. There was no mistaking the place. He felt like a sailor who had made a long voyage and had sighted the home port at last.

As he proceeded shoreward, followed by his mate, he noticed many silvery flashes in the water between him and the land. Drawing nearer he perceived that these were caused by countless Albicore. Soon he was amid a throng of his fellows numbering thousands, all making their way toward the sheltered sea in the lee of the island. With the spirit and instinct born in him and developed by his strenuous life, he at once took the lead of this vast school and led them slowly into the submerged rocks, which would shelter them during their stay. Great numbers of females heavy with spawn straggled from the flanks of the column, but he swam around them and gathered them in, forcing them all into an almost solid phalanx of moving fish. The memory of the Bonito was still fresh within him, and he would take no chances with these helpless kindred. They seemed to recognize his leadership without question and followed quietly wherever he led the way. Now and then some frisky younger member of the horde would take a sud-

den start to sheer away, but with a rush our leader was upon him and he was forced back again. As they drew near the island a school of porpoises made a dash among them. These fellows drove the more timid in frantic throngs until our leader came plunging to the rescue, followed by a few of the largest and boldest of the school. In a few minutes the warm-blooded animals had received some severe strokes from the razor-like teeth and they went plunging seaward. Then the mass of Albicore went in and took possession of the rocks, the smaller denizens fleeing before them.

Here at last our hero was in the waters he loved. Game was plentiful, and the school of the Albicore led by him along the sunken rocks found it easy to keep supplied. His great size, greater than even the largest of that vast host, made his leadership unquestioned. Everything stood clear of his rush except the sullen sharks, who also took care not to precipitate trouble by hanging too closely about the rear of his foraging parties as they went their way along the shore.

During the whole season the Albicore hung about the reefs of Mas-a-fuera and Juan Fernandez Island, the young had come forth and the sheltered places inside the outer breakers were teeming with them. Our leader had driven to sea all other fish who were at all antagonistic to them, and peaceful tranquility reigned. Once or twice a growing fellow, who had reached six feet or more in length, wanted to try conclusions with the leader, but he soon had enough after encountering his sharp teeth and took his place among the followers. It was not the leader's policy to follow up these attacks upon his position. He bore no thought of revenge after them, but met each renewal with a cool steadiness which soon won him the respect of all. He was their king—king by election, and he led them steadily until the season waned and the time for the Bonito to strike inshore came at hand.

As the time drew near, the feeling of unrest began to show itself among the school. Stragglers began to leave the reef and seek the open ocean, with the instinctive longing for that safety which exists there. Our king watched them go by pairs and sometimes dozens, but he made no attempt to stop them. There would be enough to look out for without them and they could well be spared.

Finally the time came for the general movement. He had marshaled the great host of Albicore from the adjacent reefs, and together in one vast throng they would leave for open ocean, going to the northward to avoid the enemy, who would attack from the south and west. The Bonito were not as large or as heavy as themselves individually, but they were the strongest creatures of their size in the ocean, and their countless numbers made them absolutely fearless. They would attack anything that stood in their path and their great vitality and quickness made them the most dreaded of all the foraging bands of sea wolves who roamed the south sea.

The solid phalanx of Albicore started off shore at sunrise, the king in the van and the younger and more helpless bringing up in the rear of the column. All had been amply warned of the movement, but as before many of the young had been overlooked and they loitered among the sheltered places in the rocks.

The head of the moving mass was a full mile from shore before the end of the crowd had begun to leave, and as the sun shone upon the calm ocean its rays struck glancing along the flanks of thousands of moving bodies, making the water seem like shimmering silver as the light flashed from the bright scales. There was no wind at all, but from far away to the westward our leader thought he noticed a peculiar disturbance of the sea surface. He took a leap into the air to get a better view and was followed by many of his companions, who usually imitated his example in all his movements. As he rose in the sunshine his glistening armor reflected the light and made him visible for miles. His followers who leaped after him also made a striking spectacle, but the leader took no notice of them. What he had seen upon the western sky-line was enough. As far as the eye could reach the ocean had spurted white at his plunge, for the Bonito had seen him, and with a front of several miles in extent they were plunging toward the band of Albicore, tearing the calm surface to foam with their rush. It was as tho some mighty ex-

plosion had taken place and spurted the sea upward in little jets along the front of a sunken reef, for the Bonito acted almost in unison in spite of their vast numbers, and they were now in full charge.

Where two bodies of almost equal weight come in violent contact with each other, the one having the swiftest movement will naturally drive back the more stationary. The king Albicore understood this principle instinctively and sprang instantly forward. His followers joined him and away they rushed straight for the line of breaking water, which drew nearer and nearer as the moments flew by. The rear of the column, finding the head leaving at speed, closed up the gap and came onward until soon the entire mass of Albicore were driving headlong to the westward as fast as they could go.

It was a grand sight to watch those charging columns. There were a million Bonito charging a hundred thousand Albicore. Nowhere on land could such vast hosts of large, living creatures marshall. The sea was ruffled and foamed for miles with the disturbance of the flitting bodies, and from above the bos'n birds could watch the long line of pointed heads making the ocean darken as with a huge shadow as the hordes rushed onward.

A mile, then a half—a quarter, and still the ruffling lines of ocean surface seemed to draw nearer with undiminished speed. There was a seeming instant of quiet. A space of apparently unruffled water. And then they met.

Like an eruption from some subterranean crater the sea sprang upward. The long lines of pointed heads struck together. Bodies flung high in the air. Tails, heads, quivering sides, streaming from ugly gashes, leaped into the sunlight, and then upon the quiet of the morning there broke a deep, dull, moaning roar of immense volume.

Full into the center of the great army the King Albicore tore his way. Bonito snapped and flashed upon all sides, their vigorous bodies fairly quivering with the rapidity of their movements, but with his jaws cutting like a pair of flying shears, he held his way while his sturdy followers entered behind him and forced the gap. Into this, like a wedge, pressed the body of the column, cutting and fighting with incredible fury. Comrades fell out by the hundred, chopped and torn by the Bonito who surged in upon the flanks, but the great mass of Albicore tore its way through, killing everything in its path.

Away they went straight ahead. The Bonito fell away sullenly from the solid ranks, and in half an hour the last Albicore had gone through the gap in close column, leaving the sea and its scavengers to wipe out the marks of their passage. There was no changing front to that horde. The movement was straight ahead, and it was certain death to be left behind.

The Bonito held their way toward the reef, and in a short time the Albicore were started or rather continued on their way to the coral banks of the South Pacific.

But our King Albicore, what of him?

With flanks cut and ripped almost to ribbons, he held along at the head of the column. No sheering this way or that. The feeling had come upon him that he had done his duty. He had fulfilled his mission. He, the king, had led his comrades to victory, and he must pay the great debt which falls to all sons of nature. Silently and steadily he went along, his instinct telling him his time had come. But with it there were no regrets.

He had done all he could for his kind, and like a king he would die. The bright sunshine would fade and the blue water would disappear forever. They would forget him, and another leader would take his place. But he knew he had done his duty and knew he had done it well, and the great throng would live to be thankful for his prowess.

The sunlight seemed to be fading and darkness appeared to be coming upon the ocean, yet he knew it was not quite midday. He turned to take one look at the mighty host he had brought to sea, and saw they were still following him faithfully.

Then the light went out, and he turned upon his side and sank downward through the blue depths, while the Albicore held their way to the coral reefs of the south sea.

BALTIMORE, MD.

# Lord Salisbury—And After

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE death of Lord Salisbury has had a distinct effect on the conditions of English political life. It is true that for a considerable time before his death Lord Salisbury had ceased to be Prime Minister and had apparently withdrawn from all share whatever in public affairs. Yet there was always the impression existing in political circles that he was still an influence not unfelt, altho unseen, and that the Conservative party could at any serious crisis have the benefit of his far-seeing intelligence and his moderating counsel. But with his death there came over all observers the conviction that the Tory administration was destined to become a mere struggle for supremacy between one set of Ministers and another. Every day that has gone by since the mortal remains of Lord Salisbury were consigned to the grave near his ancestral home, the Conservative administration has been falling more and more manifestly into pieces.

There are now two antagonistic factions in the Ministry, the one reluctantly

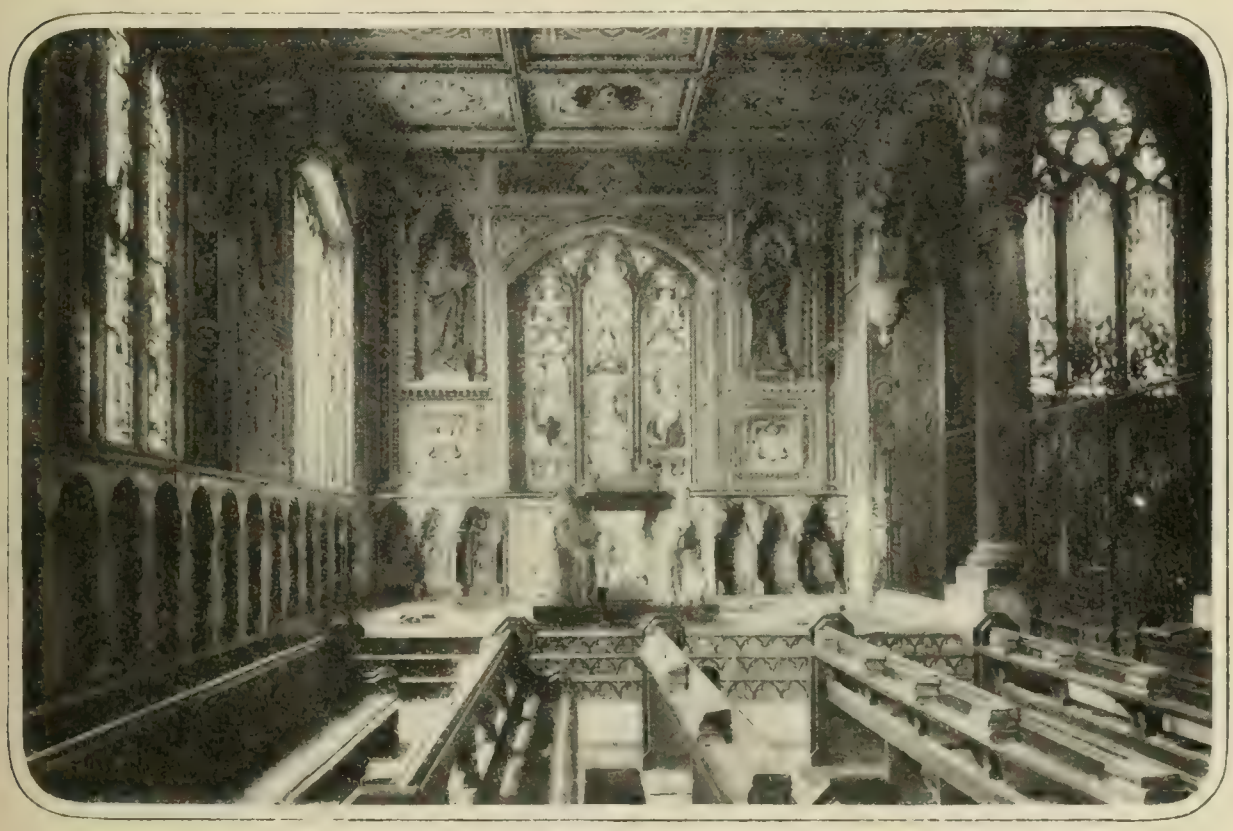
led by Arthur Balfour, and the other eagerly put into motion by Joseph Chamberlain. Now the words I have purposely used in characterizing the conditions of the leadership on either side will help to explain some of the main difficulties in the way of a possible reconciliation. Arthur Balfour, I take it for granted, feels no joy in this strife and would gladly allow things to go on quietly and to keep up the seeming of a thoroughly united administration if it were in his power to keep up such a theatric performance. Balfour is, above all things, a man of culture and of thought, a somewhat skeptical philosopher, a lover of literature and art, and has no natural taste whatever for the rougher work and the rude struggles of parliamentary life. I do not believe that he has any strong political ambition, and, indeed, I have long been under the conviction that if it were left to his own choice he would much rather not be a Prime Minister. But his family connections and his position in Parliament compelled him to assume that trying and perilous place, and I take it for granted that when he consented to become Lord Salisbury's successor as leader of an administration his best hope was that he might be allowed to get through the work as quietly as possible for a certain time and then leave it to be carried on by some one with a greater natural inclination for parliamentary leadership. But, then, on the other hand, there is Joseph Chamberlain, a man swelled with an intense ambition to win the highest place in whatever party it suits him to support and who takes a positive delight in the game of political warfare. One or other of the two must give in, and it may be taken for granted that Chamberlain will not give in so long as he sees any reasonable chance of his winning the game. His resignation is not defeat.

Some inquirer might possibly ask why under such conditions Mr. Balfour does not follow his own natural inclinations and relieve himself of all trouble by resigning his position at the head of the Government. The reason, however, is not far to seek. Arthur Balfour is weighted by the responsibilities which his family traditions impose upon him and he has, further, the knowledge that some of the most eminent and influential members of the administration, and even of the Cabinet, are utterly opposed to Chamberlain's new policy and will not, if they can, allow their present leader to adopt any course which might seem to give the victory to Chamberlain and his followers. Chamberlain has at all events the courage of his professed convictions and he has proclaimed certain financial principles which the most distinguished men in the Government regard as utter and intolerable heresy. I have before this called the attention of my American readers to the fact that three living Conservative statesmen who have in their turn held the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer—Lord Goschen, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and Mr. Ritchie, the last of whom has just resigned,—have lately again and again disclaimed and denounced Mr. Chamberlain's new policy. These men, of course, would bring a powerful pressure to bear on Mr. Balfour in order to keep him at the head of the Government, as a virtual if not nominal opponent of Chamberlain, and it is only mere justice to Balfour to sav that his spirit and his temper are far too chivalrous to allow him to take any action which might seem like escaping from personal trouble and leaving his colleagues and his cause to their fate.

Such seems to me the explanation of the manner in which the struggle has been prolonged up to the present, but so far as outer observers can judge there must be a crisis near at hand. All the evidence which we can gather from actual political events in the country of late would seem to show that Chamberlain is not likely to find that amount of popular support which we may presume he must have counted on as certain to be his when he made up his mind to go in for this momentous struggle. In the more recent elections the Liberal candidates have been successful, and chiefly because of their emphatic opposition to Chamberlain's proposals. In one or two instances seats which had been won again and again by Tory candidates were captured by Liberals because, to all appearance, of their proclaimed hostility to Joseph and his recent proclamations. I am not now entering into any discussion as to the merits or demerits of Chamberlain's policy, altho I hold very clear and decided opinions on the subject. I am

only concerned to tell my American readers how the English public in general are taking him and his policy and what likelihood there seems to be of his gaining a victory. The whole struggle is one of deep and thrilling interest for one who, like myself, is a mere looker-on, and I do not remember for many years any crisis so peculiar and so unexpected in English political affairs. Joseph Chamberlain, it must be admitted by his most uncompromising enemies, is a hard man to beat, and we may take it for granted that he will fight out this fight to the best of his power. We may look, therefore, for lively times in the coming months.

Meanwhile there are difficulties pressing on the Government which have nothing to do with the Free Trade controversy and the split in the Cabinet. The dissenting denominations are carrying on with ever-increasing determination their struggle of passive resistance against the recent Education Act, and if there were no other political storm raging just now the attention of the whole public would be absorbed in the daily accounts of this strange conflict between the Administration and a vast proportion of peaceable, reputable and well-to-do citizens. Just now, however, public attention is diverted from this new form of domestic strife by the terrible stories which every day's journals bring us of the struggle between the Macedonian insurgents and that Ottoman Power which has kept them so long in thraldom. England is unquestionably responsible to a great degree for the unhappy condition of those Christian populations in Eastern Europe, and a strong feeling is growing up here among men who have no sympathy whatever with unnecessary war that the British Government ought to intervene in some form between the Sultan and his unhappy Christian subjects. Any English Government, however constructed, must have a difficult and trying task to undertake for some time to come.



Hatfield Chapel, Where Lord Salisbury is Buried

I do not know whether much has been heard in the United States of a movement now going on in this country with the object of obtaining funds and public approval for the erection of a monument to George Washington in some conspicuous part of London. The strong conviction among those who favor this movement is that the time has come when England ought to offer such a

tribute to the memory of Washington and thus signify to the American people the common desire of Englishmen to be ranked as their friends and kinsmen. I believe the idea, at least in this definite and practical form, originated with Mr. David Christie Murray, the well-known novelist, war correspondent, lecturer and traveler, who has crammed as much work into his life, not yet a very long one, as any man I know. Mr. Murray has been everywhere through the United States and has great sympathy with the institutions and the feelings of the American people and a strong faith in America's destiny to be a commanding force in the world's true civilization. He has long cherished the idea that there could be no better method of symbolizing the growing friendship between the English people and the American people than by the raising of a statue in London to him who was once England's successful enemy, but who has ever been regarded in England as one of the world's noblest heroes. Mr. Murray has been working at his project for some time, and I hope and believe that he now begins to see his way toward its successful accomplishment. I think I may say of him that he is well qualified to carry to success any undertaking which commands his full sympathy and his close attention. I have heard something to the effect that certain objections were raised to the whole proposal by some influential Americans, who were under the impression that the idea was to be undertood as coming originally from America and who naturally felt unwilling to give any countenance to a scheme which would put America in the light of a petitioner for a grace to be conceded by England. No such thought ever existed in the minds of Christie Murray and the friends who are working with him for the fulfilment of his purpose. The whole meaning and spirit of the proposal was and is that England should spontaneously perform this act of graceful and honorable homage to the great soldier and statesman, patriot and lover of his kind whom England's own poet, Lord Byron, described as:

> "—one the first, the last, the best,
> The Cincinnatus of the West."

I have just received an advance copy of a book which is likely to be read with deep interest by my countrymen in America as well as at home and in England. It is an important historical novel called "The Island of Sorrow," by George Gilbert, who is already known as the author of more than one brilliant and successful historical romance. "The Island of Sorrow" is, I need hardly say, my native country, Ireland, and the hero of the book is Robert Emmet, the anniversary of whose death is commemorated with honorable national celebration this year in the land for which he sacrificed his young life. The title of the novel is taken from that melancholy and thrilling song of Thomas Moore which tells of Sara Curran, Emmet's first and only love, to whom he wrote a most touching letter of farewell just before his execution—the song ending with the words "from her own loved island of sorrow." American readers will remember that one of Washington Irving's most exquisite short essays enshrines Emmet's love and his fate. No hero of romance ever had a braver heart and a more generous and devoted spirit than Robert Emmet, who was only in his twenty-fifth year when he was executed as the leader of the rebellion in 1803. Emmet's rebellion was a failure—his attempt was made too soon after the suppression of the greater national uprising in 1798—but even the most devoted loyalists and the most bitter opponents of the Irish national movement could not fail to admire the noble character of the young man who had staked all his promise of a brilliant career on this effort to recover for his country that right to self-government which was taken from her by force and fraud when the Act of Union was passed. Emmet's love, Sara Curran, was, I need hardly say, the daughter of the great Irish advocate and orator, John Philpot Curran. Robert Emmet's brother, Thomas Addis Emmet, escaped from captivity in 1802 and made his way first to Holland, then to France and afterward to New York, where he rose to great distinction in the legal profession and was regarded with universal respect and admiration. I can remember well how often during my visits to the United States I used to stop and gaze upon the monument to Thomas

Addis Emmet, which stood, and I suppose still stands, outside a church in the lower part of Broadway, and the feelings with which I contemplated the difference of fate which had brought one of two brothers engaged in the same cause to public honor and renown on American soil and the other to a scaffold in his native land. I have not yet had time to read the volume, of which I have only just received the advance copy, but I think it well to write these few lines in order that my own countrymen in the United States and American sympathizers with Ireland's national cause may know that it is announced as one of the many tributes which this year is offering to the memory of Robert Emmet. Most sincerely do I hope that "The Island of Sorrow" may prove itself worthy of the subject which it commemorates. The book, I should say, is to be published in London by Mr. John Long.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# The Scylla and Charybdis of Trade Unionism

By HERBERT N. CASSON

AUTHOR OF "ORGANIZED SELF HELP," "COMMON SENSE IN THE LABOR PROBLEM," ETC.

THE American labor movement has as yet no dramatist nor historian. It has not even a novelist nor a short story writer. It has some 650 trade journals, edited in every case by a wage worker who has come to his task directly from the factory or workshop, and the contents of these journals can scarcely be called literary in any strict meaning of the word.

Those, therefore, whose imaginations need the stimulation of a story or a play to enable them to understand the events of their own time cannot appreciate the importance of the great Labor Drama which is now being played in the United States by over two millions of wage-workers. The present situation, in fact, is very similar to that of 1851, before "Uncle Tom's Cabin" opened people's eyes to see the auction block and taught their ears to hear the sound of the lash.

Yet what are a few of the facts with regard to this greatest of all proletarian organizations — the American Trade Union? It includes at the present time more than twenty times the number of those who, under the banner of Spartacus, kept the Roman Empire for two years on the verge of ruin, and which was the largest labor army ever known in ancient times. There are as many voters in the labor movement as there are in the States of New York, Maine and Delaware, and thirty times more people than there were in General Sherman's army that made the famous march "from Atlanta to the sea."

The gain in trade union membership during the past two years has been seven hundred and fifty thousand, which includes, of course, a number of wage-workers who had formerly been unionists but who had fallen out of the ranks. More than twelve hundred organizers, most of them working without pay, are adding thousands to the membership every week; and new trades, ranging from the "excavators," or subway diggers, to the school teachers, are applying for charters.

A fairly large proportion of these labor organizations are in reality mutual benefit associations. Their bank accounts would astonish those who know nothing about the recent developments of unionism. For example, the Bricklayers' and Masons' International Union, which is not federated with the other unions, has an $80,000 surplus. The Garment Workers' Union spends $60,000 every year in the advertisement of its label, and the Cigarmakers' Union spends an even larger amount annually for the same pur-

pose. The Coal Miners' Union, in spite of the heavy expenses of the late strike, came out of the struggle with over a million dollars in its treasury.

These large, wealthy and powerful bodies of workmen are self-governing. A majority vote decides all important questions. Every class of workers depends entirely upon its own members for its guidance, differing in this respect from a corporation, which employs highly skilled specialists to manage its business and promote its interests. When the molders organize, for instance, they elect one of their number as president, a second as secretary, a third as treasurer, a fourth as editor, etc. Elections are held annually, and any change in the opinions of the rank and file is apt to make itself evident in the selection of officers.

Every labor leader, therefore, is placed in a most peculiar and trying position. He has not only to exercise his best judgment on behalf of his union, but he has also to persuade the union that his action was for its best interests. The rank and file in almost every trade can see no further than the next pay envelope; yet the leader must be a man of unusual foresight and ability to secure better industrial conditions for his fellow workmen.

The president of a union is not only its business agent. He is its principal orator as well. There is seldom a week in which he is not obliged to address mass meetings of local unions, and at the close of his speech any member may request him to explain or defend his general policy. It is very apparent that the "leader" is consequently very much at the mercy of those whom he is supposed to lead. He is not like the general of an army, having absolute control of his men, but rather like the guide of a party of tourists—half master, half servant. If the president of a railroad had to explain all his official acts to fifty thousand shareholders, and were obliged to meet these shareholders in fifty or a hundred mass meetings every year, his position would be regarded as an intolerable one for a business man to occupy. Yet such is the predicament of every labor leader in the country.

The prevalent opinion that labor leaders order strikes is erroneous. There are occasions when this is true, just as there are occasions when a policeman uses his club to wound a peaceable citizen; but a general rule cannot be framed from a small proportion of instances. It is the frequent boast of a well-known retired labor leader that in his long career he had never ordered a strike. The recent coal strike, as may be remembered, was demanded by the rank and file of the miners, and in spite of the strenuous opposition of John Mitchell.

When business is good and all the members of the union are at work, the desire of the workers to declare a strike is the strongest. They feel that the time when their employer needs them the most is the best time to demand higher wages. In this they are merely using good business judgment and following the example of the financier, who charges a higher rate of interest because money is tight and his customers are obliged to borrow or face bankruptcy.

It is at such times the difficult task of the labor leader to persuade his fellow workmen to be patient and to wait until all peaceful methods have been tried. His advice generally is: "Keep cool. Go on working. It is better to get 10 per cent. increase by arbitration than to get 12 per cent. increase by a strike. Give me a month to see what I can do, and if I fail you can all come out and tie up the business."

But a crowd loves extreme measures, whether that crowd be composed of bankers or of day laborers. Seldom, if ever, will a mass meeting vote for moderation. The most strenuous speaker carries the day, except with experienced unionists, who know how little common sense oratory usually contains. "We have the power and now is our opportunity," is the argument that generally stirs up the most enthusiasm.

The labor leader knows, perhaps, that in the present case the employers' profits are not as large as they appear to be. He knows that a strike abruptly ordered may permanently alienate the employers and the men. He knows that the grievances of the men are not of such a nature as to win the sympathy of the general public, and that a strike will make him and his union very unpopular.

But his objections are all overwhelmed by the stubborn wilfulness of the crowd, and having opposed the wish of the majority as long as he can, the leader yields and the strike is ordered. It may be mentioned that during the progress of the strike the strikers have nothing to do, while the unfortunate leader is working from fourteen to eighteen hours a day and at the same time receiving all the blame from the employers and from the press.

On the other hand, when business is bad, and a large proportion of the union members are out of work, the task of the leader is quite different, though equally arduous. This is the time when the revolutionary Socialist appears, with his endeavors to disintegrate the union and swing all its members into a fanatical and turbulent political movement. The weak points of unionism are pointed out —its inability to provide work for its members, its failure to maintain wages at their former level, its helplessness in the face of a united millionairism and a capitalistic government.

As against the slow and unsure methods of unionism, the "presto, change" plan of labor politics is advocated with a fierce emphasis that wins converts easily among the unemployed and disheartened workers. "Ten dollars a day under Socialism" is promised by these fluent agitators, who are as passionately convinced of the speedy realization of their dreams as though they were the followers of the Mad Mullah. Their propaganda has double force if an election is at hand, and many unionists transfer their allegiance from the union to the "class-conscious Socialist party," which offers the joys of a labor Millennium to all its devotees. Scores of unions have been broken up by such defections, while all are weakened and discouraged to a large extent.

Such are the two constant dangers of unionism—the Scylla and Charybdis of the labor movement. Prosperity develops the autocratic unionist—the one who is apt to disregard the public welfare and refuse to arbitrate; while adversity develops the revolutionist, who throws aside his union and aims to bring about a state of ideal industrial justice by a great political *coup d'etat*.

Both of these types—the autocrat and the revolutionist—are anti-social and injurious to the progress of unionism. Both alike alienate public sympathy from the working classes, and endanger the gains that have already been made. Both are strongly antagonized by every veteran labor leader, who knows what harm has been done to unionism in the past by bad judgment and fanaticism.

But the general public knows little or nothing of the internal struggles of unionism, and of the patient and truly heroic efforts of those labor leaders who are educating their fellow workers and teaching them good citizenship and the responsibilities of power. "The capitilist attacks us in front and the revolutionist attacks us in the rear," said one of these men to me recently. "Yet people wonder," he continued, "if our meetings are not as orderly and harmonious as a five o'clock tea."

In short, the men who have been elected leaders by the organized wage-workers have a task which needs the combined abilities of a statesman, a diplomat and a financier. The men whose welfare they protect are liable to be stampeded at any time by the arguments of demagogues or fanatics. It is not only to the interests of the unions, but also a matter of vital importance to the whole nation, that these labor leaders should be encouraged and assisted in their work. If they fail, it is quite certain that they will be succeeded by a set of political demagogues, violent and irresponsible, who will endeavor to make use of the passions of the mob to overthrow indiscriminately the industrial and financial institutions of the country.

PINE HILL, N. Y.

# Conditions in Porto Rico

BY WILLIAM H. HUNT

Governor of Porto Rico

THE history of the third year of civil government in Porto Rico but strengthens the belief that the United States can successfully institute and carry on American government among and with a people willing to receive its blessings, even tho such a people are of radically different tradition, language and civilization. This is an important evidence of national force, for I doubt very much whether five years ago many Americans would have believed that the government by the United States of a then Spanish possession would have been so far accomplished that within two years after acquisition liberal self-government would be substituted for benign military control.

WILLIAM HENRY HUNT

The results which stand for the real welfare of a community—equal political rights, free education, just criminal laws, equal taxation and material growth—are satisfactory—indeed, gratifying—in Porto Rico. Of course, there has only been a start, and contrast at this time must be made, not with old States of the Union, but with conditions which existed under the Spanish dominion, and which were found when the island became ours. It is at this point that those few err who declare that the experiment among a Latin people will fail and "benevolent assimilation" is impossible.

It is safe to say that a judgment based upon a drive across the beautiful island of Porto Rico and upon a few moments'

conversation with each of a dozen people, or upon a casual glance at the natives as they pass along the road, is not of sufficient value to justify a general deduction against the hoped for outcome of a great national responsibility. And whether such brief observations are favorable or unfavorable, they must be of comparatively slight worth. It is the opinion of those who have lived among the people, who have seen them day after day, who have watched them in trying situations, who have studied their natures at home, heard their sentiments when in their families, had mercantile, social and political relations with them, and who know them by intimate contact, that becomes the safe base upon which thoughtful conclusions can rest.

Applying the proper standard, the opinion is substantially unanimous on the optimistic side. Four sessions of the House of Delegates (which is composed of thirty-five members elected by the people) have passed within three years. Moderation, intelligence and common sense have prevailed in each. Laws which are universally considered prudent and wise have been enacted, and there has been no scene of insult, corruption or deadlock. General elections have been held, and notwithstanding the impressionableness of the people and their natural love of politics, they have restrained themselves within bounds not less creditable than prevail at like contests in many States.

The courts are generally respected and crime goes unpunished much less than formerly.

The people are keen for education, and every school is overcrowded. All school children study English, and it is not uncommon to hear it in even the remotest parts of the island. Young men are studying, too, in the United States, fitting themselves for higher usefulness when they return.

Modern sanitation is in vogue, and with its extension have come decreased death rates, cleaner cities and improved hospitals.

Merchants are gradually adopting the more rapid methods of American business men, and an English speaking clerk is to be found in the principal stores of the larger cities.

Many more Porto Ricans go to New York and New Orleans than used to. Some go for pleasure, others for business, others for climates. They return with happy accounts of all they have seen and are ardent for the island to be in the closest relationship with the mainland.

The regiment of native troops is a soldierly, precise and loyal body of men.

Law and order exist. Exceptional instances have occurred, and will. Socialism may crop out to a limited extent. But a better sentiment for peace and quiet is strong. In the natural order of things a few will regard their present liberty as license, but such obstacles are an inevitable part of the whole task. There is no doubt of successfully working through them.

Co-operation between a large majority of the natives and the governing authorities has marked the course of events. The full ambitions of the people will be realized in this way, and there will be no serious interruption to their continued progress. The destiny of Porto Rico is Territorial Government.

The Porto Rican people are peculiarly warm-hearted, generous and kind. Added to these inborn qualities are intelligence and aspiration. Patience and fair-dealing during these early times will therefore insure enduring good results.

San Juan, Porto Rico.

# The Marvel

BY BERTHA E. BUSH

"Lazarus, come forth," the Master cried;
The whole world marveled that the dead man came.
I marvel rather that *my* dead comes not,
Tho day and night, weeping, I call his name.

Garner, Iowa.

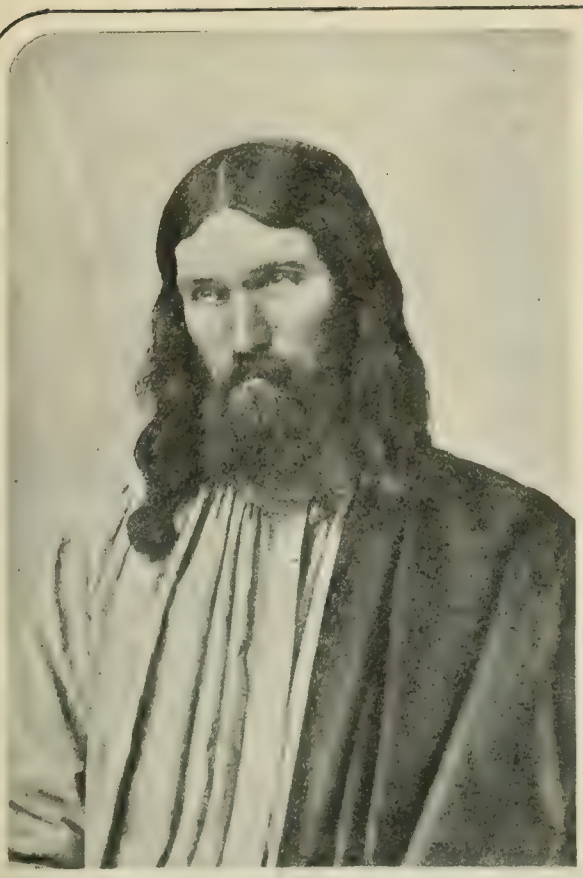
# Passion-Plays at Brixlegg and Erl

BY E. I. PRIME-STEVENSON

A YEAR or so ago one of the Austrian humorous journals contained a squib, in which a traveler was presented as asking of the railway-guard on a Sunday train, "Do we stop long at X———?" the official answering, "Only just long enough to get a glass of beer, and to see a Passion-play, sir." The witticism often does not seem overdone, so many Biblical dramas having recently sprung up into their village-existence all over the Catholic part of the two Austrias and within the Tirolese, Bohemian and sister states. A certain proportion are genuine relics of medieval piety, rooted in ancient local customs; sometimes having lapsed for many generations, and now being revived again with fresh energy and a deal more of advertising and sophistication in general. A considerable group, however, have neither antiquity nor religious impulses as their origin. These Passion theaters represent merely the effect of a sort of contagion of Passion-play acting, communicated by one little community to another; or else exist in the direct aim to make money for the community's private uses through such performances; and, last but not least, the process and establishment of a local Passion-play has been found by the zealous and astute Catholic hierarchy in Bavaria and Austria a valuable spiritual and financial agency.

The present writer has seen, owing to the chances and lines of constant and wide travel, a large number of these different religious dramas—Bavarian, Tyrolese, Bohemian, French, and so on—in all their primitiveness of performance and reality of emotions, or their elaboration into mere rural theater-pieces, acted carefully and with not the least inward solemnity of feeling. I cannot reach any other conclusion than that, with all gainsaid, they are a desirable and helpful moral and religious agency; with the possible exception of the most famous one of all—the venerable Oberammergau performance. That distinguished Passional, in plain fact, to-day is one of the least meritorious; it has not enough of the spiritual atmosphere or artistic leverage that redeems its mechanical and often offensive theatrism. Perhaps the best one is the simple, crude Eibesthal Passion-play, given in a hamlet near Mistelbach, in Lower Austria. But the Brixlegg one is also distinctly of note, and worth a visit on the part of travelers over the Arlberg Railway during one or another summer of the play's recurrence.

Brixlegg itself is an attractive, tidy valley-village, charmingly situated about an hour west of Innsbruck. The Passion-play there is given at irregular intervals, not on set recurrences, and, of course, only in summer-weather. It is a modern matter, having been taken up by the community rather less than forty years ago. Of the actor-group that figured in the earliest performances, especially those of 1868, and important at that time, only one member is to-day of significance, a certain Peter Winkler, the *Apostle Peter* of the drama. He is, withal, one of the most dignified and expressive figures in it, tho now a man of rather too advanced years to typify the sturdy and impulsive Fisherman. The *Christus* at Brixlegg is Josef Einberger. In his solemn impersonation this Tyrolese peasant has won a wide repute and commendation. As compared with Anton Lang, the personator of the Savior at Oberammergau, Einberger is distinctly the superior. He has a fine presence, a natural dignity of manner and a resonant voice that makes him what the Christ should be in every scene of the Passion-drama—the dominant and central figure. He avoids poses and stage-mannerisms, too, such as mar the presentation of the Redeemer by the Bavarian peasant-actor named. On the other hand, the *Christus* of Einberger is now somewhat too mature a physical type, and, like each and every Passion-play impersonation of Christ, it fails to convey the least idea of the magnetic, virile, potent temperament, the charm, which must have characterized the personality of Christ—un-



JOSEF EINBERGER AS CHRIST

"ECCE HOMO" JOSEF EINBERGER AS CHRIST

JOSEF EINBERGER AS CHRIST
IN GETHSEMANE

CHRIST BIDS MARY FAREWELL
JOSEF EINBERGER & MARIA HAUSBERGER

doubtedly one of the most immediate aspects of his relations with all manner of men and women. Peasant-actors invariably are blind to this aspect. There is a great deal that is acceptably suggestive in Einberger, but his voice is the voice of a pulpit-orator, and the accent is, from scene to scene, that of a preacher, rather than of one who, spontaneously and warmly, talks to men as a man. In certain tableaux of the Passion Einberger is exceedingly impressive, especially in the "Farewell to Mary" and the "Ecce Homo."

Others in the cast—a remarkably long one, inasmuch as this Brixlegg play contains not less than one hundred and thirty-five speaking *rôles*—whose impersonations merit praise, either as to art or nature, are Karl Einberger, as *Joseph of Arimathea,* and Franz Schösser, as *Simon, the Leper,* both sustained with much force and simplicity, and both of the Two Thieves have a good deal of dramatic individuality. I have already spoken of the *Peter,* so long played by Winkler—a serious and sometimes touching study. The feminine impersonations at Brixlegg are less distinct—a common failing in all these Passion-dramas. In this case the *Mary* of Maria Hausberger is statuesque and refined—the village-actress being a woman of a beauty that anywhere, except in Tyrol, is notable. But she brings less pathos and force to her dramatic situation than any *Mary* that I have seen. It is a curious trait, too, of this Brixlegg play that the *rôles* which are most dramatic—and which consequently we would expect to find the best played by the ever-emotional Tyrol peasant—are here only conventionally and tamely taken in hand, such as the *Judas,* the *Pilate* and the *High-Priest.* One element of this Brixlegg performance surpasses the same thing in Oberammergau, in Horitz, in Eibesthal and in any other Passion-play theater that I know of—the tableaux. These are strikingly well-grouped. The actors hold to their poses with surprising rigidity and grace. Unfortunately all these Passion-dramas are performed under daylight conditions, and without attempt at artificial adjustment of lights. The consequences are a complete loss of values and perspectives, and the casting of all sorts of shadows in all sorts of disturbing relations and angles—which would not be the case were the plays performed at night with a stage properly, even if simply, lighted. In this respect Oberammer-

Brixlegg from the Southeast

gau is also a conspicuous disappointment.

The theater at Brixlegg is a rough but spacious one, built partly of stone, partly of wood. The scenery is well painted—for decorations of such type—and the proscenium, so much in use in all these Passion-plays, is an effective Oriental one. The piece follows the usual model of Passion-plays, being in three divisions. The initial one offers the entrance of Christ into Jerusalem, with the populace casting their garments and palm-branches before him. From this point onward, to the Crucifixion and Resurrection, the action of the Gospel narrative is followed carefully. It is interspersed, as at Oberammergau, scene by scene, with a descriptive or pious commentary declaimed by the Chorus—an excellent orator at Brixlegg, tho one with a strong dialect; also by choral music from some eighteen singers, by short orchestral interludes, and, along with the declamatory episodes, by the usual appropriate tableaux from the Old Testament. The Brixlegg musical score, by the by, is a better one than most, while, of course, it is more sentimental than robust in its ideas. It is, too, better sung than played, the small orchestra leaving much to be desired even from a Tyrol village-band.

Johannes
(Max Gritsch)

The piece itself is devout and well-constructed if its models be remembered. In carefulness of adherence to the sacred story, not to mention drawing on episodes that pious tradition has added, these Passion-dramas are almost invariably like in every detail. The trilogy at Eibesthal makes the widest and happiest departures of any that I have seen. But just therein comes a detrimental. For the deference to convention and to religious tradition drags the action and text out to a length at once unnecessary and wearisome. The Brixlegg play demands a full day; and a full day in a Tyrol midsummer, in a wooden-roofed auditorium, with every current of air carefully barred out, is no small trial to one's temperature and lungs. But the tragedy was followed with evidently the deepest attention, and often with emotion, tho the manifestations of the one and the other were not so much from the younger men and women as from their seniors. The audiences this summer have been crowded, and of all creeds and classes.

The Passion-play at Erl, a village tucked away near Oberaudorf, and some kilometers from Kufstein, a bustling station on the Arlberg, is a peculiarly genuine, primitive and interesting type. Here everything is really unsophisticated, as far as action and stage-effect are concerned. All the actors and actresses are of the village. Many of them are poor people, too — possessed of far more religious feeling than education. The play is a simple and home-made product. The theater, the scenery, the music, all are local; and the occasional grotesquerie and crudenesses are easily pardoned because the *naïveté* appeals to one. This play, too, is performed semi-occasionally, and is also of recent establishment. It is at present in abeyance because of circumstances that may make one smile in noticing that village human-nature is sometimes much more positive than village-piety. With the first performances of the Passion-play at Erl the receipts proved gratifyingly large. The money

was for the benefit of the community, of course—that had been before the representations were decided on. But it had not been previously settled just how the fund was to be employed. A "sharp contention" grew up. Erl was racked and rent with its factions! One party claimed that a new church-clock was a necessity of the first sort. Another group spoke for a fire-engine. Another obstinate circle of debaters claimed that to invest the money for the good of the village-poor was the only suitable disposition of it. Meantime, the actors themselves begged for—a new theater! and for costumes and 'properties' of more seemly kind than the rude ones hitherto in use. The battle grew more and more embittered. It has not yet been decided! Till it is settled Erl will give no more Passion-plays, as in its case they seem productive of much more than devotion and brotherly love and a full town-exchequer.

Passion-plays as a religious institution have been queried and criticized and analyzed, especially by Protestant observers, until almost a polemic literature on them exists. But much of this querying is wide of the elemental interrogations to decide whether they are edifying or unedifying, an aid to reverence or the contrary, among those special Catholic publics where they exist—or in an even wide appeal. Their justification in their *prope milieux* hangs on a few plain, simple elements only. Are they acted with reverence and avoidance of unnecessary theatrism? Is their intention, whether given here or there, merely one of money-making, or does a genuine religious sentiment enter into their performance? Are their audiences distinctively local, Catholic spectators?—a class truly impressed by what is offered? Do they avoid unhelpful religious fiction and tradition in treating the Gospel tragedy? In so far as one or another of the dramas answers satisfactorily this sort of special catechism it may properly be set down as worthy of life and favor, so long as spiritual life is taught by eye as well as by the ear to the simple souls of the world.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.

# Ballooning as a Profession

BY AUGUSTE E. GAUDRON

[M. Gaudron is a London aeronaut who, by order of the British Government, is now engaged in building an aeroplane balloon of 120 horse-power, to cost $25,000. It is designed for use in war, and, if successful, is to be capable of carrying five persons and remaining in the air within a radius of one mile from the starting point for twenty-four hours without descending. M. Gaudron has been a balloonist from childhood, and has made more than 1,200 ascents. He had charge, in St. Louis, of the balloons that were sent up during the fireworks exhibition in connection with the World's Fair dedication ceremonies.—EDITOR.]

WITH the aid of the aeroplane in the last five years balloons have grown smaller and smaller. The aeroplane is a smooth board, so to speak, which, according to theory, will sail straight through the air. When the plane is tipped to one side the balloon ascends; when it is tipped in the opposite direction, there is a descent. The swiftness of motion supports the aeroplane in part. To be kept in the air entirely by the swiftness of motion, dispensing altogether with the balloon, is the ideal of the aeroplane balloonist. Like many ideals, this one of ballooning without a balloon is far away, but when it comes it will make air navigation both safer and more practicable.

The question of danger, however, even in a non-dirigible balloon, is a negligible factor, provided there be proper preparation. In my career as an aeronaut I have never been seriously injured. The incident which threatened most disastrous consequences arose from a misunderstanding in sending up the balloon. It was an ascent from Trieste, Austria, a city in which the language spoken is the

Italian. As I am not at all conversant with the Italian tongue, I was obliged to have my orders translated. I was already seated in the seat of the balloon, but I had not the parachute in my hand when I gave the direction to my assistats, "Let the balloon up a little." The translator did not catch my meaning and gave the command, "Let go." I began to go up at a tremendously rapid rate, and within a few seconds I was over the Adriatic Sea. There was no ballast or valve to control the balloon, and I appeared to be without resources. Having no parachute, I must remain with the balloon, which would not discharge its gas and descend for two hours. It would then be dark and I should be 70 miles out at sea. I had no hope of any boat following me at the terrific rate at which the balloon was being driven along. A sheer catastrophe seemed impending. Yet as I reflected that something must be done to try to save myself, I remembered that the balloon was kept in position by my weight, and that if I could in any way tilt the unwieldy structure so that the large opening at the bottom would be at the side or at the top, the gas would escape much more rapidly and descent be more speedy. I resolved to take hold of the lines underneath and climb up the netting on the outside of the balloon. My first attempt turned the neck to a point about midway from top to bottom, but this appeared to have little effect. Again I climbed, with extreme caution, for the balloon might at any time shift position; but, to my joy, the balloon turned until the opening was about three-quarters of the distance toward the top. In an infinitely short time I began to go down with great rapidity. The balloon had been at a hight of about 6,000 feet. Down, down I came, the balloon making for me a sort of parachute, and in what must have been about three minutes I struck the water with a tremendous splash, and I knew I was safe. I was about three miles out at sea, but I saw behind me a steamer coming in my direction. The life-belt which I wore kept me up for ten minutes or more, until I was picked up by this vessel, which turned out to be a revenue cutter that was purposely ready for me, without my knowledge.

A trip with Dr. F. A. Barton across the English channel, starting from Beckenham and landing at Calais, was entirely without accident. More peril threatened once over the mouth of the Thames. We had started from London, but had lost our bearings because clouds beneath us hid the landscape, and on descending through the clouds we suddenly found some very vigorous manipulation necessary to bring us to earth in the sand at low-tide rather than in the water.

When I was a boy of sixteen I once struck the earth in an open prairie, where there was neither bush nor tree nor any building for an anchor. A fierce gale was blowing and I was dragged over the ground for three miles until I was completely exhausted. After that for a time I almost consented to follow my relatives' advice and give up ballooning, but the balloonist cannot do that. After he has once mounted the air, the desire comes upon him again and he cannot resist it.

If the flying machine is ever to be freely used for commerce and travel, it must be made independent of the balloon, because the balloon is too fragile for common use. Theories have been advanced about strengthening it by putting ribs in it, but Count Zeppelin's expensive attempt showed the difficulties in this respect. The inventions of Santos-Dumont have greatly improved motors and balloon motive power, but still the balloon remains.

If more men of leisure had the pluckiness, the ingenuity and the enthusiasm of the young Brazilian, and were willing not only to hazard their lives in balloon ascents, but to gain the skill which comes only from beginning the study in their youth, as he did, the flying vehicle might soon become as common a sight as the more prosaic automobile.

St. Louis, Mo.

# The Church in the Philippines

BY THE MOST REV. J. J. HARTY

ARCHBISHOP OF MANILA

[Archbishop Harty was appointed to the See of Manila in June of this year, and on August 15th was consecrated in Rome by Pope Pius X, receiving the pallium two days later at the hands of the Pope. He was born in St. Louis, within a stone's throw of St. Leo's, of which he is still pastor, a large and flourishing parish which he founded fourteen years ago: and he will follow the wish of the parishioners in remaining with them for a month or more, up till the time he leaves for Manila. Five months ago he celebrated at St. Leo's the silver jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood, when he was presented with a purse of $3.000 and many other costly gifts. He is a very liberal-minded, even-tempered man, who made it a point to know every man, Catholic or Protestant, in his parish of four or five thousand souls. His remarks on the Philippines were given in an interview, which he approved after it was written.—EDITOR.]

ONE of the first acts of the new hierarchy in the Philippines will be to submit to Rome the names of men to be made bishops of two new dioceses, unless Rome in the meantime should fill these offices from her own motion. The creation of the additional dioceses, which as yet are unnamed, will give in the Philippines a college of bishops consisting of the archbishop and five bishops. Under Spanish rule there were but four, an archbishop and three bishops, each of whom was generally a member of a religious order.

The two new dioceses have been carved from the diocese of Nueva Segovia, to which in return some other territory has been added. On the parish books of the Philippines there are the names of 8,000,000 Catholics, and the diocese of Cebu, with its 1,800,000 souls, is probably the largest in the archipelago. Bishop Hendricks, of Rochester, N. Y., renowned for his patience, has been well appointed to this populous see. "Father" Hendricks—for he was a parish priest until his appointment to Cebu was made—was the typical pastor of his people. Every one in trouble in Rochester went to Father Hendricks. You would find, some mornings, seventy persons waiting for him in the parlors of his residence, to each of whose causes he was able to listen quickly and sympathetically, giving each visitor just the advice which was best.

The other two bishops, Bishop Rooker, in the diocese of Jaro, and Bishop Dougherty, in the diocese of Nueva Segovia, are already on the ground. I shall go in November, and I believe Bishop Hendricks is to go with me or at about the same time.

Bishop Dougherty, who is a man of superior attainments, a master of languages and a profound student of theology, will at once re-establish the diocesan seminary for educating young men to the priesthood, which was closed three years ago in Nueva Segovia. For this purpose he took with him from Philadelphia a community of six American priests, who were professors in theological seminaries. Bishop Dougherty himself was professor of dogmatic theology in St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Philadelphia. He has also in Nueva Segovia three theological students from this country.

Bishop Rooker, already in Jaro, was raised to the episcopate in order to be sent to the new possessions, like each of the other members of the Philippine hierarchy as it now stands. Like the others, also, he was consecrated at Rome. Bishop Rooker was formerly a member of the Apostolic Delegation at Washington, D. C., under Cardinal Martinelli. He is enthusiastic in his new mission.

Bishop Allocer, who resigned at Cebu and who now administers the diocese of Manila, is the only bishop left in the Philippines of those who were there when the United States took possession, three years ago. The others have been recalled. Bishop Allocer is a very learned man, and a member of the Capuchin order.

From the religious orders I expect great assistance in carrying on my work. They will be on precisely the same footing as the religious in this country. The religious in America should have very high praise, because in this country they stand before the people as a very superior body of men. They occupy in this coun-

try the positions of professors, give missions, retreats and lectures, and I shall be very glad to have them help me thus over there. In my limited station as pastor at St. Leo's I have always brought in the religious to help me in giving lectures, missions and retreats, and in the broader sphere that I have now I hope to use them in the same capacity.

The Congregation of Missions, or Lazarist Fathers, are in charge of a theological seminary at Cebu, and a seminary at Manila was under their care until the American occupation, when it was turned over to the Jesuits. This is rather unusual, and it was only because of necessity that the Jesuit Father-General in Rome permitted it. The Jesuits have also their university in Manila, with 1,200 students. It is here that they prepare young men for the Jesuit priesthood. In the Manila diocesan seminary (now under the care of the Jesuits, as I have said), merely the training for diocesan priests is given—that is, for those that are to be appointed to serve in parishes,—the "secular" priests as they are commonly called in distinction from the members of religious orders. The Lazarist Fathers are the well-known educators of the diocesan priests, both in this country and in Europe. In America they divide almost evenly with the Sulpicians the care of the seminaries, except about half a dozen institutions which are managed locally by the diocesan priests; and in France the seminaries under Lazarist control number 20, while there are 17 with the Sulpicians in charge.

The other seminary, in the diocese of Nueva Segovia, is to be in charge of the diocesan priests—that is to say, of Bishop Dougherty and his priests. A fourth seminary will very likely soon be added by the re-establishment of the seminary at Jaro, under Bishop Rooker.

Starting with these facilities, we hope to be able to encourage and foster vocations to the priesthood, until the native Filipino clergy form a powerful body, because the Council of Trent declares that the Church is never stable in any country until the native element predominates in the priesthood. This is as it should be. In Italy we have an Italian priesthood, in Ireland an Irish priesthood, in England an English priesthood. The native priest understands the temper, the genius of the people. He has the same psychological bent as they, and knows in what moral characteristics they are lacking, in what they are strong.

In the evidence brought before the Philippine Commission it was shown that the priests of Spanish birth filled almost all the important ecclesiastical offices, not allowing the Filipinos, when they did become priests, to be other than assistants, except in some rare cases where for personal reasons the archbishop desired to pass over the members of religious orders and to appoint native priests in their places. It was shown that Spain assumed first place in the beginning, at the time of the conquest, and very little opportunity or encouragement was afterward given to the natives who became priests.

With such a state of affairs it is not surprising that few vocations manifested themselves. Even in this country, where ecclesiastical advancement is upon an entirely democratic basis, the number of young men entering the priesthood is sometimes less than it ought to be. The priest's life is at best a career of self-denial. The financial outlook of a bare $400 a year is apt to discourage the young man, who may make more than this in almost any commercial pursuit. The spiritual side of his nature must be strongly developed before he is willing to give up social ties and worldly prospects, as he must do if he becomes a priest. It is only by faithful culture that vocations can be induced. This culture it shall be our aim to give.

Every parish in the Philippines, with very few exceptions, has had its grammar school under the Spanish *régime*, according to the report brought to me. We shall advance the standard as much as possible in each school. The people of the Philippines are a Catholic people, and as such there will be no infringement of rights when we teach catechism before school hours or after school hours.

Too much, perhaps, has been said of the ignorance of the Filipinos. Just as in our own country there are illiterates, so in the Philippines there are people who have not had the advantages of education, but in no greater per cent.

than in a number of States which I might mention in our own country. From 250 to 300 Filipinos came to America from the Philippines two years ago and entered different universities all over the country. In many instances they have carried off the highest per cent. in their studies. In Santa Clara last June, at the Jesuit University, a Philippine student won the gold medal, the highest prize in English.

The distrust of American methods which was felt by priests, and people in the Philippines three years ago has entirely disappeared. The Filipinos now welcome American teachers, and are trying to adapt themselves to our forms of government. The people of the Philippines are natural imitators, and as a witness before the Commission said, "They will readily follow American customs if the proper people go in for them." They are handicapped somewhat by their feuds and family jealousies, but there is reason to hope that they are advancing toward self-government.

I shall take no priests from America with me, unless some should offer themselves as volunteers, which I hardly expect in the short time before my departure. When a priest says to me that he would like to go to the Philippines, I do not regard that as a declaration that he will go. He must seriously consider the matter, and go through the necessary form of securing a release from his own archbishop in this country before he can be at all a candidate. As I cannot thoroughly understand Philippine conditions until I reach Manila, I would not ask any of the American clergy to go with me. I might not have any appointment for them over there, and my diocese might not be able to support them. After I arrive in Manila and study the situation, if I need assistants I shall invite volunteers. But it is my plan to go first myself. This principle applies to most of my work in the Archipelago. I cannot outline any policy with definiteness until I learn from the Filipinos themselves, in their own language, just what they desire.

St. Louis, Mo.

# "Things-in-Law"

BY MARION HARLAND

PEOPLE who read the newspapers thirty-five years ago will recall the controversy over the authorship of the pathetic ballad, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," written by Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen ("Florence Percy").

Altho Mrs. Allen had proved her ability to write this and far better poetry, her claim to the authorship of the popular song was sharply questioned by half a dozen competitors for the honor of having produced it.

The squabble ended in the laugh raised by Mark Twain's entrance upon the scene with an address to the loudest and most persistent of the claimants. It began after this manner:

"Cease then, O B———, your silly complaint!
You know you're pretending to be what you ain't!"

I adopt the homely phrase as the key to the manifold difficulties attending domestic relations created by legal enactment and not by nature.

The most difficult and painful of these complexities arises, of course, from the introduction of the daughter-in-law to the son's mother. A vast majority of women live amicably, if not lovingly, with the husbands of their daughters. This is the simple truth in the face of the stock jeers touching "my wife's mother," and the readiness with which a plea of "too much mother-in-law" is accepted in extenuation of all manner of marital escapades. There are several reasons why a woman prefers to keep on friendly terms with her son-in-law. If she be sensible and clear-eyed, she is not slow in appreciating the comfortable truth that her child loves her no less for loving her husband more. The two matrons have more in common, and are drawn more closely together in sympathy and in ex-

perience, than before the girl's marriage. If the mother have not gained a son—which rarely happens, let me say—she has not lost a daughter.

Again—and a yet more powerful reason—the mother, knowing for herself that the worst fate which could befall the young wife would be alienation from the man to whom she is bound "for better, for worse, until death do you part,"—would, if she have a spark of natural affection for her offspring, prefer to banish herself from her child's home and heart to knowing that she "lives unhappily" with her husband.

David Copperfield's landlady covered the ground better than he or she knew in her answer to his query, "How do you know that I am in love?" "I am a mother myself, Mr. Copperfield!" One who is a wife herself cannot ignore the supreme strength, the unsurpassable sacredness implied in the word.

Admitting these facts—as all must who have studied life with unbiased judgment—one may well be puzzled by the far different attitude maintained by the good woman and devoted mother toward the bride for whom the son bespeaks a daughter's place in her heart. He makes the demand confidently and happily—poor boy! "Mother" and he have been chums always, so much to one another that she cannot fail to be the tenderest of parents to the woman he loves. The dear girl has only to creep into the cozy corner awaiting her under the wing that has sheltered him and his sisters from birth.

To her own heart, sore and often hot, the wife and mother—who has never been a bridegroom!—says: "This girl" (if the heart be very hot she says "This creature") "has come between him and me! She has robbed me of the first place in his love."

With this conviction stinging like a serpent in her consciousness and biting like an adder into her soul, she feigns to receive the robber "as a daughter," and tries to adapt speech and behavior to the new relation—the pretense that runs counter to reason and inclination. As might have been predicted, the effort is, in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred, a ghastly failure.

Both women "know they're pretending to be what they ain't!"

The saucy slang rings itself in our ears like the knell of a bell-buoy warning sailors off the reefs.

A like result attends the well-meant, well-bred endeavor of sisters-in-law to fit the newcomer into the niche convention and (so-called) Christian amity assign to her. The hole may be padded with kindly intent and gentlest courtesies. The square peg can neither be slid nor driven into it.

"What"—asks the Prince of Satirists, in "Vanity Fair"—"does a fashionable woman mean when she says, 'Of course I love Jane as a sister'"—"Jane" being unfashionable and poor.

When Things-in-law force sisterhood upon each other the sham is grotesque as well as pitiable.

The whole situation is violent because unnatural. Let the daughter choose a husband after her own heart, and the bridegroom rejoice over the bride—his predestined complemental self, from the beginning of the ages. All these marvelous correspondences of taste and feeling, and the exultant satisfaction in their respective mates, do not alter the basal fact that the ties and obligations of blood are born, not made.

The love which informs the mother's being, the spontaneous upgushing of yearning tenderness that is almost agony in its intensity, at the thought of sons and daughters born of her body and her spirit, no more resembles in quality the sentiment she cultivates laboriously for her children-in-law than the wistaria, pinned stiffly across my summer bonnet, is like the mauve clusters palpitating with fragrance and the ecstasy of bloom that, while I write, dally with the south wind before my window.

Then why attempt the obviously impossible? Let us reason together above dutiful attempt and ghastly failure, as we would try to adjust other mortal mistakes. Why should not the mother, putting away from her for the time the thought that she no longer stands first with her boy, accept his wife as an acquaintance she means to convert into a friend? Let her regard the acquaintance as an associate who must be worth cultivating since her son vouches for her. It is highly expedient for his sake, for the good of society and to insure harmony in the domestic circle, that they

should get on comfortably together. She is resolute to see whatever is pleasant and comely in the newcomer, and to cast the mantle of charity over all that is objectionable. The thought of setting her side by side in her heart with her children does not obtrude itself. The effort to do this would provoke comparisons that would unsettle the predetermined friendship. Because the friendship is a foregone conclusion she refrains from adverse criticisms, and keeps a bright lookout for whatever may promote kindly feeling between her daughters and "John's wife." John's wife, henceforward, is her neighbor whom the Eleventh Commandment teaches her to love as herself. She reads nowhere in her Bible that she is to love an alien as her own flesh-and-blood.

Received within the bounds of cordial friendliness upon these grounds, the Thing-in-law of either gender is not handicapped by conventional obligations to feel filially, when, as a matter of fact, a gentle glow of amiable good-will is all that should be expected. If, as the acquaintanceship progresses, warmer personal regard is developed, so much the better and happier for all concerned.

Herein is practical good sense and benevolence unfeigned. The newcomer, if tried by the standard of feeling applied to sons and daughters, will inevitably be found wanting. The slip of a strange vine, she is set among olive plants that have all been reared according to one rule in soil expressly adapted to their characteristics and iodiosyncrasies.

"Strike your roots deep and conform your growth to these," says the tiller of the domestic plantation. "You are now one of them."

The Oriental mother-in-law is wiser in her generation—a generation that has held its own from the days of Rebekah and Naomi until now, in those changeless lands. She transplants the alien vine when a tiny, undeveloped shoot from the parent stock, marking it for her own, and bringing it up to suit the place it is to fill.

"My people shall be thy people," as spoken by her, is in the imperative mood. There is no pretense of being what she is not. If the absorption of the daughter-in-law's individuality into that of the husband's mother and that of her household seems to us like violence done to natural laws, it is, as least, frank brutality—plain, if not fair dealing.

In countries where higher Christian civilization bears rule, the conventional dealing with a relation at once delicate and complex are neither plain nor fair.

POMPTON, N. J

# Her Assurance (After Shipwreck)

BY SARAH PIATT

"FIVE hundred souls went down," she said.
(Death-white and cold the sea-birds fly.)
"Yet, friends of these, be comforted."
(Long will the winds and water cry.)
"Five hundred souls went down, but I
Know of a truth that none are dead.

"These through sure pathways safely found
The Blessèd Islands man should seek:
New light, sweet light, on pleasant ground,
And laugh on lip and flush on cheek,
And tender voices that could speak
Their language with diviner sound.

"What time for tears have you and I?
Tho dim the sea, the compass knows—
Hid in the mist—the Land is nigh.
Oh, scarred with rocks and stung with snows,
Sword-sharp may be the blast which blows
The secret of the spices by!"

NORTH BEND, OHIO.

# Literature

## Definitions of Christianity

THE most significant book in recent theology is Adolf Harnack's "What is Christianity?" This statement is justified, not by Harnack's sharp, enlightening characterizations of the leading features of the Christian faith and the principal tendencies in the dogmas of the historic churches, but by the purpose of the book, the questions it seeks to answer —"What has Christianity been? What has it now become?" The religion of Jesus does not exist free in nature: its separation is the work of the theological laboratory. To the laboratory process, therefore, Harnack submits the various mixtures that have borne the name of Christianity, that he may prove what is the really vital and essential in the beliefs and institutions that trace their way back to a stirring among the common folk of Galilee 2,000 years ago. It is not the ability of the investigator that gives the book its importance—tho, indeed, Harnack is the genius of modern theologians—but his question, his problem. The chief interest is no longer in questions of criticism, the dates and literary character of books and documents. These are still considered and much remains to be settled, but the center of interest has passed to questions of the essential character of Christianity itself. Perhaps theological science is not ready for the undertaking; certainly much work remains on the character of the sources; but the question has come, and it came in a book of such brilliant learning, such fairness and clearness of judgment, such eloquent and religious spirit that it compels comparison with Schleiermacher's *Reden ueber die Religion* of 100 years before, and gives hope of like favorable issue in clearness of the air and concentration upon the vital and essential.

The interest aroused by Harnack, or perhaps rather the interest which Harnack proved to exist, has led Prof. William Adams Brown to prepare a history of the definitions of Christianity.* He explains that his book is not "another attempt to define Christianity, but rather to analyze the problem involved in such a definition, and to give an account of the more important attempts which have been made to solve it." These attempts were made chiefly in three periods, the Ancient Church, the Reformation, and the nineteenth century. In the Ancient Church there were three distinct answers, as represented by Paul, the Epistle to the Hebrews, and the Letter of Barnabas. The Reformation brought a new impulse to define Christianity, but failed to draw the proper distinction between the Old Testament and the New, and so to appreciate Christianity as an historical religion. With the rise of the Kantian Philosophy and the awakening of the historical spirit came new interest in the question and new principles by which to solve it. In his famous definition of religion as an extension of morals, Kant laid the basis of a definition of Christianity which could do justice to its moral force. With Schleiermacher came appreciation of the basis of religion in the human personality, and the necessity of considering Christianity as an historic religion with Christ as its central figure. Ritschl compelled the recognition of the social aspect of Christianity, and started the question as to what Jesus meant by the Kingdom of God; he gave justice to Paul's teachings and made redemption its fundamental fact, and victory over the world and over sin its purpose in the world; he drew the line between the Old and the New Testaments as it had never been drawn before, and insisted that Christianity was not every good thing that had ever been in the world, but the truth and the life that had their rise in Jesus of Nazareth and have developed from his teachings. Professor Brown closes with a brief *résumé* of Harnack and an appreciation of the results attained.

* THE ESSENCE OF CHRISTIANITY. *By William Adams Brown, Ph.D., D.D.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

† THE CHRISTIAN POINT OF VIEW: *Three Addresses by George William Knox, Arthur Cushman McGiffert and Francis Brown.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 60 cents.

No one can follow the study here briefly outlined without sincere respect for the patience and fidelity, the fair spirit and careful scholarship which it manifests. No one can follow it without added clearness of thought in the supreme problems which it considers. It is through such careful historical studies as this that we shall learn that religion is not for every good purpose in the world—for example, that it has nothing to do with curing sick people—and that Christianity is not a compendium of all the wisdom men shall ever possess, but a certain thing that came into the world at a definite time and is fitted to do a certain very necessary work, provided one does not try to make it work in spheres where it does not belong.

In the same spirit as Professor Brown's historical study is a small volume containing three addresses by his colleagues at Union Seminary, New York. That of Dr. Knox is on the "Problem for the Church," which he contends is nothing less than the problem of the knowledge of God, and he looks for its solution in a better appreciation of Jesus. The address of Dr. McGiffert is an earnest appeal for thorough and immediate "Reconstruction in Theology" on the basis of the historic Christ, making the controlling principle of Christ's life the controlling principle of the reconstructed Theology. Dr. Francis Brown, while recognizing the limitations of the Old Testament for Christian use, presents a strong case for its permanent religious value. The "Christian Point of View" as illustrated in these addresses is that of "the progressive realization, in thought as in life, of the supremacy of Christ," which is that view of Christianity to which Prof. William Adams Brown declares the history of its definitions leads.

Gin Lane. After the Picture by Hogarth (Reduced). From the Works of Charles and Mary Lamb

## Charles and Mary Lamb

THIS will undoubtedly be the authoritative edition of Lamb* for many years to come; indeed it is scarcely probable that any future editor will be found ready to bestow so much labor on the editing of works which might seem in themselves so far removed from the need of diligent scholarship. In the first place Mr. Lucas has discovered a good deal of verse and prose which Lamb contributed to various periodicals and which, for one reason and another, was never republished. Some of this material had already been brought into earlier editions of Lamb, but no small portion of it is now for the first time reprinted.

It is in the notes, however, that the great strength of this edition lies. Really it almost disheartens one to reflect on the amount of labor which Mr. Lucas must have undertaken to trace the innumerable quotations and allusions sprinkled through Lamb's pages—a task made vastly more difficult by Lamb's inveterate

* THE WORKS OF CHARLES AND MARY LAMB. *Edited by E. V. Lucas. In Seven Volumes. Vol. I, Miscellaneous Prose; and Vol. V, Poems and Plays.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25 net each.

habit of quoting incorrectly. One is surprised to observe how few of these sources have escaped the editor's vigilant eye and memory. Nor is the hunting down of citations the only labor that has gone to the making of these notes. In one way or another a considerable part of the literary history of the period is brought to bear on the elucidation of Lamb's various productions. There will certainly be a question in the minds of some whether or not such a mass of erudition added to so slight a writer as Lamb is not pedantic or impertinent. To those who go to our Saint Charles, as Thackeray called him, for the entertainment of an hour this elaborate annotation, and the size of the volumes due to the notes and to the inclusion of so much indifferent matter, will probably act as a repellant; they will find what they want in the handy, and not incomplete, volumes now being edited by Mr. William Macdonald. But for libraries and for a scholarly reading of an author who, after all, was a scholar in his own way, there must be a recourse to Mr. Lucas's more elaborate work.

Garrick's Monument in Westminster Abbey (Reduced). From the Works of Charles and Mary Lamb

It could not but happen that a number of errors should creep into so many references as these notes contain. We have ourselves, in a cursory reading, observed one or two which had not been pointed out in the longer English reviews of the volumes. So, for example, in an explanatory note on the quotation of Virgil's "*Lacrimae rerum,*" Mr. Lucas writes: "Tennyson, of course, inclined to the wider rendering when he wrote, in his 'Ode on Virgil,' of 'the sense of tears in mortal things.'" It is a little hard to take away Matthew Arnold's exquisite line on his dog Geist and ascribe it to Tennyson. The illustrations are not for ornament but for elucidation, and as such are placed at the end of the volume among the notes.

## Bliss Carman's Pipes of Pan*

Mr. Carman certainly has the lyric vein. There can be no doubt of that by this time. His verses sing. Nor is there any question of the singular fineness and hauntingness of his sentiment. To attempt anything on these subjects at this date would be to bring coals to Newcastle. But there is one essential peculiarity of his verse, which we have never seen touched on and which is, like feminine coquetry, at once a charm and a weakness. His melody and sentiment are accompanied by a disintegration — we know not what else to call it — of thought. For instance, in the piece entitled "April Weather," which is for the rest delightfully written, there are ten periods—or eleven full stops, if we count a final exclamation—with not a single principal verb, not a single predication among them. Perhaps nothing could better illustrate how little contemplative Mr. Carman's poetry is—a sort of elementary surrender to the first sensation of things. For inasmuch as thought consists in judgment, that is, in the recognition of identity and distinction, its expression in language must strictly conform to the

* Pipes of Pan. *No. II. From the Green Book of the Bards. By Bliss Carman.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.00.

model of the sentence, which prescribes the only way of completely affirming such identity and distinction; while unchastened feeling, on the contrary, just because it is obscure, confused, and troubled, tends as strongly to express itself chaotically and piecemeal.

The same disposition of spirit is even more evident in the titular piece of the volume, "The Green Book of the Bards," as compared with the formal evidence just adduced. Of course "The Green Book of the Bards" is, nature—that is, the peculiar sensory and emotional "complex" to which the poet's consciousness gives a sort of coherence and projection—neither "the thing as in itself it really is" nor a thinking clear through it to perfection; and the names of the "bards" supposed to have derived their inspiration thence are strung together through a series of stanzas with an inconsequence worthy of Emerson at his loosest:

> "Here were derived the gospels
> Of Emerson and John;
> 'Twas with this revelation
> The face of Moses shone.
>
> Here Blake and Job and Omar
> The author's meaning traced;
> Here Virgil got his sweetness,
> And Arnold his unhaste.
>
> Here Horace learned to question,
> And Browning to reply ——"

Now this quality of which we have been speaking gives the volume—and, indeed, all of Mr. Carman's work with which we are acquainted—a kind of kaleidoscopic splendor; it is full of broken bits of brilliant colors, illusory gleams and reflections like the surface of a street at night after a rain. Vague aspirations and evanescent desires which become definite enough every here and there, not to satisfy and inform, but to tease and tantalize. And it is the momentary arrest from time to time of some such transitory glory which gives the book its eminently characteristic air of alluring and elusive significance, an air communicable only by quotation:

> "Be thou my exaltation
> Or fortitude of mien,
> Lord of the world's elation
> Thou breath of things unseen!"

or, even better:

> "And whoso shall wear that habit
> And favour of the earth,
> He shall be lord of his spirit,
> The creatures shall know his worth."

Characteristic of these two extracts, which must suffice for exemplification, are the sense of giddy exultation and the sense of incomprehensibility which are characteristic in various degrees of the book.

## The Alaska Frontier

THE author of this brochure* has done commendable service in placing before the American public a clear view of the important interests at stake in the Alaskan boundary question. When we use the words "at stake" we do not mean, however, that the loss of American territory is really threatened by a decision of the tribunal now in session in London. Properly speaking, that is not an arbitration tribunal possessing the power to cede American territory, for the Government at Washington has emphatically declined to agree to any tribunal in which one of the members, not being selected from this continent, shall have a casting vote. It has agreed to a commission composed of three American and three British members, and it is universally believed in this country that the former are not judges to review a case about which they are uncertain, but representatives of established American rights which they are in London to see confirmed. If at least one British member of the Commission is not won over to the American side, it is not likely that the United States will ever again consent to reconsider the language of the treaty made between Great Britain and Russia in 1825.

Assuming that Mr. Balch has stated the British contentions fully and accurately, his refutation of them is, we think, complete, and his argument for the United States is so unanswerable that the reader will agree that there is nothing to arbitrate; that the American title to Alaskan territory, as represented on most of the maps published since 1825, can no

* THE ALASKA FRONTIER. *By Thomas Willing Balch.* Philadelphia: Allen, Lane & Scott. $2.00.

more be called in question than the title to Massachusetts or Virginia. The American contention is, briefly, that the treaty of 1825 gives this country, which acquired Alaska by purchase from Russia in 1867, an unbroken coast line above 54 degrees, 40 minutes. The British contention is that a correct interpretation of the treaty would place the line so that Canada would have several outlets to tidewater. We cannot go into details for lack of space; suffice it to say that a large number of maps, American, British, French, German and Russian, place the boundary line exactly where the United States has always declared it to be. Several Canadian maps of recent date agree. and a striking confirmation is given by a British admiralty chart corrected to 1901, which exhibits the line drawn in the same way. Moreover, the American claim is supported by seventy years of undisturbed possession. Mr. Balch has, we think, made good the contention that a history of the treaty negotiations, together with the maps he has so convincingly grouped together, exclude honest doubt as to the validity of the American title.

**A New Edition of the Babylonian Talmud.** Translated into English by Michael L. Rodkinson. Vol. IX (XVII), Section Jurisprudence (Damages), Tracts Maccoth, Thebuoth and Eduyoth. Vol. X (XVIII) Tracts Abuda, Zara and Harioth

**The History of the Talmud.** Vol. I and II (XIX, XX). By Michael Rodkinson. New York: The New Talmud Publishing Co.

Dr. Rodkinson has brought out in the eighteen volumes published more than half of his projected translation of the Babylonian Talmud. The two volumes XVII and XVIII, bound in one, conclude the Section "Jurisprudence." These volumes are not among the most interesting to the Gentile reader, except the pages given to the chapters which tell what dealings may be had with idolaters. These are full of stories and curious information, not a little of which would be of interest to the student of the history of medicine. The two volumes, bound as one, of the History of the Talmud give a very interesting account of the various persecutions to which the Talmud has been subjected. There is no braver story in the annals of good scholarship than that of the defense of the Talmud by the famous Christian scholar, Reuchlin, at the risk of his own life and reputation. We observe that Dr. Rodkinson does not enter into the discussions as to whether Jesus is recognized in the Talmud, except that he suggests that Ben Patturo, mentioned only once, should be read Joseph Pantira, and is the same as Jesus Ben-Joseph Pantira, or Jesus Pantira, who is supposed to be the Christian Jesus. The statement about him in the Talmud is interesting, and would belong to the uncanonical sayings of our Lord:

> "If two were on the road [in the desert], and one of them has a pitcher of water which is sufficient for one only until he may reach an inhabited place, but if both should use it both would die before reaching a village, Ben Patturo lectured that in such a case it is better that both should drink and die than that one should witness the death of his comrade."

Dr. Rodkinson remarks that this judgment seems rather Essene than Talmudical. We again commend this very important series of volumes to students and libraries, and express the wish that Dr. Rodkinson, who bears the burden of this work, might find the assistance of Hebrews of wealth, inasmuch as the sale of such a work is likely to be slow.

**Walks in New England.** By C. G. Whiting. New York: John Lane, $1.50 net.

Mr. Whiting has gathered a volume of reflections and impressions, adorned with a number of excellent photographic reproductions of nature in and about the Berkshires. The style and tone of these pieces, unaffectedly simple and pleasant, seems at first thought a second or third attenuation of Emerson and Thoreau after John Burroughs. But Mr. Whiting is more than a mere disciple of those he would probably be the first to acknowledge as his teachers; he is something of a critic of them, too. He has the shrewdness, for instance, to declare that "the Nature school of the age that began with Wordsworth and continued through Bryant and Thoreau and is so well known in Burroughs and many another . . . has opened the wonder of the manifestation of life in tree and flower and the

glory of the scenic beauty of earth to all, without giving them the radical secret of respect." Whatever may be thought of the justice of this reproof—and opinion will probably split—there can be no doubt that Mr. Whiting himself is in possession of this "radical secret of respect." Without a leaning toward the Newman kind of mysticism or any other form of confusion between the two orders, he admires God as immanent in Nature and reverences Nature as the vestment of divinity in a dualism wherein the physical and the spiritual have each its fair share.

**The Life Work of George Frederick Watts, R.A.** By Hugh MacMillan. [The Temple Biographies.] New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.50 net.

It was a happy thought to include the life of the greatest living English artist in the Temple Biographies. A man who has exercised so profound an influence on his time as Watts is well worth a place in this series. It is therefore a serious disappointment that the responsibility of presenting his life and work to the public should have been committed to a man so utterly unfit for the task. We could forgive Dr. MacMillan for a lack of technical knowledge necessary to criticise the painter's work, if he had given us a simple, straightforward account of the man. But any satisfaction we might take in the facts which the writer has accumulated is annulled by his lack of system and by the gross contradiction of his own statements. Even this might be condoned, if it were not for the irritating sentimentality of the author's style. Perhaps there has been more twaddle written about art than on any other subject, but it would be difficult to find another book on a kindred subject so cursed by maudlin moralizing as is this one.

**The Captain's Wife.** By W. Clark Russell. Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $1.50.

A treasure-laden vessel having been sunk in a harbor in a far distant island, the underwriters dispatch a ship, whereof the hero is captain, to regain the gold. With him go his bride, a philosophic diver and the villain. Adventures begin at once and continue until the wreck is reached, where the dramatic interest rapidly culminates and poetic justice ultimately prevails. Mr. Clark Russell neither advances nor retrogrades in his art. His stories are always built on precisely the same lines, and have the positive merit of going straight ahead without yarns within yarns, extracts from correspondence and other deviations. He can put together better descriptions of gales, piracies and shipwrecks than probably any other writer before the public, and yet can manage to keep the sort of genius which informs Stevenson's "Treasure Island" well below the horizon. *The Captain's Wife* is as good as anything he has produced, and in point of precision of touch and of a journalistic way of making his points vivid and telling, it is better than some of his earlier work.

**The Redfields Succession.** By Henry Burnham Boone and Kenneth Brown. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50.

The fact that this novel comes from the authors of "Eastover Courthouse" is enough to recommend it to all who read that delightful romance. The scenes are laid in the same neighborhood, and it is another pastoral of high life in Virginia, where farming, fox hunting, feasting, dancing and courting are the chief occupations. In some stories it is what happens which most interests us, in others it is the attraction of some personality portrayed; but in this one the charm lies in the way it is told. There are none of Miss Johnston's rainbow glories, but it is the real earth we tread, fragrant from beneath the plow or packed into a race course.

**The MS. in a Red Box.** New York: John Lane, $1.50.

Now that the much exploited mystery of authorship has been explained, we may judge this novel on its own merits. It is, in fact, a very good story, told with the usual affectations of modesty by the hero himself. The scenes are laid in the "Isle of Oxholme," and the plot turns upon the English King's permission to Cornelius Vermuijden, a Dutchman, to drain the marsh lands of the island and otherwise change its topography, against the protest of the inhabitants. The only

remarkable feature of the tale is the amount of bad weather the author manages to get in. There never has been so much rain and mud depicted in fiction before. Everybody is wet, or about to get wet, and the fighting, of which there is much, is done between showers.

## Literary Notes

THE September number of *The Studio* contains the first of an important series of articles on Whistler, also papers on Zuloaga, Watts, and Drawings by Old Masters. (John Lane, publisher.)

....The Life of Gainsborough, in the Dent-Dutton series, is not an inspiration to a personal philosophy of art, such as was "The French Impressionists," by Mauclair, for example; but it does present, in a clear, interesting style, all that the ordinary reader cares to know about that great English master. (Price 75 cents net.)

....W. M. Thackeray's acquaintance with the Baxter family of New York was one of the most interesting of the great novelist's friendships. His letters to the Baxters are to see the light in the pages of *The Century* during the coming year. They cover both visits of Thackeray to America, and they reflect his opinions upon all sorts and kinds of American topics, with all the author's frankness, vivacity and charm.

....A new serial begins in this month's *Critic*, entitled "The Jessica Letters." It is anonymous, but the publishers say it is written by two authors—a real New York editor and a real Southern girl, who reviews some of his books. Of course it is going to turn into a love story before the end, but the first installment is flavored with the gossip of contemporaneous literature and Printing House Square.

....E. P. Dutton & Co. have ready a new edition of "The Autobiography of Leigh Hunt" with an introduction by Thornton Hunt, and newly edited with notes, etc., by Roger Ingpen. It is of this book that Carlyle said: "I call this an excellent good book, by far the best of the autobiographic kind I remember to have read in the English language; and, indeed, except it be Boswell's of Johnson, I do not know where we have such a picture drawn of a human life as in these three volumes."

...."The Annual Register" for 1902 maintains the high level of that publication. The first part of the volume is devoted to a *résumé* of the political history of England during the year 1902. The events of parliamentary life are noted, and the principal speeches summarized. Foreign and colonial history is also dealt with. In the second part a chronological summary is given of the principal events of the year, both foreign and domestic; this is followed by a retrospect of literature, science and art, and an obituary of eminent persons. A full index, which is an important feature of the book, adds very materially to its value as a work of reference. (Longmans, Green & Co., $6 net.)

## Pebbles

CRITICISM FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.—At this distance we feel safe in proclaiming our opinion that the Sultan of Turkey is a grouchy old fez-bedecked Turkish assassin.—*Buffalo Times.*

...."Dasher and his brother fell out the other day, and now they don't speak." "You don't say?" "Yes, they fell out of their automobile while going at the rate of eighty miles an hour."—*Philadelphia Press.*

....*New Yorker:* "Why are you looking so curiously at this map?" *Stranger:* "Because I can't find my way without looking at it." *New Yorker:* "Not find your way? I have lived in this city for forty years and have never had use for a map."—*Judge.*

....One of the most delicious mixed metaphors we have come across recently is that from a temperance paper in Chicago which announces that "the fall campaign is already being launched in a blaze of enthusiasm."—*The Wine and Spirits Gazette.*

...."There's a strange man at the door, sir," announced the new servant from Boston. "What does he want?" asked the master of the house impatiently. "Begging your pardon, sir," replied the servant, a shade of disapproval manifest in his voice, "he wants a bath, but what he is asking for is something to eat."—*Syracuse Herald.*

....Thomas Dixon, Jr., is the author of "The Only Woman," a book from which the following quotation is taken: "Across the huge oak mantel he had carved the sentence: 'I am an old man now; I've had lots of trouble, and most of it never happened.'"—*Saturday Evening Herald.*

...."I was passing through a class room in one of the big down town schools the other day," said Superintendent Maxwell during a lull in a board meeting, "when I heard a remarkable definition of 'average.' In answer to the teacher's request to define the word a little black-haired beauty cried out: 'The thing that hens lay eggs on.' When the teacher told her she was wrong she produced a book in which she pointed out the phrase 'a hen lays on an average five eggs a week.'"—*New York Times.*

# Editorials

## A Revolution in England

When a new great issue appears in politics it drives a plowshare through the old parties. So it was when anti-slavery first split and then destroyed the Whig party, and drew off from the Democratic party an ex-President and a host of young men to join the new Free Soil party. So it was when, after the Civil War, the revived issue of protection drove back a multitude of Republicans to the Democrats. So was it when our insular acquisitions repelled the loose members of one party and attracted those of the other. So is it to-day in Great Britain, where the sudden revival of an old issue, supposed long dead, is re-aligning the old parties, so that we know not which to call Liberal and which Conservative, or to which the term *Unionist* properly belongs.

The disturbing force is Joseph Chamberlain. It is he that has seemed to discover the fatal cause of England's checked prosperity. It is the maintenance of free trade, when all the rest of the world has gone over to protection. Since Peel and Cobden free trade had become so much of a political religion that no man dared above a whisper to mutter dissent. But Chamberlain has flouted it aloud, and lo, in an instant, half the nation turns infidel, and Premier Balfour follows first after the Arch Heretic.

Balfour's course has been a very curious one, and it is not strange that those who do not go over to protection complain of his deceptive reticence. He had become a quiet convert to Chamberlain's doctrine. He knew that Chamberlain intended to resign from the Cabinet so that he might have a freer hand to preach his crusade. Balfour wished to reconstruct his Cabinet on the Chamberlain line, with Chamberlain temporarily out of it, and so he concealed his knowledge of Chamberlain's resignation from the unyielding opponents of protection, thus encouraged them to resign because they would not serve with Chamberlain, but he gave the information to another titled member of his Cabinet, whom he wished to retain. So he will have a Chamberlain Cabinet, with Chamberlain out of it, but a constant adviser and a vigorous and persistent supporter in the field. The Cabinet is reconstructed and is a unit, if the party is not.

The international condition has utterly changed since Cobden's time. Under free trade England wonderfully prospered during a good part of this half century. She extended her trade everywhere. She has become the mightiest manufacturing and commercial Power in the world. But during this time the United States has created and developed a great protective system, and has prospered greatly under it. The other nations of the world have followed our example. Each protects its own products and shuts out, as far as may be, those of other countries. Thus every one is building a wall against England, and England begins to suffer. England has for these last five years been asking what is the reason of her decline in trade. The visiting manufacturers have carried back word that it was lack of enterprise, the maintenance of old methods and old machinery and the fear of the scrap-heap. The scientists have said it was the lack of technical schools, of chemists and engineers. Now Chamberlain tells England that it is the wall built against her by other nations, and that she must build wall against wall if she would hold her own against Germany and the United States, and the politicians believe him.

Chamberlain's argument, and Balfour's, is simple enough. Germany puts on a high tariff which shuts out British manufactures. She thus keeps her home market for her own products. Then her manufacturers combine, form "trusts," make a handsome profit on the goods sold to their own people, and then send to England their superfluous output, and sell it at cost price or less, lower than British factories can make it, and break down the British market. England cannot retaliate so long as she has no tariff. Give her a tariff, and she can bargain with Germany. She can say, If you shut

out our goods, we will shut out yours. Reduce your tariff and we will reduce ours. Even the colonies are shutting out, by their tariffs, British manufactures and protecting their own. What trade will England have left when the nations and the colonies have built up in this way their own manufactures? Let England, says Chamberlain, give her colonies better terms than she does the rival nations. The United States prospers under absolute free trade between the States of half a continent. Why can there not be free trade and prosperity between Great Britain and all the greater Britain, and protection against the rest of the world?

So we have nearly come to the end, for the present, of the doctrine of free trade. As monometallism has gradually conquered the world, so does protection conquer it. Russia's tariff averages 130 per cent. against Great Britain; that of the United States, 72 per cent.; that of Austria, 32 per cent.; of France, 30 per cent.; of Italy, 27 per cent.; of Germany, 25 per cent.; of Canada, 10 per cent.; of Belgium, 13 per cent.; of Australia, 7 per cent. And against all this exclusion Great Britain is powerless to make any effective remonstrance. British exports show no increase; they are 20 per cent. less than thirty years ago, while German exports have increased more than 100 per cent., and American more than 200 per cent. Both Germany and the United States now make more iron and steel than does Great Britain.

At the psychological moment Chamberlain has raised the banner of protection, and Balfour and his Cabinet all are marching under it. It represents the temporary failure of the doctrine of free trade, which is the doctrine of international unselfishness, the doctrine we hold to within our own States, the doctrine that will prevail in the final "federation of the world." But this general international protection must be subject to general disintegration. When all equally protect it is the same as if none protected. The condition becomes like that when so many nations put a bounty on sugar that the bounty did no good and had to be lifted. Protecting States will have to bargain with each other to equalize their disadvantages. We call it reciprocity, but it is a partial return to universal free trade, which is the ultimate goal, even as protection is a temporary provision —or should be—to create industries. In the Republican party itself the sentiment is growing, and must grow, that we must have relief from excessive protection, and that reciprocity is the first way to it.

## The Would-Be Aristocrats

A FINE old aristocrat who has never been anything else, and whose forbears have not been anything else for a millennium or so, has some of the attractive qualities of an ancient vintage or of exceptionally ripe old cheese. Brand new aristocrats are not pleasing. They still smell of machine oil and paint. Would-be aristocrats who have a measure of blue blood in their veins, but who are doomed to live in a democratic society, are in no wise attractive, but they are unobjectionable when they don't talk too much. When they talk they get foolish.

We don't know whether Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish really said to a St. Louis reporter the other day the silly things that the newspapers attributed to her, and, so far as the public is concerned, it doesn't matter. We have all of us heard the would-be aristocrat say such things in private, and the remarks attributed to Mrs. Fish will therefore serve well enough as a pronouncement of the would-be aristocratic views of American society.

We need not linger on the indelicate remark that "Mrs. Roosevelt dresses on three hundred dollars a year, and she looks it." We should be sorry to believe that many American citizens are capable of making such comments upon the wife of the President. But let that pass. Neither will we in this particular discussion dwell on the question of the social equality of the negro and the white man. If Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, or any other lady of Newport, R. I., objects to being the President, or the wife of a President, because she would not like to have to eat with negroes, we are sure the American people will respect her desire for private life. And, finally, we see no reason for enlarging on the assurance that "Harry Lehr never gave any monkey dinner" at Mrs. Fish's home in Newport. We're glad to know that he didn't, and are willing to let the affair go at that.

The opinion upon which we have a word or two to say relates to an alleged necessity, or inevitableness, of class distinctions. It is true that "Europe is older" and perhaps "more worldly wise than America," and that Europeans have not eliminated class distinctions; but it has hitherto been the boast of loyal Americans that they were working out a national life on this continent which was an advance beyond European systems in this particular respect. We have abolished class distinctions in so far as they were established in the body of law brought by the colonists from Europe. At the polls and before the law we have made men equal. To a great extent we have hitherto succeeded in maintaining in most parts of our country an approximate equality in social intercourse. Whether by inevitable necessity, or not, that equality is rapidly disappearing, in consequence of our later industrial revolution, with the astounding disparity of economic condition that it has created. Any aristocracy of blood that existed here has long since been leveled, and if the would-be aristocrats are to have satisfaction of their dreams they will have to find it in the crass inequality of a brutally materialistic money-power. We suspect that a true blue blood, to the manner of an old aristocracy born, would about as soon eat with a polite negro as with some of the more recent arrivals on upper Fifth Avenue or the Ocean Drive.

But to return to the fundamental question. Will there "of necessity be two classes—the aristocracy and the common people?" Is it a mistake, and even dangerous to "be too democratic"? And must we admit that "people are not equal anyway"?

There was once a wise and worldly-wise gentleman named Aristotle, who defended the thesis that aristocracy is the best form of society, and that all civilization rests on slavery. Aristotle associated with very well-born people in his day, and was the companion and tutor of a youth who in later years became known as Alexander the Great. It may be presumed that Aristotle did not speak or write without reflection, and we think it might interest ladies like Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish to know just what he meant by aristocracy and by slavery. Boiled down to brief and simple expression his philosophy was that any slavery which is created by the brutal power of the strong to subjugate the weak is an abhorrent thing, but that some men and women are slaves by nature. They would rather be lackeys to the great than to lead self-respecting, independent lives in obscurity or poverty. In like manner the aristocracy that is born of mere wealth or power is a spurious article, which levels the pride of nations by reducing them to vulgar vice and imbecility. The only true aristocracy is that of those great souls who are aristocrats by nature: the men and women of noble ideals, of civic courage, of fortitude in days of trouble, the men and women of thought, of moral power, of beauty of spirit. Happy indeed, in Aristotle's view, is the state in which these aristocrats by nature hold sway, and in which the groveling ones who are slaves by nature are relegated to their proper place.

We suspect that Aristotle and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish are both right, "People are not equal anyway." Law and institutions cannot make aristocrats by nature out of men who spend their days in bribing legislatures, and, in their lust of wealth, squeezing the uttermost service out of human flesh and blood; or out of women whose thoughts habitually rise to the level of such questions as the annual expenditure for the clothes of the President's wife. Nor can the fairest traditions of a self-respecting republic prevent the semi-public sale on the matrimonial auction block of assorted lots of slaves by nature in a society where it becomes necessary for a distinguished leader of an exclusive set to deny in the public prints the giving of "a monkey dinner" at her house.

## New York's Municipal Campaign

At the very beginning of this year's campaign for decent government in the city of New York, unforeseen complications challenge the courage and political wisdom of the reform party. By the logic of the situation the renomination of Mayor Low and his associates on the old ticket was required. They have given the city an honest, clean and progressive government. District-Attorney Jerome's demand that the Mayor should be laid

aside because his letter of acceptance was salted with no humorous passages, and also for the reason that his "personality" was "unlovable" (from Mr. Jerome's point of view), was permitted to have no weight in the Fusion councils. The Mayor was again placed at the head of the ticket, and with him were renominated Comptroller Grout and Mr. Fornes (President of the Board of Aldermen), both of whom, as it afterward became known, were already in treaty for nominations on the ticket of the enemy. To some unsophisticated souls it seemed at first that the offer made by the Tammany leader to these gentlemen was a most commendable recognition of their virtue. But this explanation is no longer accepted by even the veriest tyro in New York politics. The seduction of Grout and Fornes was a device of Tammany designed to promote the election of the tiger's candidate for Mayor.

Satisfactory as he may be to the rank and file of Tammany, there is nothing about this young man, Congressman George B. McClellan, that can commend him to Reform Democrats. His nomination was undoubtedly "suggested" by Croker, from that peaceful dairy farm in distant Berks, where he plays the *rôle* of an English squire. To Croker Mr. McClellan owes his seat in the House. At this Boss's bidding he shifted easily from gold to silver. In the last campaign he publicly defended all the Crokerism and foul Deveryism of Van Wyck's administration. That carnival of indecency and corruption was, he asserted, "a splendid government," and in no part of it was there anything for which he should "apologize." To gain independent Democratic votes for McClellan, and incidentally to punish the complaining and aged Boss of Brooklyn, the Tammany leader tempted Grout and Fornes. They fell. To accept Tammany nominations under the restrictions clearly indicated in their letters of defense to the leader of the reform party, was nothing short of treachery. They are now on the Tammany ticket with McClellan, and they are to be removed this week from the ticket of the Fusionists, where their names would never have been placed if it had been known that they were engaged in negotiations with Murphy. Mr. Grout insists that it is not necessary now for him and his Fusion associates to denounce Tammany and all its works. To stand for the record of the Low administration is sufficient, he says. But that record implies or is a denunciation of Tammany, an organization which he has called "a mere business investment," and concerning the "stench" of which he has made public complaint. Moreover, the Tammany platform denounces his own administration for the last two years, as well as that of his associates in office. To all this he is conveniently blind, being at the same time so utterly devoid of a sense of humor that he intends to ask the courts for a mandamus that shall compel the Fusionists to keep his name on a ticket where it is not wanted.

This litigation, if he shall engage in it, will be one branch of the legal complication with which the Fusion party may be required to contend; for while the Citizens' Union cannot be restrained from amending its nominations, the lawful right of its ally, the Republican party, to take the same course is not universally admitted. We believe that the Republicans may successfully defy any attempt to prevent a removal of Grout and Fornes from their ticket, because their original nominating convention was not adjourned *sine die*. It may be expected, however, that Tammany and these two candidates will make a determined effort to cause confusion and disturbance by use of the courts. Such an effort ought to leave Grout and Fornes with only a handful of votes and open the door for their permanent retirement from politics. Another complication, which the Fusionists regard with complacency, is the Democratic revolt in Brooklyn, where the old machine leader, Hugh McLaughlin, resents the nomination of McClellan and any action designed to make it successful at the polls. In past years his anger has repeatedly been appeased, but this time he fights to save the life of his local organization, menaced by invasion from the Tammany of Manhattan Borough. No one has believed that Mr. McLaughlin's expressed disapproval of McClellan as a possible protector of "graft" is an act of expiation.

There ought, of course, to be no room

for the slightest doubt as to the issue of a municipal contest like this, between good and evil, light and darkness. But the history of New York shows, if our memory serves us, that a reform victory has not immediately been repeated. Having been profoundly moved by revelations of corruption and vileness, the people have displaced Tammany for a term, and then have permitted a restoration of its abominable rule. These lapses have been due sometimes to the errors or tactless conduct of a reform administration, but more frequently to a revival of partisanship, skillfully incited and stimulated by the piratical organization that has most to gain from a strictly partisan division of the vote. The danger this year lies in a possible revival of partisan animosity rather than in the curious complications to which we have referred or in any shortcomings of the reform Government.

The record of that Government is one of honesty, cleanness and efficiency. Mr. Low and his associates have undoubtedly conducted a non-partisan administration. There was partial failure for a time in the Police Department, but not for lack of honesty and decency at the head. Mr. Partridge, with an admirable record of achievement in the past, was not sufficiently active and severe. We believe that his successor is an ideal officer for the place. In other respects the Government's record is excellent. The people, and especially the poor, have been served by intelligent, upright and expert administrators. Behind all this decency and civilization lies the unspeakable infamy of Tammany rule. We do not believe that the city is to be given over again to those who stand ready to loot it. Surely, the cry of "Democrat" and "Republican" cannot obscure the supreme issue in the mind of any thoughtful voter. But the battle cannot be won without sturdy fighting. Tammany has the persistence and craft that are born of dire hunger. Its leaders know that altho they may satisfy their poor retainers during one term of exclusion, two successive defeats would almost surely wreck that alliance of charity and politics in the districts which has been a strong foundation of their power at the polls.

## A Representative Cardinalate

Since his return from Rome, where for the first time in history the American Hemisphere was represented in the election of a Pope, Cardinal Gibbons has more than once intimated his expectation that the number of American Cardinals will be increased. In his first sermon last Sunday, he said:

> "I would not at all be surprised if in the next Conclave the Catholic Church of the United States will be represented by several members of the Sacred College, so that the number of Cardinals from our country may be commensurate with the population, the grandeur and commanding influence of the nation, and may be in keeping also with the numerical strength of our hierarchy and laity and the splendor and progress of our religious and charitable institutions."

That would seem to imply that he expects, and probably with good reason, that as many as two new Cardinals will be appointed. We conjecture, altho with all hesitating ignorance, that they will be found in New Orleans and St. Paul.

But the personal question is of no consequence. What is of consequence is the policy involved, which would be a most desirable revolution in the composition of the College of Cardinals; and this would be almost tantamount to a revolution in the Catholic Church.

If two new Cardinals were appointed from the United States it would mean the reduction by two of the number of Italian Cardinals. Not only are the large majority of the Cardinals Italians, but a majority of them are from Rome and Southern Italy. The College of Cardinals is not representative of the Church; it is self-evident that it ought to be. The Cardinals rule the Church. Theirs are the Congregations, under an Italian Pope, who decide everything. They do not supply the money which supports them and their work; that is given by the Church at large.

Now if the United States is to have an increased number of Cardinals, France and Austria and Mexico and Brazil and Chile and Argentina and the Philippines ought to supply representatives for their millions of Catholics. This is the future that must be before the Catholic Church—that its governing body of Cardinals shall

represent, in some fair way, its adherents the world over. The majority will no longer be Italian. That will make the Church much more truly Catholic than it is to-day.

But that will involve an immense revolution. It will put the Church under the influence of the best sentiment of the Catholic world. It will be no longer provincial in its government or decisions. The most enlightened portions of the Church will have their fair voice and influence. The Conclave will be much less under the influence of local and conservative traditions. We do not anticipate so much reforms, or changes, in doctrine, at least none confessed, as in practice; and practice is ever more important than doctrine. Old prevalent superstitions will cease to be cultivated, and will pass into desuetude. The fiction of temporal authority, which provoked the Reformation in England, will be silently dropped. The way will be opened for a modification, by degrees, of the interpretation of those dogmas, like infallibility, which offend the other branches of Christendom; and the process of coming together, which is already begun, will be facilitated. Indeed, we look upon the hopeful promise of more American Cardinals as the promise of a reformation of the first magnitude in the government of the largest branch of the Christian Church.

## About Tolstoy

It would be an essay in psychology to study out a reasonable conjecture what would have been Tolstoy's attitude toward religion if instead of growing up in the midst of the formalism and icons of the Russian Greek Church he had been surrounded from his youth by the warmth and freedom of the Christian faith to which we are accustomed. Losing no atom of fealty to the Heavenly Father, or of love for the brotherhood of man, he now finds himself at war with the only form of Christian faith of which he has any knowledge. We should like to show him what the liberty of religious thought is in this country and what are its fruits, and we do not believe that he would repeat here his bitter words there. Tolstoy's discussion of the Trinity, and of Christ's repurchase, or ransom, or redemption—for it is all one to him—of the fall and of free will, has a far-away sound to us here, but it is all fresh and present to him as a student of the teachings and worship of the Orthodox Greek Church.

These questions of high theology it is not important for us to discuss with him here. We turn from the amateur theologian to the man, and we are glad to give some facts of personal interest about the Russian philosopher, moralist and novelist which have come to our knowledge through a late conversation with one of Count Tolstoy's sons, as well as with several other persons on an intimate footing with him.

Count Tolstoy's health is at the present moment excellent. He made a journey on horseback, quite recently, of fifteen miles, and he walks three or four miles every day without fatigue. But in order to keep his health in this good condition, Count Tolstoy has modified his habits somewhat; he has become less rigorous toward himself, takes rest as soon as he feels at all tired, and permits himself to drink a little wine.

Count Tolstoy occasionally relaxes from his intellectual labors by engaging in a game of cards with his bosom friends; his favorite game is "vint," a game now very popular in Russia; it is a kind of whist, but somewhat more complicated; for that matter, Count Tolstoy is a rather poor player.

Count Tolstoy keeps briskly at work as his health allows him to do so, and, according to his custom, he is handling several subjects at the same time. He has just finished a postscript to his pamphlet, "To Workmen." He is constantly retouching his novel, "Kadji-Murad;" it was at first a short story; now, after a series of transformations, it is growing into a great romance. We have been informed that Tolstoy read passages from this work lately to some of his friends. When he came to the pages in which Kadji-Murad describes his childhood, those who heard him were so moved that they could not restrain their tears.

Together with "Kadji-Murad," Count Tolstoy is now writing his autobiography. This he had long refused to do, alleging in an interview which has been made public that he was not able to understand how a man could write his au-

tobiography. The reason he gave was that it was difficult for the autobiographer to be sincere; for, in spite of ourselves, we are prone to exaggerate our good qualities and our bad ones; sometimes even we attribute imaginary qualities to ourselves. Nay, he refused to furnish any biographical details to a young Russian writer, named Molotzov, still advancing the same reason. But he has been prevailed upon to recede from this determination by one of his devoted friends, Paul Birukov, who is himself writing the biography of the great author. When Birukov had finished the first part of the book he sent it to Tolstoy, who ran over it, and made a correction here and there. But, strongly influenced by what he read, Tolstoy set to work, and has written altogether close on five hundred pages. He has described at length his parents, the environment of his infancy, etc. Those who have seen the manuscript declare that it will be one of the masterpieces of the great author.

But, besides these different works, Tolstoy is now and then giving his attention to his romance, "Father Serge," which, as well as his drama, "The Corpse," is not yet finished.

As may be seen, the activity of the great writer is indefatigable, especially if we add to it his correspondence, which is considerable. This exhibits an extraordinary variety, and is of a singularly curious character. He receives letters from every point on the globe, and from persons of the most diametrically opposite social conditions, and it is impossible for him to answer them all.

The massacre at Kisheneff made a keen and painful impression upon him. He was very near falling ill when he read of the horrors committed by these bandits drunk with carnage. The rumor spread in Russia and in foreign countries that he had sent fifteen thousand rubles to the victims. But this rumor was unfounded. Tolstoy did not send this money, for the simple reason that he hadn't it; nevertheless, he has done a good deal, for he has promised an article for a collection which is now being prepared, and which will be sold for the benefit of Kishineff's victims. The mere fact that it contains an article by Tolstoy will increase the sale of this collection by some dozens of thousands of copies.

We have heard some interesting particulars in connection with Tolstoy's correspondence with the Czar. The letters which Tolstoy addresses to the Czar do not pass through the post office, they are placed directly in the Emperor's hands by certain friends of the Count, who are close to the throne, and especially by the general aide-de-camp, Obsonfief.

Furthermore, it is as well to note this circumstance: The Czar has never replied to Tolstoy's letters, and so vanishes the legend, according to which the Czar has tried to see him.

## In the Apple Orchard

RUSKIN says that he is not sure but the loveliest thing which graces the world of to-day is a blossoming apple tree. Civilization has inherited from wild life nothing finer than the apple blossom; it has improved wild nature in nothing else more grandly than in creating our desert fruit from the thorn apple of the thicket. If there were no apples for table or for market the apple would still be counted the most glorious of ornamental trees. It has a homely spread to it, not reaching up and aloft as if it scorned or were thoughtless of humanity, but leaning over and hanging down its arms full of blossoms and fruit, where maid and child and mother can gather as they will. All those who have been born in the country will surely link their memories with happy thoughts of apple blossoms, and apple trees—how they climbed their sloping trunks in childhood, to sit near the robins, in the perches of the limbs. We could make even more extensive use of the apple tree than we are yet doing. It should be planted up and down our highways; for it is as grand for shade as it is for fruit. John Burroughs speaks of it as being a peculiarly "comfortable tree" in winter—it never has a far away look about it.

Our English fathers linked the apple with almost all of their festivals. We must believe that these apples were not like our Northern Spies, for in 1430 a historian tells us that they had a tree that bore fruit "as big as a man's thumb." In Devonshire, every Christmas night, the farm folk gathered to bless the apple tree; to drink a toast, and throw a part of it at the roots of the trees. singing:

"Health to thee! good apple tree!
Will to bear pocketfuls, hatfuls,
Peckfuls, bushelbagfuls."

Similar customs seem to prevail all over Europe. In Bohemia, before sunrise on Good Friday, the peasants sing: "I pray, O green tree! that God may make thee good." An English writer says that at the Michaelmas the maidens of West England go up and down the hedges gathering crab apples, which they carry home, and with them write the initials of the names of preferred suitors. The initials which are found, on examination, to be most perfect on Michaelmas Day, are considered to stand for the strongest attachment and the best choice of husbands.

It is difficult to place the apple tree in American history. It is probable that the Indians had done considerable in the way of selecting better stock before white people reached the country. They certainly appreciated the improved varieties that came from Europe. General Sullivan found the Iroquois cultivating orchards through the center of New York State, some of which contained fourteen hundred trees. These were curiously grouped like forest trees, instead of standing in rows. It is hard to believe that exigencies of war compelled the entire destruction of these orchards; yet, with the exception of those owned by the Oneidas they were all cut down. The oldest orchard planted by New Englanders, west of New England, still has a few trees standing on the hillsides overlooking the Oriskany Valley in Central New York. These trees are now one hundred and twelve years old.

The value of the apple can hardly be overestimated. The enormous growth of the apple market in Europe and Asia is making this crop one of the three most important in America. Exports to the German and English market have increased twenty to thirty per cent. each year for some time past, while the China market, a more recent opening, promises to take in everything that can be grown on the Pacific slope, and a large surplus from the Mississippi Valley. An American apple sells in the Berlin market for more than an American orange. It has become absolutely necessary that the old slipshod ways of orchard culture should be given up for the most scientific care of trees and fruits. Besides this the home consumption is enormously on the increase. Fruit is wisely entering into our diet much more largely to displace meats. One medical writer says:

"The more mellow apples one eats the better, provided they be taken at meal time. It is best of all to eat fruit before meals, and freely as you like."

This will prevent loading the system with a heavy weight of less digestible foods. Senator Vest says that if a man wishes to live long, and be able to keep up his work, he must eat not less than one apple with every noon lunch; we are not sure but he said half a dozen. The no-breakfast fad tells us that we must not only go without the morning meal, but that we must live much more largely upon fruit. Some of its disciples insist that the apple may be taken in the place of the ordinary breakfast. John Wesley once referred to apple dumplings as an illustration of the alarming advance of luxuries in England. Charles Lamb quotes a friend who says that "a man cannot have a pure mind who refuses apple dumpling," and Dr. Johnson speaks of a clergyman of his acquaintance who brought his family up almost altogether on this Anglo-Saxon combination. We have recollections of dumplings which might accord with the opinion of Lamb; and then we have recollections of other dumplings which might have been the origin of Calvinism. It must be borne in mind that the ideal apple is one that is fit to be eaten raw; yet the glorious old Spitzenburg is only fit for the cook—in whose hands it becomes the very perfection of pie apples. The nineteenth century went out with a marvelous evolution of new sorts of fruits of all kinds; but there was nothing in the list to exceed the delicious juices of the Northern Spy, the Macintosh Red, the Shannon, or the Stuart's Golden.

There is nothing in the world to exceed the beauty of the apple blossom; while the air is laden with an exquisite perfume that has charmed a hundred generations—has added to the poesy, the love and the comfort of Greek, of Roman and of Briton. But if there be anything more beautiful than the apple in blossom it is the same tree loaded down with

crimson and golden fruit. Then it is that the apple touches human nature, and wakens in the housekeeper the highest conceptions of the science and the fine art of dietetics. Let us work for the day when the dream of every American shall be that he may sit down under his own apple tree, as the Israelite longed for a Canaan where he could enjoy the shade of his own vine and fig tree. Country life is fortunately winning its way into the affections of all classes. The longing for fresh air and sweet odors and fresh fruit and a simpler life all go together. It is the apple tree that beckons the herded masses, packed in stifling and treeless homes, to assert their individuality in a larger life in harmony with nature.

**War Cloud in the Far East**

It is a threatening war cloud which appears in the Far East. A very important dispatch reports that Japan has taken retaliatory steps which may involve war with Russia. Japan has been well nigh ready for war ever since it became evident that Russia has no intention of keeping her promise to evacuate Manchuria. After the war with China Japan proposed to hold the Liao-tung Peninsula, in Southern Manchuria, just behind Korea. Then a concert of European Powers forbade her to take a foot of Chinese territory, and England consented to what was the demand of Russia and her followers, Germany and France. So Manchuria was saved against the time when Russia should be ready to gobble it. The time has come now, and, of course, Japan is very angry, and justly so. The evacuation of Manchuria was to begin this week, but there is no sign of it. Instead, we hear of 250,000 Russian soldiers at the eastern end of the Trans-Siberia Railway. But this is not all of Russia's offending. She is reported to have sent a detachment of soldiers into Korea, just across the Yalû River, to "protect" some timber cutters. It is clear what that means. Russian soldiers do not withdraw their flag, unless they must, when once advanced. Russia means to have Korea, and Japan just as stoutly means to have it herself. Hence the report that Japan has sent some regiments to Korea to maintain her equal or superior rights. And we do not believe that Japan will yield. She will fight first, and the fight will not be unequal. Her treaty with England will prevent the French fleet from joining the Russian, and in fleet and army in the East Japan will not be inferior, while in fighting morale and in equipments, as well as in nearness to their base, the Japanese will have the advantage. What might happen in a ten-years' war we would not prophesy, but in a war of ten months Japan would not be defeated.

**A Very Elijah**

It was Elijah I who hewed in pieces four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal and four hundred prophets of the Asherah at the brook Kidron, and who consumed with fire from heaven two captains of fifty with their fifties who had been sent to arrest him. He was a hairy, leather-girt man and a terrible. Elijah II was a prophet of "spirit and power," he of the camel's hair raiment and the locust diet, who preached judgment and the fiery baptism to a generation of vipers, and of whom King Herod was afraid. In our day we have the honor of seeing and hearing Elijah III, who left Chicago and went out into the wilderness, whither the multitudes have followed his baptism and have built him a city, even Zion City. To be sure, he wears no sackcloth and eats no locusts, nor pork nor oysters; but the power of the two Elijahs rests on their successor. It was in Zion City that his wrath fell on his son. Only a few weeks before—we read it in his sermon of September 6th—Alexander John Gladstone Dowie had graduated with honor, at the age of about 23, from the law school of Chicago University. His father, Dr. John Alexander Dowie, which is Elijah, also the Restorer, was present to see him receive, with loud applause, the degree *of Juris Doctor*, Doctor of Law (not Doctor of Laws, as the papers have it). On the succeeding Sunday Elijah III mentioned the fact from his pulpit, thanked God that he had lived to see his son "complete his university education with so much honor," and exclaimed: "May God bless Doctor Alexander John Gladstone Dowie! Pray for the young man." And the people made a loud noise. There was the proud father, the

mere man Dowie. But the scene changes; behold the young Dr. Alexander John Gladstone Dowie among the prophets of Baal and the Asherah; and in the spirit and power of the first Elijah, Elijah III takes him down, metaphorically, to the brook Kidron. We fear that great congregation had done more cheering than praying; for a month had barely passed when the young doctor of law went to a ball game in Zion City. There was a misplay; a man threw the ball to the wrong base, and a run was tallied. It was very provoking, and Alexander John Gladstone Dowie, J.D., forgot that he was a deacon in Zion, and profanely blurted out, "Oh! the ———" but our pious types cannot repeat the forbidden participial adjective which the temporaraily backslidden deacon of Zion and doctor of law then and there prefixed to the word "fool." It was not unheard. The rushes listened; the breezes bore it to Elijah III. He arose in his prophetic and paternal wrath; he went to and for his son; no fear of the public gaze and no fatherly tenderness restrained him. Before the people he administered suitable chastisement, and the young man, buffeted for his fault, took it patiently, which was perfectly proper, but, as St. Peter says, brings no glory. Oh! but glory coruscated about the aureole and the long white surplice and bathed the stinging palms of the retiring majesty which rules the saints in Zion.

**Archbishop Harty on the Philippines**

We wonder that it does not occur to the ruck of Catholic papapers of the mediocre sort—all but a few of superior intelligence and information—which are constantly and bitterly attacking our Government for its treatment of the Philippines, but chiefly of the friars, to wait for a cue from the chief men of their Church, who know more about the matters involved, such men as Archbishop Chapelle, or Ireland, or Martinelli, and who say the least. This week we publish some admirable statements by the new Archbishop of Manila which we commend to these aforesaid journals. They will notice that he speaks highly of the orders—that is, of the teaching and preaching orders—in this country, but he says nothing in praise of the Spanish Dominicans and Franciscans and Recolletos, against whom the Filipinos are in rebellion. It is for the Lazarists and the Jesuits that he has a good word; but for the orders that have been in control there he has only to say that the policy which has kept under and discredited the native priests it will be his effort to reverse. Following the Spanish friars, every one of the Spanish bishops has resigned, and their place is taken by Americans, and Americans will be in charge of the seminaries for the training of the native priests. We remember the fearful bitterness of Archbishop Nozaleda's tirade against the Americans just before they captured Manila; now Archbishop Harty says:

> "The distrust of American methods which was felt by priests and people in the Philippines three years ago has entirely disappeared. The Filipinos now welcome American teachers, and are trying to adapt themselves to our form of government. . . . There is reason to hope that they are advancing toward self-government."

"Advancing toward self-government!" Shades of the late Anti-Imperialists, Moorfield Storey and Erving Winslow, what does the Archbishop mean?

**Senator Smoot**

Senator Smoot will not be refused admission to the United States Senate, and the Gentiles of Utah and the women of the country who are opposing his admission might as well give up their effort. That is not the way to down Mormonism. No one can prove him to be a polygamist. "The only Mrs. Smoot" was the way he introduced his wife the other day to a railway company of Congressmen and others who passed through the town where he lives. To say that he supports a system which supports polygamy is quite too indirect an argument against his admission, even if it can be proved. Of even less value is the argument that he supports a system which puts loyalty to the Church above loyalty to the nation. We all do that, or ought to. Even in the United States army the Cross flies above the Stars and Stripes. We can see no good reason for refusing to give Mr. Smoot the seat to which he was elected. Mormonism is bad enough, but it is to be overthrown by the same forces by which

other errors are overthrown, by education and public sentiment; in the same way that the evils of the Oneida Community were ended. There are only three hundred thousand Mormons in the whole country, not more than the population of a second class city. Those forces have already compelled the abandonment of public defense and practice of polygamy, and the rest will follow, when the foreign missionaries are no longer able to attract immigrants with the promise of 160 acres of Government land.

**Presbyterian Union**

The committees of the Northern Presbyterian and the Cumberland Presbyterian Churches met last week in St. Louis, and they made a fair start toward union. It was a "love-feast" from beginning to end, but yet they learned that a good object cannot be achieved all at once. It was agreed that the late revision of the Presbyterian Confession and the New Creed remove all doctrinal difficulties, altho the Cumberland Presbyterians will want assurance that adhesion to their own creed will not subject them to any charge of heresy. Really the main difficulty was with the everlastingly recurring negro question. Some of the Cumberland people have not been reconstructed since the war, and it will take some time to reconcile them. But the Northern Church has a committee on the relations of the negro to the Church and its presbyteries, and it will be thought necessary to wait and see what will be done. It may be observed that the chief organ of the Cumberland Church has been nominally favorable to union, but somehow the influence of the paper has been rather against it; but that is the way officialdom is apt to work. Proposals were presented on each side, discussed and amended, and finally an adjournment was had to next January, in anticipation of some further agreement by a joint committee.

**Court-martials Again**

Out of the Navy Department comes a feeble effort to excuse the action of Secretary Moody in the Wortman case, and Rear-Admiral Evans's swashbuckling assault on the Nicholson court-martial, by vaguely asserting that naval tribunals are becoming too lax in failing to convict for "errors of judgment." People who do not err in judgment possess infallibility; and, while that quality may exist in the Navy Department and the Vatican, it is not generally supposed to prevail elsewhere. Meanwhile it has been pointed out that Admiral Evans's attack is illegal, since it is a public reprimand, which is a punishment to be inflicted only by sentence of court-martial; and besides unfair, because the members of the court are sworn not to divulge the proceedings and therefore cannot appeal to them in their own defense. These proceedings, in justice, should now be published. It is also reported that the protest against Admiral Evans's action lodged by Paymaster Biscoe, one of the members of the court selected for special reproof, has received an "unfavorable indorsement" from the Chief of the Bureau of Navigation. This also should be made public, so that it can be seen who actually made the indorsement, in order to protect Rear-Admiral Taylor from the inference that he has officially passed upon the doings of Rear-Admiral Evans, who is his brother-in-law.

We congratulate the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York in securing such a Coadjutor and probable successor to Bishop Potter as Dr. Greer. He is, as such a bishop should be, a Broad Churchman, the ecclesiastical translation of St. Paul's requirement of a bishop, that he be "no striker," for the words have no reference to labor strikes. It is of the very essence of Broad Churchmanship that it attacks neither wing, but fraternizes with both. Dr. Greer is an admirable executive as well as an excellent preacher, and we anticipate for him a distinguished administration.

So a most brutal lynching is to go unpunished in Delaware because a grand jury cannot, or will not, find evidence for indictments. Some Southern States are doing better.

# Insurance

## Causes of Fires in Chicago

In a recent issue of The Independent a table of the causes of fire in London was published. In connection with this table a similar one, printed in the *Argus,* having to do with the causes of fires in Chicago, may well be studied. From the table in question it appears that 2,128 fires occurred in Chicago, from January 1st to July 16th. The causes are arranged alphabetically as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Careless use of matches | 236 |
| Careless use of sulphur | 3 |
| Careless with candle | 4 |
| Christmas tree | 2 |
| Cigar stub | 14 |
| Defective flues | 118 |
| Electric wires | 32 |
| Explosion of chemicals | 7 |
| Explosion of dust | 4 |
| Explosion of gas | 48 |
| Explosion of gasoline | 117 |
| Fireworks | 52 |
| Gas jets | 35 |
| Hot ashes | 25 |
| Hot boxes | 9 |
| Ignition of boiling oils | 13 |
| Incendiary | 14 |
| Lightning | 6 |
| Mice and matches | 6 |
| Oil lamps | 65 |
| Oil stoves | 21 |
| Overheated furnaces | 58 |
| Overheated stoves | 90 |
| Plumber's furnaces | 7 |
| Salamander | 1 |
| Sparks from chimneys | 149 |
| Sparks from grates | 18 |
| Sparks from locomotives | 16 |
| Spontaneous combustion | 115 |
| Steam pipes | 26 |
| Supposed incendiary | 51 |
| Thawing water pipes | 43 |
| Unknown causes | 723 |
| Total | 2128 |

Fires arising from candles are much less frequent in Chicago, it would seem, than they are in London. Two fires are noted as having occurred because of Christmas trees. These apparently are a little out of season. The hazard from defective flues is more than double in Chicago what it is in London. The careless use of matches in Chicago, compared with a similar cause in London, is nearly six times as great in the American city. Fires arising from unknown causes are much more frequent in this country than in England. Many other comparisons may be made which will be interesting not only to insurance companies but also to insurers themselves.

Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of August, as tabulated in the current issue of the Monthly *Bulletin* of the Fidelity & Casualty Company, show a surprising increase in the total for the preceding month. Losses from a lack of fidelity during August are more than double what they were for July. There was a general increase in defalcations during the vacation month, banks, firms and municipal departments having been co-sufferers from this evil. The August items are given in the following table:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $107,000 |
| Building and Loan Associations | 10,000 |
| Benevolent societies, etc | 92,317 |
| Court trusts | ..... |
| Federal and State | 17,317 |
| Firms | 278,679 |
| Insurance companies | 52 |
| Municipal | 124,383 |
| Transportation companies | 7,055 |
| Miscellaneous | 83,552 |
| Total | $720,355 |

....Many of the insurance companies who are unable to accept applications from certain men failing to pass the medical examinations have provided forms known as the Sub-Standard or Adjustable policies. The working of the scheme may be understood from the following typical case: A $5,000 policy is issued with the agreed stipulation that $2,700 will be paid by the insuring company in case of death during the first year of the life of the policy. When death does not occur until the second year, the annual premium is added to the $2,700 available under the adjustable policy. For every year the insured continues to live, an additional sum represented by the annual premium is added to the amount, until at the end of about the ninth year the policy becomes worth its face. The premium paid is, of course, always at the $5,000 rate, or, in some cases something over. This will be interesting to many persons who have considered it impossible to procure life insurance because of disabilities developed by the stringent medical examinations.

## The Lake Superior Company

In the recent history of great corporate undertakings there has been seen no more extraordinary and complete collapse than that of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company. This concern, now in the hands of a receiver, is a holding company composed of about a dozen subsidiary manufacturing, railroad, lighting and power corporations, and is known to the public chiefly on account of the prominence of its steel plant on the Canadian side of the Sault Ste. Marie. It was formed two or three years ago with an authorized capital of $117,000,000, and the par value of its securities ($28,000,000 preferred and $74,000,000 common stock) at last accounts was $102,000,000. Upon the preferred a dividend of 7 per cent. was paid until December last. But, altho the par value was $102,000,000, the stock was selling, before the appointment of a receiver, at prices (less than $2 for the preferred and about 25 cents for the common) that made the market value of the entire capitalization less than $800,000! The company had borrowed $5,050,000 and was utterly unable to pay the debt. A receiver was appointed to prevent a foreclosure sale of its assets. A plan of reorganization is now under consideration. The market value of the company's shares a year and a half ago, at current quotations, was $50,000,000.

We shall not narrate the melancholy history of this corporate project, but merely desire to comment briefly upon the influence of its directors. In Philadelphia the losses caused by this failure have been very heavy. An elderly man, whose small competence has been swept away by this collapse, writes to a Philadelphia newspaper that he was led to regard the undertaking as in some way associated with, or having the support of, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, because "two of the Directors were Vice-Presidents of the Pennsylvania, and all of them were either large stockholders of the Pennsylvania or so associated as commonly to be spoken of as Pennsylvania Railroad men." It was this belief in a connection between the two companies, he says, "that led us all to our ruin."

We suppose that in this instance, as in other cases, the Directors did not direct. But men who cannot attend to the duties of an office charged with the control of a large industrial corporation, in the securities of which thousands of people have invested their money, should not consent to hold the office. There have been instances of the management of one institution so successful that the responsible officer has received a great bonus from his delighted stockholders, while thousands suffered by reason of what was regarded as the mismanagement of another corporation of which he was one of the few Directors, altho probably he did not in fact direct. Nothing but a definite fixing of responsibility by law upon Directors will prevent the holding of Directors' offices by men who do not or cannot perform the duties of those offices, altho the influence of their names and associations attracts investors to their ruin. Such responsibility does not appear to be fixed by the corporation law of Connecticut, under which this Lake Superior Company was chartered; and now the strict laws of Massachusetts have been superseded by a new statute which, as we understand the criticism of the Massachusetts press, is characterized by deplorable laxity in this respect.

The Falls of Hobabanilla in Cuba are to be the source of power for use in lighting Cienfuegos and operating 43 miles of electric railway in and near that city.

....Capitalists from this country are to construct and operate an extensive trolley system in the city of Mexico. Their concessions permit the building of about 100 miles of road in the city and its suburbs.

....Sir Charles Metcalfe, the well known railroad builder in South Africa, is coming to this country to examine the electrical power works at Niagara Falls, and thus to obtain information to be used in similar works at the Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River in South Africa.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fe R'way (Stamped Adjustment No. 7), 4 per cent., payable November 2d.

Atch., Top. & Santa Fe R'way (Stamped Adjustment No. 14), 2 per cent., payable November 2d.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY OCTOBER 15, 1903 No 2863

# Survey of the World

**Politics and Washington Topics**

Owing to the continued disagreement of the two Senators from Delaware, with respect to a candidate for the office of United States District Attorney, the President has appointed John P. Nields, whom the Federal Court had appointed to perform the duties of the place temporarily. It happens that Mr. Nields was the candidate recommended by Senator Ball and has been an opponent of Mr. Addicks, but it is said that the appointment should not be regarded as indicating the President's preference for the Anti-Addicks Republicans. The following explanation was made at the White House:

"The two United States Senators disagreed as to whom they would recommend for the vacancy. The President went over the indorsements of all the candidates who have been recommended for the place. In such a case he feels that the opinion of the judiciary and the bar should have peculiar weight. He finds that the Federal and State judges and an overwhelming majority of the members of the bar, without regard to party or faction, favor the appointment of Mr. Nields, and the President is entirely satisfied as to his personal and professional fitness."

The appointment of Mr. Nields was desired by the judiciary and the bar at the time when William M. Byrne was restored to the place which he had given up in order that he might be a candidate for Congress in the interest of Mr. Addicks.—In Rhode Island, the Republicans have nominated for Governor Col. Samuel P. Colt, upon a platform in which the party "declares against bribery and corruption," but "finds no words of criticism too severe to apply to the Chief Executive [Governor Garvin, Democrat], who has preached and written throughout his executive career concerning the debauchment of Rhode Island voters, thereby impeaching his own party and defaming the fair name of the State, which he has taken the oath of honor to defend." Concerning Trusts the platform says:

"The party is opposed to the immense Trusts of the country, so far as they inflate values beyond their normal condition, destroy competition and build up barons of wealth on the earnings of the common people; and it commends the courage of President Roosevelt and his advisers in bringing the operations of great Trusts into publicity and their illegal proceedings to the bar of justice."

Some who criticise the platform point to the fact that Colonel Colt, the nominee for Governor, is President of the combination known as the Rubber Trust, Vice-President of the similar combination known as the Woolen Trust, and Vice-President of the extensive system of street railways of which Senator Aldrich is President, and as to which Governor Garvin asserts that it has been the beneficiary, in very liberal franchises, of those practices at the polls which he condemns and attacks.—At the recent election in the city of Waterbury, Conn., public disapproval of the attitude of the labor unions and of the conduct of the municipal authorities during the street railroad strike of last spring was expressed by a political revolution and the election, by a large majority, of the Republican candidate for Mayor, John P. Elton, secretary and treasurer of one of the largest manufacturing corporations in the place. It will be remembered that the strike was accompanied by much violence, that a policeman on guard in a car

was murdered by a party of masked men, and that the assassins were not brought to justice. Before the recent election, the labor unions obtained control of the Democratic organization and nominated James M. Lynch for Mayor. Many Democrats voted for Elton.—Before beginning a series of political speeches in Ohio and neighboring States Secretary Shaw wrote to the President for his consent and approval, speaking of the candidacy of Mr. Hanna for re-election to the Senate. Replying, Mr. Roosevelt wrote that he was glad the Secretary was going to Ohio, and also said:

"The return of Mr. Hanna to the Senate and the triumph of the principles for which he stands in the present contest are things that concern not merely Ohio but our country as a whole; and I congratulate you upon having a chance to do your share to secure not merely the triumph, but the decisive and overwhelming triumph, of Senator Hanna and the cause which he represents."

In his speeches, Mr. Shaw has been defending the present tariff. Senator Allison is making the tariff the chief subpect of his addresses in Iowa, arguing that revision of the Dingley duties should not be made until after the Presidential election; that reciprocity by means of maximum and minimum rates is worth trying; that it is impracticable, and would be unjust to independent competitors, to restrain Trust combinations by repeal or reduction of their tariff duties, and that the tariff does not promote such combinations "in any material degree."—Prosecutor Folk, of St. Louis, was recently the guest of Mr. Roosevelt at the White House. He asks that bribery be included as an extraditable offense in all new treaties of extradition; that it be added by supplemental agreements to the existing treaties with Great Britain and France, and that Mexico be requested to surrender two fugitive corruptionists who fled to that country from Missouri. Mr. Folk desires also the surrender of other fugitives now in Canada. It is understood that the President will assist him by recommending the changes which he suggests. — Adverse criticism of the President's attitude toward the negro, published in a prominent review by Henderson M. Somerville, chairman of the Board of General Appraisers, has not commended him to the favor of the Administration. Reports that he will be asked to resign appear to have no foundation in fact.—A crazy man, named Peter Elliott, formerly of Minneapolis, was arrested on the 5th while attempting to reach the President at the White House. He drew a revolver and was subdued by the police only after a desperate struggle, in which both Elliott and his captors were injured. Another demented man—John Decker, of Norwich, Conn.—sought an interview with the President two days later, and was arrested. Since the President's return from Oyster Bay five lunatics (these two included) have been arrested while seeking interviews with him. All have been pronounced insane and are confined in the asylum at Washington.

**A Destructive Rain Storm**

Along the North Atlantic Coast, and especially in the City of New York and surrounding district, there was a great downpour of rain on Thursday and Friday last. In New York all records were broken by a fall of 10.4 inches between 3 a. m. on the 8th and 4 p. m. on the 9th. A sub-tropical storm generated between the West Indies and Bermuda, and moving northward, encountered another storm, or the collected material for one, that was moving from the Northwestern States to the sea. The center of the resulting disturbance appeared to be a district including the city and Northern New Jersey. The sudden rising of streams and flooding of lowlands caused great loss of property, and several persons were drowned by the destruction of bridges. In New York thousands of cellars were flooded and much injury was done in the parks and cemeteries. The Passaic River at Newark was 3 feet above its record for 40 years. Paterson and Passaic, situated on this river, suffered great loss, estimated at about $2,000,000 for each city. In Paterson two wards were under water for three days, thousands were driven from their homes, and nine bridges were carried away. Owing to the breaking of a dam, fifty houses in a village near Passaic were wrecked. At Schenectady, the Mohawk rose 21 feet above its normal level, closing the

works of the General Electric and American Locomotive Companies, which employ 18,000 persons. Railroad service westward from New York was interrupted. The Pennsylvania Company's trains crossed the river at Trenton until they were stopped by the rising flood, which at one time stood six feet above the tracks. One bridge after another along the Delaware was pronounced unsafe, and at last the Lehigh road's bridge at Easton was the only one by which trains could pass from New York to Philadelphia. Then this was bent by the shock and pressure of the floating timbers of wrecked bridges, and for a time there could be no through traffic. Heavy freight trains were placed on several bridges to hold them down, but in one or two instances bridge and train were swept away together. There was more rain at the end of the week, but on Sunday the swollen streams began to fall.

**More Postal Fraud Indictments**

The investigation of the postal service frauds yielded seventeen additional indictments last week. Six of the men thus accused are now indicted for the first time. They are James N. Tyner, of Indiana, who was dismissed in April last from the office of Assistant Attorney-General for the Department; Harrison J. Barrett, his nephew, formerly his assistant, and afterward counsel appearing before him in behalf of persons accused of fraud; James T. Metcalf, who was removed some months ago from the office of Superintendent of the Money Order Division, for attempting to divert a contract for money order blanks; Norman R. Metcalf, his son, employed as a clerk by the bidding company for which the father exerted his influence; Harry C. Hallenbeck, president of the corporation in question, the Wynkoop-Hallenbeck-Crawford Company, of New York; and William D. Doremus, accused of paying bribes for the purchase of stamp-canceling machines. There were also indictments against State Senator George E. Green, of New York; George W. Beavers, and August W. Machen (all hertofore indicted), for corrupt acts in connection with the purchase of canceling machines and badges for rural mail carriers. At Cincinnati, Daniel V. Miller (formerly one of Tyner's assistants) and Joseph Johns, a lawyer, of Rockville, Md., were indicted for extorting from John J. Ryan, the head of a "turf investment" concern, $4,500 for a favorable decision of the Department as to his use of the mails. Such cases came before Tyner for a final opinion. It is charged that Barrett, while he was in the Department, conspired with Tyner to obtain money from the bond investment or "get-rich-quick" companies by controlling the decisions relating to their use of the mails, and that the conspiracy continued after Barrett had left the Department and was urging these companies to employ him as counsel. The five indictments against Hallenbeck and the two Metcalfs assert that they conspired to defraud the Government by various irregularities in connection with the Hallenbeck Company's contract for money order blanks, and that the son received a commission which was equivalent to a bribe. The company lost this contract some months ago, when it was awarded to Paul Herman, against the strenuous objection of the elder Metcalf. These will probably be the last of the postal indictments. The entire list calls for the trial of thirty persons.—The resignation of Henry A. Castle, Auditor of the Department, has been accepted. Mr. Castle says he desired to go in April last, but remained on account of the investigation. His approval of certain accounts was criticised in the charges of Mr. Tulloch, which were recently examined by Mr. Bonaparte and Mr. Conrad, the Government's counsel. George A. C. Christiancy, formerly one of Tyner's assistants, but not accused of dishonest acts, has been allowed to resign. It is held that he erred in permitting Mrs. Tyner to rifle the safe in her husband's office room. Several employees guilty of minor offenses have been removed, and others are to follow.

**The Campaign in New York**

In New York's municipal campaign the tickets have been completed and the orators are at work. The names of Mr. Grout and Mr.

Fornes (Comptroller and President of the Board of Aldermen in the present government), who accepted nominations from Tammany, have been removed from the Fusion ticket, and in their places have been nominated Frederic W. Hinrichs and Edward J. McGuire. Both are Gold Democrats, and Mr. Hinrichs was a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Palmer and Buckner ticket. Messrs. Grout and Fornes have become fully affiliated with Tammany. Neither of them has yet asked the courts to compel a restoration of his name to the ticket of the Fusionists. While Mr. Grout was formally accepting the Tammany nomination he was asked by persons in the audience whether he would vote for Mr. McClellan, the Tammany nominee for Mayor, who was standing by his side. In reply he said that three weeks ago he would have voted for Mayor Low, but he had now decided to vote for McClellan, because Mayor Low had become a partisan Republican, and the Citizens' Union had passed under the control of the Republican party. It is quite plain that this question of partisanship is to be made prominent in the campaign, if possible, by Tammany. Mr. McClellan in an address accepting his nomination asserted that partisanship could not be divorced from the government of a municipality, that the present government had drifted into the control of the Republican party, and that it had become "the absolute chattel of the Republican machine." Mayor Low's letter of acceptance is a long review of the achievements of the reform administration, which are compared with the record made under his Tammany predecessor, Mayor Van Wyck.

**Our Islands in the Pacific**

The Collector of Customs at Manila has unearthed a conspiracy to procure the admission of Chinese coolies by means of forged or otherwise fraudulent certificates, many of which, it is said, have been issued and used. As a result of this discovery, John T. Miller, formerly an inspector of immigrants, has been arrested, and there has been issued a warrant for the arrest of Inspector W. D. Ballantyne, who is now in China. Collector Shuster has obtained the written contract providing for a distribution of the profits of these frauds. Among the beneficiaries named in it are Carl Johnson, Acting Consul of the United States at Amoy, his secretary and his interpreter. It is stated that the Collector has evidence implicating several other Consuls.—Two officers of the constabulary stationed at Misamis (Mindanao), Capt. George Hermann and Lieut. C. F. Johnson, stole $6,000 of public funds, last week, seized the small steamer "Victoria," and set out upon a piratical career. Being short of coal, they forcibly detained a steamer engaged in the island trade, took from her what they needed, and started for Borneo. The Governor of British Borneo, having been informed by cable of their departure from Mindanao, sent a coast guard boat in search of them. Several small American gun boats joined in the pursuit. The "Victoria" returned to Mindanao on the 10th. It appears that the crew had intentionally run her aground off the coast of Negros, and had so deceived the pirate commanders as to her condition that they went ashore and sought refuge in the mountains of that island. Hermann was formerly a non-commissioned officer of the Ninth Infantry. He enlisted at Philadelphia; and Johnson, formerly in the Eleventh Infantry, entered the service at the same place, being a resident of Moosic, Pa.—The Legislative Council of the Moro Province has passed a law prohibiting slave hunting and providing for the confiscation of any vessel engaged in the slave trade.—Julian Ramos, leader of the ladrones in Cavité Province, has surrendered. Several ladrones have recently been sentenced to life imprisonment.—On the 9th inst., 98 Filipino students, whose expenses will be paid by the Government, sailed for the States. They will pass the winter in the schools of Southern California, will then visit the St. Louis Exposition, and will afterward be placed in our colleges.—Official returns for the last fiscal year show an increase of $8,862,000 in exports from the islands, with very little change in imports. This growth was in shipments of hemp and copra. The balance of trade is now (by $530,000) in favor of the islands, the

value of the exports having been a little less than $34,000,000. By the Commission the increase of nearly $9,000,000 is regarded as most encouraging, inasmuch as it was made in a year when agricultural industry was restrained by cholera, rinderpest and famine.

**The Duke of Devonshire**

It is commonly supposed that one of Mr. Chamberlain's reasons for resigning from the Cabinet was that unless he did so the Duke of Devonshire would certainly desert the Ministry and take with him a considerable number of electors who regard him as the personification of prudence. There was no little surprise and consternation in the Liberal Unionist party, October 6th, when the Duke gave up his office of Lord President of the Council and his leadership of the party in the House of Lords. His letter to the Premier is, in part, as follows:

"My Dear Balfour:

"I have since we last met felt increasing doubt whether I had been well advised in consenting to separate myself from those of our colleagues whose resignations were tendered and accepted last month, but until some new development in the situation should have taken place I have not thought it necessary to trouble you with these doubts. The speech, however, which you delivered last night made it necessary for me to finally and definitely decide whether I am so far in agreement with yourself on the question of fiscal policy as to make it possible for me with satisfaction to myself or advantage to the community to remain a member of your Government. . . . I was prepared by our discussion for your statement that you desired to obtain the sanction of the constituencies for a reversal of the doctrine that taxation should never be imposed, except for purposes of revenue, and this is no doubt the principal and most definite statement in your speech. But you may remember that I told you I thought it would be very difficult to make this statement the foundation of a great announcement of policy, inasmuch as I was not aware of any law or constitutional principle in which this doctrine was embodied. I admit that you have succeeded in making this declaration the basis of a great political announcement, but in my opinion that announcement has been extended very far beyond the necessities of the case. . . . I had hoped to have found in your speech a definite statement of adherence to the principles of free trade as the ordinary basis of our fiscal and commercial system and an equally definite repudiation of the principle of protection in the interest of our national industries. But in their absence I cannot help thinking that such declarations as those which I have quoted cannot fail to have the effect of materially encouraging the advocates of direct protection in the controversy which has been raised throughout the country and of discouraging those who, like me, and I hoped yourself, believe that our present system of free imports, and especially of food imports, is on the whole most advantageous to the country, although we do not contend that the principles on which it rests possess any such authority or sanctity as to forbid any departure from it—for sufficient reasons. . . .

"You have in your second speech said that this subject could no longer be left an open question among the members of the Government, and I think I have said enough to prove to you that there is no such agreement between us on the general question as to make it possible for me to be a satisfactory exponent of your views or those of the Government in the debates which much inevitably take place in the next session of Parliament.

"I cannot adequately express the deep regret which I feel in separating myself from a Government with which I believe myself to be in sympathy on all other matters of public policy, or the anxiety with which I anticipate the wide division which I fear must result from the unexpected scope and strength of your declarations of yesterday in the ranks of the Unionist party, but, holding the opinions which I have endeavored to express, no other course is open to me but to ask you to place my resignation in the hands of His Majesty.

"I am, yours sincerely,
Devonshire."

**Mr. Balfour's Letter**

Mr. Balfour's reply to this dignified letter has undoubtedly done a great deal to weaken his position in England. It is commonly criticised as petulant and unmanly in tone and unjustified in substance.

"My Dear Duke:

"I received this afternoon two telegrams forwarded in quick succession by my private secretary in London, the first from you, asking how soon your resignation might be announced, and the second giving a full summary of the reasons which moved you to resign. I am not sure which of these unexpected communications surprised me most. On the whole, perhaps, it was the second. The first, however, was sufficiently strange.

"Do you remember the circumstances? It

was on September 16th that you informed me of your resolve to remain in the Government. This decision was preceded by much confidential correspondence, much intimate conversation. There was no phase of policy which I was not prepared to discuss, and which I did not, in fact, discuss with perfect frankness. Men and measures alike were surveyed from every point of view bearing on the present course and future fortunes of the party. The decision arrived at after these preliminaries I had a right to consider final, and final I certainly considered it. . . . The principal occasion for this singular transformation was, you tell me, my Sheffield speech. This is strange, indeed. In intention, at least, there was no doctrine contained in that speech which was not contained in my note on insular free trade and in my published letter to Mr. Chamberlain.

"The first of these documents you had in your possession before the generality of the Cabinet. The second you saw the manuscript of before it appeared in the newspapers. . . .

"But, after all, what and where is this discrepancy which has forced you in so unexpected a fashion to reverse a considered policy? I do not believe that it exists, and if any other man than yourself had expended so much inquisitorial subtlety in detecting imaginary heresies, I should have surmised that he was more anxious to pick a quarrel than particular as to the sufficiency of its occasion. To you, fortunately, no such suspicion can attach. Yet am I unreasonable in thinking that your resignation gives me some just occasion of complaint, and perhaps some special occasion of regret to yourself? . . . To resign now and to resign on the speech is to take the course most calculated to make harder the hard task of the peacemaker.

"Again, do you not feel some special regret at having at this particular juncture to sever your connection with the Unionist administration? Doubtless there is no imaginable occason on which you could have left one without inflicting on it a serious loss. At the moment of its most buoyant prosperity your absence from its councils would have been sensibly felt, but you have, in fact, left it when, in the opinion of our opponents, its fortunes are at the lowest and its perplexities at the greatest. Maybe, however, you are spared this aggravation of the inevitable pain of separation by holding, as I hold, that our opponents are in this mistaken. I firmly believe they are. I see no difficulty in carrying out the policy which for a fortnight you were willing to accept by the aid of an administration which for a fortnight you helped me to construct.

"On this point I feel no disquiet. I cannot pretend to view with light equanimity the loss of a colleague whose services to the Unionist party no change and chance of political fortune can tempt any Unionist to forget.

"Yours sincerely,

A. J. BALFOUR."

**The British Cabinet**

The vacancies in the Cabinet have at length been filled up, and the Government is ready to go on with its work. The Right Hon. W. St. John Brodrick, Secretary of State for War, succeeds Lord George Hamilton as Secretary of State for India. The Right Hon. J. Austen Chamberlain, Postmaster-General, succeeds the Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie as Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, Recorder of Oxford, succeeds the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain as Secretary of State for the Colonies. H. O. Arnold-Forster, Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty, succeeds Mr. Brodrick as Secretary for War. The Right Hon. Andrew Graham Murray, Lord Advocate of Scotland, succeeds Lord Balfour of Burleigh as Secretary for Scotland. Lord Stanley, Financial Secretary to the War Office, succeeds Austen Chamberlain as Postmaster - General. Victor Cavendish, nephew and heir of the Duke of Devonshire, has been appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Earl Percy, Under Secretary for India, eldest son of the Duke of Northumberland, has been appointed Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Of these new Ministers all belong to what may be called regular governmental material with the exception of Mr. Lyttelton, who now takes Mr. Chamberlain's place. Mr. Lyttelton is described as being one of eight brothers whose average hight is six feet and whose mental endowments are said to be as exalted as their physical. He is a barrister of high standing and has stood for Leamington, Warwick, for eight years.—Meanwhile, Mr. Chamberlain as a free lance is waging a vigorous campaign for his protective policy. On October 6th he addressed a large audience at Glasgow and was received with great enthusiasm. Among other things he again emphasized his loyalty to Mr. Balfour and spoke bitterly of those who could not understand the meaning of disinterested friendship. He said he had recently been to Venice, where he saw the ancient Campanile ly-

ing a mass of ruins. He would not say that he anticipated such a fate for the British Empire, but he did see "signs of decay, cracks and crevices, showing that the foundations are not broad and deep enough to sustain it." Of this country he said:

"America is the strictest of the protective nations. It has a Tariff which to me is an abomination, it is so immoderate, unreasonable and unnecessary, and altho America has profited enormously, I think it has been carried to excessive lengths, and I believe that a great number of intelligent Americans would gladly negotiate with us for its reduction."

Again, at Greenock, he laid his arguments before a large assembly, warning them that within two or three years America would have dumped 10,000,000 tons of iron in England, and so thrown the British workmen out of employment.

**A Treaty of Arbitration** The news has come to this country that an arbitration treaty is about to be signed between England and France, which will be the first convention of this nature between any of the great countries of the world. The *Matin* of Paris declares with emphasis that the news sent to this country is correct, and proceeds to give some details of the coming treaty. England and France, it says, will submit to arbitration the greater part of the differences arising between them, whether commercial or political. The manner in which these differences shall be submitted has been arranged by the diplomats of the two countries. Such a question as the English occupation of Egypt, however, is not subject to the new convention. The negotiations have been conducted for the most part by M. Cambon, the French Ambassador at London, and Lord Lansdowne, the British Foreign Secretary. King Edward has been kept in touch with the proceedings from the first, and has had considerable influence in the matter. It is also believed that England, France and Italy have come to an agreement over the difficulties in Morocco, and there are even rumors that some time in the future France will be permitted to join the Moorish Kingdom to her province of Algiers. The recent loan of 20,000,000 francs negotiated in Paris makes France the largest creditor of the Sultan of Morocco. As soon as the Moorish Pretender to the throne is removed the present rebellion will come to an end, and France will then make of Morocco what may be called a protectorate.

**The Balkans** At the present moment the outlook is somewhat more promising in the Balkans. M. Lockroy, ex-French Minister of Marine, had an audience recently with the Sultan, in which the unspeakable Turk professed the strongest desire for peace. He would not make war unless forced into it. Of course, excesses had been committed by his soldiers, but such things could not be avoided. When Spain conquered the Moslems she did not allow one to remain in the country. The Sublime Porte's humanity is not above suspicion, but the report also comes that the Macedonian insurgents are preparing to suspend the insurrection until next spring in order to see whether Turkey will apply the promised reforms. The Bulgarian Premier, moreover, has made proposals to the Ottoman Commission to the effect that the troops on both sides of the frontier be withdrawn a certain distance, to be agreed on by the two Governments.—From Belgrade it is learned that the Premier has succeeded in filling a vacancy in the Servian Cabinet over which there has been much heart-burning. M. Andrejevitch, who has been appointed War Minister, was not an active member of the military conspiracy which murdered the former king, but he is believed to be in sympathy with the act. King Peter continues to keep about him the officers who were associated in one way or another with that brutal assassination, and unless the Ministery can persuade him to get rid of them, his Government will be anything but stable. A military court on appeal has confirmed most of the sentences imposed September 29th on the officers guilty of the murder. Their sentences range from imprisonment of a few months to that of two years. The Premier, of the new Cabinet, General Gruitch, is a moderate Radical, as is also Andra Nikolitch, the Foreign Minister. King Peter opens Parliament on Wednesday.

**Russia and Japan**

Last Thursday, October 8th, was the time appointed by Russia for the partial evacuation of Manchuria, but this evacuation she was careful to condition on the fulfilment by China of certain demands to which, as every one knew, China could not accede without disregarding the claims of other countries. As a matter of fact, there was not the slightest pretense of evacuating New-Chwang on the appointed day. The assistants of M. Grosse, the Civil Administrator, admitted fully that their tenure of the city was to be permanent, and, as if to affront openly the other Powers, the troops of the Russian garrison paraded the principal streets of the foreign and Chinese settlements, with banners flying and bands playing. Since then there has been news of diplomatic negotiations and the marching of armies and sailing of fleets; but mostly of an indefinite nature and uncertain authenticity. The negotiations between Russia and Japan are now being conducted at Tokyo under Baron de Rosen, the Russian Minister, and the Japanese Government, but naturally nothing is known of what is transacted. As late as Monday, October 12th, the Japanese Minister to London, Baron Hayashi, declared that nothing had occurred which made war probable. Nevertheless, Japan has embarked three divisions of troops for Korea, and her fleet, when last reported, was between Chemulpo and Fusan. The vessels are under steam and prepared for immediate movement. Russia, on the other hand, has fortified Yongam-Pho, on the Korean bank of the Yalu, and several brigades have been moved to the Korean boundary. A fleet of ninety war ships of all classes has gone from Port Arthur to Masan-Pho, where the Japanese fleet had already arrived. This last announcement, however, must be, from the known strength of the Russian squadron in Far Eastern waters, somewhat misleading. The feeling in Japan may be gathered from the fact that a petition signed by 40,000 members of the Anti-Russian Union, protesting against the action of Russia in Manchuria and Korea, has been presented to the Premier. The *Jiji* of Tokyo declares that "the patience of the people has reached the extreme limit," and the other prominent papers speak in the same tone.

**The German Universities**

According to the new *Universitätskalender* the total number of regular or matriculated students in all the twenty-two universities of Germany during the semester just closed was 37,813, as compared with 36,652 of the preceding half year. In point of attendance three universities, that of Berlin, with 5,781; Munich, with 4,692, and Leipzig, with 3,605, easily occupy a front rank by themselves. Bonn alone, with 2,491 students, has an attendance of more than two and less than three thousand. At all the other schools, with four exceptions, the contingent is between one and two thousand. Those with less than the former figures are Greifswald, Erlangen, Jena and Rostock, the last mentioned with an enrollment of 520 being the smallest numerically. According to faculties these students are divided as follows: In the law department, 11,352; in the philological and historical, 6,983; in the medical, 6,204; in the mathematical and natural science, 5,849; in Protestant theology, 2,207; in Catholic theology, 1,580; in the pharmaceutical, 1,103; the rest being in the other departments, such as veterinary surgery, forestry, dentistry, etc. Germany is still the chief school and teacher of the world, the foreign contingent at the universities being 2,731, or 7.2 per cent. This proportion is comparatively fixed, as it was 6.8 per cent. ten years ago. Berlin, Leipzig and Heidelberg are the favorites of the foreigners, the first reporting 876 non-Germans, the second 406, and the third 197. The foreign contingent is distributed as follows: Russia leads with 860 students; then comes Austro-Hungary with 536; America, with 276; Switzerland, with 253; England, with 149; Asia, with 133—nearly all from Japan; Bulgaria, with 67; Rumania, with 63; Greece, with 56; Italy, the Netherlands and Servia, each with 45; Turkey, with 36; Sweden and Norway, with 32; Luxemburg, with 27. The total European contingent is 2,299; the non-European is 432.

# The Vintage

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

Across the seas, within the lands where faith
And legend clasp their hands, there is, we read,
A little church, beloved and visited
By pilgrims for the romance that it wears
Still sacredly, as romance may be worn
When it is wedded to a holy thing.
For, it befell, the building of the church
Chanced on a year of drought so dead and dread,
That all the country famished for a draught
Of God's best common mercy, valued not,
Like other common mercies, till withheld.
"There was not water enough to drown a fly."
So said the people's epigram, and, truth,
There was none for the cooling of the sick,
Or laving of the dead, or christening
The new-born infant wailing at the font;
Scant mercy for the cattle in the field—
And dole it to the dog you thought you loved!
Each drop, a precious pearl, a jewel hid,
Was cherished for parched, avid human lips,
And dedicate to saving human life.
Thus, when the builder of the little church
Came to the setting of the sacred walls,
"To mix the mortar wherewithal," he said,
"Have I? Behold in all the land who gives?
There is not gold enough within the town
To buy a cask of water for the Lord."

Then spoke the aged priest; a quiet one,
Who listened much, but little said, more loved
Than understood, but honored as a man
Who served his God, and did forget himself.
"God's gifts," he said, "are always manifest
As His denials. Never does he smite
But that he heals, nor e'er refuse, but grants
He still. The water famine scalds our throats.
But the red grape hangs heavy on the vine.
When knew we such a vintage? Look abroad!
The vineyards hide beneath their purple cloaks
Like wounded Kings. Their royal blood's awaste.
The presses will refuse the yielded fruit
That cumbers, loth and splendid, all the ground.
God hath denied us water. Give Him wine."

So, it is said that thus the church was built,
In teeth of water-famine and despair.
And strange and precious mortar mixed with wine
The workman laid upon the rising stone.
Gone are the hands that built unto the Lord.
Gone is the silent priest who ministered.
But firm and fair the church of God remains,
That drank the glowing wine into her walls.
Unto this day, 'tis said, at vintage time
A perfume subtle as the wild grape's heart
Steals from the wine-mixed mortar through the nave,
At vespers greets the wondering worshiper
Who has the finer senses, and the soul
To recognize the mystic things that are
Revealed not to the many, but the few.

Son of the saints! Who gently servest God,
And dost forget thyself! Let one who treads
Where stranger feet must pause, be not forbid
To-night to say:—Of mortar mixed with wine,
The walls of all thy spotless life are built:—
The wine of high and holy heritage,
The wine of fair and lowly ministry.
A manhood fine as flowers of the vine,
A priesthood loved and honored of the Church,
—These need no song from me. But, grape by grape,
I gather memories of thy silentness,
And self-forgetting, tenderness, and truth,
And add them slowly to the blood-red press
Which, crushing out the precious wine of souls,
So builds a man into the walls of God.
In years to come, I say, at vintage time
A perfume subtle as the wild grape's breath
Shall steal upon the loving worshiper
Who has the nobler senses, and the soul
To recognize the finer things that are
Revealed not to the many, but the few.

NEWTON CENTER, MASS.

# The Wireless Daily Achieved

BY C. E. HOWELL

[Mr. Howell is the operator at the wireless receiving station at Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal., where the daily newspaper, *The Wireless*, is published. Of all connected with this latest and most significant development in journalism as well as electricity, Mr. Howell is probably best qualified to speak.—EDITOR.]

COMMERCIAL wireless telegraphy is a settled fact under certain conditions. Under the same conditions the transmission of news for publication is equally an accomplished fact.

Every morning, at a little station on the edge of the Pacific, sparks of electricity leap between the spark balls above an induction coil, and, at the same instant, make themselves heard to the receiving operator nearly thirty miles at sea, on Catalina Island. An hour later the newsboys are crying, "Mornin' *Wireless*, all the news of the day, on'y a nickel."

*The Wireless* has been issued at Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal., for several months. Every issue has carried a *résumé* of the world's news, varying from 700 to 950 words, in addition to the news of the resort. This world budget has been transmitted by wireless telegraphy without intermission or lapse and without a single error. The wider application of the system to general news transmission appears to be primarily a matter of apparatus and minor details. The one broad fact has been amply demonstrated; as for the rest, it is merely a work of extension, amplification and perfection.

Joint Western Union and Wireless Station on the Ocean Front at Avalon

The mainland station of the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company is located at San Pedro, where it occupies joint quarters with the Western Union. This station was first placed at White's Point, two miles from the Western Union office, to secure the elevation thought necessary; but the service has in no way suffered by removing it to tide level, in the town. The second station is on the hillside, high above the little town of Avalon, on Catalina Island, twenty-nine miles out in the ocean. These stations were established experimentally eighteen months ago, and were thrown open for the transmission of messages in August, 1902. Originally operating under con-

cessions from a parent company, the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company attempted to install the system owned by the parent company. But their experiments demonstrated that climatic or other conditions prevented them from working it out on a successful commercial basis; the coherer system was abandoned and a line of independent experiments was instituted. The plant, as it stands today, is the outcome of these experiments and a monument to the ability of G. T. Swenson, the head electrician. In place of the coherer we use an original wave detector, an instrument 1½ inches in diameter. It has stood every test and never has given us a particle of trouble since it was perfected. Wearing a common telephone head receiver, I get the report of the sparks from the sending station so clearly that no error has yet been made. We send 25 to 30 words per minute.

C. E. Howell, Wireless Operator at Avalon, Cal.

Entering the

Interior of Station at Avalon, Showing Motor, Switch, Spark Balls, etc.

bay at Avalon, you will see, perched high on the hillside above the village, a little white building with a towering mast behind it. The mast is 162 feet high and its top stands 400 feet above the water. Near the top is a cross-arm from which 10 insulated wires are suspended. The outgoing messages are thrown off by the wires, and the Hertzian waves from the companion station are intercepted by them. The wires are led into the building through a switch and directly into the receiving box, where the wave detector is located. It is this receiving instrument which individualizes the system of the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company, the other apparatus being such as is common to all wireless systems. The power is obtained from a 3½ horse-power gasoline engine. There is a 12 ampere dynamo, a circuit breaker, an induction spark coil, wound with 125 miles of wire, and a set of Morse sending instruments. This constitutes the equipment; 90 volts are used and the spark is set at ⅝ inch between the terminals. At times only 10 volts is used in sending, and the messages come through just as clearly. A new coil now being installed will have ten times the sending power of the present instrument.

For nearly seven months the system remained in daily service, transmitting an average of some fifty messages a day. Severe tests were made, among them the sending of cipher messages and codes. In another test a newspaper paragraph was cut in two diagonally and the two sections, with their severed words, were sent as separate messages. Under all tests perfect results were secured.

A special investigation, conducted by General H. G. Otis, editor and manager of the Los Angeles *Times,* was followed by his decision to print a wireless daily on Catalina Island. A small assortment of type, a little job press and other equipment were sent over to the island, and Mr. Mathes, the *Times* correspondent on the island, was placed in charge. The news matter, being Associated Press stuff, cannot be released by the *Times* until its publication hour; we arranged to handle the news budget between 4 and 5 A.M. The date of the first issue was fixed for March 25th, a period when the wind and rain storms are quite likely to be at their worst. There was some delay in beginning the sending; but, as I afterward learned, that was owing to the poor arrangements at San Pedro. The matter was sent from Los Angeles to San Pedro by Western Union and carried by messenger two miles to our station at White's Point.

The delay in starting the messages as per schedule rasped on my nerves,

The Station at Avalon, Santa Catalina Island, California

for Senner was not at his instrument. For anything I knew, the entire plan had miscarried. It was as trying a half hour as I have ever spent, but I remained in the box and, finally, at 4:40, I got Senner's signal.

First came the items gathered by the *Times's* local reporters and correspondents, followed by the Associated Press reports, taking me from point to point in this country and then on a world-trip; the matter, being very much condensed, jumped from Chicago to Boston, from Paris to Cape Town, with startling rapidity.

Hand composition meant slow work, and numerous minor delays marked this first issue of *The Wireless.* But when it appeared on the street it went with a rush. Before 10:30 the first edition of a thousand copies was exhausted and a second was under way. This second edition quickly disappeared, some copies being sold at $1.00 Avalon, always on the lookout for souvenirs, quickly sensed the curio features of *The Wireless.*

A little later we were put to the real test by a nine days' storm—something altogether unusual in this locality.

The fourth morning, when I answered the alarm at 4:30, I stepped into a puddle of water; the engine room floor was covered with half an inch of it, and the receiving wires had been wrenched loose and wound tight around the mast in a tangle. It looked to me like a hopeless case. But Senner's signal came in as usual, followed by 800 words of news—and I did not lose a syllable. That day the steamers dared not leave San Pedro and several sailors were lost overboard. It brought us an unusual number of commercial messages and made *The Wireless* better appreciated, as no papers reached the island.

*The Wireless* was soon increased in size; new equipment was added, and a special building was put up. It is now regularly cried on the streets before 7 o'clock. Improvements are also being made in the system and plant of the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company. A recently patented receiver will do away with the use of the sound proof booth; a heavier coil, now being installed, will have several times the sending power of the present one, allowing a spark up to 35 inches; storage batteries will shortly enable us to develop amperage enough in a few hours to produce the spark for a week.

J. B. Elliott, formerly an editorial paragrapher on the Los Angeles *Times,* is editor of *The Wireless.* Together we have discussed the relation of wireless telegraphy to the various phases of news work. A central wireless news bureau in a metropolis, sending out impulses to be caught up by a series of stations in smaller towns, seems to solve the problem of a news service for small dailies. As for confusion among messages from various stations, or the intercepting of messages, I believe that no serious trouble will arise. Greater problems than these have been successfully met during the unfolding of the possibilities of other epoch making inventions.

The U. S. training ship "Alert" spent a week in various parts of the channel, equipped with Marconi apparatus, endeavoring to catch our messages. An ensign came up to the station one day and said that they had not caught a sound; but this is not strange, as our wave detector is in no way similar to Marconi's. He told me that the instruments

Mainland Wireless Station at White's Point, near San Pedro, California

aboard the "Alert" had received Marconigrams at 1,700 miles.

I do not think that weather or climatic conditions will interfere with the use of the wireless system for news transmission. In this connection I have noticed a peculiar thing which illustrates the extreme sensitiveness of the waves. When we have one of our high coast fogs, the reports are unusually clear and sharp; now, if the sun breaks through the fog bank, I instantly note a change in the signal. When the sun disappears the reports come more clearly again.

To me *The Wireless* occupies a post of honor in the history of journalism; I believe that it marks the beginning of an epoch in the dissemination of news. At present the natural field of the wireless system is between important centers and isolated places where cable or pole systems are expensive to build and to maintain. But when I review the advent and development of the telegraph and the telephone, I cannot get away from the conviction that wireless telegraphy will soon be handling messages more quickly, more cheaply and over a greater field than either.

J. B. Elliott, Editor of The Wireless

AVALON, CATALINA ISLAND, CAL.

# The Educational Reformation of China

BY LEONG KAI CHEU

HEAD OF THE CHINESE EMPIRE REFORM ASSOCIATION

[Mr. Leong Kai Cheu is perhaps the most active evolutionist the Celestial Empire has ever produced. Though not the founder of the reform movement, which is striving against seemingly insurmountable obstacles to educate the masses through the medium of schools, literature and the press, and prepare them for constitutional liberty, Mr. Leong is devoting his life to this cause and has met with such success, both at home and abroad, that the Empress Dowager has offered a reward of 150,000 yen ($75,000) for his head. He is but thirty years of age. When twelve years old he received his degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Peking, and at sixteen was awarded the post-graduate degree. Three years later he was given a chair in the institution and appointed tutor of the late Emperor's family. The following statement was obtained with some difficulty, for this disciple of Chinese liberty is most carefully guarded. The interview was conducted through his secretary, Pow Chee, who speaks English fluently, and it was signed by Mr. Leong himself.—EDITOR.]

THE only hope for China to gain constitutional liberty, cast off the yoke of tyranny which has held it in a stagnant condition for several centuries, and which is particularly felt under the present illegitimate rule of the Empress Dowager Tsi Ski, is education. It is not so much its religion that disqualifies China for rank among civilized nations as the ignorance, superstition and consequent ineffectuality of the masses.

The Chinese Empire Reform Association not only aims to effect the elimination of these handicaps through general education, but it is surely and irresistibly creating the necessary conditions to accomplish such a result. It is a movement that is growing daily in strength and vigor. The better classes of my countrymen favor it more or less openly—as openly as they dare—and the masses are eager and willing to be led toward a deliverance they have not of themselves the strength to achieve.

The association is by no means a secret organization. In many districts our work meets with no interference from the courts or provincial officials, and is promoted as freely as a similar movement in this country would be. In others it is necessary to work quietly and attract as little attention as possible; but even in such sections the movement progresses rapidly and certainly. As a body we defy the Empress Dowager. We have carried this policy so far as to send her photographs of such of our leaders as she cannot reach directly. We have the secret approval of the majority of Mandarins or provincial governors, tho they cannot protect us openly. A Mandarin's power in the territory over which he exercises authority is far greater than that of a governor in one of your American States—in fact, it is almost absolute. He dare not openly defy the Central Government, but he may evade many of its laws in their more local application. It is this state of affairs which makes it possible to carry on our work successfully, despite the hostility of the present interloping sovereign.

The rightful ruler of China, His Majesty, the Emperor Kang Sui, has the best interests of his subjects at heart, and his reaccession to the throne is all that the most ardent patriot could desire. He has progressive and modern ideas and is generally beloved by his people. It was under His Majesty's supervision and benevolent patronage that the Reform Movement—the Educational Movement, I should say—was inaugurated and carried on with great success for three months, until the accession of the Empress Dowager and practical deposition of the Emperor brought it to a sudden close. In 1898, Kang Yu Wei, Imperial Physician, and one of China's most eminent educationalists, was appointed by His Majesty president of the then newly organized Chinese Empire Reform Association. He gathered about him a corps of assistants from among the men he deemed best qualified to carry on the

great work, and I was honored with the vice-presidency. It was the aim of the Emperor to grant his subjects constitutional liberty as soon as they had been fitted through education for this privilege. The rapidity with which the work progressed frightened the Empress Dowager, who had thus far kept in the background, into sudden activity. She brought to bear the influence she commanded among the officials of army and state and succeeded by threats, bribes and intrigue in placing herself at the head of the nation's affairs. Recognizing the menace of educational enlightenment to the despotism she craved, her first move was the supression of the Reform Association. A number of our leading officials were beheaded and the work was temporarily stopped. Kang Yu Wei was warned by private edict from the Emperor to quit the country. He disregarded this warning, and also a second one from the same source, because of his dislike for abandoning the work in which his whole life was centered. It was not until the third warning came from his royal protector that he made hasty preparations for flight and quit Peking, only one day before the Conservative party began its crusade which resulted in the death of several of our leaders. Even then it might have been too late but for the intervention of the British Consul, who secured his safe passage to Shanghai, from where he was conveyed to Hong Kong on an English man-of-war.

My own life was saved by Marquis Ito, ex-Prime Minister to Japan, and through his authority I escaped to Japan. Since that time Mr. Kang Yu Wei and myself have been carrying on the work abroad and also in China through our trusted agents. We have succeeded in arousing the Chinese people everywhere. The movement meets with especial enthusiasm and support in this country, where the Chinese are better able, by actual demonstration, to understand and appreciate the value of education. I first landed at Vancouver, where Mr. Charles Yip Yen was appointed president of the association for the Dominion of Canada.

Our funds are drawn from voluntary contributions and from membership fees, which are nominally placed at $1. Tho the members of our association run into the millions, our chief revenue is obtained from generous gifts on the part of the many wealthy Chinamen who have cast their lot with us at home and abroad.

I have often been asked whether the Boxer movement is in any way, directly or indirectly, connected with our work. Most decidedly not. Originally the Boxers were bands of robbers who preyed upon travelers much as the brigands of badly governed countries. Owing to national poverty and disorganization these robber bands could not be suppressed and increased rapidly. During the late uprising the Empress Dowager, who hates all foreigners because she fears the introduction of advanced ideas, encouraged the Boxers to drive out the "Western Invaders" and recognized them, unofficially, but none the less emphatically, as a part of her soldiery, thus precipitating the conflict with the allied Powers which threatens the dismembering of the Empire.

For obvious reasons I cannot describe in detail or statistically the extent or character of our work in China, nor name the localities or men most friendly to our movement. I may say, however, that the interior provinces are the most hostile, and in these we find it necessary to work very, very quietly. We have a number of newspapers allied to our cause which are exerting great influence. We have established numerous schools where they are most needed and are circulating widely all sorts of educational literature. We shall continue this work and increase its scope as rapidly as conditions warrant, and until our ideal of religious and political liberty is realized. This will not take as long as might be imagined. The Empress Dowager is an old woman and cannot live much longer. With the resumption of sovereignity by the Emperor, we shall carry on our work under the protection of the Crown, and, once fairly started, shall be enabled to survive any political upheaval that may arise.

China is working its way, slowly but surely, toward the light of a far greater civilization than it has ever enjoyed before, and I hope to live long enough to see it recognized among the world's foremost nations.

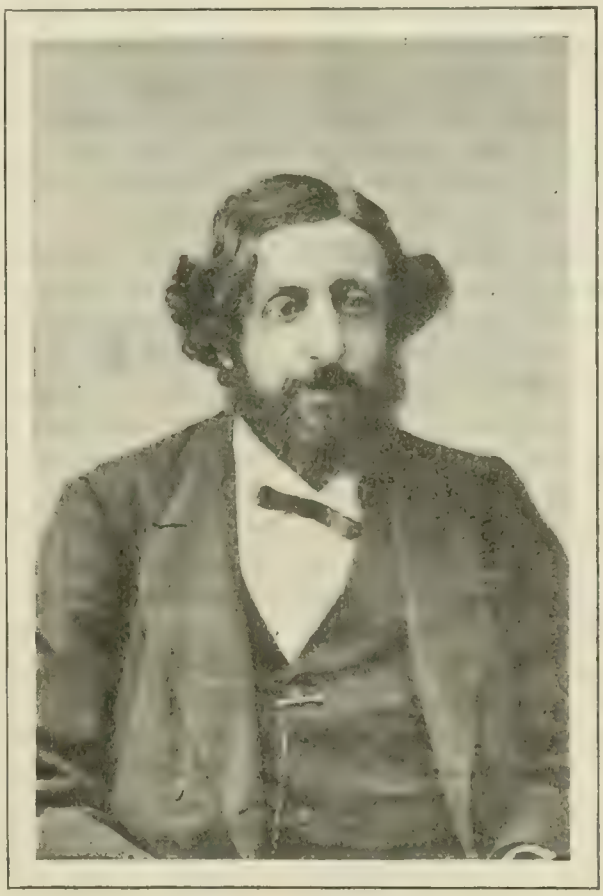
San Francisco, Cal.

# The French Republic and the American Constitution

BY ALFRED NAQUET

[For many years the author of this article was one of the most conspicuous figures in the radical wing of the Republican party as a member of the French Chamber of Deputies and French Senate and the close friend of the leading public men who founded the Third Republic. He was one of the first to perceive the importance of revising the present Constitution of France, a question which is now more prominent than ever before in French politics.—EDITOR.]

THE present Constitution of France is the work of a monarchical and Imperialist, but hopelessly divided, majority of what was once known as the National Assembly. The model taken was that of England, because it was hoped and believed that a king would soon replace the temporary President. All this happened some thirty years ago. But the foolish desires of these old fogies were not realized and poor France has been staggering on, for more than a quarter of a century, under a Constitution that was never fitted for it.



ALFRED NAQUET

There are Frenchmen, however, who have carefully studied the various constitutions of the world, especially those of the United States and Switzerland, and who, without proposing to copy them servilely, have striven to introduce into the French Constitution the fundamental features of these older instruments. But, unfortunately, all minds have not been agreed on just what to take from Washington or from Berne.

One of the best efforts to amend the Constitution of France was that made by M. Edouard Portalis, to-day exiled from his country, in his volume, which appeared in 1880, entitled "Two Republics," and which advocates the adoption by France of the whole American system, not excluding the federative feature.

About this same time, I myself began a vigorous campaign in favor of the "the American idea." One of my parliamentary speeches of 1882 closed with these words:

"In my opinion, if we are to have a really stable government, one of the crying needs of our country, we should resolutely turn our backs on the English system, and adopt in its stead the American system, thus clearly separating the executive and the legislative powers."

This declaration was warmly applauded by many of my colleagues.

From that moment, I began an active propaganda on these lines. In 1883 I published a pamphlet, which was rapidly sold out, in which I fully developed these ideas, and a copy of which I sent to every member of the Senate, where I then sat,

and to the leading members of the other House. This was followed by a number of speeches delivered in various parts of France. In 1886 I continued the good work in the press by publishing numerous articles on the subject in the daily and periodical organs of the Republican party. When I perceived that no real headway was being made, and believing that General Boulanger would remain true to the Republic, I went over to "Boulangism," which step I profoundly regret to-day. I had hoped to get General Boulanger to play the same part in the revision of the Constitution that Gambetta had played in forcing the hesitating to found the Republic.

Unlike M. Portalis, my aim was not simply to put France under the American Constitution. I did not favor an executive elected by the direct vote of the people, lest the enormous cost of this sort of an election should place the chief magistrate in the power of an unscrupulous plutocracy. I wished to confide this choice to a widely-recruited electoral college, which would also have the power to depose the chief magistrate. Contrary also to M. Portalis's plan, I would have placed the law-making power in a single House, elected for six years, one-third going out every year. As in America, I selected the Cabinet officers outside of the legislative body, to which they were not responsible. They were to be responsible only to the Chief Magistrate, who nominated them, but whose nomination had to be confirmed by the legislative body. As in America, too, these Cabinet Ministers would not introduce bills and would not be subjected to interpellations. As regards the Executive, I would have preferred some sort of Directory, like that known in France at the end of the eighteenth century, rather then the personal Presidency which exists at Washington. But I was not set on this. I was opposed to the introduction into France of the American Supreme Court, for reasons which will be given further on in this article. I would have conferred the veto power on the President. When the veto affected a fundamental law of the land, a referendum, as in Switzerland, would decide whether the President should be sustained or no. In other cases a majority of the House, as in Mexico, could reverse the Presidential veto. A petition signed by half a million citizens could call for a referendum on a measure adopted by the Assembly, but not vetoed by the President. These views I preached before, during and after the advent of Boulangism.

A few months after the delivery of my speech quoted above, M. Andrieux, who had filled the responsible position of Paris Prefect of Police, and was then a prominent Republican deputy, introduced into the Chamber a bill drawn up on much the same lines as my own proposition and supported it by a strong speech. But his bill, like mine, was voted down by an enormous majority. His plan was especially opposed to an irresponsible President, such as exists in France today. He was also decidedly against taking Cabinet Ministers from Senate or Chamber.

Among persons outside of Parliament who have taken an interest in this important question of amending the French Constitution I may mention M. Pascal, who, tho now calling himself a Republican, reveals his old Imperialist associations in two pamphlets which he has devoted to this subject. He lays emphasis on ministerial irresponsibility, but does not provide for the guaranties for liberty contained in the American Constitution. He holds that the Second French Empire was more American than English. The truth it that, like Germany to-day, it combined the two systems in such a way as to exclude liberty.

About this same time, M. Carette, an ex-deputy and now a judge, published a solid Constitutional study and came out squarely for the American system, without, however, favoring, in the case of France, the federative form of government, which would, in fact, be meaningless in our country, where the geographical divisions are quite artificial, so that such a course would be simply a step backward.

M. Charles Boysset, formerly a deputy but now dead, has also contributed to the discussion a pamphlet in which he advocates selecting the Ministers outside of Parliament, having the President chosen directly by the people, giving the President a veto, etc.

At the present moment, M. Charles Benoist, one of the Paris deputies, stands

foremost as the advocate of American ideas in the French Constitution. He has written articles in the venerable *Revue des Deux Mondes,* of which he is one of the editors, a pamphlet and a volume, and a few months ago he put the result of all his studies into a bill which he laid before the Chamber of Deputies. It has attracted considerable attention.

M. Benoist would have the Ministers taken outside of the Chambers, but would introduce an innovation in the person of a functionary whom he styles "the Minister-Speaker," who is to have access to the Chambers, to which he would be responsible, and where he would take part in the debates. He has evidently taken this idea from the part played by M. Billault and the famous M. Rouher under the Second Empire, when they would appear before the legislative body to defend the acts of the Executive power. M. Benoist favors also a strong President. But the prominent feature of the proposed reform is the attempt to limit the powers of the legislative body. With this in view, he advocates the creation of a Supreme Court, modeled after that of the United States.

But I think this is the weakest part of M. Benoist's bill. Such a tribunal as that which exists at Washington is perfect in a country like the United States, where the form of government is acquiesced in by all and where religious questions, thanks to the prevalence of Protestantism and the separation of Church and State, are foreign to politics, and where, consequently, there is little danger of the court deciding matters on party lines. In France, however, a Supreme Court of this kind would soon become retrograde, a tool of antiquated *régimes,* and would eventually be dominated by the Catholic Church, so that its decisions, far from being generally accepted, would cause greater confusion in the country than now exists. Suppose, for instance, the Chambers were to vote an income tax and the Supreme Court were to declare it unconstitutional—can one imagine the French people bowing quietly to the decision? Any one who thinks that such would be the case does not know France. Nor would the Chambers submit to see their work rejected. Every time the judges brushed aside a bill that had passed Parliament, the latter would reply by a revision of the Constitution, and the country would be kept in a state of continual agitation. In a word, a Supreme Court in France instead of being an element of peace would be a source of revolution. So I fear M. Benoist's bill does not exactly meet the situation.

But that the present Constitution should be revised there can be no doubt. Consequently a scheme for easily amending it should be introduced. The American procedure in this matter is too slow and too beset with obstacles for its adoption here. This has produced no evil results in the United States because Americans, like Englishmen, have a high respect for tradition and are adverse to radical changes. This is not the same in France, where, as in Switzerland, tradition exercises a secondary influence.

PARIS, FRANCE.

# Natura Benigna

BY ROBERT HAVEN SCHAUFFLER

OUT of the mammon-mad clangor and riot,
Out of necessity's grinding unrest,
Out of the chaos and into the quiet,
I go to thy breast.

Round me the soothing assurance of flowers
Mighty beneath me the strength of the hills
I shall be lulled by thy nurturing hours
While the night wills.

Then shall I rise with exulting Antæan;
Rise with thy might—O my mother—in me,
Stronger to strive toward the day of my pæan
Of victory.

AKEWOOD, N. J.

# The Storm-Cloud in the Far East

BY CHARLES JOHNSTON, B.C.S. RET.

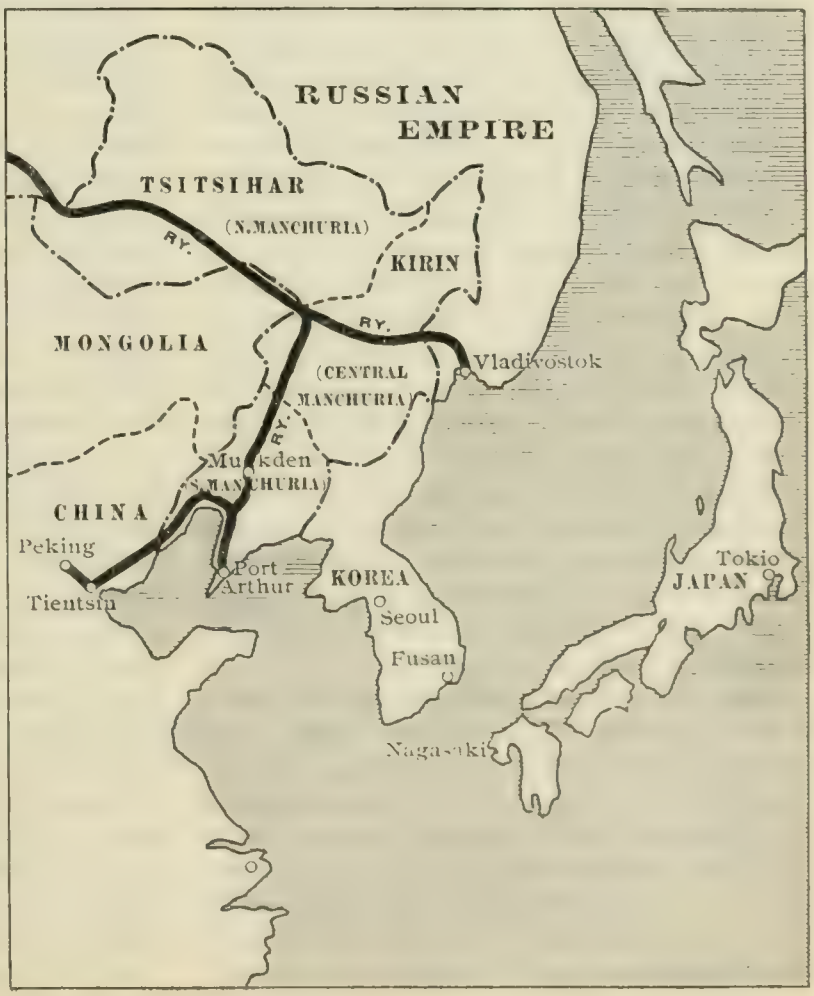
THE conflict between Russian and Japanese interests in the Far East is inevitable, because it springs from economic and ethnical causes. It is not a mere political struggle, which depends on the views and intentions of parties, but is the natural outcome of the growth of the two nations concerned. From the Russian point of view, the causes of the fight for Manchuria are these: Russia is not densely populated yet, but the resources of European Russia are very undeveloped, while the population is increasing faster than that of any nation in the world. It is at present one hundred and forty millions; at the present rate of increase it will be two hundred millions within twenty-seven years, four hundred millions within seventy-five years, and five hundred millions by the end of the century. As sanitation and the food of the people improve the number of children surviving will increase; hence the present rate of increase may be expected to continue for at least a hundred years. We have, therefore, within the near future, a nation of five hundred millions, overwhelmingly of white race and Slavonic blood, to be provided for; and this makes an imperative demand, with which the views of ministers or even emperors have practically nothing to do. It is childish to derive Russia's Far Eastern policy from the plans of M. Witté, or General Kuropatkin, or Admiral Alexeieff, or even of Nicholas II. They spring wholly from the life and growth of the Russian nation, which will, within a measurably short time, number five hundred millions, largely of homogeneous race.

In his recent masterly report on Siberian and Manchurian conditions, Minister Witté tells us, first, that Russian colonists are pouring into Siberia in an ever increasing stream, which already amounts to a quarter of a million emigrants yearly; and, secondly, that there is any amount of good available land in Siberia, both arable and forest, which will provide ample room for Russia's colonists for a long time to come. This land is largely of the quality of our Northwestern wheat States, or, perhaps, even more like the great wheat field of the Canadian Northwest. Like Manitoba, Siberia owes one of its chief advantages as a wheat country to its high latitude, which is by no means, as we are accustomed to think, a disadvantage from an agricultural point of view. Thus along the fiftieth parallel of north latitude there are, on the average, two hours more sunshine daily, during the period when the wheat is ripening, as compared, for instance, with Ohio. The Siberian summer is intensely hot, comparing with the tropics. Hence it will rapidly fill up with a part of the excess population of Russia; and, as Siberia has an area of about six million square miles, of which at least two million are available for colonization, it will probably have, by the end of the century, a population of between two and three hundred millions, almost wholly of pure Russian race, since the Asiatics are a dwindling factor. The pr ssure of two hundred millions of Siberians, with three hundred millions of European Russians behind them, as we shall have it in less than a hundred years, is something which can no more be resisted than the progress of a glacier or the flow of the Amazon.

This vast population, with a territory equally vast, must have a free outlet to the sea, and will have it, no matter what opposition, from whomsoever coming, may attempt to check it. This is so evident that Mr. Balfour has long ago conceded the point, and, on behalf of England, has explicitly acquiesced in Russia's acquisition of Port Arthur. Once we grant Russia's right to hold Port Arthur, all the rest follows inevitably. Arrived at this point, we already begin to feel the pressure of Japan, and we may continue the story from the Japanese side.

The density of population in European Russia and Poland is only about fifty to the square mile; for the whole of the Russian Empire, it is about fifteen. Japan is at the other pole, having an average density of three hundred to the square mile, something more than Germany. With the German Empire Japan may fairly be compared, both for area and population, if we leave Bavaria out of the count, and the comparison helps us vividly to understand the storm and stress of the Japanese nation. Let us remember Germany's strenuous efforts to get a footing in South America; let us keep in mind Germany's stedfast desire to "inherit" from decrepit Turkey a field for German enterprise in Asia Minor, and we have an exact image of the forces which drive the Japanese toward the Asian mainland. The Japanese hankering for Korea dates back centuries, and it was the desire to oust China and Chinese suzerainty from Korea which inspired the Chino-Japanese war of 1894. It will be remembered that Japan landed her troops at three points on the Korean coast, and, using the Hermit Kingdom as a base, made a successful incursion into China's territory in Manchuria, and inflicted a crushing defeat on the Chinese armies in the neighborhood of the Yalu River. At the close of the war the Japanese found themselves in occupation of the "Regent's Sword" peninsula, called in Chinese Liao-Tung, at the extremity of which Port Arthur lies. Japan believed that she had at last secured a firm footing on the continent of Asia, and could proceed to absorb Korea by easy stages, thus finding an ample field for her surplus population, and a vast tract of untouched resources. For Korea has an area of over eighty thousand square miles, with a population of about twelve millions, or some hundred and fifty to the square mile, thus allowing room for at least a hundred Japanese colonists to every square mile without any great crowding of the population. Manchuria, to which the "Regent's Sword" peninsula gave access, was even more tempting, as, with the immense area of over three hundred and sixty thousand square miles, it has only a population of eight millions, or less than twenty-five to the square mile. So far Japan, at the end of the war. Boundless hopes, boundless ambitions. A great surplus population, and a most promising field in which to plant it.

Russia once more comes into the story. Count Cassini was in those days her envoy at Peking. On his initiative, Russia enlisted the co-operation of France and Germany against the threatened Japanese invasion, and the three nations together, coming forward on China's behalf, forced Japan to get off the Asian mainland, taking Formosa instead. This Japan did, with the worst grace in the world, and the whole subsequent history of the Far East turns on that occurrence. To speak in the language of diplomacy,



China was boundlessly grateful to her great neighbor for driving out the Japanese, and readily acquiesced in certain proposals put forward by Count Cassini and embodied in what is called the Cassini Convention. As a result of this agreement, we find Russia holding a lease of the land about Port Arthur and Talienwan, and building a railroad across Manchuria, on a strip of conceded territory, with certain widenings at convenient points. The Boxer rising of 1900, which threatened the entire destruction of Russia's work in Manchuria, compelled Russia to substitute armed occupation for pacific tenancy, and this armed occupation is being gradually withdrawn from the general Manchurian territory to the conceded strips, thus restoring the civil government to China, without in the least weakening Russia's hold on the railroad and Talien-wan and Port Arthur.

Again the story changes to Japan. Fiercely resenting her forced withdrawal from the "Regent's Sword" peninsula, and the destruction of her hopes of finally seizing Manchuria, Japan, immediately after the treaty, set herself to build a great fleet aimed directly at Russia's position in Port Arthur. In the five years following her forced evacuation of the Chinese peninsula, Japan built six large modern battle ships, two of twelve thousand tons and four of fifteen thousand tons displacement. Within the same period she added to her fleet six large armored cruisers, of about ten thousand tons displacement; thus building, clearly for revenge on Russia, twelve of the most powerful war ships afloat at the time. Besides her fleet, Japan has an army of about a hundred and fifty thousand, with a first reserve of time-served men of about two hundred thousand, and a second reserve of about the same number. She has also, besides her first fighting line, about a dozen less effective protected cruisers besides numerous transports.

But while Japan, in her rage and fury, was building big battle ships and cruisers, and drilling her troops, Russia was not dreaming. She pushed forward the Manchurian Railroad, paying for it from the budget surplus, and thus making a sound investment; and at the same time she steadily accumulated battle ships, cruisers and the lesser fry of gun boats, destroyers, torpedo boats, and so forth, under the tremendously strong fortresses of Port Arthur and Talienwan. In the spring of 1901, about the time Japan's fleet was ready, Russia had in the Far East three first-class battle ships, one being of eleven thousand and two of about thirteen thousand tons displacement, and also four powerful cruisers, one being of eleven thousand tons, one of nine and the other two of six thousand tons displacement, besides gun boats, torpedo boats and destroyers. Thus Russia had three battle ships and four cruisers against Japan's six battle ships and six cruisers; and, while the Japanese ships were in the main heavier, the Russian ships were, in proportion, more heavily armed. While Japan might have been able to win in a fight, the Russian force was sufficiently formidable to induce hesitation. And while Japan was, Hamlet-like, weighing the question of taking arms against a sea of war ships, Russia was acting with decision and force. In the spring of the present year she added two more cruisers to her Far Eastern fleet; and, at the moment of writing, three more battle ships, two of which are over thirteen thousand tons displacement, and two more cruisers, one of eight and one of seven thousand tons, are on their way to join their sister ships in Port Arthur. This gives Russia six battle ships and eight cruisers, against Japan's six battle ships and six cruisers, both having secondary fleets of lesser ships. To back her fleet up, Russia has not less than a quarter of a million troops of all arms in or near Manchuria, with a million or so more who can be brought over the Siberian Railroad within a few weeks.

As the latest move up to the present we have Japan landing ten or twelve thousand troops in Korea, "merely as an experiment in mobilization," and we may presently expect to see a Russian force wander over toward the Yalu River and the Korean frontier, "for survey purposes," and for change of air. Of course the purposes of both nations, in thus bringing two huge modern fleets and a quarter of a million troops on each side face to face, are purely platonic, and wholly in the interests of science. Neither has the remotest intention of fighting—unless the other does.

New York City.

# The Future of the "Arts and Crafts Movement"

BY OSCAR LOVELL TRIGGS, A.M., PH.D.

Instructor in English at the University of Chicago and Secretary of the Industrial Art League

PERHAPS the most important discovery of the last half century in the field of culture has been that of the cultural value of labor—the discovery that true education is not merely passive, but also constructive; that true art is not merely fine, but also practical. These two phases of modern industrial development should be considered together in order that their full significance may appear; the educational phase, called Manual Training in distinction from Intellectual Training; the artistic phase, called Industrial Art in distinction from Fine Art.

For centuries education has been purely intellectual. The theory that education was a matter of mental culture and that this culture was acquired by a study of transcendental subjects was formed, of course, in the pre-industrial period of the world's history and was current only among the leisure class. It was inevitable that, with the growth of industrialism, the theory of education should change to correspond to the dominant tendency in civilization. An industrial civilization means that the central fact of that civilization is work and not leisure. The school could not continue to give an education which sprang from a basis of leisure when the social order took its rise from the ground of labor. Hence, in the order of time schools of "technology" were established, and these, when built by universities, took their place by the side of the professional schools of law and divinity. The public schools were then so modified as to admit a system of manual training, on the ground, first, that manual training is really mental training, but latterly for the reason that, whatever its by-products, so to speak, may be, it is fully justified in itself. The idea of education is broadened at length so as to include in its scope the many and varied activities of the whole personality. Industrial education signifies education with reference to action, the discipline and guidance of the creative activities.

It is at this point that education touches art; not because the industrial movements in education and art are parallel and nearly identical, but because in the search for work that is really creative the educator has found that the craftsman, the industrial type of the artist, is able to furnish exactly the materials and methods needed.

The industrial movement in art is about contemporary with the educational movement I have described, and springs from the same general source, the belief in the industrial ideal and the acceptance of the industrial order of civilization. The fine arts are arts of leisure. They have come to flower only in an aristocracy of some sort, religious, political or social. Art, however, is industrial in its origin and nature, since the art instinct, as proved by anthropologists, is essentially the "instinct for workmanship." When applied to concrete materials and turned to practical ends, art becomes craftsmanship. Work, when freed and ennobled, tends toward art. These three men, the artist, the craftsman, the workman, represent only different degrees of the creativeness that is the fundamental characteristic of art, considered as an elemental social force or impulse.

If we understand art, then, as free creation, the connection between the industrial movements in art and education becomes plain. Not all work is educative. In nearly all the States there are laws prohibiting child-labor in factories. It is yet desirable to educate these same children in a manual training school. Why is work in the one case injurious and in the other case conducive to health and growth? Whether work is educative or not depends upon whether it represents the play of the creative faculties. If I am compelled to make a chair under the will and control of another mind or according to a design furnished by another, or under a limitation imposed by machinery, my work is not then creative; it is not, therefore, educative; it cannot be artistic. Admit creative work into

the factory and the factory becomes at once a school. But now the field of work most accessible to education is that most closely connected with the field of art —a mid-region, defined by the term Industrial Art.

It will be seen from the foregoing analysis of the subject that the future of what is called the Arts and Crafts Movement will depend upon the permanency of the industrial order and the increase of industrial education. Apparently we have seen but the first stages of industrial organization—merely the results of the conflict between political and industrial ideas, the reorganization and readjustment of the social materials. The cultural aspects of industrialism will appear after civilization is established frankly on the industrial ground, when ideas and aspirations are formed with reference not to what is outside, but to what is inside the accepted order. When imagination begins to play about the incidents of labor, sincerely and not cynically, when ideals begin to gather about the studio and workshop, then will be the opportunity of the artistic crafts. Of course, so long as the labor world is disorganized and work is still regarded as something to escape from rather than resort to, there is no chance for that idealization of work which is the very meaning of the Arts and Crafts Movement. Such idealization will come only after the permanent systematizing of the labor world, after the corporations and trusts and labor unions have accomplished their social mission and given place to a higher order of things. The best estate of craftsmanship will be, therefore, at the time of the greatest maturity of industrial civilization.

There is another reason for the postponement of the triumph of the art crafts. We must wait for the perfecting not only of the industrial system, but also of the machine, which is the prime agent in the development of that system. There are those who cherish hopes of artistic product from the machine itself. Of course, it is possible to set an artist to design for the machine, and to improve the product thereby, but the artist will soon discover that the genius of the machine is mechanism, and mechanism can turn out only what is mechanical in its nature. The function of the machine is to do mechanical work, to serve the unvariable and constant needs of the human race—such needs as are implied by the words food, clothing and shelter. All that is sordid and unseemly in work pertains to these elementary objects of life. As Professor Ely says:

> "It is true that in proportion as you make men valuable, machinery does disagreeable work. The inventive power of man now aims to increase the earnings of capital, and not chiefly to render the task of the toiler as light and as pleasant as possible."

If the machine can be so perfected as to do the drudgery of the world, the mind and hand and tool can then be reserved for the higher ends of living.

Industrial education, in its turn, is only just beginning. So certain, however, is the development of civilization in the industrial direction that the industrial schools at present established contain the promise and potency of the future. Among the very best schools in the world to-day are certain schools devoted to the industrial training of negroes and Indians. These institutions give training only in the elementary employments, but it is discovered that even trades and employments yield cultural as well as professional results. With a change for the better in the conditions of work in factory and workshop it will doubtless become possible for a boy to get an education without leaving his employment. In fact, his employment will be his education.

A school of a new type has recently been established by Mr. N. O. Nelson, at Leclaire, in connection with his factory. The school is an organic part of the village and factory, the pupils being employed and taught according to the employment. Such a situation is educationally an ideal one. A community desiring education already exists. Teachers, pupils, buildings, materials and opportunities are ready at hand. All that is necessary under such conditions is a change in the industrial motive of the employer —a little less commercialism, a little more humanism. As social ideals increase, as ownership itself becomes more social, the spiritual regeneration of the employer is only a question of time. When every workshop is a potential school, the problem of industrial education is solved. And in every such workshop there will

appear as its very flower some art craft, some kind of work in which a workman may express himself as maker, as teacher and as artist.

I am speaking here of the Arts and Crafts Movement as a phase of our general industrial development, as a potential ideal conditioning such development. The movement is not, therefore, measured numerically—by the number of Arts and Crafts societies which exist, by the number of faddists drawn in its train, by the number of clubs which make it an issue in their programs, or even by the number of actual workers who strive to realize its principles. In all the country there may be a score of workshops which figure somewhat commercially where its principles are more or less operative. These, of course, are all significant signs of the vitality with which the movement maintains itself objectively. These objective signs will doubtless multiply and new features will constantly appear. The movement itself, however, is to be regarded as an impulse, an ideal gradually drawing the world to its standards. What is perhaps the latest concrete illustration of the movement is a small workshop in a Western city. A workshop association has been formed by a group of families in a neighborhood, composed largely of teachers and professional men. The members meet regularly for the study and discussion of the life and work of William Morris. The association maintains the workshop, which is equipped with tools for wood working, book binding and other crafts, and is used by the members in common, who may work either as professionals or amateurs. An expert cabinet maker is employed, who has control of the workshop, gives instruction in his craft, and makes furniture at the order of any member or outsider, the proceeds of his work returning to the association. In other crafts members who desire instruction secure a teacher from the outside, paying fees according to the number of workers and the expense of the instruction.

Probably no particular industrial problem is solved by this workshop. Nevertheless it is an illustration of the social control of industry and represents a desire on the part of an intellectualized community to participate in some small way in the industrial process. It proves also the point that persons of conventional culture, if they work at all, will engage in the cultural crafts and will modify the conditions of work to correspond to their educational needs. Morris did not submit for a moment to the limitations of organized industry. He created his own conditions and developed his own methods. If, through some economic revolution, poets, preachers, teachers, and all others who follow socialized pursuits, should join the ranks of labor professionally, in all probability the conditions of labor would be speedily changed. Poets, preachers and teachers together would either, by their power of thought, transform industry altogether, or, by their power of application, create an industry of their own within the organized system—a leaven in the lump working for higher social results. In any case it is quite clear that the transition from the professions to the industries—a tendency very marked in the last fifty years—will be effected by way of the "Arts and Crafts."

Certain economic questions always arise in any discussion of the new industrialism. A sympathetic critic will observe: "I approve your ideas, but I cannot purchase your products on account of their great expense. I admire the Morris fabrics, but I must do so at a distance. Your new industrialism is apparently for the rich and well to do." How shall this man be answered?—for answered he must be if the movement is to develop in the future and become the democratic incident that Morris intended. The greater money cost of the products of the new workshops must be conceded. The machine-product may undersell the art-product a half or two thirds; in some cases, as with Macmillan's and Morris's edition of Chaucer, there will be no proportionate relationship between them. Shall we then advise the art-lover to secure the cheaper product? I would prefer to persuade him to pay the higher price, if only to illustrate a possible change in economic ideals and to suggest another standard of living. Up to the present time, under competition, industrial economy is based upon cheapness. "Buy in the cheapest market" represents everywhere the spirit of modern free trade. After various external

economies have been effected there is but one way to secure cheapness in a product—that is, by sacrificing the quality. Carlyle's scornful phrase, "cheap and nasty," describes quite accurately the character of nearly all competitive products. Quality enters into products only through the expenditure of thought and experience and labor. The greater cost of the new fabrics is due to the fact that they represent a greater expense of "life." "Life," it will be remembered, was the standard which Ruskin established for what he properly termed the true political economy. The mistake of our economy is in calculating cost simply in terms of money. We leave out the element of pleasure and satisfaction and the sentiments attaching to use. If we pay more we get more. In most cases the cheaper product is actually the more expensive. Quality, furthermore, outwears quantity and in the end gives greater satisfaction. Will it not also come about that, with the increase in the world's wealth and its more even distribution, cheapness will lose the importance now attached to it? Those who enjoy economic freedom do not at the present time seek the inferior product. Ideally the future belongs to the artist craftsman.

Doubtless also in the future the principle of ownership will change. Art, the humen element in production, is something not exactly to be possessed. Quality modifies ownership by introducing an element which is in reality social. A perfect product, one not wholly conditioned by use, has a social relationship, recognized whenever an exhibition of such products is held in a community, the mere exhibition giving pleasure to the spectator. The humanization of production carries with it the socialization of ownership. But with social ownership cheapness will have lost its meaning.

I believe that the true solution of the labor problem is found, not in higher wages or shorter hours, or in anything which can be measured materially, but in the spiritualization of labor itself. This spiritualization is effected by combining with labor as ordinarily understood that element known as art. The term Arts and Crafts implies just this association of art and labor. The advocates of this principle claim that it furnishes a true basis for future growths and tendencies and point to the changes already taking place in educational and social theory and practice as proof of the vitality of the movement.

CHICAGO, ILL.

# Concerning Church-Going

BY MARGARET DELAND

AUTHOR OF "JOHN WARD, PREACHER," "OLD CHESTER TALES," ETC.

IT is not so very long ago that church-going and character were synonymous; not that everybody who went to church was good, but everybody who was good went to church. Only the scoffer and the very black sheep stayed away. To say of a man that he was not a church-goer was equivalent to saying that he was to be looked upon with suspicion, or, at any rate, with grave disapproval. Christian people, in those days, had clear and simple judgment in such matters. Salvation, they said, depended upon the knowledge of God, and knowledge of God depended upon the Church. The logical deduction from the premise was that everybody ought to go to church.

One looks back upon the simple and uncomplicated frame of mind which could make such a statement, almost with envy. It belonged to a period of definite ethical outlines and plain, elemental laws; to a time when people said "this is right;" "that is wrong;" when, for instance, with clean-cut certainty they declared that cards were the devil's prayer book; and added that if one used the devil's litany one was in a fair way to go to the devil, for ever and ever. But how differently we put such things to ourselves, we complex sinners of 1903! We hesitate to pronounce anything en-

tirely good or entirely bad; we, for example, know the relation of recreation to character, and believe in the card table accordingly; yet we have an uneasy consciousness of the devil in relation to Bridge. Our fathers, or certainly our grandfathers, had no such uneasiness. They saw things simply—right or wrong; black or white. We, unsimple folk, are bewildered by a multitude of shades of gray.

There are many of these gray questions; dingy white some of them are, or plaid, or check; there are apparently very few unmistakably black ones, on which we can come out with a whole-souled reference to the devil and all his works! And this question of the duty of going to church is one of the gray ones.

There are, of course, a multitude of foolish and conceited things said by people who do not go. "The Church has done its work," these people say, carelessly, "its day is over; it is obsolete; it is a remnant of the dark ages and the childhood of the race." Such statements are so obviously absurd that they do not give us much concern, but they do make clear to us that the time has passed when church-going was the highest expression of the moral life of the community, and hence, a matter of course with respectable people. It has ceased to be a matter of course. It has become a matter of effort on the part of the pastor to "get people to come," as the phrase is; a matter of reluctant duty on the part of some of the people who do come, and no matter at all to the people who stay away. Yet, in spite of the effort in the pulpit, in spite of the sense of duty in the pews, a comparison of church attendance today with that of thirty or forty years ago presents an astonishing difference. The scattered congregation seems to be made up of two classes: old, anxious, conservative souls, who scold the empty pews; young, rebellious, careless souls, who come because parental authority requires it, but who promise themselves freedom at the earliest possible moment. And between these two classes, which sprinkle themselves over the half-empty church, there is a great gulf fixed—a gulf of misunderstanding and lack of sympathy. The older people are bitter and hark back to some elemental law of their youth as to the "duty" of going to church; the younger people are contemptuous and declare that they are a law unto themselves. . . . But where are the people who are missed? (We are not just now asking about the people who do not go to church anyhow or anywhere; the reckless, selfish, dissolute people; such persons from the beginning have been non-church-goers, and so do not come into the present puzzle.) But where are the people who, a generation ago, would have been as regular in their attendance at church as their pastor himself? The people who are neither young nor old, bitter nor contemptuous, conservative nor impatient? Where are they, these people of intelligence and conscientiousness, of upright life, of responsibility, or even of mere harmless, pleasant living?

They can be found easily enough; they are reading their papers on Sunday morning, or writing letters, or playing golf, or perhaps lying in their beds half asleep over a novel. They are studying, they are deep in some professional work, they are doing anything and everything —except going to church. In the churches on Sunday morning the preachers upbraid them; the old-fashioned folk reprobate them for their bad example, and the young people envy them.

What does it all mean, this golf playing, novel reading, letter writing, state of things? How may it be met? Where is the law that can be applied to it, which will define our duty—a primitive, simple law, obedience to which will set everything right?

In regard to the young people, some of us think that the law is obvious enough. Church-going, we say, may have become a matter of opinion and choice, but no opinion can be of much value which is not based upon experience; hence, before the children begin to make experiences for themselves, before they can possibly be able to have an opinion and make a choice about church-going, they ought to be educated in ways which human experience has proved to be helpful to the spiritual life. So, those of us who find the bread of life in the church must certainly take the children there. This is the elemental and simple law in regard to youth. But in regard

to grown people such a law is not so obvious. If we found that decadence in church-going meant a decadence of character, it would be different. But it does not mean a decadence in character. Some of these people who do not go to church are not bad people. On the contrary, we admit (if we are candid) that among those that stay away to play golf or write letters, or even to read novels, are some of the noblest and best men and women that we know. We have to acknowledge that the man who has made the most superb fight for civic righteousness is a non-church-goer. We have to grant that the woman whose purse and heart are at the service of poor, bad, broken humanity spends her Sunday morning in her garden. Yes, they are good people; it is their goodness that makes them so perplexing,—especially as our young people, longing for tennis on Sunday mornings, do not hesitate to point out to us, with the candor peculiar to their engaging generation, that some of these non-church-goers are of very much more value to the community than are certain folk whom (possibly) respect forbids them to name. In fact, some of these non-church-goers practice Christian virtues in a way that puts the Christian church-goer to shame; they force upon us the conclusion that attendance at church is not a necessity, but an adjunct to character. When this comes home to us we find no elemental and primitive repartee about the devil to fall back upon. We have to face the complexity of the situation by asking ourselves certain questions:

First, Why do we go to church?

Secondly, What do we mean by *church?*

As for why we go—perhaps there are two reasons: we go for instruction, and we go for worship.

In the matter of receiving instruction, there is a marked difference between the older and the younger generation. In these days doctrinal instruction is not desired by the large mass of people who might be church-goers. Indeed, indifference to such teaching is part of that strange change of standards which just now is so perplexing, and, indeed, so sobering. Yet, if we will look deeply enough into this antipathy to instruction in matters of personal belief, we will find that it is not all discouraging, because it has its root in the *ideal of personal liberty.* See what this ideal means in the matter of instruction in relation to church-going:

We are willing to have our ministers say to us—" Do your duty,"—but we are not willing to have them tell us what our duty is; that we will decide for ourselves! In other words, the ideal of personal liberty demands that each individual receive his God for himself; each individual evolve his own ideal of righteousness. Never any more may authority stand for truth! That is what it all means, this clash and clamor, this outbreak of individualism, with its foolishness, and obstinacy and conceit; these, we dare to believe, are the unlovely and terrifying accompaniments of a divine process of evolution, which has for its end the personal relation with God. And part of the process seems to be the rejection of instruction from the Church, as an institution. The moment we realize the spirit of the age, in this demand for an entirely individual revelation of the soul to spiritual law, a demand that is not made with flippancy or conceit, but with sober sincerity, we find one reason for a definite statement that " everybody ought to go to church " withdrawn. We can no longer say it is a duty to go " because we shall be taught what to believe; "—because we know that we shall believe not what we ought, but what we must, or else lose our intellectual integrity.

There remains, then, the other reason for going to church,—*Worship.* And that brings one at once to the other question—" What is meant by church? "

Do we mean the four walls wherein human creatures gather to worship the Eternal—those four sacred and venerable walls, which for generations have been to other human creatures the House of God, the very Gate of Heaven? Certainly we cannot feel that worship is dependent upon these four walls. No reverent or sensitive mind can contemplate the august temples, even of the pagan past, without spiritual emotion; but equally no reverent mind can deny the worship of the Eternal far outside the walls of any church. Does not McAndrew worship in the engine room of his steamer? " I cannot," he says—

"I cannot get my sleep to-night; old bones are hard to please;
I'll stand the middle watch up here—alone wi' God an' these;
My engines, after ninety days o' race an' rack an' strain
Through all the seas of all Thy world, slambangin' home again."

Alone with God and his engines! Here is worship which does not need the four walls. Yes, altho human experience has proved to us that the assembling of ourselves together, to unite in some outward and visible sign of inward and spiritual aspiration, is helpful to many souls, and contributes to that growth in grace which is man's chief end, and which we may believe does indeed glorify God, yet we know that the blessed company of all faithful people has never limited itself to four walls. For encouragement, and joy, and help in living, we may meet together in what we call a church, and unite in what we call worship; but such meeting together is only a means, not an end. The end is the fullest, deepest, richest relation of the individual soul to its God. And as soon as we realize this we must admit that tho' we go to church to worship, some may worship without going to church. Grant that, and another reason for declaring that "everybody ought to go to church" is withdrawn.

So the matter of going to church comes down to a personal choice as to what is *best for each soul,* and the question "Ought I go to church?" changes its form: "Shall I—who may hope, humbly and reverently, that I belong to that company of all faithful people—that company which is made up of every man and woman, belonging to any church, or to no church—every human creature who tries to do justly, to love mercy, and walk humbly before the Lord his God—shall I, belonging to this company, get help and courage for daily life, and shall I lift up my heart unto the Lord, best, by going to church every Sunday? If so, I go! Or shall I, perhaps, get such courage for living, best, by looking in silence up into the sky from under some leafy shelter on a Sunday morning? Can I lift up my heart with greater fervor among my fellows in a church, or do I worship more deeply in the solitude of books, or in the service of humanity, or, possibly, in mere luxurious, well-earned, physical rest?

Does all this put church-going down on the basis of individual expediency:

*What is best for my soul?*

But is there any other basis of conduct? Is not expediency, in its noblest sense, that elemental law of life, both material and spiritual, of which we felt the need in all these gray questions which confront us? Expediency was the basis of that primitive expression of the difference between right and wrong—"Be good or be damned." It is the highest suggestion of spirituality in: "This is eternal life—that ye shall know the Father." One saying seems to us ignoble, and the other divine—yet both grow out of this despised word *expediency*—the recognition of what is best. When the soul recognizes its own best, the "ought" can be answered easily enough; it cannot lay down a rule for other people, but it reaches an elemental law for itself.

How complicated, beside this law, are the arguments that are urged upon people as to the duty of going to church! One is, that people ought to go to church to set a good example.

Here we come upon a strange survival of fetishism—the suggestion that church-going, *per se,* is of moral significance; such fetishism must lead to a very subtle spiritual hypocrisy, because it advocates the letter, whether the spirit be there or no; and certainly it is a question whether insincerity is ever a good example.

Again: People should go to church because it encourages the minister. But would the minister be encouraged by the presence of a congregation gathered to encourage him? Such "encouragement" is false spiritual economics, and the true priest is the first to tell us so. For there is one thing we must face, that the only excuse for supply, is demand.

And, again: We ought to go to church to make church-going the habit of our lives. For, it is added, artlessly, a course of conduct which becomes a habit cannot be easily broken. True; but those of us who have seen emotion,—divine, delicate, the breathing of the Eternal within us—those who have seen such emotion harden into a meaningless formula will

not dare to advocate the habit of the expression of emotion.

We ought to go to church to keep holy the Sabbath day. Here we trespass at once upon personality. For each soul of us must decide what is holiness to us;—and no man can decide what is holiness for any other man.

But one need not rehearse the multitude of reasons why people "ought" to go to church;—instead is it not easier and simpler and truer, to fall back upon the old divine and human law of expediency? A law that seems to hold all the little reasons in its own great reasonableness; a law which makes for the preservation of the Church,—for, by individual obedience to it, the Church must survive as long as human beings need it! . . . If we obey this law, we will trust a little more. We will trust the purpose of the Eternal; we will trust the individual soul; we will so trust in the divine principle which has created the Church that we shall be able to believe in the continuance of the principle without the Church;—we shall believe in the *permanence of the soul's relation to God!* In trusting the principle of the Church even to the point of contemplating the ending of the Church as an institution, we only trust the sunrise to fade into high and splendid noon. And trusting, we wait; without dogmatism, only with hope. We look at the solemn verdict of human experience that the Church is necessary; and we look also at the demand of the individual for personal experience and judgment—and we wait:

—"my faith is large in Time,
And that which shapes it to some perfect end."

BOSTON, MASS.

# Laodicea, Colossae and Hierapolis

BY RUFUS B. RICHARDSON, PH.D.

[Professor Richardson has just returned to this country after having spent ten years in Greece as director of the American Classical School at Athens. He published last month through the Scribners "Vacation Days in Greece," some chapters of which were articles originally published in THE INDEPENDENT like the following.—EDITOR.]

THE sites of the seven churches of the Revelation are now, with the exception of Pergamon, approachable by railroad; and so, altho it was not the primary object of our journey, we visited all of them. It is to be noted that the order in which they are named is geographical, following a straight line drawn northward along the coast from Ephesus through Smyrna to Pergamon, and thence a somewhat crooked line to the south and southeast, through Thyatira, Sardis and Philadelphia to Laodicea.

Before the recent construction of the network of railroads in Asia Minor the journey to Laodicea was a long journey into the interior, and seemed rather formidable. But now one leaves Smyrna at 7 A.M., passes through Ephesus some two hours later, and shortly after the middle of the afternoon arrives at Laodicea.

Nearly all the way up from the shore we followed the valley of the Maeander, the great thoroughfare into the interior, from which Miletos drew its wealth. But about an hour before reaching Laodicea the railroad turned up a side valley, that of the Lykos (Wolf River), broader than that of the Maeander, the latter river here coming down in a narrow bed through mountains.

At half past four we arrived. The station had no village very near it, but close by was a small one-story house which bore the name "Hotel Laodicea and Hierapolis." This unpretentious hotel, with its striking name and rather high prices, is probably the most attractive, most comfortable, in short, the most homelike hotel in Asia Minor, surpassing the very good one at Ephesus. Its soul is a tidy, energetic, Greek woman, who knows how to keep a hotel.

Colossae and Hierapolis were each about eight miles away, and reserving them for the next day, we addressed ourselves immediately to Laodicea, which lay close by the station, on some hills to the south. Without a guide we easily found a great theater backed into one of the hills, and the enjoyment began. Our

Murray said that the ruins had suffered much from the laying out of a branch line of railroad to Denizli, a few miles to the south. But this damage is entirely in the mind of the writer. That railroad simply skirts the foot of the hills on which stood that majestic city, founded by one of the Seleucid kings on the site of an older city, and named after Laodice, one of the many women who in that family played such important *rôles.* When we reached the top of the ridge the sight of the ruins was overpowering. They are not like the ruins of Delphi, Olympia and Corinth, which required excavations to bring them to the light. They have simply fallen, and in the lapse of time some earth has accumulated about them, but they have never left the light of day. Two large theaters, one of them the largest Greek theater that I have ever seen, an odeum, a station, many porches, streets and gates, make only a part of the inventory. An aqueduct came down from the snow-covered Mt. Cadmos to the south, and after crossing a valley rose again into the city, showing that hydraulics were somewhat advanced when the system was laid out. Water was delivered by pressure in the same way at Pergamon.

Altho it was nearly mid-summer, and the daylight lasted until almost eight o'clock, night fell upon us while we were reveling in this wealth of ruins, which was such a surprise to us. I resolved not to leave the spot until I had found traces of some Christian church, in which these Laodiceans might have held their "lukewarm prayer meetings;" and at last by the fading light I came upon the foundations of a building which was clearly marked by its apse as a Christian church.

It was a time and place for reverie. In this great and wealthy city was the church (perhaps wont to assemble within this very building) which was with some reason tempted to say, "I am rich and increased with goods, and have need of nothing." In that grand and awful imagery of the Apocalypse praise and blame are meted out to the seven churches with careful discrimination. The contrast in the tone in which the last two are addressed is most striking. To Philadelphia alone there is no censure, but only words of love, encouargement and praise, so tender that they put us in the melting mood, when we read them nearly two thousand years after they were penned. But what a different tone is used when the writer comes to the Laodiceans. They are branded for all time as "lukewarm." What scorn in the words! "Thou art neither cold nor hot. I would that thou wert either cold or hot. So, then, because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth." Then scorn is changed to pity, in which there is still some severity, in the following words: "Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing, and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked: I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see." Philadelphia was the best beloved, and Laodicea the well nigh hopeless renegade.

We were so absorbed in our observations and reveries that we, four in all, came down to the hotel in three detachments after dark, the first arrived sending out scouts to bring in the others. The dinner tasted good that night even if it had been kept lukewarm for two hours.

The next morning, being a bad sleeper, I was up before five, and spent nearly two hours more by myself at the ruins getting better acquainted with details and taking some rough measurements. The magnitude of the city and its grand scale impressed itself more deeply on this second view. The theaters need but a little clearing at the bottom to come out impressively. In one of them I came face to face with a fox, which was as much startled as I was. At first he seemed to be inclined to stand his ground, but when I yelled at him he started and never stopped until he got out of sight.

The view by morning light was superb. To the south lay the snow-capped mountains; from east to west ran the rich valley of the Lykos, and across it to the northwest was Hierapolis gleaming in the morning sun. At about the same distance to the east lay Colossae among

the hills, but the exact spot I was not able to discern.

One fact came over me with great force from the actual vision, which much reading might never have brought home, and that is the nearness of the three places, which the great apostle several times groups together in his epistles. Epaphras is mentioned in the epistle to the Colossians (Col. iv, 12) as having come to Paul in Rome with good tidings from these three churches, and as sending back by Paul his greeting to his fellow townsmen who had become Christions. "Epaphras, who is one of you, a servant of Christ, saluteth you, always laboring for you fervently in prayers. . . . For I bear him record that he hath a great zeal for you, and them that are at Laodicea, and them in Hierapolis." In the same passage Paul himself says, "Salute the brethren which are in Laodicea and Nymphas, and the church which is in his house." Then he makes the request: "And when this epistle is read among you cause that it be read also in the church of the Laodiceans and that ye likewise read the epistle from Laodicea." Both letters were intended for both churches, and Hierapolis also would probably come in for its share of both. As these places lay close together and almost all in sight of one another, the idea of a circular letter to the three neighbor churches might naturally suggest itself. The question whether the so-called epistle to the Ephesians is not this identical letter to the Laodiceans was at one time much mooted. The argument in the affirmative that it was unlikely that any inspired epistle should be lost is weakened by the consideration that one letter of Paul to the Corinthians was probably not preserved.

It would be interesting to know whether Paul thought so badly of the Laodiceans as did the writer of the Apocalypse. We find in his writings no trace of any such feeling.

We had planned to give the forenoon of the next day to Hierapolis and the afternoon to Colossae, scant time for each. Yet if we could get back from Hierapolis at one o'clock we could take a train for Colossae a half hour later. But the horses did not arrive at seven o'clock, as ordered, and after waiting nearly an hour, and seeing our carefully laid program going to pieces, we started off for Hierapolis on foot, with one horse for one of the older members of our party, and the owner of the horse to show us the shortest and best way through the marshy ground near the Lykos. We still had hopes of getting back in season to take the train for Colossae; and so left orders to have the horses go on to the station of Colossae to take us to the ruins, about three miles distant, and thence back to Laodicea before nightfall. But on account of our delay in getting off and the further delay in getting through the marshes, since our guide did not take the right path after all, it was already after ten o'clock when we had mounted the great plateau on which stands Hierapolis. And here we were confronted by a dilemma. We must either give up Colossae altogether or limit our survey of these gigantic ruins to one hour at the very longest, which was equivalent to giving them up. Hierapolis was with us, and it refused to be slighted. Colossae, we had been told, was little more than a site, and our choice was soon made. With every additional hour we felt that it would have been a crime to slight what we had before us; and had not the pangs of hunger and thirst driven us down we should have stayed all day on that wonderful plateau.

Hierapolis, the birthplace of Epictetus, would be worth visiting simply as a bit of natural scenery. A copious flow of hot water through the city down over the cliff has left a great accretion of travertine in fantastic shapes. It reminds one of the Rhone glacier, and since the stream is still dashing over the accretion it recalls Niagara, altho it is on a smaller scale. The ancient writers were much impressed by this accretion, Pliny mentioning the water as having the property of turning brick into stone. It has covered many of the walls of the old city with its accretion, and formed among the ruins strange looking basins, small and large, some still filled with water and others discarded by the streams which have preferred other courses. Everywhere grow most luxuriant oleanders, which are apparently fertilized by the deposit. He who has not seen the

oleanders of Asia Minor does not know how splendid the oleander can be. The hot sulphur baths of Hierapolis enjoyed great celebrity in antiquity, and imparted a sanctity to the city, which was famed for its worship of Cybele.

The ruins here have been even less covered up than those of Laodicea. The great theater is almost absolutely preserved. It only requires the removal and replacing of a few fallen stones to make it as good as new. Among these fallen stones were several reliefs of creditable workmanship. People of the region do not seem to have learned that they are worth stealing. On the slope of the high hill behind the city are hundreds of tombs, many of them practically intact, altho their contents have been rifled. An enormous bath was also preserved in many parts to nearly or quite its original hight. But the best preserved buildings were two large early Christian basilicas, one of which could be restored by putting in the missing interior. The destruction both here and at Laodicea is to be ascribed in about equal shares to earthquakes and to that demon of death and destruction, Tamerlane, who took a malicious pleasure in destroying Sardis also.

What prosperity this region enjoyed under the Seleucids, and how it contributed to fill the coffers of avaricious Rome! Laodicea and Hierapolis, to judge by their extent and their great buildings, may well have had a population of half a million apiece. Colossae, which had been a great city in the times of Herodotus and Xenophon, was then on the decline. Without war or the fear of war these valleys might again have a splendid bloom. The effect of the railroads is already felt. But there is no such security as that which was enjoyed under the Seleucids and Rome. There is a general feeling that the question of the permanent mastery of Asia Minor has not yet been settled.

Shortly after two o'clock the most enthusiastic of us yielded to the call of appetite. Proceeding to the hovel of a Turk in the wretched hamlet at the foot of the cliff, we partook of a primitive meal. When the table, a round board on the earth floor, was declared to be ready, all that I saw on it was water, green onions, and what appeared to be coarse napkins. But at the sight of these "napkins" Professor Seymour raised a cry of joy, recognizing in them the primitive Homeric bread. This chief component of our meal was a sort of flapjack of tough fiber, capable of being stored and kept for some time. This primitiveness, combined with our condition bordering on starvation, gave a zest to the meal; and while we did not "eat up the table," we left little trace of the supposed napkins. Since we ate squatting around the board we were a little stiff in the knees when we got up to take our coffee standing. In time knees get used to the squatting posture. When the Turkish peasant gets into a train the first thing he does is to get his feet up under him on the seat. How he can like it is beyond our comprehension. Our attempts to imitate it were not successful.

The railroads in Asia Minor have different schedules for different days of the week. On Thursday the train for Smyrna was made up at Denizli instead of coming down the valley past Colossae, as it had done on Wednesday. Had the schedule of Wednesday obtained for Thursday also we should have been able by starting at daylight to walk out to Colossae and spend one or two hours on the site before taking the train back via Laodicea to Smyrna. But the remainder of our journey being blocked out with no day to spare, Colossae had to be abandoned. To get as near as possible to it I walked in the early morning hours about two-thirds of the distance to it, coming back in season to take a hasty breakfast and catch the train.

LAODICEA, May 28, 1903

# The Theory of Ions

BY H. W. FOOTE, PH.D.

INSTRUCTOR IN CHEMISTRY AT YALE UNIVERSITY

TO obtain a clear idea of the theory of ions, it will be best to discuss briefly the reasons leading to the adoption of the theory.

In 1885, J. H. van't Hoff, a Dutch chemist, showed that when a chemical compound dissolves in water it exerts an osmotic pressure equal to the pressure the compound would exert if it were present as a gas alone in the same volume and at the same temperature. The osmotic pressure is the pressure exerted in a liquid by the dissolved substance. To illustrate van't Hoff's conception, let us imagine a quantity of chlorine gas in a closed vessel at a definite temperature. The gas exerts a certain pressure. If water is slowly introduced until all the chlorine gas is absorbed and the vessel is filled with water, the chlorine in solution has an osmotic pressure equal to the pressure it exerted before as a gas. When a compound does not form a gas, it is a simple matter to calculate what its pressure would be in case it could exist as such, and this value van't Hoff found in general to be equal to the osmotic pressure of the compound in solution.

Certain compounds, however, he found did not give the osmotic pressures which would be expected, but values that were much too high. For instance, common salt, if dissolved in water, creates an osmotic pressure nearly double the calculated pressure. The acid known as muriatic or hydrochloric acid acts similarly. Sulphuric acid, if diluted largely with water, creates more than double the osmotic pressure which it should theoretically. In general, all salts, the strong acids like oil of vitriol, and strong alkalies like caustic soda, were found to give values for the osmotic pressure higher than the calculated. Van't Hoff was unable to explain these facts.

Two years later, in 1887, the Swedish chemist Arrhenius took up the matter and proposed a theory to account for the abnormal values of the osmotic pressure.

He pointed out that compounds which create abnormally high osmotic pressures are all electrolytes—that is, when dissolved in water their solutions become conductors of the electric current. On the other hand, the substances which give normal osmotic pressures do not conduct electricity when dissolved, or do so very poorly. He found no exceptions to this rule. There appeared to be, then, some connection between the electric conductivity of a compound in solution and the abnormal osmotic pressure which it created. It is a generally accepted fact that the pressure of a gas or the osmotic pressure of a dissolved substance is proportional to the number of molecules or ultimate physical particles present in the gas or solution. Arrhenius reasoned that if there is a greater osmotic pressure than is to be expected, it must be because the molecules in the solution have dissociated or split up into a larger number of simpler bodies, thus making a larger number of molecules or ultimate particles. Each of these would exercise its own pressure in the solution, and the result would be an increase of the total osmotic pressure. These particles in solution, resulting from the dissociation of the molecules, were called ions. (Greek ἰόν, *going*). The name had been proposed years before by Faraday, the English physicist, for the same bodies, but Faraday did not assume that ions could exist uncombined in solution.

Each of the molecules of hydrochloric acid is composed of hydrogen and chlorine. If these molecules dissociate in solution, it can therefore only be into hydrogen ions and chlorine ions. That these ions must be different from hydrogen and chlorine in the free state is

evident to any one familiar with the properties of these elements, for both are gases, hydrogen being but very slightly soluble in water, and chlorine having a yellow color and disagreeable odor. Hence, in the free state, both would be immediately detected. The fact that the solutions conducted electricity offered an explanation of this difficulty. If the electric current passes through the solution of the acid, hydrogen will appear at the negative pole and chlorine at the positive. Arrhenius made the assumption that the ions were electrically charged; one kind of ion, the cation (pronounced *kat'-i-on,* Greek κατιον, *going down*), being charged with positive electricity, and the other, called the anion (pronounced *an'-i-on,* Greek 'ανίον, *going up*), with an equivalent charge of negative electricity. When a current passes through the solution the negative pole attracts the cation, or ion charged with positive electricity, and the positive pole attracts the anion with its negative charge. In the case of hydrochloric acid, the hydrogen ion would be the cation and the chlorine ion the anion. When the ions reach the poles their charges of electricity are unloaded and the ions become ordinary hydrogen and chlorine and appear as gases. This theory of ions is commonly called the ionic hypothesis, or the theory of electrolytic dissociation.

One prime difference between the ions thus far considered and the elements of which they are composed is that the ions are charged positively or negatively, and the elements are electrically neutral. Ions, moreover, do not necessarily consist of one element each. For example, sulfuric acid dissociates or ionizes into cations consisting of hydrogen alone and anions containing sulfur and oxygen combined. On the passage of the electric current the hydrogen cations, as before, go to the negative pole and the anions containing sulphur and oxygen pass to the positive pole. The anions, after losing their negative charge, are no longer capable of existing, but react with water to form more sulfuric acid and liberate oxygen. The result is that hydrogen and oxygen are liberated at the two poles, while the amount of sulfuric acid remains unchanged. The statement is sometimes made that while pure water does not conduct electricity, it becomes a good conductor when acidified with an acid like sulfuric acid. From what has been said, it is evident that the acid is the real conductor, and the water serves merely to dissociate it.

One point should be particularly emphasized. The cations carry a charge of positive electricity exactly equivalent to the negative electricity of the anions, so that the solution is electrically neutral. In the case of hydrochloric acid, for instance, the amount of positive electricity carried by the hydrogen cations is equivalent to the negative electricity carried by the chlorine anions.

It must be borne in mind that electrolytic dissociation takes place when the substance dissolves. On separating from solution the positive and negative ions combine, and an electrically neutral compound results. Up to the present time water has been found to be the greatest dissociating agent. A salt like sodium iodide, which conducts the electric current very readily when dissolved in water and creates an abnormally high osmotic pressure, becomes a comparatively poor conductor when dissolved in alcohol, and its osmotic pressure becomes more nearly normal. We have no good explanation why water or any other liquid should act in this manner.

With one or two exceptions, all salts may be dissociated to a very large extent in water. The commonest salt which does not dissociate largely is corrosive sublimate, or mercuric chloride. With acids, the tendency to dissociate varies greatly. Strong acids, like hydrochloric and sulfuric, dissociate very largely. Acetic acid, however, which is the acid occurring in vinegar, dissociates only to a slight extent in a moderately dilute solution. So it is possible to distinguish between a weak and a strong acid better than could be done without the ionic hypothesis. A strong acid is one with a strong tendency to dissociate, while a weak acid is one which dissociates but slightly.

The chemical activity of a substance depends to a great extent on its ionization. The ions appear to be free to act directly with other bodies, while unionized or undissociated molecules are not. This explains why hydrochloric acid is a more active acid than acetic. All salts in solution, too, when they react with other salts, do so very rapidly. Most organic compounds, whether occurring in nature or made in the laboratory, dissociate but very slightly. As a result, reactions between organic bodies take place more slowly. For instance, digestion is a comparatively slow action, because the compounds occurring in food, mostly organic, are dissociated but little or not at all.

Dissociation or ionization always increases as the solution becomes more dilute. One example will illustrate this. Concentrated sulfuric acid is so little dissociated that its chemical activity is very slight. It may be kept in iron vessels without attacking them appreciably. If diluted with water the acid acts very energetically on the metal, indicating ionization. The concentrated acid, too, conducts electricity very poorly, but when diluted it becomes a good conductor.

The common reactions employed in chemical analyses are readily explained by the ionic theory. Thus, all simple chlorides when dissolved in water form a precipitate of silver chloride if treated with a solution of silver nitrate. It would be difficult to explain why all chlorides should behave exactly alike in this respect, if there were no dissociation. We should rather expect that in some salts the chlorine would be more firmly united than in others, so that it would not act upon silver nitrate. By assuming dissociation, however, the chlorine ion has no connection with the other ion making up the salt, and all chlorine ions should behave alike, as they do. The chlorine in potassium chlorate, or chlorate of potash, does not react with a solution of silver nitrate. Here the chlorine ion is not present, but an ion composed of chlorine and oxygen, which behaves quite differently.

The solutions of certain colored salts furnish an interesting application of the ionic hypothesis. If quantities of different copper salts—for instance the sulfate and chloride—are dissolved in equal volumes of water, so that the same amount of copper is present in both cases, the solutions will be found to have the same blue color, tho the solid salts are not alike in color. Crystallized copper sulfate is deep blue, while copper chloride has an equally intense green color. The explanation is perfectly simple. Each salt dissociates into the blue copper cation and a colorless anion, so that the color is due to the copper cation only, which is the same in both cases.

The ordinary electric batteries have had their mechanism explained chiefly by means of the ion theory. Only one very simple type of battery will be mentioned, the crowfoot battery, or the Daniell cell, as it is sometimes called. The cell is commonly made by placing a sheet of copper in the bottom of a jar containing a solution of copper sulfate or blue vitriol. A zinc bar is hung in the upper part of the solution. On connecting the zinc and copper by means of a wire, a current passes through it from the copper to the zinc. At the same time, metallic copper is precipitated on the sheet of copper, while the zinc bar is partly dissolved, forming zinc sulfate. To explain the action, it is necessary to consider that zinc has a greater tendency to form zinc compounds than copper has to form copper compounds. For instance, zinc will, in general, corrode or oxidize more readily than copper. At the same time, the osmotic pressure of the copper ions in the solution of copper sulfate tends to force copper ions from solution and precipitate them as metallic copper. The action is then as follows: Copper ions, with their positive charge, are precipitated on the copper electrode. The ions give up their charge as they are converted into metal and the copper plate becomes charged positively. At the same time, that the solution may remain electrically neutral, zinc dissolves from the zinc bar, forming a positively charged zinc ion, and the bar becomes negatively charged. These are the conditions re-

quired to produce a current, and accordingly we have the positive current moving from the copper pole through the wire to the zinc pole.

Electric discharges through rarefied gases in Crookes tubes have lately attracted much attention. It is possible that ionization takes place here, tho of a somewhat different kind from ionization in solution. A Crookes tubes consists essentially of a small hollow glass vessel, with metallic electrodes at either end, containing a gas under very low pressure and sealed air tight. When an electric discharge takes place between the electrodes the so-called cathode rays are formed at the cathode or negative pole inside the tube. These are not to be confused with the Röntgen rays, which are outside the tube and are generated at the point where the cathode rays stop. The cathode ravs are apparently not due to a disturbance of the ether, as are light waves, for if a magnet be placed near the tube the rays are deflected. Light waves, on the other hand, are not affected by the magnet. The rays are also deflected when passed between two plates, one charged positively and the other negatively, and if they are received in a hollow conductor they impart a negative charge to it. They behave exactly as if caused by material particles carrying a negative charge from the cathode. These negatively charged particles have been called corpuscles, and we shall use this term. It has been possible to determine the ratio of the electric charge to the mass of the corpuscles by several different methods. The methods all give substantially the same value, which is nearly a thousand times as great as the ratio of the electric charge to the mass of the hydrogen ion. Now it is not unreasonable to assume that the actual electric charge of these particles is equal to the charge of the hydrogen ion or the chlorine ion. Certain experimental results by J. J. Thompson tend to confirm this assumption. Then it must follow that *the mass of the corpuscle is only a thousandth part as great as the mass of the atom of hydrogen.* Hitherto the hydrogen atom has been assumed to be the lightest particle which could exist. But here is evidence that particles may exist which have but a thousandth part of the mass of the hydrogen atom. There is another point. If the Crookes tube has an opening cut in the glass, which is then closed air tight by an aluminum window, the cathode rays pass through the aluminum and they have been observed in this manner outside the tube. Inside the tube, too, the rays will pass through thin metallic foil placed between the electrodes. It appears, then, that the corpuscles are able to pass through metals which are absolutely impervious to gas molecules, another good reason for believing that corpuscles are smaller than the ordinary atoms or molecules.

It appears to make no difference what gas is present in the tube, the corpuscles from each behave exactly alike, and they have the same mass or weight.

It cannot be said that the theory of corpuscles is very firmly founded at present. It is far too new for that. And what significance corpuscles may have in the constitution of matter is pure speculation. It has been suggested that the different elements are made up of different aggregates of the same kind of corpuscles. This seems a little like a reversion to alchemy. Again, the idea has been brought forward that different elements have corpuscles of the same kind united to them. When the electric current passes, the negatively charged corpuscles leave some of the molecules, which thus become positively charged, and pass to others which they charge negatively. As the corpuscles are so light, no change in weight or mass of the elements could be observed. However this may be, the most important point is that it seems extremely probable that corpuscles exist which are perhaps a thousand times lighter than the atom of hydrogen.

The theory has been advanced that cathode rays may be due purely to electrical charges without assuming the existence of material particles. There are certain objections to this view, and on the whole, physicists incline to the theory of corpuscles.

New Haven, Conn.

# Literature

## Kipling's New Verse

We of the English tongue are not much given, like the French, to writing in schools or sects; we care too little for discipline and esteem originality too highly for that. It is, therefore, no small thing that Kipling has accomplished in so impressing himself on the minds of a generation that it is nearly impossible to write verse on certain themes without imitating his style and rhythm—and "the gods," it is said, "love imitation more than sacrifice." Have the early success and multiplied laudations that have deservedly fallen to Mr. Kipling turned his head just a little, so that in place of the sacrifice of honest work he is himself offering to his muse the honeyed mead of imitation? The question is unkind, but is wrung from us by a perusal of his new book of poetry, *The Five Nations.**

It is simple truth that a very considerable portion of this recent verse reads like a mere imitation, or somewhat clumsy *rifacimento,* of his "Seven Seas." The themes are the same, only with less variety; the rhythms are the same, only with less swing; the language is the same, even to its peculiarities and archaisms, only with less vigor. It is the Song of the English over again,—the trumpet voice of the Empire, uttering the secret call that summons the people to overrun the world, speaking the restraint of the Law that keeps the people strong to rule; but the voice has grown a little overstale and a little overwise from artificial insistence. One might fairly compare the two volumes page by page. In "The Seven Seas" we read in the Introductory lines:

"Hold ye the Faith—the Faith our Fathers sealed us;
Whoring not with visions—overwise and overstale.
Except ye pay the Lord
Single heart and single sword,
Of your children in their bondage shall He ask them treble-tale."

That is the strong note of a poet over whom the inspiration of empire and the tremendous reality of the Law have swept with the kindling enthusiasm of the ancient Hebrew prophets. The imitation in the Dedication of *The Five Nations* rises not much higher than the daily newspaper:

"Yet instant to foreshadowed need
The eternal balance swings;
That winged men the Fates may breed
So soon as Fate hath wings.
These shall possess
Our littleness,
And in the imperial task (as worthy) lay
Up our lives' all to piece one giant day."

In "A Song of the English" we read of that haunting whisper that calls the home lad out into the broad world, and the voice wakened strange half-smothered stirrings in the hearts of us all:

"Came the Whisper, came the Vision, came the Power with the Need.
Till the Soul that is not man's soul was lent us to lead.
As the deer breaks—as the steer breaks—from the herd where they graze,
In the faith of little children we went on our ways."

It is ungenerous, but salutary, to quote the imitation from the later volume:

"Unto each the voice and vision: unto each his spoor and sign—
Lonely mountain in the Northland, misty sweat-bath 'neath the Line—
And to each a man that knows his naked soul!"

There is in the older book this superb exhortation to the "Sons of the Blood":

"Go to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways,
Baulking the end half-won for an instant dole of praise.
Stand to your work and be wise—certain of sword and pen,
Who are neither children nor Gods, but men in a world of men!"

Does it not make this conclusion of the later poem to Australia sound somewhat thin?

"Tempered, august, abiding, reluctant of prayers or vows,

* The Five Nations. *By Rudyard Kipling.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.40 net.

Eager in face of peril as thine for thy mother's house.
God requite thee, my Sister, through the wonderful years to be,
And make thy people to love thee as thou hast loved me!"

There are also in the new book a sheaf of songs for Tommy Atkins (now "The Service Man"), and some of them,—such, for example, as the "Chant Pagan,"—quite in the old, stirring spirit. But it does not appear why verses such as these—written and well designed for "the instant need of things"—should be garnered between board covers:

"We're foot—slog—slog—slog—sloggin' over Africa!
Foot—foot—foot—foot—sloggin' over Africa—
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up and down again!)
There's no discharge in the war!"

The fact is that in a large part of this volume Mr. Kipling's politics remain, but his poetics are forgotten. The jealous instant need of things has caught him in its mesh and the freedom of the New Romance is nearly lost. Yet at times he is the same poet that stirred the English-speaking world as before. There are one or two poems in the book which give again the swing and mystery and bitter savor of the sea—notably the lay of "The White Horses":

*"Who holds the rein upon you?*
The latest gale let free.
*What meat is in your mangers?*
The glut of all the sea.
'Twixt tide and tide's returning
Great store of newly dead,—
The bones of those that faced us,
And the hearts of those that fled."

There are verses that call up with terrible vividness the life of the waste and the castaway, "The Broken Men" and "The Old Men." And there is, above all and more than redeeming all, "The Recessional." One closes the volume feeling that he would like to inscribe over the door of Kipling's study his own great words:

"If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the Law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

## Captain George Elers

THESE memoirs,* apart from being very curious and interesting in themselves, have a decided documentary value because of the side-lights they throw on military and social life in England and India at the close of the eighteenth and at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Like Boswell, Captain Elers has one quality that cannot be esteemed too highly in a writer of memoirs; while he does not possess the faintest tincture of humor himself, he is very often unconsciously humorous. Some of the situations in which he is the central figure are deliciously comical, and would never have been revealed, even to a nephew—his reminiscences were written for the edification of a nephew—except by an uncle who was perfectly satisfied that he was a credit to human nature and to his family. He notes his impressions day by day and hour by hour, passes quickly over his own doings, is never astonished at anything, does not boast of anything, and is not ashamed of anything. He is neither an artist nor a literary person—would no doubt have scorned the imputation—and so he records his view of the world simply like a man of the world, in brief, downright, precise strokes which render the profile without the color. But his pictures, even when reduced to their essential features, are vigorous and expressive, and stand out boldly from the canvas, somewhat like the very characteristic silhouette of the honest Captain which forms the frontispiece.

Captain Elers, when little more than a child, was sent to a fashionable academy at Chiswick, and his account of his school life bears out fully the impressions which a reader of the romances of the period gathers of the brutality characteristic of such institutions. His career in the army, which he entered when eighteen years of age, was as full of gambling, drinking, horse racing and duelling as one of Lever's novels. He spent nearly ten years of this period in the East, and his descriptions of life in India when India was still India and not a poor copy of England will be found

* MEMOIRS OF GEORGE ELERS, CAPTAIN IN THE 12TH REGIMENT OF FOOT (1777-1842). *Edited by Lord Monson and George Leveson Gower.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3.00 net.

very enjoyable. Here he became for a time the bosom friend of Wellington (then plain Colonel Arthur Wellesley). But while Wellington rose to dazzling greatness, poor Elers remained stationary, and the affection of the conqueror of Napoleon for a person who could no longer be useful to him quickly vanished. The progressive coolness on the one side and warmth on the other—for the worthy captain continued to worship the illustrious commander to the end—is revealed by the tone of the letters. "My dear Elers" soon changes to "Dear Sir," and then "The Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mr. Elers, etc." It is all very pathetic, and, alas! very laughable. The perseverance of Captain Elers deserved a better fate, at least in the case of the Newfoundland dog. A clerical cousin had left the captain his universal legatee, but when the defunct parson's debts were paid all that remained to the heir was a Newfoundland dog. To get rid of the animal Captain Elers made incredible efforts. He offered it as a memento, but in vain, to a lady who had jilted his deceased friend. Then the happy thought struck him that the Duke of Wellington might like to have it, and this was the result:

CAPTAIN GEORGE ELERS

"LONDON, June 28th, 1836.

"The Duke of Wellington presents his compliments . . . and has no occasion for a Newfoundland dog, and will not deprive Mr. Elers of him."

Well might the rebuffed officer exclaim: "Has he a heart!"

Not the least interesting portion of the work is the appendix, which contains a dozen letters addressed by Miss Edgeworth to Captain Elers, among whose innumerable cousins was the author of "Castle Rackrent." They are spontaneous, sprightly, warm-hearted, it might be said even *jolly*, but that the epithet would sound sacrilegious in connection with the staid Maria. Like all her correspondence, they show that it was in her to have attained a very high position, to have stood almost on the same level as Sir Walter—or, rather, as Thackeray—if she had not been, from her very cradle, inextricably entangled in the meshes of utilitarianism by her most pernicious father. In these letters she does not, as she is accused of doing by Lord Lytton, "regulate her watch and her heart to the precise moment for the one to strike and the other to throb."

## A Good Kentucky Story

DIALECT fiction is not so popular as it was a number of years ago, when Mr. Page wrote his delightful Virginia sketches. This is accounted for by the fact that so many writers of little real ability have attempted to conceal the worthlessness of their stories under this picturesque perversity in the use of words. But in a new country like our own, where original wit is often united with ignorance, and where there are not yet a sufficient number of schoolmasters greatly to affect the naturalness of speech, dialect fiction is an essential part of literature. There are portions of New England, of the South and of the West

where life cannot be dramatized with academic pronunciation, or in classical sentences. And it is a class of literature that deserves consideration because it portrays a passing phase of existence. Not only is the schoolmaster invading the mountain fastnesses with his grammar and dictionary, but the commercial fever of the times is drawing the poor from these remote places into the cities and factories. And with them a change of scene means a change of language, so that the dialect of the next generation will be less poetic and more blasphemous. It will portray the squalor and morals of the tenement districts, and there will be no poetic idioms in it of woods and fields and green mountain caves.

In view of these facts we ought to value a good dialect story such as Mr. Fox has given us in *The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come.** This is a book with all the natural scenery put in so refreshingly that it is like traveling along the mountain tops to follow "Chad" in and out of "Kingdom Come." All the characters stand for that particular mood of nature which brings them forth. The "Bufords" and "Deans" represent the opulence, pride and refinement of the blue grass regions; the "Turners" and "Dillons" stand like long, gaunt, shadow sentinels for the mountains, while in "Chad," the little shepherd, the spirits of mountains and plains meet to make an admirable hero. He is destined to live in literature along with "Huckleberry Finn" and "Sentimental Tommie," without being in the least like either of those gifted young vagrants.

All Kentucky novelists are sentimentalists, and it goes without saying that this romance of the little "wood colt" of "Kingdom Come" is a sentimental interpretation of the situation. But no one can charge Mr. Fox with making an illegitimate use of his or the reader's emotions. There is not a charlatan sentence in the book; and, altho the scenes take us through the Civil War and through all that the Civil War meant in Kentucky, there is not a single maudlin appeal to prejudice.

* The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come. *By John Fox, Jr.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

## Evolution of the Japanese

Mr. Gulick offers a very elaborate analysis of the national character of the Japanese* in explanation of his theory that the recent and rapid rise of Japan to power and reputation is to be found not in the externals of her civilization, nor yet in the influence of foreign governments, but in inherited mental and temperamental characteristics, reacting on the new and stimulating environment and working along the lines of true evolution. All these characteristics he finds not to be inherent traits of the race nature, but to depend upon the social order. Even moral traits, he holds, are due to that order and are changing with it. Broadly generalizing, he concludes that the features distinguishing not merely the Japanese but all Oriental peoples and civilizations from their Occidental congeners are differences of social evolution, and rest on social and not on biological heredity.

Mr. Gulick is a missionary of the American Board in Japan; his residence in the country has been long, and his knowledge of the people is extensive and minute. He discusses in detail the problems and method of progress, and then such characteristics as hero worship, marital love, industry, jealousy, revenge, humanity, patriotism, stoicism, æsthetics, intellectuality and religion. His book can be read and studied with profit, and will serve as a useful corrective for the highly imaginative and poetic conceptions of the Japanese people, which Sir Edwin Arnold and Mr. Lafcadio Hearn have led many to believe are the real ones. But the reader will need patience, for its prolixity is great, its repetitions frequent, and much space is given to discussions in abstract psychology, which might well have been omitted. Wherever Mr. Gulick draws upon his personal acquaintance with the Japanese and narrates incident and customs, he is interesting, informative and clear, but between oases of this kind there are many deserts which keep one jumping over them, so to speak, until the exercise gets exhausting. This is a not

* Evolution of the Japanese, Social and Psychic. *By Sidney L. Gulick.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.00 net.

uncommon fault of books constructed as this is, from "addresses delivered by the writer" and published despite the recognized need for further elaboration because of "the urgency of friends, who deem it wise that he delay no longer in laying his thought before the wider public." The "wider public" has some rights in the matter, one of which is a claim to conciseness and consequent economy of the reader's energy and time.

**Hephæstus.** By Arthur Stringer. Toronto Methodist Book and Publishing House

The dedication alone would be enough to convince even the casual reader that Mr. Stringer knows a good deal about the making of verse, and the impression is deepened decidedly by a perusal of the volume itself. The following passage occurs in a speech of Sappho's to Phaon in the course of the third poem, "Sappho in Leucadia:"

"As waters come whence reeds may never see,
So men have wider missions than we know.
'Tis not thro' all their moods they hunger for
Our poor pale faces; as a flame at sea
They seek us in the gloom and then forget.
'Tis when by dusk the battle-sweat has dried;
'Tis when the port is won, and wind and storm
Are past; 'tis when the heart for solace aches;
'Tis when the road is lost in darkling woods,
Or under alien stars the fire is lit
And when strange dreams make deep the idle hour;
Then would I have my name sing throbbingly
Thro some belovèd heart, soft as a bird—
And swing with it—swing sweet as silver bells!"

Excellent as this is in point of meter and diction—and we have taken as favorable a specimen of his verse as we could find—it still lacks something. With the exception of the first five lines it lacks what we can call only genuine poetic rhythm. The poetic significance of things is not in themselves, but in the emotion of the spectator at once impassioned and speculative; and this emotional pulse of his both controls and is subtly reproduced by the rhythm. This is the reason that good poetry transfigures its subject beyond the possibility of prose; it both represents the object and inspires the feeling, whereas prose furnishes only the former and leaves the reader to supply the latter for himself. And this is the reason also that Mr. Stringer's poetry, for all its merits, leaves us rather cold. This view of his inspiration would seem to be borne out by his style, which lacks the intense compression of high poetry and is discursive rather than intuitive—in other words, is essentially a rich prose style adapted to the exigencies of verse. While if any further confirmation were wanting, it might be found in the themes of his pieces, which are all three—the Vulcan, the Persephone and the Sappho—themes of renunciation, the positive motive of the poem in each case consisting in an attempt to make the best of a bad bargain by sentimentalizing, as it were, the purely negative advantages of dispossession, which it must honestly be confessed are often considerable. But we would not disparage Mr. Stringer's poems; we would point out what in stock phrase it is usual to call their promise, and at the same time the one thing wanting, in our opinion, to make them poetry of a very high order.

**The Silver Poppy.** By Arthur Stringer. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.

Considered from the standpoint of literary merit, the first half of this book far exceeds the latter. The scenes are laid in New York, and the author has that touch which changes all the highways of a great city into starways, into refreshing life currents and gardens of enchantment:

"The city lay beneath them, a garden of glimmering lights—pearl, opal and amethyst—with a flickering ruby or two in the remote, velvety darkness. . . . That is Broadway. . . . still looking like a Milky Way of lights. . . . And those golden crowns of light are the roof gardens: and there is Fifth avenue, spangled with its twin rows of white electric globes, for all the world like a double thread of pearls hanging down the breast of the city. Those crawling snakes with the golden scales are the 'L' trains. That cobweb of light is the Brooklyn Bridge, and those little ruby fireflies are the ferries on the North River. . . . That disorderly, happy-go-lucky tangle and snarl of lights to your left is East Side, and that sinister scar of brighter light across like a sword-gash is the Bowery itself."

All of which is a little too artificial, of

course, to be in the best literary form; but it is an ingenious description of the city, not without its charm. But Mr. Stringer is concerned with hypnotizing the reader into the more dangerous details of his story. Apparently there is a vaudeville instinct in artistic human nature which accounts for the fact that so many men and women of talent love the Bohemian life, And in this book we have a very good representation of some of the worst features. It is wickedness illuminated by wit, passion refined by sensibility and decency seduced by cleverness. On the whole it is an exceedingly well conceived and carefully developed story, and it is a pity, therefore, that it belongs to the class of decadent literature.

**Monsigny.** By Justus Miles Farman. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.

This novel should have appeared in yellow paper covers. It is of the sort read with delight by maid servants and coachmen. The scenes are laid in a château of France, with enough fountains and marble staircases about to give the proper romantic atmosphere. There is an innocent, beautiful girl, a sinister widow and a lot of peacock gentlemen who figure in the most dramatic *rôles*, and there are intrigues, of course, with women in their lace draperies falling down in fits of hysterics,—all the time-worn stage features, in fact, that usually make up a tale of this kind. But the illustrations are beautiful and worthy of a better cause.

## Literary Notes

THE "Just So Stories" and "The Five Nations" are included in Scribner's Outward Bound Edition of Kipling's Works.

....The Temple Edition now includes "Verba Christi," Howell's "Letters" in three volumes, and "Pippa Passes and Other Dramatic Poems," by Robert Browning. (The Macmillan Company, 50 cents each.)

....The Arthur H. Clarke Company announce that the scope of "The Philippine Islands," while not exceeding the number of volumes, fifty-five, as planned, will be enlarged so as to cover the entire period of Spanish domination down to 1898.

....Doubleday, Page & Co. are publishing the Memoirs of Henri de Blowitz, the famous correspondent of the London *Times*, who was an intimate friend of King Edward and of all the political rulers of Europe. The Memoirs are full of dramatic interest.

....There are a number of important books among the Fall Publications of Charles Scribner's Sons. The following may be particularized: "Autobiography of Seventy Years," by Senator George F. Hoar; "A Literary History of Ireland," by J. H. Millar; "Poets and Dreamers," by Lady Gregory; "Rossetti Papers: 1862 to 1870;" "The Makers of Hellas," by E. E. G.

## Pebbles

TOM never ate a "tomater,"
Kate loved them while Tom was a hater.
Yet Kate often said
Such a man she'd not wed,
So to mate her Tom ate a "tomater."
—*Chaparral.*

...."Doctor," said the sweet young thing, "I've been told that eating cucumbers will remove freckles." "So it will, under one condition," replied Dr. Gruff. "And what is that?" "That the freckles are on the cucumbers."—*Philadelphia Press.*

....*Mrs. Smith* (rushing in): "Doctor, doctor dear! my little son has swallowed a mouse. What in the world is to be done?" *Doctor* (gruffly): "Swallowed a mouse, has he? Well, go home and tell him to swallow a cat." —*Medical Journal.*

....I never wrote a speech in my life, and never but once used one that another man had written. I envy the man who can sit down in cold blood and achieve a thought, then dress it —put clothes on it, pants, coat, vest, shoes and collar, and turn it out in full attire, as Minerva sprouted from the brain of Jupiter.—*Speaker Cannon at the Hamilton Club Banquet in Chicago.*

....Since Mr. Joseph Chamberlain began to advocate his "Preferential Plan," the following "ad." has been appearing almost daily in the "Agony Column" of the *London Times:*

"He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be upon the head of him that selleth it."—Proverbs xi., 26.

"And the Scripture cannot be broken."—St. John x., 25.

....*St. Peter:* "Who are you?" *Applicant:* "A resident of Wallasey." *St. Peter:* "Did you subscribe to the *Parish Magazine?*" *Applicant:* "Yes." *St. Peter:* "Did you pay your subscription?" *Applicant:* "I forgot. *St. Peter:*

—*Wallasey Parish Church Magazine.*

# Editorials

## Is Prosperity to Stay?

To some observing minds the alternation of general prosperity and depression has seemed to resemble the movement of a pendulum. In the United States we have been enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity, prolonged beyond the term allowed for it by the theories of some economists. Has now the pendulum begun to move downward?

This question is suggested by the prolonged and remarkable decline of securities, as well as by signs of decreasing demand for consumption in the iron and steel trade, affecting an industry always in recent years regarded as a barometer, and now attracting more attention than ever before, on account of the prominence of its securities in the Exchange market.

Our prosperity has been menaced by the excesses of the organizers of capital and the folly of organized labor. But the foundations of it were never more firm and broad. The crops are abundant, railroads are congested with traffic, the national currency is no longer exposed to the threat of depreciation, and the Treasury's gold holdings exceed those of any other country in the world.

The continuous and prolonged decline of marketable securities has cut away a mushroom growth of fictitious values. If it be true that artificial pressure was at first applied by powerful interests, it is also true that after a time no such pressure was needed to accelerate the downward movement. Owing to the excesses of wild inflation, chiefly in forming industrial combinations and selling them to a confiding public, the speculative financial structure was in a highly vulnerable condition. As the decline proceeded, one weak spot after another was reached, one interest after another became embarrassed, first-class securities were thrown overboard for the preservation of undigested or indigestible ones, and the movement became one of general liquidation. It is a most encouraging sign that it has been accompanied by a surprisingly short list of failures.

How does this affect the condition of trade and industry throughout the country? Does it foreshadow depression as a result of underlying conditions, or must depression be caused by it? Underlying conditions, not including those created by the speculator and promoter, are sound. But this fall of securities tends to affect the general situation, in several ways and for reasons which we shall point out.

It has impaired public confidence in the leaders of American finance. By embarrassing some capitalists and making others extremely cautious, it tends to check investment in industrial additions and improvements.

Confidence in some of our financial captains, who are in these days closely related to our captains of industry, has been impaired, to say the least, by recent disclosures as to the methods of Trust-makers and underwriting syndicates. The receding tide of promotion water and froth has laid bare many jagged reefs of sharp practice and much slime of selfishness, together with the gaping ribs of more than one wreck. At high water all these were concealed under the smooth surface of elevated and more or less patriotic finance. We have in mind the latest revelations as to the negotiations attending the promotion of the Shipbuilding Company and the sale of the Bethlehem Steel Works to that combination. As to these transactions there has been some sensational exaggeration in the press. Mr. Schwab, President of the Steel Corporation, had bought the Bethlehem Works for a little more than $7,000,000. The property passed under the control of the Steel Corporation Syndicate, an organization that made a profit of more than $50,000,000 upon a paid-in capital of $25,000,000. It was not deemed expedient for President Schwab or the Corporation to own these Works and thus openly to monopolize the supply of steel armor plates for war ships. To the budding Shipbuilding Company they were sold by the syndicate or Mr. Schwab for $10,000,000 in bonds (which had share

voting power), $10,000,000 of preferred stock and $10,000,000 of common shares. This may fairly be criticised as a somewhat flagrant example of overcapitalization, but it should be borne in mind that for the stock a market and a value were yet to be made. In fact, the stock has had very little value in cash. Three-quarters of this stock was delivered to Mr. Schwab and one-quarter to the managers of the Syndicate, J. P. Morgan & Co. Of the remaining $25,000,000 of stock only a small portion had been distributed to the vendors of the subsidiary properties combined in the Shipbuilding Trust.

A formal agreement was at once drawn up, and signed by Mr. Schwab, the purchasing parties, and a firm of brokers, providing that all the remaining stock not yet distributed should be withheld from the market and that no part of it should be sold or otherwise disposed of until the $15,000,000 delivered to Mr. Schwab and the $5,000,000 delivered to Morgan & Co. should have been marketed. The brokers were bound to sell this stock "as expeditiously and advantageously as possible." They were to sell it at $65 and $25 per share (preferred and common), or at higher prices, if they could. It appears that the market would not absorb the shares. Few, if any, were sold. At some date not mentioned the $5,000,000 in stock which had been delivered to J. P. Morgan & Co. was sold to Mr. Schwab for $75,000, and this sum became a part of the Steel Syndicate's profit. The firm of Morgan & Co. says to the public that it was not a party to any agreement for selling these shares.

While the apparently large gains of those who sold the Bethlehem Works existed merely on paper and have never been materialized, the methods revealed by this lifting of the curtain, together with the amusing record of the attempt of the Shipbuilding Company's promotion agents to procure the underwriting of bonds in Paris by persons on the ragged edge of financial circles, excite the disapproval and hostility of the average investor. The publication of such a chapter of finance may compel the adoption of more acceptable methods of promotion.

As we have said, the decline of securities has embarrassed a considerable number of capitalists of the middle class and made others cautious. Thus the demand for consumption must be affected in some measure. At the base of the iron and steel industry the output has probably been excessive; it is now to be reduced by about one-fifth. But the consumption of iron and steel has been unnaturally cut down by the folly of the labor unions in the building trades. They have chosen for their unwise and hostile action the very time when, in their own interest and in the interest of all workingmen, they ought to sustain the consumptive demand for steel, because of the sentimental as well as the direct effect of declining demand upon that public confidence that sustains wage schedules and keeps labor employed. In accounting for the restriction of iron and steel output we must not overlook the long suspension of work upon $90,000,000 worth of large buildings in New York, the recent withdrawal of $50,000,000 from intended investment in other similar buildings there, and the partial paralysis of building work in other cities where the unions have shown an equal lack of good common sense. The entire fabric of industry and credit is sensitive to changes in the condition of the industry that produces iron and steel. If the organizers of capital, by their excesses, have threatened and endangered the life of the goose that lays golden eggs, organized labor may fairly be accused of the same folly.

But we can find in fundamental conditions no warrant for a belief that the pendulum has started, or is about to start, on its downward sweep. The "boom" period of excessive speculation and promotion is ended. A period of industrial conservatism is probably at hand. There may be some reduction of output and prices. Further increase of wages cannot reasonably be expected. But for a prediction of approaching depression there is no support in conditions that exist or can be foreseen.

## The Life of Gladstone

To most readers Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone," long expected and now at last published, will be decidedly the book of the year. Some idea of the magnitude of the historian's task may be obtained from his own statement in the preface.

During his life Gladstone's accumulation of letters and other documents became so enormous that he was obliged to build out a room—the famous Octagon chamber—at Hawarden to hold them. This great mass of papers Mr. Morley undertook to examine, besides "several thousands of other pieces from the legion of Mr. Gladstone's correspondents." Altogether, he says with what sounds not unlike a sigh of relief, he examined "between two and three hundred thousand written papers of one sort or another." The result is a biography somewhat alarming in its proportions—three large volumes, forsooth, of more than six hundred pages each.

So formidable a work might stagger even a veteran reader of books, were it not for two things. In the first place, Mr. Morley is one of the few living writers who is always interesting without being superficial, and dignified without being dull, a scholar and a master of English. And then the life of Gladstone becomes of necessity almost a history of the long and crowded Victorian era, with which his activity is practically synchronous. Not only was he intimately connected with the political growth of that period, but in one way or another he touched on most of the intellectual movements that made the reign of Victoria so significant. He was an ardent Churchman and did not hesitate to tilt a lance at Huxley and the other champions of science; he was a classical scholar who threw himself heartily into the terrible battle of the Homerids; he was interested in modern literature and for many years a word from him was sufficient to make or mar the fortune of a book; he was a renowned talker who met and conversed with all the world. Indeed, there are those uncharitable enough to assert that the upshot of his superhuman activities was chiefly words—and still words. Certainly his encounter with Huxley does not today redound particularly to his credit, nor is his scholarship taken very seriously, nor was his commendation of books—Marie Bashkirtseff, for example—always quite wise. Yet, withal, he stands, to friend and foe alike, one of the colossal figures of the past century—and there were giants in those days.

Mr. Morley in his biography has concerned himself chiefly with the statesman, and has undoubtedly shown his customary good judgment in so doing; for our opinion of Gladstone must, of course, rest finally on our estimate of the man as a leader of parties and a minister of government. Mr. Morley, it is well known, was a friend and follower of Gladstone and writes frankly as a partisan, yet without glozing his hero's errors and from no petty outlook. While engaged in his task, Queen Victoria—who, as well as King Edward, did all in her power to facilitate the historian's labors—begged him not to treat his great theme "in the narrow way of party;" and, if we may judge from a hasty glance through the volumes, he has succeeded in avoiding "the narrow way," while not hesitating to express pointedly his own convictions. He has written one of the books that must be dealt with in any future study of the Victorian era.

A more extended account of Mr. Morley's work will be given in THE INDEPENDENT in due time by a distinguished scholar and writer.

## A Change of Seasons

IN the great cities a change of seasons is a mere matter of weather, a question of food and shelter for some, of topcoats and amusements for others. Nowhere is there a comradeship with nature for summer favors, nor a hand to hand conflict with her for winter stores. Even in the spring, when there is a new sensation abroad in the tree tops and every inch of untrodden ground grows a green tuft of grass, the people in the streets are not aware of what is going on except by the signs in the shop windows or by a bunch of violets on my lady's bonnet. Yet, for a month even before the snows melted, every sparrow in the city has been discussing household economy under stately eaves and in cosy roof corners. Whatever was wrong or vicious in his winter life on the pavements has been forgiven him in these upper regions of sunshine, and belongs now to a past consciousness that was discarded with his bedraggled winter feathers. He is no longer a bushwhacker of his kind, a rogue

of the garbage gutters and dustbins; he is the knight errant of love, or a respectable citizen, converted by an impulse of nature, by a sweet breath of fresh sods and hawthorn hedges that has somehow reached him through the grime and smoke of innumerable flues and chimneys. All his rakish affections center about one virtuous nest mate, and what was formerly a marauding instinct becomes a noble paternal ambition to provide crumbs for his young.

But the men and women who fared with him through winter months failed to take the cue. They misunderstood the sensation that stretched *his* vagabond wings for flight into cleaner air for a sentimentality that might be expressed in muslin and a vacation upon the seashore. Otherwise they were preoccupied with the handmaking of their own affairs, asking no odds of heaven in their steam-heated, gas-lit city, and despising the absurdity of changing life and occupation to suit the season—all of which is as it must be!—else we should have no cities, no great industries, no Fifth Avenues, nor tenement districts.

But far out in the country, where sun and earth furnish support upon nature's installment plan, a different order prevails. From the smallest creature to the richest farmer, all are dependent upon her for inspiration, hope and harvest. Each must make provision during her plentiful moods for the barren time when she strips the world, seals the ground and covers all with the white silence of snow.

And so it happens that now while some people in the cities are passing from the hardships of heat to the severities of cold with dull improvidence, and others are exchanging the surf and summer opera for the gayeties of the winter season, those who live in the country according to Nature's oracles are far otherwise employed. For there is a crown of goldenrod upon every hill, a yellow harvest light in the valleys, and the odor of corn in the air. The leaves are falling in the forest, and the gray squirrels are making acorn barns of every hollow tree. The birds no longer fluff and flirt and sing, but every little dandy robin has his feathers smoothed close ready for the Southward flight. Everywhere there are the evidences of excitement over the change. Staid farm horses that have sweated their way clumsily through many a furrow during the summer season are sniffing coltishly at the frosty wind, and every creature is growing a thicker coat of hair. Thus it happens that there are noisy preparations in the barn yard. And within the house crickets are already chirruping under warm hearth stones. After the long days of blossom and sunshine the housewife sits before the fire sorting her seeds; prince feathers and dahlias, zinnias and hollyhocks are labeled; tulip bulbs, hyacinths and daffodils are ready for planting in the brown beds outside. And somewhere in a warm, dark closet, mysteriously potent packages of herbs are tied in medicine rows along the wall. There are bags of beans and damsons dried, and, tier above tier, jellies and preserves rise in orderly precision,—clear golden on the first shelf, wine-red to blackberry after that,—with tall jars of pickles to flank and divide the best from the "second best." In the attic every chest has been rifled of camphor scented shawls and blankets, and passers by may see a family procession of log cabin quilts, varying in size from the baby's crib to the "company bed," "airing" on the privet hedge. The everlasting, never-fading rag carpet has been put down in the living room. And the questioning of lengthening Bessie's last winter's frock, or of making John's top-coat out of father's old one, is a problem that faces every female member of the family; for when people live next door to Nature, however prosperous, they learn the virtue of economy, the wit of outlasting their clothes. With them neatly sewed patches are the fine decorations of industry that harmonize decently with those little squares of color that Nature often sets a blooming in the midst of a gray landscape. This conformity, by the way, really explains why a country boy's trousers become a misfit only when he ventures to the city in them. They were designed for hillside farming and husking bees, therefore they do not contrast properly with the architecture of city scenery as do the delicate, inane legs of the haberdasher's dummies in the shop windows.

One other difference in the effect of

seasons, in town and out, should not be overlooked. The value of a man in the city is the same the year around. His social and commercial importance does not fluctuate equinoctially. But in the country this is not the case. As winter approaches, economy ceases to be agricultural and become entirely domestic. The woman is then the prime factor, since the peace and comfort of the household depend largely upon her thrift and ingenuity,—while the man, with his harvest gathered and no land to till, is often a kind of dead beat who may be relegated to tasks about the barn, or set to sorting turnips, or even coaxed into winding thread sheepishly of evenings when nothing else offers. Still, he is the one winter superfluity that an industrious woman tolerates with becoming grace. And he is docile, grateful or ungrateful according to the law and disposition of his own mind.

But when all is said, he can better afford to endure the petticoat dynasty of these few months than other men, since he is the only one of them who follows successfully three vocations during the remainder of the year. For the business of preparing and planting is different from that of tending and keeping; and both vary from the care of the harvester. Nor is the man who sows in the quickening silence of the young spring the same who reaps his share from the autumn fullness of the earth. One is different, an anxious speculator in heaven's favors, who follows nature's great moods with fear and trembling. He is lifted up by her sunshine, cast down by her shadows. But at the end of the year with his barns filled, he has the consciousness of one whom the earth has made a favorite of fortune. Thus is he finished at last like a weather beaten oak that has survived the sweetness and madness of many seasons.

As for the man in the city who treads the pavements to and from his office, forever blind to the miracle that changes the snows of winter into the blossoms of spring,—Ah! well, he is a commercial abstraction of humanity, a mere product of civilization and finances who does not really belong to any natural order of life.

## The Right to Be Courted

Some weeks ago we discussed the curious experiment in education now being carried on in this country by which the task of the training of young people of both sexes is being given almost exclusively into the hands of female celibates, and called attention to the rules adopted by many school boards according to which marriage is considered a sufficient cause for summary dismissal. In Kansas they have been carrying this a little further than anywhere else, as is the custom of that State in most matters. It was found that even the threat of disgraceful discharge was not sufficient in all cases to prevent the schoolma'ams from occasionally dropping off into matrimony. The State lost every year many of its best teachers that way; teachers who were qualified to do good work after having spoiled several roomfuls of children in learning their profession. It was realized that it must be nipped in the bud, and that it was too late to stop a woman from getting married when she had already found her affinity, or "he had found her," as the modest woman prefers to put it. Following out the idea of which we hear so much nowadays, that political economy is only civic housekeeping, the school boards adopted the rule which housewives have so long enforced, "No followers allowed." The candidates for positions were required to sign not only a pledge against marriage, but an agreement that they would not even allow themselves to be approached with a view to matrimony. The rules in some cases were almost as explicit in regard to the permissible limits of the attentions allowed as those famous orders promulgated by General Booth to check the matrimonial tendencies of the Hallelujah lads and lasses.

Now the laws of New York will not allow a couple to get acquainted, at least by correspondence initiated through a newspaper, except with an open and avowed matrimonial object; a curious attempt to reverse the ordinary laws of nature and the mode of courtship procedure in vogue since the days of primordial protoplasm. Fortunately the law was no better obeyed than the other laws of that State; otherwise the realistic novelists of

New York would have had to write their romances backward, beginning with a proposal and ending with a talk about the weather and a cold salutation. In Kansas the opposite policy was followed. Teachers could conduct any kind of correspondence except one leading to marriage, and could receive any callers except suitors. That is what makes American politics so interesting; its variety. One State will require all saloons to be screened; another requires them all to be opened to view from the street. One pure food law will proscribe the use of hops in beer; another will prescribe it. One legislature will demand bedrooms as adjuncts to saloons, another will compel their separation. The only thing that all legislatures are agreed upon is that it is their duty to make the people do something that they do not want to do, no matter what. Like cowboys in a snowstorm their object is to keep the herd on the move, no matter where they drive it.

The efforts of the school boards to prevent their teachers getting married might have been as effective in Kansas as in some other States, except for one thing. The men of that State in a moment of inadvertence many years ago when the State was young granted the right of suffrage in school matters to the women. The politicians realized that there was not much in the school elections for them anyway, and if the women would take that and be satisfied, it would be better than to have to grant the whole ballot; at any rate it was a harmless experiment. And so it proved. The creature thus partially unchained from the hearthstone did not run ravaging through the streets, as some feared she would. The women voted about as regularly as the men and used about the same amount of sagacity and asininity in the operation, but they did not show any marked desire to run for office, and very few women were on the school boards. Both the friends and the enemies of woman suffrage came to despair of the Kansas experiment, since it was good for nothing as an example, either as a warning or as a model.

But in this crisis it proved not to be a negligible factor. The Kansas people have ceased to be frightened at the words "paternal government," but the government as a chaperone was too much for them. The women rose in defense of the right to be courted, of which their sisters who conducted the shooting galleries for young ideas were being deprived, and by a secret but well concerted movement they elected a majority of the country school boards in the 2,000 districts of the State. The men were in many cases busy with the harvesting and did not realize that anything unusual was happening until the women began to come to the polls in mass late in the afternoon. Most of the newly elected school boards are pledged to rescind the obnoxious rules. This incident certainly favors the argument that is generally used by the advocates of the extension of the suffrage in any direction, that while it may be of no apparent value to any particular class under ordinary circumstances, as an emergency weapon and a check against tyranny it is very useful.

But it is our duty to point out certain dangers in this new movement. That is considered the main duty of editors nowadays; to point out possible disastrous consequences to the most promising endeavors, and to turn the fairest garment inside out lest we forget that it has a seamy side. In some places where the new school boards are entirely composed of women it is proposed to retaliate by cutting down the salaries of the male teachers who smoke. We hope this will not be done. We recommend a spirit of conciliation rather than of revenge. Let the rival sexes in Kansas bury the hatchet. A man suddenly deprived of his tobacco gets cross, just as a woman does who is too long deprived of a husband, and there are too many cross teachers as it is.

Another warning. It is well the women have vindicated their right to be courted, but let them not go too far in the exercise of their power. A few years ago, when people began to talk about the "right to work," it sounded so pleasant that almost every one agreed to it, until they found that some of those who were using the phrase meant by it the right to prevent other men from working except as they wanted them to, and involved the right to use any means, from epithets to dynamite, to make them mind. Now, women are always inclined to go to extremes, just as men are, and we shudder

to contemplate the results if this newly discovered natural right should be developed as other rights have been. The first step would be, of course, to establish a minimum number of suitors for each schoolma'am, for it is repugnant to one's sense of justice to see some girls without lovers while one girl has four or five, simply because she happens to be "pretty to walk with and witty to talk with." The republic cannot endure if such a state of social inequality exists. A little regulation would secure at least one proposal in five years to each schoolma'am. Then, since the number of eligible young men is limited, it would be found necessary to prescribe the number of calls per week and the length of each, and vigorous boycott instituted against any girl who kept "open house," or worked overtime on matrimonial negotiations. If feeling became so aroused as to threaten public riots, it would be necessary to establish courts of arbitration, of which the precedent and the models would be found in the "Courts of Love" which ruled in sunny Provence in the Middle Ages. And finally—or at least this is as far as our editorial foresight will carry—a young man would not be allowed to pay attention to any particular young lady of his own selection, but would have to apply to the union and have a sweetheart assigned to him. Nor would he be allowed to cease his devotions in that abrupt way which has broken so many maiden hearts under the old *régime,* but he would be obliged to continue the courting as long as the union required, and according to the rules regulating the gifts, visits, favors, endearments and caresses, under the eye of the walking delegate. Any indication of a tendency on the part of the young man to drop any girl from the payroll of his attentions or to call on scab girls on off nights would call for the severest penalties. On the whole this state of things might not be any improvement on the tyranny which prevailed before women had vindicated the right to be courted. We no sooner get rid of one Cæsar than we find ourselves under the domination of another. However, if affairs in Kansas do not turn out so bad as we have prognosticated, let no one say that it is not because we did not say that they would not.

## Presbyterians in Church Unions

We mentioned the fact last week that the everlasting negro question bobbed up in the negotiations for union of the committees of the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. The trouble comes over the rule of the Northern Church that two presbyteries shall not be organized in the same territory, which means that there shall not be one English and one German, or one white and one colored presbytery occupying the same ground, but that all Presbyterian churches shall meet together on equal terms. This rule is different from that of the Methodists, who have allowed, by vote of General Conference, their white and colored churches to meet in separate conferences when they should so desire. In the South the white churches did so desire, and the colored churches finally yielded unwillingly.

Now the Cumberland Presbyterians are strong in the South, but not among the negroes, and they hesitate about joining with a denomination in which they might meet in presbytery with tinted Christians. So they will wait until the next meeting of the General Assembly, when a committee is to report on a proposition to rescind the rule forbidding two presbyteries to occupy the same territory. There are quite a number of colored Presbyterian Churches in the South belonging to the Northern Church, but none in the Southern Church, as they have been directed to form a denomination of their own. The negro Presbyterians belonging to the Northern Church are quite stirred up over the proposition to set them off in separate presbyteries and are protesting that in that case they might as well withdraw entirely. The Presbytery of Catawba, N. C., mainly colored, has unanimously adopted an overture of protest declaring that the proposed separation is "un-Presbyterian," that it "would tend to eliminate life-long members from their beloved Church," and that it would be "unchristian and in direct opposition to the life and teachings of Jesus." This proposition, which originated in an overture from the Synod of Tennessee, involves a principle of the highest importance and will offer a test of the character of the denomination.

This week we report from the antipodes another meeting of committees that were appointed to consider the union of Presbyterians and Methodists in Australia. This preliminary meeting was a very hopeful one. They have published a comparative statement of their system of Church government, from which it appears that there is no essential difference between them. Like the English Wesleyans, the Methodists of Australia have no bishops, and their quarterly conference is much like a presbytery. The main difference that can be discovered is in their ways of appointing their ministers. It is very curious that there, as here, the doctrinal difficulty seems to have vanished. High Calvinism, whether sublapsarian or supralapsarian, plays no part, and few people now can retain in memory the meaning of the words. It looks as if the union might be accomplished, but it will take time to reconcile the old men on both sides to it. Yet there are fewer of them in so young a country.

**Russian Bad Faith**

The 8th of October has come and gone, and Russia has taken no step to evacuate Manchuria. On the contrary, she took that day for a spectacular parade of troops at Newchwang, singing national airs. It is difficult, and perhaps not necessary, to use the language of courtesy in speaking of Russia's contempt for her solemn promises made to the United States, and by treaty with China. Our State Department has Russia's written promise to evacuate, and so definite was it that Secretary Hay was forced to accept it as genuine and profess to believe it. The securing of that promise was one of Secretary Hay's triumphs. There may well be great indignation in Washington and throughout our country. Evidently Russia's idea of diplomacy is that it is a way of deceiving nations. That Russia never intended to keep her promise has seemed likely to most who know her ambitions and her character for truthfulness. She regards truth as no part of the Christian ethics. It was with the deliberate intention of falsehood that she has hastily sent all of her available vessels of war to the East, so that she was able last Saturday to send from Chifuh a fleet of ninety vessels of all sorts. The only need of them was to protect herself, in case of bad faith, against the indignation of Japan, a non-Christian Power, which has the curious pagan notion that international obligations should be sacred.

**The Waterbury Election**

Those who recall the history of the street railway strike in Waterbury, Conn., can easily understand why that Democratic city elected a Republican Mayor last week by a large majority. The strike was marked by much violence. A policeman on guard in a car in which there were at the time no passengers was murdered by a party of masked men, no one of whom has been brought to justice. The strikers had the support of organized labor. When the unions exhibited their control of the Democratic party by causing the nomination for Mayor of a man who represented them and their attitude during the strike, party lines could not restrain many Democrats from voting for his opponent, who stood for law and order. Mr. Lynch was beaten not because he was the candidate of labor unions, but because he appeared to represent that spirit of opposition to law and authority which had been shown during the strike. The present Mayor of Hartford was very clearly the candidate of labor unions, but this did not prevent his election.

**Washington in London**

One of the recollections of almost every American schoolboy is the picture of a patriot band pulling down the statue of George III in the New York Bowling Green. There was something of exultation, probably, in the hearts of most boys who regarded that picture in their Histories, and they liked to read that the statue was melted and cast into bullets for fighting the wicked King's soldiers. Of all such royal images and insignia nothing now remains in New York (indeed, we recall nothing in the country) save the three plumes of the Prince of Wales with his motto, *Ich dien*, which still stand over the pulpit of old St. Paul's. There were no statues of

Americans in London then to be overthrown or mutilated, but the proposal to raise a monument to one of the rebellious leaders would have sounded somewhat odd to the commission, for instance, which listened to Wedderburn's scathing denunciation of Franklin. We think of these things when we read of the design to erect a statue of Washington in the British capital. Certainly the times have altered, *et nos mutamur in illis.* England and America have been growing closer together for many years, but this great change is due immediately to our Spanish War and the English South African War. The first brought to this country a certain respect from England, which perhaps need not have been withheld so long, and the latter forced upon England a knowledge of her own isolation and the profit of a closer understanding between the two great English-speaking Powers. It is another illustration of the strange way in which peace grows out of violence, honey out of the lion's carcase. And, after all, a statue of George Washington in London would not be an innovation without a forecast. Hanging together in the cabin of H. M. S. "Renown," Admiral Barker's flagship, may be seen, or might be seen not long ago, three pictures—Queen Victoria, Nelson and Washington. It is a good work these Englishmen are planning, and every American must wish them success.

**An American Firman**

At last, after much waiting, and doubtless by the help of our fleet at Beirût, the firman long desired has been granted for another American expedition to excavate one of the mounds of Babylonia. Dr. Banks, formerly American Consul at Baghdad, has been for some two years in Constantinople trying to get this firman for an organization in this city, the chief promoter of which was the late President Morton, of Stevens Institute, Hoboken. But the Porte promised and delayed until Dr. Morton died, and the subscription made was exhausted and the committee in charge disbanded. Then, in the nick of time, President Harper, of Chicago University, secured a handsome sum to devote to Babylonian excavation, and went to Constantinople and received encouragement that a firman would be granted. This was announced in the papers some two months ago, but we hesitated to announce it until the promise had been fulfilled. President Harper has just received word that the firman has been granted for Bismya, in southern Babylonia. This is a large mound of clay, about three-quarters of a mile in circumference and forty feet high, with walls and what looks like an ancient ziggurat, or tower, and it doubtless belongs to the oldest civilization. No digging has ever been done there, and the ancient name is not even known. It was reported on by Dr. Ward, of the Wolfe Expedition, and by Dr. Peters for the University of Pennsylvania's Expedition to Niffer. There are doubtless very important historical treasures buried under it. President Harper's brother, Dr. Robert F. Harper, Professor of Semitic Languages in Chicago University, who was Assyriologist of the Niffer Expedition and has had much experience in reading the tablets, will be in charge, with Dr. Banks as field director. We anticipate important results, as the work will be continued for years with no lack of funds. We confess a wish that a firman might be made for excavation at Anbar, on the Euphrates, the largest mound not yet opened, quite accessible, probably the seat of the Elder Sargon, who reigned at Agade more than 3,000 B. C. The other most desirable site is Abu-Shahrein, at the extreme south, difficult of access, and probably the very oldest settlement of civilized people in Babylonia.

**Bishops and Primates**

We are not sure but those who object to the regularity of the election of Dr. Greer as associate and successor to Bishop Potter are right in their contention that it is unconstitutional. Under the canons of the Episcopal Church the permission of the other dioceses of the country must be secured before such an election can take place, except in case of the sickness and incapacity of the bishop. It does not seem to have been claimed or proved that Bishop Potter's health was infirm; he simply was overwhelmed with the work. The objection raised does not seem to be based at all on any prejudice against Dr.

Greer, who obtained the votes of High Churchmen and Low Churchmen alike. Another matter of much interest in the Episcopal Church is the report of the commission appointed to consider the advisability of dividing the dioceses into provinces under a chief bishop, as in the Catholic Church. The commission will recommend the creation of seven provinces, and that the bishops of each province elect one of their number as Primate. That looks to us reasonable, only the designation of Archbishop would seem more natural; and, to put the capstone on the column, the Primates should elect one of their number to be Archprimate, Patriarch, Exarch or Pope. It would complete a stately organization, supplying it with dignity and dignities.

It is evident that Circuit Attorney Folk is doing altogether too well in St. Louis. Through his efforts nineteen boodlers have been convicted, but not one of them is in prison. In every case the verdict is stayed by the State Supreme Court, composed of six Democrats and one Republican. Mr. Folk has been impartial, Democrat that he is, in securing the conviction of villains of both parties, but the Democrats, being most in office, get the most chances for boodling, and so have suffered the worst from the efforts of Mr. Folk. The party managers evidently do not like his energy, and do not wish to see their friends in prison. If the Missouri Democrats knew their opportunity they would make him Governor of the State.

The Massachusetts Democratic platform does not follow that of Maryland in demanding that ours be a white man's government. On the other hand, it really condemns lynchings in the following words, which show that it is concerned more with the Philippines than with this country:

> "We should condemn lynchings in the South or in the North as we condemn massacres in Russia or murders in the Philippines. Hence we favor an early declaration of our purpose in the Philippines, and oppose the repeal of the Fourteenth or Fifteenth Amendment."

The definite condemnation of the proposition to repeal the Amendments is decidedly refreshing, as it is unexpected.

It looks as if Columbia University might expect to receive from her friends the ten millions which her President asked for. At the last commencement one man gave $300,000 for a dormitory. A few weeks ago another liberal friend gave a million dollars and promised a million more for a building and endowment for a department of Journalism. Now we are informed that a two million dollar purchase of land, which was held by a syndicate, has been made by the University and a fifth of the sum paid down. Our metropolis begins to appreciate the honor of giving to its principal educational institution.

In the San Francisco election the other day 14,481 people voted that the city should take over the Geary Street cable line and 10,745 voted against it. Thus, altho a majority voted for municipal ownership, it was not the necessary two-thirds, and the proposition failed. Municipal ownership will eventually prevail throughout the country unless all present signs are misleading, and it will not be rash to predict that within the next few years some progressive city will undertake the experiment of owning and operating its own street railway system.

William E. Dodge made no charitable bequests in his will. He gave the sufficient reason that he believed it better to make such gifts during his life-time, and those gifts were generous. That is a good rule for those who can observe it; it avoids lawsuits and taxes, and it allows the giver the pleasure of seeing the fruit of his benevolence. But there are those who cannot, or will not, give while alive, and it is well that they should do by bequest what they could not do by gift.

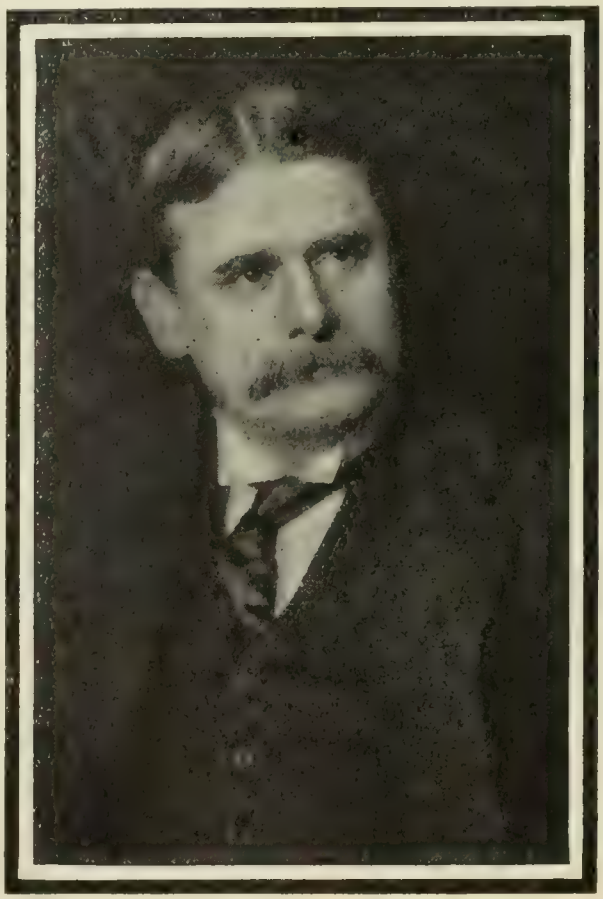
That Professor Langley's flying machine has failed again is unfortunate, but should not be discouraging. If an albatross or a condor can fly with infinite ease, and without a balloon, a man can, give him time to study the way of it. It will be done before long, and we hope Professor Langley or Dr. Alexander Bell is the man to do it.

## National Bank of Commerce, in New York

THE most important event in the financial world in New York last week was the consolidation of the Western National Bank and the National Bank of Commerce.

The Western National was organized in 1887 by the late Henry B. Hyde and interests identified with the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Its capital was ten million, and surplus two and one-half million dollars, and its growth has been phenomenal.

The Bank of Commerce was organized in 1839 with an authorized capital of five million dollars, and has always maintained a position of great strength and usefulness. Its Presidents have been: Samuel Ward, John Austin Stevens, Charles H. Russell, Robert Lenox Kennedy, Henry F. Vail, Richard King, William W. Sherman and Joseph C. Hendrix, all men of high standing and character.



VALENTINE P. SNYDER,
President National Bank of Commerce.

From Photograph by Pirie MacDonald, Photographer of Men, New York.

In 1841 the Bank of Commerce was for a short time the sole depository of the Government in New York City. It loaned the United States a million of dollars, which it increased in 1843 to a million and a half. Especially noteworthy was the bank's attitude toward the Government during the Civil War. At the close of December in 1860 the interest due January 1st on the stocks of the United States was unprovided for, but the Bank of Commerce assumed a large share of an immediate advance of five million dollars upon the condition of the payment of interest by the Government. Other temporary advances were made by the bank to the Government during the war.

Up to 1866 the bank had made subscriptions in United States securities of more than sixteen and three-quarter million dollars. In 1865 the bank became a National Bank. A clause was introduced in the National Bank act providing that share holders in National Banks with at least five million capital and a surplus of one million should be exempt from the liability of double the amount of the stock, which pertains to banks with smaller capitals. With a single exception the Bank of Commerce was the only Bank in the United States affected by the clause above referred to.

In the refunding schemes of the Government since the war the Bank of Commerce has been most prominent. J. P. Morgan has for many years been Vice-President of the Bank; his predecessors being A. A. Low, the father of Mayor Low; and John Jacob Astor, the father of Wm. Waldorf Astor. Theodore Roosevelt, the father of President Roosevelt, was a Director from 1874 to 1877. Robert B. Minturn, Peter Stuyvesant, Edwin D. Morgan, the War Governor of New York, have also been Directors. The new President, Valentine P. Snyder, is one of the youngest bank presidents in town. After a connection with the Hud-

son River Bank of Hudson, the First National Bank of Fishkill, the Chatham National and Third National Banks of New York, Mr. Snyder became Chief Clerk in the office of the United States Treasury, and afterward Deputy Controller of the Currency. He subsequently became a National Bank Examiner and Assistant Cashier of the First National Bank, and in 1890 was elected Vice-President of the Western National Bank; in January, 1899, he succeeded to the Presidency of the Western National. H. A. Smith, Vice-President of the Western National, has been elected Vice-President of the Bank of Commerce. J. Pierpont Morgan continues as the other Vice-President. William C. Duval remains Cashier of the combined bank.

The capital of the bank is now 25 million dollars and its deposits approximate 120 million.

All the old Directors of the bank remain. They are: Frederick Sturges, Charles Lanier, Chas. H. Russell, Alexander E. Orr, John S. Kennedy, Woodbury Langdon, John Claflin, A. D. Juilliard, Joseph C. Hendrix, G. G. Haven, James N. Jarvie, Richard A. McCurdy, Frederic Cromwell, William C. Whitney, H. McK. Twombly, Daniel S. Lamont and F. P. Olcott.

The new Directors are: James W. Alexander, George F. Baker, Charles T. Barney, E. J. Berwind, C. Ledyard Blair, H. C. Deming, Chauncey M. Depew, John F. Dryden, James B. Duke, George J. Gould, Daniel Guggenheim, Thomas H. Hubbard, James H. Hyde, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Brayton Ives, Otto H. Kahn, Luther Kountze, William H. McIntyre, A. W. Mellon, David H. Moffat, Levi P. Morton, Walter G. Oakman, James H. Parker, Elihu Root, Thomas F. Ryan, Jacob H. Schiff, Valentine P. Snyder, H. H. Vreeland and George W. Young.

The Northern Securities Company, of which E. T. Nichols is Secretary, has declared a quarterly dividend of 1⅛ per cent., payable November 3d. The annual meeting will be held November 9th.

National Bank of Commerce Building, Northwest Corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets

# Insurance

## Insurance Course at Yale College

ANNOUNCEMENT of the subjects to be included in the insurance course at Yale has recently been made. The various subjects will have consideration at the hands of the best obtainable authorities. As now arranged, a lecture is to be given on Monday of each week during the college year, subject matter examinations following each Friday. The initial lecture in the course was given on September 28th. John M. Holcombe, Vice-President of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, was the lecturer. His subject was "Observations on the History of Life Insurance." He was followed on October 5th by Mr. John K. Gore, actuary of the Prudential Insurance Company, on the theory of life insurance and annuities. Mr. Gore will upon successive dates consider the calculation of rates, varieties of contracts and the different branches of life insurance. Mr. Walter S. Nichols, editor of the *Insurance Monitor* and *Law Journal*, follows with a lecture on "Fraternal Insurance." The first term will close with three lectures by John B. Lunger, Vice-President of the Travelers Insurance Company. Mr. Lunger will have as themes, office and agency organization and investments in life insurance.

Fire insurance has an important place during the second term. In fact, nothing else will be considered. The lecturers on fire insurance thus far selected will be Mr. R. M. Bissel, Vice-President of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company; Mr. A. A. Raven, President of the Atlantic Mutual Marine Insurance Company, and Mr. J. M. Allen, of the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company. Employers' liability and accident insurance will be taken up during the third term. The lecturers will be Mr. S. C. Dunham, President of the Travelers Insurance Company; Hon. Charles E. Gross, of Hartford, and Presidents Dryden, McCall and Alexander.

Arrangements have been made to quizz and examine the classes. Among those who will lend themselves to this feature of the Yale course are Mr. John M. Gaines, of the Actuary's Department of the New York Life Insurance Company, and Mr. Archibald A. Welch, actuary of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The course is to be limited to seniors. Members of the lower classes will be permitted to attend, but will not receive marks therefor. The lectures will also be open to the public.

The object of the course will be to provide a clear exposition of the principles and practice of insurance. Strong efforts will be made to impart an intelligent knowledge of life insurance.

## Appendicitis Insurance

A MAN was recently found unconscious in the streets of a large European city and carried to the hospital. An examination was quickly made, for appendicitis was suspected. When placed upon the operating table the patient was found to have tattooed upon his bosom, "Do not operate upon me for appendicitis, as three operations for this have already been performed." This story indicates in a measure the increasing extent of appendicitis, and in view of the danger that lurks in operations on this account it is not strange that insurance against appendicitis should have been undertaken by an English company. The Royal Exchange Assurance Company of England is apparently a pioneer in this field. This company, according to European dispatches, issues policies covering appendicitis risks at the rate of $1.25 a year for every $500. The holder is guaranteed all the expenses of a medical, surgical and nursing character up to the face of the policy in force at the time of treatment. The interesting question arises in this connection, whether our European brothers will find American imitators, and if so how proper answers will be made to the insurance examiners' question: "Have you or any of your family ever suffered from appendicitis, or from any of the symptoms pertaining to it?"

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1903 No. 2864

# Survey of the World

**The Alaskan Boundary Decision**

It was announced on Sunday morning that the Alaskan Boundary Commission at the close of its session on Saturday had reached a decision that sustains all the claims of the United States except the one relating to the Portland Channel. All that remained to be done, it was said, was to affix the signatures of the Commissioners to the decision, and to complete the map on which the boundary line is to be drawn. Altho no official announcement had been made, there were many indications that the statement given to the public by the Associated Press was correct, and the correctness of it was admitted at Washington. Our Government had expected or hoped that the strength of its case would be recognized by at least one of the three Commissioners representing Great Britain and Canada. It was recognized by the English Commissioner, Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, who was convinced that all of the claims of the United States were well founded, except the one concerning the southern extremity of the boundary line, which follows the course of the Portland Channel. This point was yielded by the Commissioners of the United States, the result being that four of the six members of the tribunal were in complete agreement. At last accounts it was not known whether the two Canadian Commissioners would consent to sign the report. That part of the controversy which related to the Portland Channel had been regarded as of no importance. Canada's right to use the Channel had been admitted; the decision gives her the whole of the Channel, instead of half of it, together with two or three small islands which command Port Simpson, the terminus of the projected transcontinental railway. The really important claims related to the northern inlets, and especially to the Lynn Canal, the cities (Skaguay and Dyea) at the head of it, and this tidewater terminus of the overland route to the Klondike. With respect to all these claims our Government's position has been approved and sustained. The boundary as fixed by the Commission is the boundary that our Government insisted upon, the Portland Channel excepted. In Canada there is much disappointment. A member from Nova Scotia angrily remarked in the House that the last two generations of Englishmen had been degenerates and cowards, and that if this country should claim the whole of Canada it would be successful by boastfulness and dishonest effort. Mr. Goldwin Smith, saying that doubtless the investigation was thorough and the judgment impartial, added that if the British Government had not obtained for Canada all that she was entitled to, it had got more than Canada herself could have obtained. The people of Great Britain would never consent to a war against the United States "for anything on this side of the Atlantic."

**Politics and Washington Topics**

Republican leaders have reported to the President that the resolution or bill in support of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba will be passed easily, much of the opposition heretofore shown having been withdrawn. It is predicted in Washington that the coming regular session of Congress will be marked by no important legislation outside of the supply bills. Mr. Cannon's influence will be exerted

in favor of rigid economy, especially with respect to appropriations for rivers and harbors and public buildings. There will be no attempt on the part of the majority, it is said, to pass a bill affecting the currency.—The President has caused to be published the following statement with reference to "recent intimations" that he was "dissatisfied with those to whom he has looked for advice in the matter of appointments in the South:"

"The President is much gratified over the result of his efforts through his advisers in the Southern States to give the people clean, competent officers and the best possible service in all the departments. It is his intention to sustain these advisers fully in the future, as he has done in the past."

Senator Gorman asserts that the President has interfered by means of Federal officers in the politics of Maryland, where there is a factional contest in the Republican party between the friends and the opponents of Mr. McComas, a candidate for re-election to the Senate. The authoritative announcement is made, however, that the President favors neither faction, but only desires such harmony as will insure victory for the party at the polls.—Certain passages in ex-Secretary Long's published reminiscences of the navy during the late war have excited much comment. They relate to Mr. Roosevelt's activity and suggestions while he was Assistant Secretary:

"His ardor sometimes went faster than the President or the Department approved. Just before the war he, as well as some naval officers, was anxious to send a squadron across the ocean to sink the ships and torpedo-boat destroyers of the Spanish fleet while we were yet at peace with Spain."

The President has given to the public no statement as to this assertion. Many have thought that Mr. Long desired it to be understood that Mr. Roosevelt advised the sinking of the Spanish ships—and not merely the sending of a squadron to Spanish waters—"while we were yet at peace with Spain." But the President's friends (so Washington dispatches say) explain that while it is true that he desired to send a squadron to Spain before the declaration of war, he did not advise or have in mind any attack upon the Spanish ships before the declaration. He thought, they say, that a squadron ought to be in or near Spanish waters at the time of the declaration in order that Spain might thus be prevented from reinforcing her troops in Cuba or making a naval raid upon our coast.—Mr. Bryan, in answer to an inquiry from Massachusetts, expresses his opposition to the nomination of "Mr. Olney or any other person who did not openly and actively indorse the platform and the ticket in both 1896 and 1900."—According to the published reports of one of Senator Hanna's recent speeches in the Ohio campaign, he accounted as follows for the present condition of business and manufacturing industries:

"Just now there is a lull in business and industries all over the land, due to the slight uncertainty as to the result of the election in Ohio. If this remote contingency has such a depressing effect upon the business of the country, think what a quietus would be put upon the industrial relations of the nation if on the morning of November 4th it should be announced that Johnson had captured the Ohio Legislature."

—The President has removed from office United States Marshal Field, of Vermont, who is charged with having by neglect or error of judgment permitted the escape of three Chinese immigrants who had entered the country unlawfully and had been intrusted to him for deportation.—It is regarded as a victory for Senator Thomas C. Platt that Chairman Hanna has appointed, on his recommendation, George R. Sheldon to represent the State of New York in the Republican National Committee. Mr. Sheldon is a banker. The appointment is said to have been opposed by Governor Odell, who prevented the nomination of Mr. Sheldon for the office of Lieutenant Governor before the last State election, for the reason, it was explained at the time, that Mr. Sheldon had been engaged in the making and the reorganization of Trust combinations.—A Chicago weekly non-partisan paper of wide circulation, especially in the agricultural districts, asked its subscribers to express their preferences with respect to Presidential candidates. Nearly all of the

Republicans named Mr. Roosevelt. The Democrats voted as follows: Cleveland, 12,833; Bryan, 4,921; Parker, 4,352; Johnson, 4,245; Hill, 2,133; Hearst, 1,445; Gorman, 179.—Señor Arciniegas, who has just arrived in this country from Colombia, bearing dispatches from the Colombian Government to its Minister at Washington concerning the basis of negotiations for a new canal treaty, says that Colombia will insist upon a payment of $25,000,000 by the United States, because she needs the money. If this country should refuse, he adds, Colombia will wait, and will gain by waiting, because the French company's franchise and works, for which the United States is now willing to pay $40,000,000, will revert to her at the end of six years.

**Postal Service Frauds**

In the first trial of persons indicted in connection with the postal service frauds, the jury disagreed. The defendants were Daniel V. Miller (formerly one of Tyner's assistants in the law office of the Department) and Joseph M. Johns, a lawyer practicing in Washington. This is the case in which John J. Ryan, head of a turf investment or "get-rich-quick" company, testified that he had paid $4,500 to Johns, expecting thus to buy from Miller and the Department a favorable decision as to his use of the mails. The trial took place in Cincinnati.—It is said in dispatches from Washington that the report of Charles J. Bonaparte and Holmes Conrad (counsel for the Government) upon the Tulloch charges sustains them and severely criticises certain responsible auditing and accounting officers. The Tulloch charges affect some well-known Republicans not now in office. As to the justice of the report's criticism of auditing officers now in the service, there is said to be a difference of opinion in influential political circles. Among the persons mentioned in the report, it is said, is Thomas W. Gilmer, formerly a clerk in the Comptroller's office, who was engaged for a time in investigating the acts referred to in the Tulloch charges and then was transferred to other work with a reduction of salary. It is asserted that the report recommends that Gilmer be restored to his old place.

**The Indianapolis Election**

In Indianapolis, last week, John W. Holtzman, Democrat, was elected Mayor by a plurality of 938 over Charles A. Bookwalter (who has held the office for the last two years), altho there is in the city a normal Republican majority of 4,000. For Mr. Hitz, running as an Independent and Prohibitionist, 5,470 votes were cast. His candidacy appears to have been a part of the protest against the re-election of Bookwalter, whose administration has been quite satisfactory to all who desired a "wide-open" city, resembling Tammany governments in New York. The revolt against Bookwalter was stimulated and directed by a non-partisan organization called the Citizens' League. Of the seven members of the League's Executive Committee, five were Republicans, and one, a Democrat, was the pastor of the largest Roman Catholic church in the city. The League's published appeals to voters asked whether the city's taxpayers should be "plundered for the benefit of corrupt rings and grafters, while her police force and court officials dispense favors to law-breakers in return for corrupt contributions of money and political influence." The present Police Court Judge, a Republican, was beaten at the polls by a Democrat. It is estimated that 2,000 Democrats voted for the Republican Mayor because they liked his kind of government, but a much larger number of Republicans voted for the Democratic candidate. They could not be restrained even by the speeches of Senator Fairbanks, Senator Beveridge and Representative Overstreet, who urged them to support Bookwalter.

**Labor Controversies**

The employing builders in New York have been assisted in their controversy with the building trades unions by President Gompers and Vice-President Duncan of the Federation of Labor, who came to the city and sought to end the factional contest caused by the influence of Samuel J. Parks, the walking delegate recently convicted of extortion. Parks and his followers

have opposed the arbitration agreement offered by the associated employers and now accepted by a majority of the unions. After studying the situation, Mr. Gompers addressed to the unions a letter advising all of them to accept the employers' plan of arbitration. This plan, the letter says, "provides for union establishments, the maintenance of wages and hours of labor, and eliminates the purely sympathic strike." Mr. Gompers did not regard it as perfect, and he suggested some changes.—Henry Farley, a walking delegate who was arrested for committing perjury in testifying for the defense at the trial of Parks, has confessed his guilt and given to District Attorney Jerome an account of the unlawful operations of Parks and others of his kind during the last two years. This confession, if true, makes Parks guilty of perjury, and the Grand Jury will be asked to indict him again. One of the stories told by Farley relates to the payment of $50,000 by the owner and builder of the new Ansonia Hotel, who was able in this way to put an end to strikes on the property and to finish the construction of the building.—The employees of the Pacific Express Company are on strike for an increase of 10 per cent. in wages. In Texas the company has procured an injunction to restrain the strikers, alleging that by violence they have closed its offices in several cities.—A contracting builder in Indiana has recovered damages in a suit against a local union of carpenters that placed him on the "unfair" list for employing non-union men, the court holding that the union as an organization was liable because as an organization it had taken the action as to which complaint was made.—By a practically unanimous vote the engineers or motormen of the New York elevated roads have decided to resist a recent order of the company that each one of them shall undergo a physicial examination as to his eyesight, his hearing and the condition of his heart. The company asserts that the order was issued for the protection of its passengers and property. Officers of the union of which the men are members contend that the company seeks to get rid of a considerable number of the present motormen and to substitute non-union men at lower wages. The pay of motormen is higher on these roads than on any other electric roads in the world. The men are willing to submit once a year to practical tests which do not involve physical examination by a surgeon.

**The Philippine Islands**

The piratical career of Johnson and Hermann, two officers of the constabulary, who stole $6,000 of public funds in Mindanao, seized a small steamer, and set out to roam the seas, ended last week with the death of one and the capture of the other. Having lost their first boat, they hired another near Iloilo and started for the group of small islands known as the Cagayanes. Coveting their money, the crew of six turned upon them and killed Johnson. But Hermann slew four of these natives, put to flight the remaining two, and then abandoned the vessel, going ashore on the island of Negros. After the bodies of Johnson and the four Filipinos had been found, Hermann was caught in the forest, where he was suffering from wounds that may prove fatal. These two men enlisted in Pennsylvania, and when transferred from the infantry to the constabulary their records were excellent.—A constabulary force of 30 men was attacked by 500 head-hunters in Nueva Viscaya last week. In killing 53 of the savages the constables lost two of their own number. —At Manila eight ladrones have been sentenced to be hanged. A party of these bandits recently fell upon the village of Ibajay, in Panay, and killed thirteen natives. Toledo, the bandit leader in Albay province, has surrendered with 30 of his followers.—The proposed enforcement of our coastwise navigation laws in July next is the cause of some anxiety. Nearly all the inter-island trade is now carried on in foreign vessels manned by English, Spanish, Chinese and German sailors, and 90 per cent. of the exports to the States is said to be shipped in British craft. Of 50 steam trading vessels clearing at Manila in August 33 were British and only one was American. To enforce the coastwise navigation laws might for a time cause a withdrawal of at least 90 per cent. of the commercial transportation facilities between the archipelago and the States, etc.

**Cuba and Porto Rico** Members of the Cuban Loan Commission who have returned to Havana express confidence that the proposed loan of $35,000,000 will be negotiated in New York during the coming winter. They were told by bankers, however, that the security should be enlarged by a lien on the customs receipts, and that conditions in New York were unfavorable at the present time.—Two companies of United States artillery have sailed for home from Cienfuegos. Two remain at Havana and two at Santiago. The departure of the troops was marked by a pleasant exchange of courtesies, including a farewell breakfast given by the Cuban commander at Havana.—In Porto Rico, the new railroad from Ponce to Aguadilla was opened last week, with banquets and suitable ceremonies.—On the 12th, the Federation of Labor made a disagreeable demonstration at San Juan, parading under black flags and carrying the flag of the United States draped in mourning. There was much disorder, and forty of those taking part in the parade were arrested. Seven were sent to prison for six months. The disorder was ascribed to Anarchists.—The editor of the San Juan *News* and his correspondent in Mayaguez have been fined and sent to jail for contempt of court in comments upon the recent trial of the deposed Mayor of the last named city.

**British Politics** The one subject of universal interest in Great Britain is, of course, Mr. Chamberlain's policy of protection and Premier Balfour's curious advocacy of the same. Mr. Chamberlain, however, the champion of this war of words, is resting himself at Highbury, his Birmingham residence, and nursing an attack of the gout. There is, indeed, an impression abroad that his health may not be sufficiently strong to stand the wear and tear of a long political campaign. It is known that he is fond of high living and his most violent bodily exercise does not go beyond walking upstairs. In the meanwhile the enemies of protection are busy. To the great disappointment of the protectionists Lord Rosebery, who had hitherto been rather non-committal on the subject, came out in a strong speech at Sheffield, October 13th, against Mr. Chamberlain's policy. He said he doubted whether the Ministry had really made any fiscal inquiry at all or had really done anything more than consult the constituencies. Their policy of retaliation, he declared, would land the Empire in a contest with the civilized world, which might be compared to the battle of Armageddon. Free trade had not been a failure, but a great success, and if the country wished to better itself, it ought to cultivate a scientific spirit in its universities, so as to prepare men to compete with the better trained students of Germany and America. The subject of scientific and commercial education is the hobby which Lord Rosebery rides on all occasions. The Duke of Devonshire, whose resignation from the Cabinet, together with Mr. Balfour's taunting letter, raised such a commotion, has permitted himself to be elected President of the Unionist Free Food League. This league is an organization formed by Conservative and Liberal-Unionist members of Parliament for the purpose of opposing Mr. Chamberlain's policy. A number of prominent statesmen, including Mr. Ritchie, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Lord Goschen, Sir John Gorst and Winston Churchill, belong to the league, and it has begun an active campaign of pamphlets and speeches. In his reply to a vote of congratulation from his Parliamentary constituency, J. Austen Chamberlain, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, has announced that the Government will not dissolve until the War Office has been reorganized and the recommendations of the South African War Commission have been applied.

**France, England and Italy** The arbitration treaty between France and Great Britain was actually signed in London, October 14th, by Lord Lansdowne and M. Cambon. The text of the treaty is as follows:

The government of the French Republic and the government of his Britannic Majesty, signatories of the convention concluded at The Hague July 29th, 1899, for the peaceful settlement of international disputes, considering that by Article XIX of that treaty the contracting parties reserve to themselves the right of concluding agreements with the view to have re-

course to arbitration in all cases in which they shall consider it possible to submit thereto, have authorized the undersigned to agree to the following provisions:

Article I—Differences of a judicial order, of such as relate to the interpretation of treaties existing between the two contracting parties, which may arise between them and which it may not be possible to settle by means of diplomacy, shall be submitted to the Permanent Court of Arbitration established at The Hague by the convention of July 29th, 1899, on condition, however, that they do not involve either vital interests or the independence or honor of the two contracting states, and that they do not affect the interests of a third Power.

Article II—In each particular case the high contracting parties, before addressing themselves to the Permanent Court of Arbitration, shall sign a special arbitration bond setting forth clearly the subject under dispute, the extent of the powers of the arbitrators and the details to be observed as regards the constitution of the arbitral tribunal and the procedure.

Article III—The present arrangement is concluded for a term of five years from the date of the signature.

CAMBON.
LANSDOWNE.

It was remarked as significant that on the very day on which this treaty was signed in London the King of Italy entered Paris. King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena reached the city early in the afternoon and were welcomed at the station by President and Mme. Loubet. On their drive through the streets to the Elysée Palace the King was everywhere received with enthusiastic shouts. In the evening a formal dinner was given at the Palace, at which 144 guests were present. In his toast to the King President Loubet declared that France realized the significance of his Majesty's visit to the President of the Republic, and saw therein a striking demonstration of the close agreement that had been established between the two governments. To this toast the King made a sutiable response. In the following days there have been the usual visits and ceremonies attendant on royal visits, including among other things a hunt at Rambouillet.—Owing to the closing of the congregation schools the State schools in France are vastly overcrowded, and many children are unprovided for. Until July, 1902, when the Associations Law went into effect, there were in Paris alone more than 150 free schools, of which sixty-four were kept by the Brothers of Christian Doctrine and fifty-seven by the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul. Twenty-one of these establishments have closed their doors, throwing between 4,000 and 5,000 children on the State schools. Every kind of device, even to using the recreation grounds for classes, is adopted to accommodate the surplus scholars.

**Golden Convention of German Catholics**

The largest and most enthusiastic convention ever held of the "Catholic Union" of Germany has just completed its work in the historically Catholic city of Cologne. It was the fiftieth convention of the united organizations that represent the strength of the Catholic Church in the land of Luther. A special building with a seating capacity of 8,000 had been erected on the banks of the Rhine, and at each of the eight general meetings held this immense auditorium was crowded to the last seat, and overflow meetings, often to the number of half a dozen, were held elsewhere. Special meetings also took place of the various societies that together constitute the body, such as the Bonifacius Verein, which labors chiefly in predominantly Protestant neighborhoods; the Society of Catholic Rectors and Secondary School Teachers, the Mission Societies, etc. For the first time in the history of these conventions, which extend their influence over the political as well as the purely ecclesiastical field, cardinals were present in the persons of Ferrari, of Milan, and Fischer, of Metz. A special periodical, with almost hourly reports, appeared, making a total of 22 issues, covering 176 pages. A procession of Catholic laboring men and artisans, held during the first day, consisted of more than twenty thousand men. In the front of the big auditorium it dissolved into eight parts, each going to a separate convention. The work of the general convention was divided into four parts, each managed by a special committee to which the leading churchmen of Germany belonged; one dealing with the Pope, the Roman Question, Missions and Affiliated Societies; the second with Social Questions; the third with the Christian Charitas and the charity work of the Church; the fourth

with Science, the Schools, the Press, and Christian Art. Quite naturally, this convention, like all of its predecessors since 1871, protested against the deed of September 20th, 1870, the convention, however, declaring that it did not hate Italy, but that the genuine peace and prosperity of that land are dependent on the righting of this great wrong. It declared the guarantee law a farce. Again the demand was made that the German Government readmit the Jesuits, who have been excluded now for thirty years. The convention sent also a telegram of the sincerest devotion to the German Emperor, asking for the earnest co-operation of State and Church in the highest interests of society. Cardinal Fischer, evidently a favorite of the late Pope and of the German Emperor, brought the papal blessing from Rome. Not in the history of Catholic Germany has there ever been such a representative gathering of its best men as was seen in Cologne. Cardinal Ferrari in his enthusiasm asked his fellow Cardinal Fischer to give him the fraternal kiss in view of the assembled host, and he closed his address with the words: *"Germania docet! Germania docet!"* The President's closing address re-echoed the aggressive words: *"Nec terremus, nec timemus"*—We neither frighten nor fear—and the convention closed with a grand *Te Deum* by the assembled thousands.

**The Balkans**

It is now felt pretty generally that no open rupture between Turkey and Bulgaria will take place this winter, but that there will be next spring the same disturbances, possibly eventuating in war, unless the Powers step in and right the evils of Macedonia. From Macedonia and the Valiyyet of Adrianople there are some 22,000 refugees in Bulgaria. These fugitives are for the most part old men, women and children, and their pitiable condition speaks eloquently of the state of affairs over the border. To the note of Prefect Burgas inviting the refugees of the Adrianople Valiyyet to return to their homes, they have replied that they can go back only on condition that the repatriation be carried out by an international commission, that a sum of money be deposited in some European institution to its credit for the restoration of houses, churches and schools destroyed by Turkish troops, that full amnesty be granted to all, and that property, life and honor be guaranteed in the future, not by palliatives but by the introduction of radical reforms with a Christian Governor-General approved by the Powers and a permanent international commission. General Zontcheff, the Macedonian leader, has arrived at Sofia with about 200 men, and many others are expected to come in during the winter. Picked men, however, will maintain positions in the mountains. Boris Sarafoff, the most energetic of the Macedonian revolutionaries, is reported to have been killed in a skirmish at Pruva, near Florina, on October 12th.

**The Far East**

Secretary Hay, at Washington, has said that there are no immediate indications of war between Russia and Japan. So too the *Novoe Vremya,* of St. Petersburg, asserts that it is one of the Czar's chief aims to maintain peace in the Far East, and that this is, in fact, the fundamental basis of Russian policy. Other official reports of the same kind would lead one to suppose that the peril of war between Russia and Japan had passed away, if, indeed, it ever existed. Nevertheless there seem to be indications that both of these countries are uneasy, and feel it necessary to prepare for the worst. The Japanese workmen at Port Arthur have been discharged and the Japanese generally are flocking out of Manchuria. One correspondent to London writes that Japan has landed troops at Ping-Yang at the outlet of Korea Bay. Another correspondent says that 100,000 men have been concentrated at Hakodate in readiness for embarkation in the event of hostilities, and points out that Hakodate is the fort which Japan would naturally use in sending troops against Vladivostock. He adds that torpedoes are being laid in the ports of Western Japan. Russia also is active, and the report is current that additional troops to the number of 100,000 have been hurried to the Far East from the districts beyond Moscow, Tamhoff and Penza. A

special train not long since of 14 cars left St. Petersburg for the same destination, with a full load of surgical dressing materials and medicines. The War Office is said to have demanded extra credit to the sum of $12,500,000, and has difficulty in raising money for the exigencies of the situation. From Yoklahoma comes the report that a Russian war ship and a transport with 500 troops left Port Arthur on October 4th for Korea.

**Repatriation in South Africa**

A report by an officer in the South African Repatriation Department shows what has been done in this direction during the past year. It was, indeed, well into July, 1902, before any practical steps toward repatriation and restoration could be taken, but by that time the surrender of the various commandos had been carried out, and the sites for the repatriation depôts had been fixed. The labor necessary to take the Boers back to their homesteads was enormous. Each family required a wagon, and some of the ox wagons were drawn by 16 oxen, while mule wagons were drawn by 10 mules. Many of the conductors employed were Boers, and for the most part they did their work well and faithfully. Each family upon leaving was provided with a tent, bedding, and one month's supply of foodstuffs free of cost from the burgher camps Other materials given them, such as implements, seed and the like, they were allowed to pay for in cash, or to have debited against their accounts. The Government schools which had been started in the burgher camps began to break up and were distributed over the country. The number of these schools and the children attending them increased continually until the end of June of this year, when there were 25,274 children receiving education in 874 Government schools. At that time the Government was still providing rations free to all children attending these schools. Altogether more than 70,000 persons returned in Government wagons to their homes, and it was noticeable that many of them left with reluctance the camps where they had been concentrated. A great difficulty now met the department, owing to the number of animals employed in taking the families back to their farms and in keeping them supplied with food stuffs. It seemed impossible to furnish the farmers with animals to enable them to take advantage of the existing plowing season. To remedy this difficulty the Government collected several available animals and vehicles, and started a plan of driving the country with plowing columns, which consisted of six plows and six teams of animals to draw them, with two natives to each plow. Each column was under the charge of a white conductor, and carried with it a quantity of seed mealies, so that the land might be sowed immediately after the plowing. The area to be plowed up on each farm was limited to five acres, so that every farmer might benefit by the scheme, and farms not yet reoccupied were plowed up and planted to the same extent. For this service a small charge was made, altho not nearly sufficient to cover the actual expenses. The columns drove from farm to farm without delay, and in about two months 23,000 acres were plowed up and sown in this way. Unfortunately a bad season following made a great deal of this work useless. Meanwhile animals, vehicles, harness, implements, cattle and the like were being collected for distribution among the Boers. The actual number of animals distributed throughout the Transvaal up to the end of June this year was as follows: Horses, 8,798; mules, 19,005; donkeys, 6,743; oxen, 31,815, and breeding cattle, 9,052—a total number of 75,413 head, representing a value of £1,549,674. Transport vehicles to the number of 4,238, representing a value of £107,092, were also distributed. The value of the foodstuffs, general stores, seeds and building material issued to the Boers up to the end of June this year amounted to a sum of £1,054,071. This sum was not secured by means of promissory notes, but the purchasers could either pay cash or have the amount debited against their names, with a view to a general adjustment upon the final allotment of the free gift of £3,000,000. The cost of administration up to the end of June has been publicly given as £1,400,038.

# The Results of Reform in New York City

BY GUSTAVUS MYERS

Author of "The History of Tammany Hall" Etc.

IN plan and performance the work of New York City's present administration has been of such an advanced quality that it fully deserves to rank as the best administration that the city has ever had. The scope and magnitude of its accomplishments are not yet appreciated in their entirety by the general body of the citizens. New York City, with its population of 3,800,000, covers a vast stretch of territory, and the functions of its governmental machinery are widely distributed. Unless one makes a special study of the continuous work of each branch of the city government, it is difficult to get a comprehensive, detailed knowledge of what has been done and what is being done. The city is not governed by a strictly centralized administration, as it was in 1898-1901. The Mayor is the executive of the whole city, and he has powers of appointment and removal of the heads of fifteen departments; but each of the five boroughs which constitute the city has an administration of its own, which in initiative and executive has almost independent control over matters of local improvements. The resident of one part of this huge city may have but the vaguest idea of a striking series of improvements wrought in other sections of the city, remote from the locality in which he lives. Each department or bureau of the city government embraces so large an organization, and its powers are so great, that mere fragmentary accounts of its work convey no adequate idea of the consecutive and full value of that work. Moreover, in point of impression upon the public, improvements may be divided into two classes. Many improvements are of such a nature that they can be carried into effect during the tenure of the administration which orders them. They are thus visible as distinct object-lessons and form an immediate record and standard upon which to base judgment. The consummation of other improvements requires years of work, and while imagination may sometimes presuppose a vision of how these improvements will appear, their final, full effect is not seen until long after the administration which ordered them has gone out of power. Hence it is that many citizens judge an administration better in retrospect than during its existence.

Mayor Low's administration has effected so many conspicuous and immediate reforms and improvements that there is no reason why a belated verdict of approval should depend upon other vast improvements which it has ordered or approved and the completion of which will be a matter of the future.

When the present administration came into power on January 1st, 1902, it was forced, by virtue of conditions, to be not only a progressive but literally a reform administration. No administration can succeed Tammany rule without undertaking reformation. Under the four years of Mayor Van Wyck's administration a saturnalia of corruption prevailed which, in the city's history, has been surpassed only by that of the Tweed *régime*. At least $12,000,000 in blackmail was extorted yearly from various sources. A "gambling house commission," composed of two State Senators—one of whom is now, in reality, the most powerful man in Tammany Hall—a representative of the poolroom keepers and the head of one of the city departments, collected yearly the sum of $3,095,000 from gambling house keepers. This commission received and passed upon applications for immunity from police molestation; it established the tariff to be paid by the applicants and it supervised the collections. The officers of the police force licensed crime and vice in exchange for settled rates of payment. Nearly every inspector and captain and many sergeants

got rich in this way. Applicants for the positions of patrolmen had to pay $300 each for appointment, and promotions cost from $1,000 to $12,000 each, according to the grade. The police force was demoralized; there was neither morale nor discipline. In the Health Department at least $1,500,000 in blackmail was extorted from sources under the jurisdiction of that department, and a still larger amount was extorted by the Building Department. There was not a single city department or bureau in which "grafting" in some form or other was not carried on. Even in the Charities and Bridge Departments, which had fairly good commissioners, there were evidences of "graft." With few exceptions the heads of departments were either incompetent or corrupt, or both. The payrolls of every department and bureau were padded. Sinecures for Tammany heelers abounded. In 1898-1901 the sum of $7,000,000 was spent in increasing the salaries of Tammany office holders or in providing superfluous positions for Tammany workers. The payrolls were so swollen that in many of the departments the exhaustion of the appropriation left no funds with which to do work which the city's duties and interests urgently required.

This is but the merest reference to the collective mal-administration of Tammany rule, but as a glancing outline it serves to recall some essential facts.

Of all the reforms expected when Mayor Low took office, the principal reform was that of the Police Department. The campaign of 1901 had been won mainly upon that issue, and a radical rehabilitation of the police force was popularly demanded. Unfortunately, Mayor Low erred in his choice of John N. Partridge as Police Commissioner. Colonel Partridge lacked proper understanding of the underlying conditions in the department and took no adequate means to acquaint himself with them. His administration was so puerile that he was the laughing stock of the "grafters" in the force, and his removal was generally demanded by public bodies and by the newspapers. Finally he resigned, and he was succeeded by General Francis V. Greene.

General Greene acted at once with vigor, and by detaching the precinct detectives, popularly known as "wardmen," from captains with whom they had long been associated, he instantly broke up the system of blackmail as a system. The "wardmen" had been the agents of the captains in collecting the blackmail. When a captain was transferred from one precinct to another, he always took his "wardmen" with him. These confidential and corrupt relations were thoroughly broken up by Commissioner Greene's order remanding the 306 "wardmen" to patrol duty. By a single administrative order Commissioner Greene thus put an end to the long-continued, elaborate system of blackmail and extortion. Doubtless there are even now isolated individual cases of blackmail, but since that order was issued the system as a system has been suppressed. In less than a year Commissioner Greene has rooted out abuses which had existed in the force for many years. At least thirty-five superior officers who were known as hardened "grafters" have been got rid of by being dismissed or retired. There are some notorious "grafters" still in the police force, but they have contrived to cover their past acts so well that it is difficult to secure legal proof against them. So fearful are they under the present administration of the consequences of misconduct that, for the first time in years, they are doing efficient police duty. Commissioner Greene has reorganized the different bureaus of the Police Department. These bureaus had been fertile sources of "graft" under Tammany. In the complaint bureau, for instance, an officer, by a payment ranging from $100 to $1,000, according to his grade, could secure an alteration of the records, so that many days' fines would be effaced from his record, and his chances in the civil service examination would thus be greatly improved. If, under the present administration, any man has paid for appointment to the force, or any member of the force has paid for promotion, these payments have been made on false pretenses. Appointments and promotions have been made by Commissioner Greene upon their merits. A morale and a discipline has been injected into the police force which were utterly lacking before 1903. Commissioner Greene's administration has been of an unprecedently high standard

—in fact, the city has never had better. Mayor Low's promise to redeem the Police Department has been fulfilled.

The same notable efficiency has been shown in all the other city departments.

The Health Department has practically suppressed smallpox, which in certain localities was epidemic several years ago. It has exercised the closest scrutiny over the city's milk supply, and has promptly caused the arrest of every one selling impure milk. It has enlarged and systematized the city's facilities for treating infectious and contagious disease, and has succeeded in reducing the death rate from consumption. By reason of its insistence upon the execution of sanitary measures and precautions the total death rate has been reduced from 20 per thousand in 1901 to an indicated 18 per thousand in 1903. This means a saving for 1903 of 7,000 lives.

To this diminuition of the death rate the Tenement House Department has contributed. This department has compelled every owner of a tenement house to make changes, as provided by law, giving light, air and decency to all tenants. As there are about 2,500,000 tenement dwellers in the city, the importance of the work of this department can readily be seen. No new tenement house has been built without the Tenement House Department being fully convinced that the law was complied with, and owners of old tenements have had to make necessary alterations. The dark, fetid, tenement house, with its lack of proper ventilation and its unhealthy rooms, is becoming a rarity in New York City.

Because of the extremely able administration of the Department of Charities the city's public hospitals and the almshouses have been raised to a superior state. Many old abuses, survivals of three and four decades ago, have been abolished. The inmates of all the city's institutions now receive an ample supply of good food. This has been done at reduced expense. In 1901, under Tammany, the beef contract cost $146,000; in 1903, $108,000. The hospitals have been renovated and equipped with comforts for the patients and full medical apparatus. The nursing in the men's wards has been greatly improved. The death rate of the children's hospitals on Randall's Island has been reduced to a marked degree, and a hospital for consumptives has been opened on Blackwell's Island.

The Street Cleaning Department has restored in its full efficiency the system introduced by Colonel Waring. It has kept the streets clean and it has given Brooklyn the first good system of street cleaning which that borough has had. It has kept the sea beaches free from inflowing garbage; it has made at Riker's Island, by fillings in of available city refuse, sixty-three acres of additional land worth $10,000 an acre, and for the cremation of worthless house refuse it has devised an incinerator which pays 100 per cent. on its cost.

Through the discovery and stoppage of extensive meter frauds, the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity has increased the income from water rates more than $1,000,000 a year. It has stopped the daily waste of 12,000,000 gallons of water in the Borough of Manhattan. It has developed the distribution of water systematically in all the boroughs, and it has taken preliminary steps to secure an increase of the city's water supply. This department has objected to paying exorbitant prices demanded by the monopoly which controls electric lighting, and with singular progressiveness has proposed a municipal lighting plant as an alternative.

The Department of Parks has greatly improved the parks in all the boroughs. In thickly populated districts, where conditions at best are unhealthy, it has developed a system of small parks. One of its most important improvements—an improvement long suggested by those who have made a study of the hard environment of the children of the very poor—has been the establishment of children's playgrounds in nearly all the parks.

The new city prison, the building of which was practically suspended for two years under the Tammany administration, was promptly finished by the Department of Correction under the present administration. All the old buildings of the department, which for years had been neglected, have been thoroughly renovated. The Department of Correction has established on Hart's Island a school exclusively for boys committed to

its care. Hitherto the practice has been to commit boys and old offenders in one place. The separation of these two classes removes the presence of a hardening influence upon boys not yet inured to crime.

Altho the number of fires constantly increases as more buildings are put up, the Fire Department has reduced the average loss from each fire to $804. In 1901, the last year of Mayor Van Wyck's administration, the average loss from each fire was $1,046. The annual reports of the Board of Fire Underwriters for the last thirty-one years show that the percentage of fire losses on buildings and contents was lower for 1902 than for any year since 1872. During the Tammany administration of 1898-1901, the purchase of supplies for the Fire Department was often made at exorbitant rates; under this administration supplies have been bought at market rates.

The Dock Department has control of 350 miles of water front, which inalienably belongs to the city. It is important to the city's interests that leases of piers shall not be made to favored persons or corporations. The city has lost millions of dollars because of the corrupt granting of leases by Tammany administrations. The present administration of the Dock Department has been alert to safeguard the city's interests. It has reduced expenses and greatly increased its income. It has increased 23.17 per cent. the general wharfage collections without any increase in rates. It has proceeded to complete a great improvement planned many years ago, but long held in abeyance—the continuation of a series of great piers from Gansevoort Market to Twenty-third Street. It has brought about the adoption of a municipal ferry for Staten Island, and has obtained for the city from the Land Commissioners of the State of New York the right at any time to condemn land under water, upon payment to the owner of the price he or his predecessors paid the State, together with the actual cost of improvements.

In the four years of the Tammany administration the sum of $8,904,242 was apropriated for new schools; in one and a half years of Mayor Low's administration the sum of $14,900,000 was appropriated. The building of many schools in 1902-03 has been delayed because of labor strikes. The neglect of Tammany administrations to give adequate appropriations for new schools has kept thousands of children out of school and has been a great hindrance to the plans of the present Board of Education to provide room for all pupils. Not only must the board make up for past neglect, but it must face an annual increase in school children, estimated at 36,000.

Under Tammany the Law Department showed a deficiency of $140,000 a year in point of comparison between its collections and the cost of maintenance. Under Mayor Low's adminstration this deficiency has been changed to a profit of $400,000 a year. In the whole four years of the Tammany administration the total collections from those in arrears for personal taxes were $157,316. In the single year of 1902 the present administration of the Law Department collected $385,032. Under Tammany the Law Department made no serious efforts to compel the street railway corporations to pay arrears of taxes and franchise payments to the city. The total of these arrears is estimated to be not less than $18,000,000, and a great part of this sum has been accumulating for fully fifty years. The city has never abandoned its claim, but Tammany administrations let it lie in suspense and allowed the corporations to shirk payments. Doubtless this is one of the reasons why corporations holding public franchises always contribute so heavily to the Tammany campaign fund. Mayor Low's administration, with great vigor and determination, has carried the whole question of these arrears to the courts.

The administration of the Bridge Department has been the most progressive and capable the city has ever had. Because of the geographical distribution of the different sections of New York City, separated by wide rivers and by other streams, bridges are a highly essential part of the city's primary activities. The Bridge Department has acted with energy, skill and progressivness. For the first time in the history of any American city an architect has been employed to work in conjunction with the department's engineers in the designing and completion of bridges. Certain artistic

features have been added to the great Williamsburg bridge over the East River. This bridge was planned in 1896 and will be open to vehicles and pedestrians on about December 1st of this year. Its building was too far advanced to permit of serious changes under the present administration. But the great new Manhattan and Blackwell's Island bridges over the East River will be the most æsthetic in America, if not in the world, if the plans of the present administration are fully carried out. Each of these bridges is designed not only to accommodate an immense traffic, four times as much as that of the Brooklyn bridge, but it will be a structure of imposing dignity and distinguished architectural beauty. Many other bridges to cross various streams are being constructed or have been planned by the present administration of the Bridge Department. A vast terminal for the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn bridge has been planned, and as soon as the necessary funds are appropriated will be begun. This terminal building would doubtless be the greatest in the world. It would be of strikingly chaste design and would be more than sufficient to relieve the present appalling crush at the Brooklyn bridge terminal. The three lower floors of the proposed terminal would be used for passenger traffic for the bridge, the elevated and the surface cars. The five floors above would be used for municipal offices. Each floor of the terminal (not including the car sheds, which would have 30,000 square feet) would contain 68,000 square feet; each of the office floors would have an area of about 40,000 square feet. This means that the office area of the proposed terminal building would be equal to the entire office capacity of the Empire Building, at Broadway and Rector Street, or a little more than that of the American Surety Building at Pine Street and Broadway. The abolition of many superfluous positions in the Bridge Department, created formerly "to care for" Tammany henchmen, has saved the city $44,548.50 a year.

It is an historical fact that nearly every public franchise given to corporations, which either pay little for their immensely valuable privileges or which are practically exempt from payments to the city, has been given by Tammany administrations. Mayor Low's administration has acted with extreme vigilance and has given no public franchise without adequate compensation to the city. In giving the franchises for the great Pennsylvania tunnel, for the New York Central Railroad improvements and for new trolley lines in the Borough of the Bronx, the Administration has secured for the city the sum of $250,000 for each of the twenty-five years' duration of the franchise. The franchises provide that at the end of that period there is to be a readjustment of payments, based upon the increase in the value of the franchises and the growth of business and population. The sum of $250,000 a year which Mayor Low's administration has secured from these three franchises is 60 per cent. of the total amount which the city now receives from all other grants for franchises for railways in the city.

Mayor Low's administration has removed the inequalities of real estate assessment by assessing real estate at its full value. The law required this, but Tammany had made it a powerful instrument of blackmail and favoritism. Tho Tammany's most persistent pretension is that it is "a friend of the poor," its abuse of the assessment system fell altogether upon the poor. Rich property holders found it easy to have their assessments reduced upon "seeing the proper parties." Mayor Low's administration secured the passage of a new act the stringent provisions of which tend to make the full-value system sure and permanent. Such was the incompetence and extravagance of the Tammany administration of 1898-1901 that the city for a long time was perilously near the debt limit fixed by law. The present administration in less than two years has increased the borrowing capacity of the city to $142,000,000. This may well be regarded as one of the most extraordinary and unprecedented achievements in the municipal history of any city.

Of the borough administrations that of Brooklyn deserves particular mention. The Borough of Brooklyn has a population of 1,270,450. Before 1898, as an independent city, it was poorly governed. From 1898, the date of consolidation, to 1902, it was under centralized

Tammany administration. Brooklyn has more mileage of streets than the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx combined. Continuous inefficient administrations had reduced the street paving in Brooklyn to a condition perhaps as bad as could exist in any civilized city. Long after other cities had discarded the archaic cobble-stone, administrations in Brooklyn still used it. Such asphalt paving as was done was done at exorbitant prices. Some of the streets presented a motley patch-work, a section in cobble-stone ending abruptly in asphalt, and that as abruptly in granite block. The sewers were in appalling condition and the sewerage system had never been extended properly.

During the four years of the Tammany administration only 27.19 miles of streets were paved with asphalt, and the asphalt trust was allowed to charge $2.83 per square yard. In the single year of 1902, under the present administration, the asphalting of 30.01 miles of streets was contracted for, and 22.27 miles were completed in that year. From January 1st, 1903, to August 1st, 1903, contracts for the asphalting of 65.58 miles of streets were made. The average price paid by the Reform administration for asphalting has been $1.79 per square yard. The difference between the price paid in 1898-1901 and that paid in 1902-03 represents a saving to the city of over $1,200,000. Nearly nineteen miles of streets have been laid with granite blocks, and all streets have been repaired and kept in good condition. Under the Tammany administration 100,000 people in Brooklyn were without sewerage facilities. For months at a time sewage disposal works were not in operation, and no adequate steps were taken to extend the sewers. So bad were these conditions that in many parts of Brooklyn the health of the residents was continuously menaced. The present administration has repaired sewers and all the disposal works, it has built many miles of new sewers, and it has contracted for the building of sewers wherever they have been found necessary.

This review of the work of the Reform administrations is, by the limitations of space, necessarily of the briefest nature and gives only indications of the entire collective work of the administration. The writer has prepared separate reports of the work of the different departments, and each of these reports fills as much space as is contained in four or five numbers of THE INDEPENDENT.

In an impartial estimate, the work of Mayor Low's administration cannot be charged with errors of administration, except in the case of Police Commissioner Partridge, and this defect has been more than rectified by the work of Colonel Partridge's successor, Commissioner Greene. The administration might have taken broader steps leading to municipal ownership if not operation of many public utilities now monopolized by private corporations. If the municipal ownership of these utilities did nothing else, it would remove from politics a notoriously corrupt and sinister influence. But the consent of the legislature must first be obtained before the city can enlarge its sphere in the direction of municipal ownership; and the legislature is controlled by corporate influences.

If, after this splendid record of Mayor Low's administration, a plurality of voters return Tammany Hall to power it will be one of those perverse revolutions in municipal politics which have occurred in New York City before. But no matter what the issue of the pending election is, Mayor Low's administration has set a high standard which will take rank as something approaching an ideal municipal government. If Tammany, by illegal registration and illegal voting, or even by fair means, contrives to carry the election, it cannot deviate far from this lofty standard without inevitably being again hurled out of power.

# The White House of the Twentieth Century

BY ABBY G. BAKER

WHEN President Roosevelt and his family returned to the White House at Washington two weeks ago they found it in complete order and freed from the presence of builders and artisans for the first time since the remodeling of the mansion was begun, more than eighteen months ago. When the process of renovation was started, a year ago last June, it was to have been completed by the following October, but so extensively were the original plans broadened that the work has continued through all of these intervening months.

The President's Desk in His Private Office in the Executive Building

Beside the four walls which inclose the main building of this, the most historic house in our country, there is scarcely a foot of it that was not changed in the process of remodeling last year, and while many of its time honored landmarks were thus swept away, there can be no denying that it is now a much more comfortable house in

The East Colonnade and Main Entrance to the White House

which to live than at any time since its first distinguished tenants occupied it, more than a century ago. When John and Abigail Adams, that December day in 1800, took possession of the stately mansion, which stood practically alone "in a wilderness of trees," they found it a "palace" of generous proportions, but with few of the conveniences which make a modern dwelling habitable. It was built after the style of the Italian Renaissance, so popular at that day in England as well as on the Continent, yet there can be no doubt but that the young Irish architect, James Hoban, had also in mind one of the castles of his homeland, that of the Earl of Leinster's, at Dublin, as he drew the plans of the President's house. The original drawings of Hoban, with those of Latrobe, who succeeded him, are at the Library of Congress at Washington, and from one of those, made by the latter artist in 1807, it can be seen that the colonnades, which were built during the recent renovations, were at that time designed with the house, although there is little real probability that the original design in regard to them was ever carried out until now. Incidentally this drawing is of interest also in showing that at that date it was intended to flank the President's house at east and west with large buildings for the offices of the Chief Executive and the four departments which then comprised the Government.

This plan of Latrobe's, probably from a lack of means, was never put into execution. The departments were officed in small temporary buildings in the neighborhood, and the President's residence had only been completed a few years when it was burned by the British in 1814. The torch of the British made a total wreck of the interior, with the exception of the substantial brick foundation walls. These were four feet in width and seemingly built with a solidity to withstand the wreckage of time itself. It was nearly five years before the mansion could be used again, and then, as a matter of expediency in all likelihood, the President began having his Cabinet meet with him in the "President's house." Undoubtedly its use for office purposes came about by gradual development, but it was not until the troublous days of the war of the sixties that President Lincoln formally set aside all of the second story of the east wing for the transaction of executive business.

From that day until now the White House has never had sufficient room for any President's family to live in it comfortably. True, it contained thirty-one apartments, but when it is recalled that all of the main floor, with the single exception of the family dining room, is given up for state purposes and that, until the recent erection of the President's office building, nearly one-half of the second was used as executive offices, it can readily be understood why the mistress of the Executive Mansion had to

South Front of the White House

Remodeled East Room. J. F. Jarvis, Photographer

convert the west hall of the second story into a sitting room. And as there were, for both her family and their guests, but five sleeping chambers, it explains further why it sometimes happened that young men visiting in the household slept on improvised beds made up on the tables in the billiard room, or more distinguished guests were entertained at the hotels of the capital city. It was this same lack of room which converted the center corridor, and later the east room into a banqueting hall, and was the cause of the absurd expediency of using a window for egress at the large official receptions. This state of affairs led Congress during its fifty-seventh session to provide an appropriation, with amendments, of over $600,000 for the erection of an executive office building and renovations of the White House. The office building, on which $65,000 was expended, was hurried through in order to be ready for occupancy. It is a small one storied affair, with a basement and garret, and stands at the end of the west colonnade. By skillfully placing it on ground lower than the driveway it fits in fairly harmoniously with its environment and does not mar the general effect of the house and grounds. It is furnished handsomely and will supply a pressing need of the present, but its limited size will hopelessly handicap its usefulness within a very few years, and it may be added that the sooner it does so the better, as it is anything but a satisfactory building for the office of the Chief Executive of our great nation, and is a reproach to us in the eyes of every foreigner of the better class who enters it.

In the alterations which were made the architect—Mr. McKim—endeavored to "restore" the mansion to a typical, well built residence of the eighteenth century, and while there was but little real restoration in the changes—and for that reason they are to be regretted—yet he has succeeded in making a more convenient and sightly dwelling of the President's house.

The colonnades each measure one hundred and fifty feet, thus giving a total frontage to the mansion of four hundred and seventy feet. They are of brick, one story in hight, stuccoed with cement and painted white. They are built on the ground level and form a continuation of the basement. Their flat roofs opening out directly from the center of the east room and the state dining room, constitute the picturesque terraces. They are paved with cement and enclosed by stone parapets about two and a half feet high. The parapets bear electric light standards alternating with hardy palms and the Holland evergreens. The beauty of these additions can easily be imagined.

The east colonnade is now the official and main entry to the White House. A hundred years ago a gateway with a high and ornate arch summounting it marked the entrance here. On each side of it were two tall weeping willows, whose sombre, drooping branches led a disappointed President's wife to remark that life in the President's house was not so much to be desired, after all, as he entered by the iron gate and went out by the weeping one. The ornate gate and willows were, however, swept away long ago, and a lily fountain, with a double set of steps behind it, took their places; but in the recent remodeling a circular drive does away with the steps, and an imposing porte cochère faced with twelve Doric stone pillars marks the entrance. It is just opposite the main transverse axis of the Treasury building, and the wide drive accommodates three carriages at once. A stone sidewalk spans the driveway, and at the south end of the colonnade is a small building, corresponding somewhat to the executive offices on the west, where guests may wait for their carriages. The approach and porte cochère lend an air of stateliness to this entrance, but it is rather rudely dispelled on entering the colonnade to find its entire length lined with hat boxes. This adaptation was found necessary in order to provide places for the wraps of the three thousand guests who attend the official receptions of the winter seasons.

A broad hall runs through the basement, or ground floor, as it is preferably called, of the mansion from east to west. Formerly the billiard room, servants' quarters and laundries lined this hall. In the remodeling they were transferred to the west colonnade and the room con-

The Family Dining Room, Looking Into the State Dining Room Beyond

Remodeled State Dining Room
From Copyrighted Photograph by J. F. Jarvis

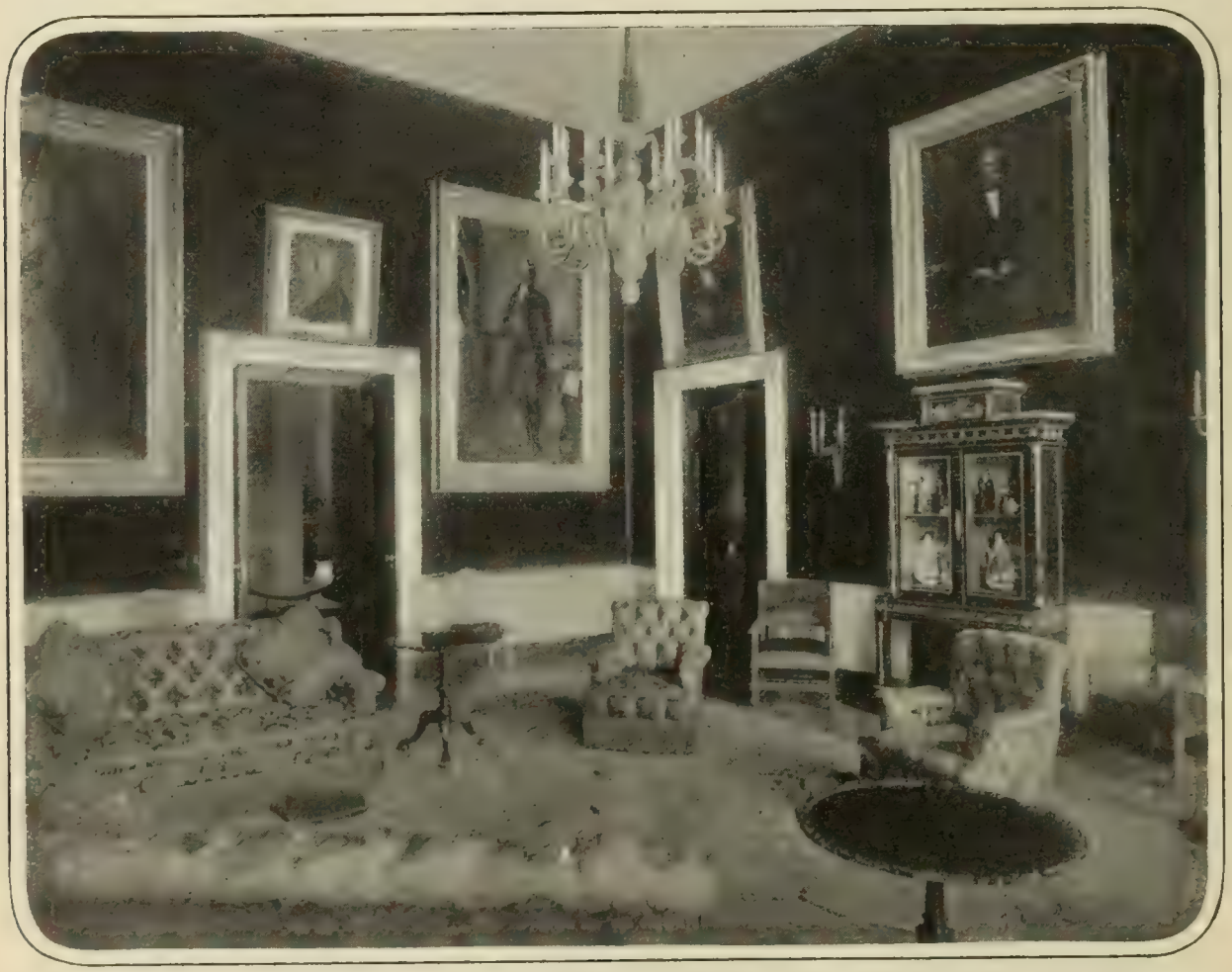
verted into commodious dressing and toilet apartments. The hall and storage room under the blue parlor were thrown into one and transformed into an oval shaped apartment, which was handsomely finished and furnished, and is now reserved for exclusive use as a waiting chamber for the diplomats and other high dignitaries when they come to the White House. One of the disadvantages of the President's house which the recent renovations could not overcome is the lack of space in it for an art gallery. Heretofore the historic portraits have hung on the walls of the state parlors, but as the present decorations now preclude this, with the exception of the red and green parlors, where the paintings of a few of the Presidents are hung, the rest of the collection of the portraits of the Chief Executives has been taken to the second floor, and those of the mistresses of the White House have been hung on the walls of the ground floor corridor. This is somewhat unfortunate for the latter, as they must be displayed under electric light, but it has its advantage for the tourists who always throng Washington, in that this hall is almost invariably open to visitors.

The most notable change on the ground floor of the mansion is in connection with the original kitchen and the broad stone staircase which takes the place of the servants' stairway on the east side of the house. The spacious old kitchen directly under the center of the building, with its mammoth brick ovens, where the Christmas dinners of Abigail Adams and succeeding Presidents' wives were baked for more than a half century, has now become only a memory. In the renovation its overhanging rafters were covered with a close fitting ceiling; its floor was taken up, and down deep underneath it was inserted the huge steam heating apparatus. Its brick ovens and time honored fire places were removed to make place for electrical appliances. Historical associations had small consideration in these utilitarian changes, but the heating and electrical arrangements which were placed in the old kitchen are as perfect as modern science can make them.

The remodeling of the main floor of

the mansion has, without doubt, made it far more attractive and harmonious as a whole than it has ever been before. The north door, through which the statesmen of a century have passed in going up to the executive offices, has now become what it originally was—the family entrance. The hall has been restored to its colonial proportions by the removal of the Tiffany screen which had disfigured it since President Arthur's administration. Three massive stone columns, which from the foundation of the house stood at the intersection of the hall and corridor in the rear, were taken out and three pairs of coupled Doric pillars took their place. The floor of the hall and corridor, like those of the basement and stairs, is paved in Joliet stone. The walls are finished in ivory, white and yellow and are elaborately ornamented. Through the center of the ceiling and at varying intervals on the walls are decorated panels. The cornice is Doric, bearing the familiar triglyphs, trophies, shields and numerous pilasters in the prevailing enameled white. Inserted in the east and west walls of the main hall are long mirrors in heavy gilt molding reaching from the cornice to the floor. In the spaces south of them are the recently purchased portrait paintings of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt.

The changes in the decorations of the east room have been most happy. Its nondescript pillars and beams were all taken out, and a chaste Corinthian style now dominates the entire apartment. The room is finished in enameled white. Corinthian pilasters with carved capitals grace the walls. The ceiling is in three long panels, with decorated centers and moldings in stucco. The gigantic chandeliers, whose size seemed to fairly make the east room topheavy, which were put in last year, were taken out this summer and replaced with smaller ones. They are made of loops and festoons of cut glass crystals and are suspended from the center of each of the panels. There are sculptured figures of mythological subjects in low relief over the doors and



The Red Parlor, Showing Some of the Historical Paintings and the Case of Japanese Dolls presented by the Japanese Minister

windows. Two large fire places have been introduced on each side of the room, with handsome mantles of Nubian and Grecian marbles in mottled red. In its furnishing this spacious state parlor is severely plain. The wall decoration forbids any picture hanging. The highly polished parquetry floor is uncarpeted. Aside from the magnificent gold leaf covered piano, the tall Roman standard lights, the thirteen Colonial seats upholstered in a light shade of yellow, and the long yellow silk curtains, white lined, and hanging before each of the windows, there is no other furniture in this classic apartment.

The Old Cabinet Room, Now President Roosevelt's Private Study. The Table is the One Formerly Used by the Cabinet. On it is the President's Fencing Outfit. From Photograph by J. F. Jarvis

The three state parlors, the historical red, blue and green, still take their names from their prevailing colors. The ceilings and cornices are decorated in stucco, and each room is banded with a white egg-shell polished wainscoting. The walls of the red and green parlors are covered with plain Genoese velvet, but the blue room has a suggestion of the patriotic in its wall covering of blue corded silk embroidered in gold, and its frieze of gold stars. At the dismantling of the mansion all of the mantels were discarded with the exception of two in the old state dining room, known as "the Adams' mantels," and which had been there beyond the memory of any one now connected with the house. These were saved and put back in the red and green parlors. An exquisite new one of white Italian marble, with bronze gold columns and caps, was built in the blue room. The furniture throughout the house was largely eliminated at the time of the renovations and replaced with substitute pieces made especially for each room and matching them in tints and colors. The floors in the state parlors are covered with velvet rugs, and long velvet curtains form the window draperies. Some of the bric-a-brac of known authenticity was retained to embellish these rooms, and some exquisite new pieces have been added by Mrs. Roosevelt. One of the

most notable of the additions is a cabinet of Japanese dolls in the red room, which was presented to the White House by the present Japanese Minister, Mr. Takahira.

The small waiting room at the right of the north hall, in which Lincoln's messengers used to gather to tell stories while waiting for those ominous war dispatches, was cut in half and a space made between it and the family dining room for the electrical elevator. At the side of it is a narrow flight of white marble stairs, reaching from the basement to the garret, and these are a restoration in that they stand in the place where the quaint spiral wooden one originally was. The appearance of the family dining room was materially changed in the alteration of its ceiling. It was lowered at the corners and brought up into a groined arch in the center, with a decoration of stars, fret border and ornamental corners. Over the doors and windows are designs in stucco, and over the cream colored marble mantel is the American eagle in a wreath. The chandelier, hanging from the ornamented center of the ceiling, is a sun burst, and there are several miniature wall lamps of Colonial patterns, but holding electric bulbs rather than candles. There is a rug of red and blue colors on the hard wood floor, heavy red curtains at the windows, while the dining table, sideboards and the frames of the leather covered chairs are of mahogany. A glass cabinet displays some of the historical china, and a Chippendale side table also bears a number of the pieces of time worn plate which have been in the President's house since the days of John Quincy Adams. The much admired Sevres dancing girls which the President of France sent to the White House with the Rochambeau Statue Commission are kept in a velvet lined cabinet in this room.

The recent renovations of the White House were originally undertaken in order to secure a large state dining room, and to attain this end very radical changes were made in the west wing. The wide sweeping stairs, down which at the official functions of the past the eagerly watched Presidential party descended in full view of the long corridor and east room, were removed. The west hall, leading into the discarded conservatories, was done away with by taking out the wall between it and the old state dining room, and the space thus obtained was turned into the remodeled apartment. The removal of this wall, which was a part of the brick foundations, was an irreparable blow to the original proportions of the mansion, but it was the only way in which the room could be enlarged. To

Exterior of President's Office

take its place Mr. McKim had the upper floors supported by swinging steel bars suspended from the roof. The remodeled room measures forty by fifty feet, and is a magnificent baronial banqueting hall. The tinted French gray ceiling is in an oblong panel, elaborately decorated in stucco, with molding of acorns and fruit in relief. Two large American eagles form the head and foot of the panel. The walls are entirely of English oak, done in panels, and Corinthian pilasters reaching from a carved frieze to a narrow foot board of mottled green marble. A roomy fire place with a handsome granite mantel fills part of the west wall. Over it and on the north wall also are two interesting old German tapestries. Thirteen deer, moose and bear heads hang below the frieze. The floor is oak parquetry. The rugs and draperies are in green, a color which predominates in the tapestry upholstering of the chairs. The furniture of red mahogany matches the doors, which are the same ones that hung in the original dining room. Two exquisite console tables, each supported by an outspread eagle, stand on the east side of the apartment, while at the north is a massive one of the same design. The table for an ordinary dinner party is a rounded oblong of mahogany, the one for the larger affairs is an immense crescent, improvised for the occasion to any length necessary.

Cabinet Room in the New Executive Office at Washington

On the second floor the former offices of the east wing have been converted into commodious sleeping chambers, with luxurious bath and toilet compartments attached. The long corridor, running the full length of the building, is finished in dark green burlap wall covering, and the east end of it—the erstwhile lobby of the President's office—has been fitted up most attractively by Miss Alice Roosevelt as her own particular sitting room. The walls of the oval shaped library have been papered in green tints, and the furniture which was in it before the renovations was re-upholstered and returned to

it. Mrs. Roosevelt's desk stands at one of its south windows, and it is in this room that she meets the ladies of the Cabinet each Tuesday morning. The President's sleeping chamber, at the southwest corner of the house, is papered in light tan, and the upholstering of the furniture is of the same shade. This room contains the famous "Prince Albert set," a dark walnut bedstead and dresser, table and washstand, richly carved in fruit and leaves. A short hall leads from this room into the children's nursery, which used to be called the red bedroom, but which now might well be termed the green one from its prevailing color. Miss Alice occupies the rooms which were Mrs. McKinley's, on the north of the corridor, and beyond it is Theodore, junior, and Kermit's bedroom. The west end of the corridor is still used as the family sitting room. Sunburst chandeliers and miniature Colonial lamps are also employed on this floor, and all of the door knobs are like the old-fashioned glass ones of our grandmothers' day, only these are of cut glass.

The President retains the former Cabinet room as his "study," but all official business is, as far as possible, transacted in the office building, and he uses this as his "den." The door which led from Mr. Cortelyou's office into this apartment has been walled over, but several distinctive features have been left to identify the historical chamber. Over the outside doorway is the American seal. The plain white marble mantel is supported on each side by the symbolic mace. In its center is a tablet bearing the following legend: "This room was first used for meetings of the Cabinet during the administration of President Johnson. It continued to be so used until the year MCMII. Here the Treaty of Peace with Spain was signed." The President has lined the walls of the room with book shelves filled with reference volumes and his favorite reading matter. He has retained in it the desk which Queen Victoria presented

The President's Sleeping Chamber. The Bedroom Furniture Shown is the Historical Prince Albert Set

The White House Kitchen, not Remodeled in the Recent Changes. (Copyright, Bell)

to the White House and the old cabinet table which antedates President Lincoln.

It is hard to realize all of the changes which were made in the historical mansion. Every bit of the interior wood work, floors, ceilings, walls, windows and doors was removed. Steel beams and fire proof constructions were run in the walls and under every floor. All of the pipes for hot water, plumbing and electricity were taken out and replaced with new. The electrician brought to pass the magician's dream in what he did with the tiny wire. By its enchanted touch the mansion can be made a blaze of light from garret to basement; another touch and the President can speak not only to any room in the house or his office, or to any friend in the city, but to any city half way across the continent. The magic wire runs the elevator, gives an automatic alarm of fire at its first intimation, turns the annunciators, slides the dumbwaiters, heats or cools the huge plate warmer in the butler's pantry, and rings a burglar's alarm if a window is raised at the extreme end of either colonnade or office.

By the remodeling the White House has been made as convenient and as modern as an old house could be made, but now that it is finished, the fact remains that it is still an old house, and far too small for its purpose. And when it is recalled that from the day its foundation stone was laid up to the present time it has cost more than two millions of dollars, it cannot but be regretted that the Congress of the United States has not pursued a more far sighted and generous policy toward it. If, instead of simply providing for the present unsightly executive office building and the repairs to the mansion last year, it had made a sufficient appropriation to have erected a residence for the permanent home of the Presidents commensurate with our dignity as the world's greatest republic, it surely would have been vastly wiser. Had this been done the White House would have remained unchanged, the building intact as it was when all of our Chief Executives lived in it (with the single exception of Washington) during the first century of our history. As such it would have been preserved as Mount Vernon is preserved —a shrine for the American people.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Outlook for the Flying Machine

BY PROF. SIMON NEWCOMB, LL.D.

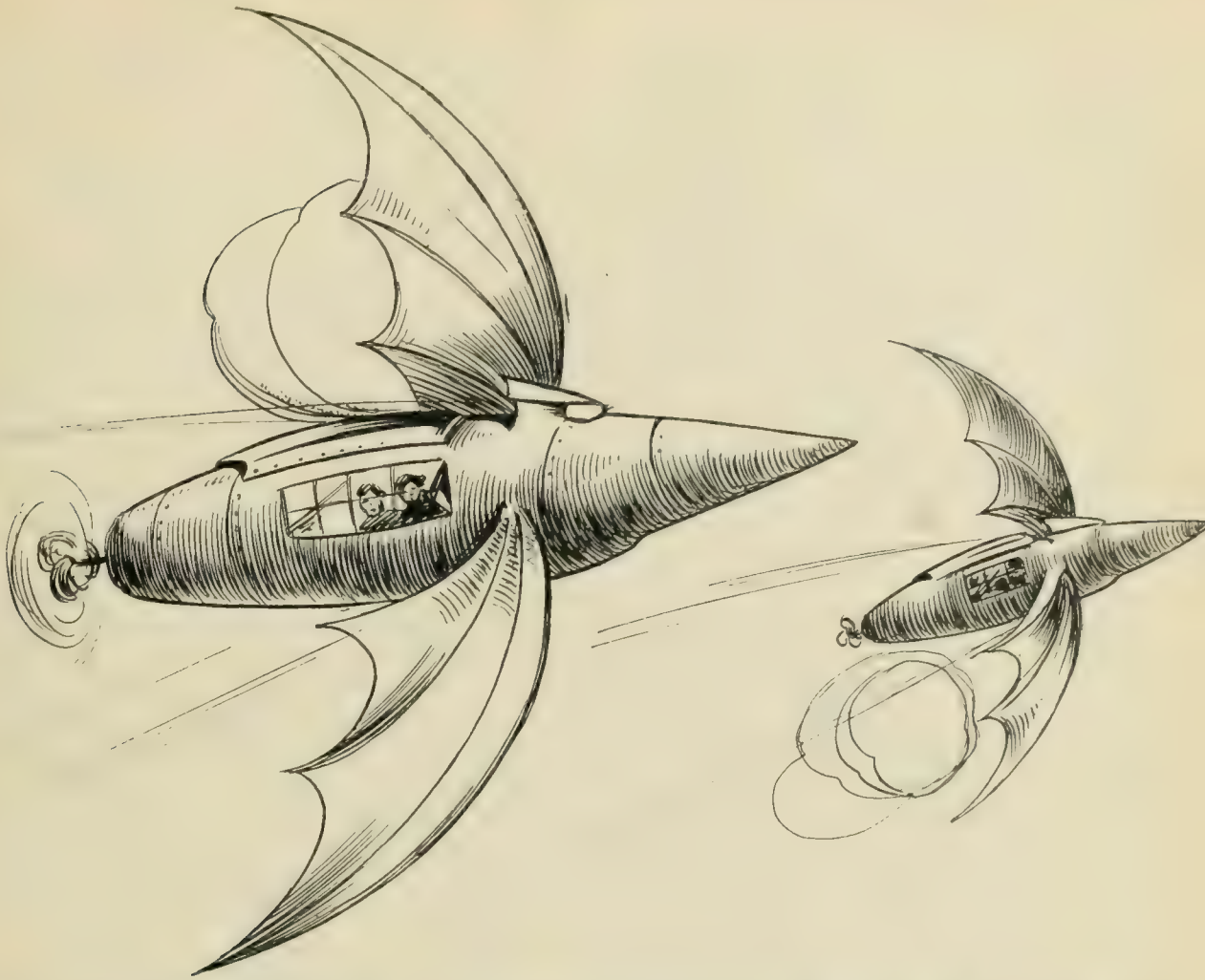
MR. SECRETARY LANGLEY'S trial of his flying machine, which seems to have come to an abortive issue last week, strikes a sympathetic chord in the constitution of our race. Are we not the lords of creation? Have we not girdled the earth with wires through which we speak to our antipodes? Do we not journey from continent to continent over oceans that no animal can cross, and with a speed of which our ancestors would never have dreamed? Is not all the rest of the animal creation so far inferior to us in every point that the best thing it can do is to become completely subservient to our needs, dying, if need be, that its flesh may become a toothsome dish on our tables? And yet here is an insignificant little bird, from whose mind, if mind it has, all conceptions of natural law are excluded, applying the rules of aerodynamics in an application of mechanical force to an end we have never been able to reach, and this with entire ease and absence of consciousness that it is doing an extraordinary thing. Surely our knowledge of natural laws, and that inventive genius which has enabled us to subordinate all nature to our needs, ought also to enable us to do anything that the bird can do. Therefore we must fly. If we cannot yet do it, it is only because we have not got to the bottom of the subject. Our successors of the not distant future will surely succeed.

This is at first sight a very natural and plausible view of the case. And yet there are a number of circumstances of which we should take account before attempting a confident forecast. Our hope for the future is based on what we have done in the past. But when we draw conclusions from past successes we should not lose sight of the conditions on which success has depended. There is no advantage which has not its attendant drawbacks; no strength which has not its concomitant weakness. Wealth has its trials and health its dangers. We must expect our great superiority to the bird to be associated with conditions which would give it an advantage at some point. A little study will make these conditions clear.

We may look on the bird as a sort of flying machine complete in itself, of which a brain and nervous system are fundamentally necessary parts. No such machine can navigate the air unless guided by something having life. Apart from this, it could be of little use to us unless it carried human beings on its wings. We thus meet with a difficulty at the first step—we cannot give a brain and nervous system to our machine. These necessary adjuncts must be supplied by a man, who is no part of the machine, but something carried by it. The bird is a complete machine in itself. Our aerial machine must be ship plus man. Now, a man is, I believe, heavier than any bird that flies. The limit which the rarity of the air places upon its power of supporting wings, taken in connection with the combined weight of a man and a machine, make a drawback which we should not too hastily assume our ability to overcome. The example of the bird does not prove that man can fly. The hundred and fifty pounds of dead weight which the manager of the machine must add to it over and above that necessary in the bird may well prove an insurmountable obstacle to success.

I need hardly remark that the advantage possessed by the bird has its attendant drawbacks when we consider other movements than flying. Its wings are simply one pair of its legs, and the human race could not afford to abandon its arms for the most effective wings that nature or art could supply.

Another point to be considered is that the bird operates by the application of a kind of force which is peculiar to the animal creation, and no approach to which has ever been made in any mechanism. This force is that which gives rise to muscular action, of which the necessary condition is the direct action of a nervous system. We cannot have



Two Fanciful Flying Machines, One Twice the Lineal Dimensions of the Other. It has eight times the weight but only four times the carrying capacity, its own weight included.

muscles or nerves for our flying machine. We have to replace them by such crude and clumsy adjuncts as steam engines and electric batteries. It may certainly seem singular if man is never to discover any combination of substances which, under the influence of some such agency as an electric current, shall expand and contract like a muscle. But, if he is ever to do so, the time is still in the future. We do not see the dawn of the age in which such a result will be brought forth.

Another consideration of a general character may be introduced As a rule it is the unexpected that happens in invention as well as discovery. There are many problems which have fascinated mankind ever since civilization began which we have made little or no advance in solving. The only satisfaction we can feel in our treatment of the great geometrical problems of antiquity is that we have shown their solution to be impossible. The mathematician of to-day admits that he can neither square the circle, duplicate the cube or trisect the angle. May not our mechanicians, in like manner, be ultimately forced to admit that aerial flight is one of that great class of problems with which man can never cope, and give up all attempts to grapple with it?

I do not claim that this is a necessary conclusion from any past experience. But I do think that success must await progress of a different kind from that of invention. It is an unfortunate fact that we do not always appreciate the distinction between progress in scientific discovery and ingenious application of discovery to the wants of civilization. The name of Marconi is familiar to every ear; the names of Maxwell and Herz, who made the discoveries which rendered wireless telegraphy possible, are rarely recalled. Modern progress is the result of two factors: Discoveries of the laws of nature and of actions or possibilities in nature, and the application of such discoveries to practical purposes. The first

is the work of the scientific investigator, the second that of the inventor.

In view of the scientific discoveries of the past ten years, which, after bringing about results that would have been chimerical if predicted, leading on to the extraction of a substance which seems to set the laws and limits of nature at defiance by radiating a flood of heat, even when cooled to the lowest point that science can reach—a substance, a few specks of which contain power enough to start a railway train, and seems to embody perpetual motion itself, he would be a bold prophet who would set any limit to possible discoveries in the realm of nature. We are binding the universe together by agencies which pass from sun to planet and from star to star. We are peering into the law of gravitation itself with the full hope of discovering something in its origin which may enable us to evade its action. We are determined to find out all we can about the mysterious ethereal medium which seems to fill all space, and which conveys light and heat from one heavenly body to another, but which yet evades all direct investigation. Quite likely the twentieth century is destined to see the natural forces which will enable us to fly from continent to continent with a speed far exceeding that of the bird.

But when we inquire whether aerial flight is possible in the present state of our knowledge; whether, with such materials as we possess, a combination of steel, cloth and wire can be made which, moved by the power of electricity or steam, shall form a successful flying machine, the outlook may be altogether different. To judge it sanely, let us bear in mind the difficulties which are encountered in any flying machine. The basic principle on which any such machine must be constructed is that of the aeroplane. This, by itself, would be the simplest of all flyers, and, therefore, the best if it could be put into operation. The principle involved may be readily comprehended by the accompanying figure. A M is the section of a flat plane surface, say, a thin sheet of metal or a cloth supported by wires. It moves through the air, the latter being represented by the horizontal rows of dots. The direction of the motion is that of the horizontal line, A P. The aeroplane has a slight inclination measured by the proportion between the perpendicular M P and the length, A P.

We may raise the edge M up or lower it at pleasure. Now the interesting point, and that on which the hopes of inventors are based, is that if we give the plane any given inclination, even one so small that the perpendicular M P is only two or three per cent of the length A M, we can also calculate a certain speed of motion through the air which, if given to the plane, will enable it to bear any required weight. A plane ten feet square, for example, would not need any great inclination, nor would it require a speed higher than a few hundred feet a second to bear a man. What is of yet more importance, the higher the speed the less the inclination required, and, if we leave out of consideration the friction of the air and the resistance arising from any object which the machine may carry, the less the horse-power expended in driving the plane.

Maxim exemplified this by experiment several years ago. He found that, with a small inclination, he could readily give his aeroplane, when it slid forward upon ways, such a speed that it would rise from the ways of itself. The whole problem of the successful flying machine is, therefore, that of arranging an aeroplane that shall move through the air with the requisite speed.

The practical difficulties in the way of realizing the movement of such an object are obvious. The aeroplane must have its propellers. These must be driven by an engine with a source of power. Weight is an essential quality of every engine. The propellers must be made of metal, which has its weakness, and which is liable to give way when its speed attains a certain limit. And, granting complete success, imagine the proud possessor of the aeroplane darting through the air at a speed of several hundred feet per second! It is the speed alone that sustains him. How is he ever going to stop? Once he slackens his speed, down he begins to fall. He may, indeed, increase the inclination of

his aeroplane. Then he increases the resistance necessary to move it. Once he stops he falls a dead mass. How shall he reach the ground without destroying his delicate machinery? I do not think the most imaginative inventor has yet even put upon paper a demonstrative, successful way of meeting this difficulty. The only ray of hope is afforded by the bird. The latter does succeed in stopping and reaching the ground safely after its flight. But we have already mentioned the great advantages which the bird possesses in the power of applying force to its wings, which, in its case, form the aeroplanes. But we have already seen that there is no mechanical combination, and no way of applying force, which will give to the aeroplanes the flexibility and rapidity of movement belonging to the wings of a bird. That this difficulty is insurmountable would seem to be a very fair deduction, not only from the failure of all attempts to surmount, but from the fact that Maxim has never, so far as we are aware, followed up his seemingly successful experiment.

It may be surmounted in a way which may, at first sight, seem plausible. In order that the aeroplane may have its full sustaining power, there is no need that this motion be continuously forward. A nearly horizontal surface, swinging around in a circle, on a vertical axis, like the wings of a windmill moving horizontally, will fulfill all the conditions. In fact, we have a machine on this simple principle in the familiar toy which, set rapidly whirling, rises in the air. Why more attempts have not been made to apply this system I do not know. Were there any hopeful possibility of making any flying machine whatever, it would seem that we should look in this direction.

The difficulties which I have pointed out are only preliminary ones, patent on the surface. A more fundamental one still, which the writer feels may prove insurmountable, is based on a law of nature which we are bound to accept. It is that when we increase the size of such a machine without changing its model we increase the weight in proportion to the cube of the linear dimensions, while the effectiveness of the supporting power of the air increases only as the square of those dimensions. For example, suppose that an inventor succeeds, as well he may, in making a machine which would go into a match case, yet complete in all its parts, able to fly around the room. It may carry a button, but nothing heavier. Elated by his success, he makes one on the same model twice as large in every dimension. The parts of the first, which are one inch in length, he increases to two inches. Every part is twice as long, twice as broad and twice as thick. The result is that his machine is eight times as heavy as before. But the sustaining surface is only four times as great. As compared with the smaller machine, its ratio of effectiveness is reduced to one-half. It may carry two or three buttons, but will not carry over four, because the total weight, machine plus buttons, can only be quadrupled, and if he more than quadruples the weight of the machine, he must less than quadruple that of the load. How many such enlargements must he make before his machine will cease to sustain itself, before it will fall as an inert mass when we seek to make it fly through the air? Is there any size at which it will be able to support a human being? We may well hesitate before we answer this question in the affirmative.

Dr. Graham Bell, with a cheery optimism very pleasant to contemplate, has pointed out that the law I have just cited may be evaded by not making a larger machine on the same model, but changing the latter in a way tantamount to increasing the number of small machines. This is quite true, and I wish it understood that, in laying down the law I have cited, I limit it to two machines of different sizes on the same model throughout. Quite likely the most effective flying machine would be one carried by a vast number of little birds. The veracious chronicler who escaped from a cloud of mosquitoes by crawling into an immense metal pot and then amused himself by clinching the antennæ of the insects which bored through the pot until to his horror they became so numerous as to fly off with the covering, was more scientific than he supposed. Yes, a sufficient number of humming birds, if we could combine their forces, would carry an aerial excursion party of human beings through the air. If the watchmaker can make a machine which will

fly through the room with a button, then, by combining ten thousand such machines he may be able to carry a man. But how shall the combined forces be supplied?

It is of interest to notice that the law is reversed in the case of a body which is not supported by the resistance of a fluid in which it is immersed, but floats in it, the ship or balloon, for example. When we double the linear dimensions of a steamship in all its parts, we increase not only her weight, but her floating power, her carrying capacity and her engine capacity eight-fold. But the resistance which she meets with when passing through the water at a given speed is only multiplied four times. Hence, the larger we build the steamship the more economical the application of the power necessary to drive it. The proportionately diminishing resistance which, in the flying machine, represents the floating power is, in the ship, something to be overcome. Thus there is a complete reversal of the law in its practical application to the two cases.

The balloon is in the same class with the ship. Practical difficulties aside, the larger it is built the more effective it will be, and the more advantageous will be the ratio of the power which is necessary to drive it and the resistance to be overcome.

If, therefore, we are ever to have aerial navigation with our present knowledge of natural capabilities, it is to the airship floating in the air, rather than the flying machine resting on the air, to which we are to look. In the light of the law which I have laid down, the subject, while not at all promising, seems worthy of more attention than it has received. It is not at all unlikely that if a skillful and experienced naval constructor, aided by an able corps of assistants, should design an airship of a diameter of not less than two hundred feet, and a length at least four or five times as great, constructed, possibly, of a textile substance impervious to gas and borne by a light framework, but, more likely, of exceedingly thin plates of steel carried by a frame fitted to secure the greatest combination of strength and lightness, he might find the result to be, ideally at least, a ship which would be driven through the air by a steam engine with a velocity far exceeding that of the fleetest Atlantic liner. Then would come the practical problem of realizing the ship by overcoming the mechanical difficulties involved in the construction of such a huge and light framework. I would not be at all surprised if the result of the exact calculation necessary to determine the question should lead to an affirmative conclusion, but I am quite unable to judge whether steel could be rolled into parts of the size and form which would be required in the mechanism.

I may, in conclusion, caution the reader on one point. I should be very sorry if this suggestion leads to the subject being taken up by any other than skillful engineers or constructors, able to grapple with all problems relating to the strength and resistance of materials. As a single example of what is to be avoided I may mention the project, which sometimes has been mooted, of making a balloon by pumping the air from a very thin, hollow receptacle. Such a project is as futile as can well be imagined; no known substance would begin to resist the necessary pressure. Our aerial ship must be filled with some substance lighter than air. Whether heated air could be made to answer the purpose, or whether we should have to use a gas, is the question for a designer.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Reflection

BY SUSIE M. BEST.

He held a crystal in his hand;
I looked therein to see,
When lo! there rose at his command
A Thing that frightened me.

"Oh, drive it back!" I cried in dread,
"Seal it in its abode!"
"Why dost thou fear?" (to me he said),
"'Twas but thy Soul I showed."

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

# Popular Universities in France

BY THEODORE STEEG

[Professor Steeg is a son of Julius Steeg, one of the great leaders in French education, now deceased, and is an active leader in the movement described in the following article. He is himself a professor in Paris.—EDITOR.]

DURING the recent troubles in France, occasioned by the Dreyfus affair, the most varied and unexpected scenes were enacted. What outbreaks of wild and brutal fanaticism among men hitherto tolerant, tho perhaps skeptical! But one might also see scientists and men of great literary eminence leaving their laboratories and their books, abandoning their cherished projects and without ostentation or bravado mingling in this agitation. Amid vociferations, insults and calumnies, they affirmed their convictions, and calmly and heroically strove to convince a misguided populace.

One day in the winter of 1898 in a hall where professional politicians were accustomed to assemble, one could see members of the French Academy, like Anatole France; members of the Academy of Science, like Duclaux, the eminent successor of Pasteur; professors of the Sorbonne and of the medical faculty, Havel, Buisson, Séailles, Reclus, Gley, etc. At their side were other workers, who, tho few in number, were striving to resist the anti-Semitic and violent tendencies of the Parisian populace. Duclaux presided. When he arose, as calm as tho he was directing the affairs of a congress of scientists, a thrill of enthusiasm was felt throughout the hall and the entire audience, the majority of them workingmen and students, were profoundly impressed with a consciousness of something very great.

This glow of enthusiasm among men of high literary and scientific culture could not remain a mere incident. On the contrary, it made more profound that impulse which organized and gave birth to a much-needed work. In these troubled hours the necessity became clearly apparent to liberal men of awakening in France a public spirit, substituting, to quote the very happy expression of Professor Séailles, "For the blind impulse of the crowd, the deliberate judgment of the people."

How should this public spirit be awakened? The hope of success lay in the founding of the popular university. The first organization of the series, and thus far the most successful, entitled "The Co-operation of Ideas," was established in the old revolutionary district of St. Antoine. Soon after a number of universities were successfully founded, whose titles clearly show their spirit and purpose. In the first district was formed the "Réveil;" in the Fifth District, where the influence of the Normal High School is especially felt, was organized the "Union Mouffetard;" in the Tenth the "Ideal Spirit;" in other districts "Solidarite," the "Popular Union," the "Emancipation," the "Aurore," the "Foyer du Peuple." In the Eighteenth District, which is densely populated, there are no less than three popular universities; the "Enseignement Mutual," the "Education Social de Montmartre," the "Conference Michelet."

Especially noteworthy also is the "Fondation Université," of Belleville. The work here has a character of its own, recalling in many respects Toynbee Hall of London. Certain young men, students for the most part, and belonging to the well-to-do classes, are established in an extremely populous and squalid quarter. Here they live in close contact with the workmen, acquainting themselves with their aspirations and their needs, organizing courses of study and familiar talks and conducting evenings of recreation, both literary and musical. The relations thus established are not those of patron and *protégé;* students and workmen are comrades, together seeking the truth, cultivating the perception of the beautiful, and thus breaking down the barriers which arise, especially in large cities, among men of different social position.

This movement has extended from Paris to the suburbs and to the provinces. Time would fail to cite all the popular universities actually existing and those,

more numerous still, in process of formation. They are found in the large cities like Toulouse, Marseilles, Lyon, Rennes, and in cities less important like Alais, Annecy Lorient, and sometimes in modest villages.

It was only in 1899 that the first Popular University was founded, the "Co-operation of Ideas." It numbers to-day four or five thousand members. In less than a year similar institutions have multiplied with surprising rapidity.

The fact is significant that these universities are not attached directly or indirectly to the state. They receive from it no material aid. It is doubtful if the Government accords to them even a moral support. Neither are they committed to any religious confession or allied to any political party. In a country so centralized as France there are but two powers capable, apparently, of exercising an influence over its entire territory. These are, on one hand, the state and its administrative machinery; and on the other, the Catholic Church with its traditions, its great wealth, and its admirably disciplined priesthood. Does the development of the popular university mark the coming of another power, which shall hold its influence solely from the development of free thought and from the active strength of sincere ideas? We may well ask the question.

These popular universities, born of the free initiative of kindly disposed men, are not all copies of a single model. They vary with the material and intellectual resources which are at their disposal; with their moral, social and economic environment; with the temperament, character and the ideals of those who have founded them. If they have arisen in such great numbers and in so short a period without legislative intervention, without religious proselyting, it is because they respond to a need, the intensity of which has been made clear by the Dreyfus affair.

A highly intellectual and social education is indispensable to the free citizens of a democracy. What means have they of securing it?

Without doubt, the Third Republic did not hesitate to make sacrifices in organizing primary education. But the child of the people leaves school at the age of eleven or twelve, and with a mere elementary knowledge is left at the mercy of his environment, delivered over to the prejudiced suggestions of the journal which he by chance reads, and which very likely he does not understand. Attaining his majority, yet remaining a child in intellect, he is compelled to decide upon complex, and often most obscure questions. How shall he be fitted to answer them? Societies like the Philotechnic and Polytechnic associations have formed courses of studies for adults, but they are of an elementary and technical character, their object being first of all to recall to mind and to develop the ideas acquired at school and to give the young people useful suggestions for perfecting themselves in their various trades. That this is a useful work cannot be denied. Popular universities do not attempt to make the workman more skillful or even better instructed. Their aim is rather to train the mind to reflect, to judge more fairly, to enlighten the conscience; in a word, to make men more free, to make citizens who shall not be passive or violent; echoes of a journal or blind instruments of a party, sect, coterie or of an individual. To emancipate the man, to develop in him patient reflection and scrupulous sincerity—such it seems to me is the aim of the popular university.

Their members belong to social classes widely separated and to opposite political parties. Liberals of the well-to-do class, workmen who are socialists, and even anarchists, are found together. In spite of all that separates them they are united in a common cult of liberal thought, in a fixed determination to realize that which mutual reflection demonstrates to be the better way. Such is the aim of this movement. What now are the means employed to realize it?

These differ with the university; but all are associations of the laity, seeking for the mutual education of citizens of all conditions. Places of meeting are selected where the workmen may come when the day's work is over and find rest, instruction and entertainment. Some of the universities have modest quarters, always open to their members, comprising libraries, reading rooms, play rooms and rooms for conversation or lectures. Others less prosperous rent some public hall two or three times a week for lec-

tures, musical or literary entertainments. Members of the institute, professors, teachers, journalists, even workmen, act as lecturers. All speak simply of what they know, answer questions and direct the debate which follows. Nothing could be less formal or more instructive than these familiar talks. The most diverse subjects are treated, science, literature, politics, art, sociology. Widely different opinions are expressed without giving offense. Free and courteous discussion is thus made a preparation for firm and deliberate judgment. On the literary and musical evenings, artists, sometimes of great talent, render the finest works of literature and music. Refined pleasures of thought and of art are thus made accessible to the workmen, who hitherto have had to content themselves with the stupid songs of the *café* concerts.

Co-operative societies are sometimes connected with the universities or are organized in groups of syndicates. Their financial resources are derived from modest but obligatory subscriptions of ten cents a month. The system places all, rich and poor, learned and ignorant, on the same footing. It is not a question of philanthropy or of charity, but of mutual education. If the members of the popular universities seek to render their actual life more beautiful, they hope, above all, to prepare through the co-operation of ideas a better state of society.

Without entering into details, I have simply wished to explain to the American people the spirit and method of this new movement. This coming together of science and democracy, of the educated classes and the common people, constitutes truly a new phenomenon.

What will be the outcome? It would be unwise to predict. Why not admire and welcome this close union of men so dissimilar, strangers to all thought of personal interest, indifferent to all political ambition, who seem to have for their motto: The realization of social justice by the discovery of the truth.

PARIS, FRANCE.

# Employees' Welfare Work

BY GERTRUDE BEEKS

[Miss Beeks is probably the most practical expert in the employees' welfare work in the country. She met with especial success in her efforts for the 15,000 employees of the McCormick and Deering divisions of the International Harvester Company. While employed by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company she investigated the efforts along this line of nearly all the concerns of importance in the United States. She is to take active charge of the Department on Employees' Welfare Work of the Civic Federation, which is now being organized.—EDITOR.]

GRANTING that the man whose business sagacity enables him successfully to meet the problems of commercial life and provide steady work is the greatest benefactor; and that, with this assured, the first essentials are an equitable wage scale and reasonable hours, the question arises as to whether the employer has no moral obligation further to consider the welfare of his employees. Thrusting aside the idea much advocated, and, doubtless true, that efforts on the part of the employer to contribute to the physical comfort and mental elevation of the employees would enhance their commercial value, it is, from the humanitarian standpoint, purely his duty to make such use of his superior talents and opportunities.

To give especial thought to the well-being of the employees may savor of "paternalism," it is true, but it is not necessary to call into play that variety which robs the workman of independence and self-respect.

"Oh, no; we are not engaged in welfare work!" emphatically said a prominent manufacturer: "in fact, we do not believe in paternalism!" But he took no little pride in guiding a tour which disclosed scrupulously clean, light, well ventilated work rooms; individual baths for

molders; excellent wash rooms; a class room for apprentices and a final—which came as an additional shock—regret that there was no luncheon room.

A reasonably comfortable place to work should constitute the first consideration. Such shops as those of the "Westinghouse," "Walker & Pratt" and "Brown & Sharpe" companies present unusual examples of modernly equipped structures in which all the sanitary features—including a good system for plentifully supplying pure drinking water—are provided as a matter of course; while often the overlooking of such needs in the construction of a new building necessitates a heavy expenditure for comforts which could have been installed at very little additional cost at the time of erection.

An insurmountable stumbling block to many employers desirous of undertaking efforts to better the conditions of the employed is represented in the query, "What to do and how to do it." A special study of the individual institution on the part of one possessing a fair share of common sense and a practical turn of mind will soon reveal the pressing needs. Among other things, close contact with the men in a foundry will show that something more than ordinary facilities for washing-up are requisite, and that nothing short of a complete bath will avail; a trip through the blacksmith shop where the walls form a background for hats, coats and even shoes hanging in the dust and smoke on stray nails will suggest lockers or dressing rooms; and a glance at the men lined up on the curbstones or in the shadow of the board fence which supplies a support for the back as well, will determine the need of a luncheon room and a comfortable place to relax—and smoke—at the noontime. In this luncheon room the heavy meal required by the laboring man will be very different from that which will appeal to the clerical force, and the price which may be charged must be set to conform to the possibilities which the envelope received on pay day will permit. Or a unique opportunity may be presented in the rolling mill and even the open hearth furnace, where the men "keel over" from time to time; where a system of piping may be arranged to throw fresh air in the faces of the men working over the molten metal. The first cost will soon be met by the saving in time represented in the steady work of the operatives. And, then, there is the need of elevator service for the women, stools where the machinery will permit, and a matron. One or two accidents, with the sufferers, perchance, lying on the floor awaiting the arrival of the physician summoned from outside, will conspicuously exhibit the need for an emergency hospital room with an attendant trained to administer first aid at least.

Honesty of purpose on the one hand, begetting confidence on the other, will secure the successful installation of such features as meet the needs of the employees. A manufacturer who installed a luncheon room one day and cut the operatives' wages the next should not have felt surprise or disappointment when they refused to patronize it. It goes without saying that this honesty of purpose carries with it a close attention to essential accessories. "But why," the superintendent of a large factory was asked, "do not the employees avail themselves of the opportunity to use the gymnasium in your club house?" "Well," he replied, "we had an instructor who received a better offer, and we've not had one since." In a large department store, elaborately equipped with rest rooms, luncheon rooms, shower baths and two gymnasiums for the women and men, the attendant vouchsafed that the latter "were seldom used." An inquiry as to whether there was an instructor brought a negative reply. On being interrogated as to whether the shower baths were ever used, the reply came that the only opportunity afforded being the luncheon time, it was impossible, employees not even being allowed to remain after hours for the purpose. Another institution, with a system of assignments allowing twenty minutes a week on the company's time, reveals the baths in constant use and much appreciated by those who have no hot water connections in their homes. And a striking contrast is the modest manufacturer discovered with a gymnasium where has been installed the most efficient instructor to be secured. Here alternating classes of 60 entirely fill the two evenings weekly devoted to this fea-

ture, with 120 dressing rooms and shower baths to accommodate an entire class simultaneously, the instructor controlling the lever to regulate the varying temperature.

The business may be so located that the municipality furnishes adequate educational facilities and that comfortable living quarters are attainable, but there will be other opportunities for the employer to demonstrate a wholesome interest. What employer can escape the responsibility to protect the much maligned "factory girl," as chary of her reputation as her sister in the so-called upper world. In one instance, an enterprising individual, realizing that the announcement of an entertainment under the name of the employees of a certain company would insure its success, circulated handbills informing the recipients that "A Masquerade and Grand Ball would be given by the 'Smith' mill girls." The young women's appeal to the matron that "It's bad enough to have to live down the reputation that we get working in the factory without having our names associated with an affair at that tough dance hall where a party always ends with a fight," secured such prompt action on the part of the employer as to blast this pernicious scheme. If the nature of the business renders it impossible to dismiss the women employees a few moments before the men, a discharge now and then from the rougher element of the masculine type may demonstrate that no indignity will be tolerated, and, even in the work room, a firm stand will convince the swearing overseer that his end must be gained by the use of milder language.

Can he overlook an appeal from the men who have formed a band, furnishing their own instruments, for a place to rehearse as a substitute for the free use of the rear of a saloon!

And the money shark evil! Where is the place which does not disclose the borrower, in time of unusual stress brought on ofttimes by illness in the ever large family—which exists a noted authority to the contrary notwithstanding—desperately driven to the ten to twenty-five per cent. a month usurer, whose timely aid remunerates him with several times the amount borrowed, and, indeed, his client may never be able to escape his clutches. In a few instances mutual plans for lending money in worthy cases have been successfully adopted, and the wonder is that more attention is not given to this exigency.

After the monotony of the day there comes the demand for recreation. There is nothing to take the place of the dancing party with the vast majority. The saloon dance hall more often than not affords the only available place. The employer who had provided ample space and a good floor, as well as requisite coat and dressing rooms, in a convenient neighborhood for his large force of employees, expressed gratification at the result by stating that "it is engaged every night from early fall till late in the spring by different elements."

Witness the surprise of one employer, who, to force similar ventures up to its standard and thus raise the moral tone of the village, fathered an enterprise limited to pool rooms and bowling alleys at local rates; the startling profits very soon occasioned him no little concern as to how they might be disposed of in the further interest of the employees. Good evidence of the pleasure seeking propensities of the human race.

But the general recreation time comes at the end of the week's work—the Saturday night dance will extend well into Sunday morning; and what of Sunday, particularly in the heated season? The progressive employer who could once sit on his own cool veranda and forget the demands of the operatives for something better than the front step or ever present saloon will yield his opposition to Sunday entertainments. When he learns that the people must be given what they want and not always what he desires them to have, he may find them dancing with his consent in the good fresh air on the deck of a steamer. But, as all elements must be taken into consideration, why should not the church-going operative be given the Sunday lecture, *al fresco,* or a sacred concert in an inviting grove, with, perchance, a trolley car ride as an additional attraction?

Who can gainsay that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," or that there is no responsibility to provide recreative features with the proper environment?

The term "welfare work," as viewed by certain sociologists, seems to embrace every conceivable idea from the building of homes in a previously uninhabited district by the venturing manufacturer (who is forced to provide dwellings, and will, if of keen foresight, include kindergartens, schoolhouses, amusement halls, and the church among the attractions to secure a good class of operatives); or the introduction of compulsory baths and daily change of clothes where necessary in the paint shop for the prevention of illness and loss of life, to the tinting of the factory walls. Generally speaking, it is any effort to better the conditions of employees. Technically, home building in a newly established factory town does not come under this category. Yet a view of Vandergrift, set in among some of Pennsylvania's most beautiful hills, must commend the brain who conceived the system for saving and lending money which has enabled a large majority of the employees to erect and own unencumbered, in a period of seven years most attractive homes of their own. The first case of typhoid fever, it is claimed, is yet to be met in this town designed by Mr. Olmsted, where the drainage system, piping for gas, paving, curbing and pure water supply were installed before a lot was sold or the shop completed. This young municipality, with a population of six thousand, boasts of a single policeman to maintain law and order. The eight churches, each with its pipe organ, schoolhouses, hotels and retail stores, as well as the recreation center—the casino—and athletic fields, complete this picture. A less considerate employer might have provided a few shacks, at the outset, and allowed his employees eventually to shift for themselves.

So a new factory town presents a different problem from a city of homes like Philadelphia. But the early efforts of some of the old New England factory towns have outlived their days of usefulness. The Lowell "corporation houses," for instance, built originally for the purpose of controlling the price of board, are being displaced by the electric car, which has encouraged the building of homes in the country.

Problematical features such as profit-sharing, insurance associations and the co-operative store find their advocates, but what may be undertaken must be determined as the result of a careful study of the needs of each institution. In the department store much of the same line of effort devoted to the factory is practicable. In lumber and mining districts particular needs are comfortable, sanitary habitations, the circulating library and the club house or place of amusement. An interesting experiment is now being made by one mining company, which has incorporated the bar, with certain restrictions, in the club houses for its employees.

Whatever is done must be regarded as an experiment, more or less, by each employer as the effort is made to meet the espcial exigencies; but, if undertaken tactfully and without ostentation, from a sense of right and justice, the results will be both gratifying to the employer and beneficial to the employed.

New York City

# South American Impressions—Brazil

BY CHARLES M. PEPPER

Special Commissioner for the Second International Conference of American States

THE Atlantic Coast countries have been called the European fringe of South America. That is a better description than to designate them as European colonies, for such they are not. But on the coast the old world is most apparent in the incoming and outgoing ships, with their passengers from Italy, Spain, Germany, France, Portugal and England, about in the order named.

By the chart it is a shorter run across from Rio de Janeiro to the European ports than to those of North America. Buenos Ayres is two days nearer to Cape Town, South Africa, than to New York. Montevideo is a midway station for the

big steamers plying between Liverpool and New Zealand. Few of the cargo ships from New York get beyond the Brazilian ports. Geographical knowledge therefore is necessary to an understanding of some of the causes which have kept the North and the South American continents in ignorance of each other.

Of all the Southern republics Brazil has the best conception of ideal, and perhaps idealized, North American institutions and at the same time the least practical contact with them. The constitution of the country of Washington was the theoretical perfection at which her statesmen aimed even under the Empire. While not entirely free from the distrust of the United States which at times has been so marked in South America, and which to us has seemed so unwarranted, Brazil has given fewer evidences of that feeling than her neighbors. She has moved in her own orbit without much concern for other political spheres in space; but with respect to the United States her attitude has been that of respectful and benignant observation of another planetary body moving in a different orbit and with no likelihood of interference or collision. It is a fair characterization to say that as a result of this telescopic contemplation the institutions of the United States are better known than the American people.

It takes a stay in Brazil to realize that the objection of Brazilians to being called Spanish-Americans and to their country being called a Spanish-American country is just. I have been told with courteous frankness that they prefer to be known simply as Brazilians; but if they are to be hyphenated, they are Portuguese-Americans by their blood and traditions. It is a blood difference. Superficially the Portuguese language is much like the Spanish, but a little study of it shows marked divergences, and the divergences in the national character are just as pronounced. Brazil has many inheritances from Portugal; she has none from Spain.

The Portuguese colony in Rio de Janeiro is what the Spanish colony is in Havana, Mexico, Montevideo or Buenos Ayres. It is strong in trade, but adds little to agriculture or the enterprises which develop national wealth. If the Portuguese took to the land instead of being sea-roamers and traders, Brazil would have made more progress toward peopling its vast regions.

The Brazilian negro does not appear to be an unsolved problem as in the States. He seems to work about as hard as his white neighbor does, but no harder, and extreme physical exertion is not the rule with any class. The Italian immigrants labor hardest, yet only for a short period. They earn enough in a few years to enable them to return to Italy, and the enervation of the climate is not a factor in their calculations. The blacks are cohesive, but peaceful, and apparently contented. When so much is said in the States against the negro "aspiring" beyond his sphere, it is a pleasure to hear the praises everywhere recorded of the American Consul at Bahia, who is a negro. He is eulogized as "sober and a gentleman" with a frequency which leads one to wonder if any of the consuls at the Atlantic ports are not sober and are not gentlemen.

Yellow fever epidemics in the past and the torrid heat of Rio de Janeiro have produced a peculiar condition with reference to the diplomatic representatives of the foreign countries. The members of the diplomatic corps live throughout the year at Petropolis, 25 miles away. The ferry boat takes an hour across the bay and then there is another hour climbing the mountain on the cog railway. Many Brazilian families also have their summer homes at Petropolis, yet the diplomatic corps is in a state of almost complete isolation from the people of Rio de Janeiro, socially and in every other way. Probably in no nation in the world is there so little contact with the national life of the country to which they are accredited.

This is not good either for the countries they represent or for Brazil, which should have closer acquaintance with them. The fault is not of the foreign ministers, but some of them exaggerate their troubles and speak of their residence in Brazil as an exile to the Botany Bay of diplomatic life. This does not strengthen their influence in the country to which they are accredited. If in the official sense they are *personæ gratæ* to the Government, as they must be, never-

theless they appear to the Brazilians generally as ungrateful persons. No country likes to be depreciated by those who come to it in official positions and who, perforce, must be accorded the courtesy to which foreign officialdom is entitled. Brazil is a vast country with a proportionate political influence in South America and with unlimited commercial possibilities for all the world. It is not therefore the best diplomacy to slight her and to send ministers who the day after their arrival begin talking of their martyrdom and speculating on how long they will have to wait for a transfer.

The United States is fortunate in being an exception to this rule. Mr. Bryan, the former minister, enjoyed great social popularity. Mr. Thompson, the present minister, in a few months' residence, has won the respect of all classes. Liking the Brazilian people and the officials of the Government with whom he is thrown into association, he has not been afraid to say so. In consequence the isolation which results from the residence in Petropolis is felt less by him than by his colleagues and he is more in touch with the Government and the people. The United States and Brazil have so many points in which they should be more closely associated and should understand each other better that it is a decided advantage to have the diplomatic intercourse established on this mutually sympathetic basis.

The philosophical English business man is seen at his best in Rio. Like the diplomats, he lives in Petropolis, or a good many of his class do. Usually he is in coffee. Four hours going to business and returning, with the better part of another hour lost in the city itself, seems a large share of the day. It would give a Chicago man the hysterics. But the Englishman, on taking the train in the morning at Petropolis, calmly pulls out his pocket chess board, nods to his opponent, and the two settle to the game. It may be the conclusion of one begun on the ferry the evening before or it may be the beginning of a new one. The moves are made with ample deliberation, silence obtains, and the players never show irritation. Their comment is reserved till the game is over and then it is brief. If an interval of a half hour occurs the weekly edition of the *Times* is leisurely perused. The American coffee brokers, who also live at Petropolis, do not occupy themselves so readily. They have joined with their English associates in adapting the hours of business to the needs of the travel necessary going and coming, but they have not yet learned how to fill in the time. A valise full of newspapers and magazines will be read with feverish haste and thrown aside, pocket memoranda will be consulted, notes jotted down, and then an hour of nervous irritation passed.

Another impress of English habits is noticeable in the morning when the business men begin to pour in from the suburbs. This is the large number of high hats and frock coats. A section of London seems transplanted to Rio de Janeiro. But the wearers of the high hats and frock coats are not Englishmen. They are Brazilian business men.

Lovers of traditions in journalism would be gratified by the Brazilian press. Much cable news is printed, and the editorial article has weight. It is usually a discriminating literary essay on political or semi-political topics, with incidental digressions on economic subjects. Literary and scientific reviews are numerous and European correspondence fills a large space, that from Paris having the preference, except in the newspapers devoted especially to the Portuguese colony. The blanket form is retained. The *Jornal do Commercio* is an enormous sheet, which prints 8 pages except on Mondays, when it limits itself to six. Very full information is given about Government matters and the debates in the two branches of the Congress often are published verbatim. Addresses before scientific and literary societies, public speeches and essays are printed in full, a single one sometimes filling a page to a page and a half. Dr. Rodriguez, the editor of the *Jornal do Commercio,* lived for many years in the United States. He aims to approximate rather than to imitate American journalism, but sometimes finds he is too far in advance of the Brazilian newspaper reading public.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

# Literature

## The Principles of Money

We mean no disparagement when we say that this book * can be useful to but a limited class of readers. A single volume, which should state clearly and concisely the principles governing the use of money, might indeed be, in the best sense of the word, popular. This book makes no such attempt. It is one of a proposed series of six, the succeeding volumes dealing with metallic money and its history in the United States, with paper money, here and abroad, and with banking. This treatise is therefore like a part of an encyclopedia; some things are discussed fully, while the treatment of others is postponed. Among the latter is included the definition of money—a difficult task, certainly, but one that might better be grappled with at the outset. The word bristles with ambiguities, and a clear statement of these would greatly assist the student. The author devotes much space to the examination of these ambiguities as he proceeds; but it would have saved labor to have had the explanation at the beginning.

The selection of topics seems to have been made somewhat at random. Something is said of coinage, and then the standard question is taken up. Next comes a discussion of credit, which is followed by a chapter on deposit currency, and another on tables of prices. After this comes an elaborate examination of the quantity theory, then a chapter on prices and the international movement of specie, succeeded by chapters on the amount of money needed by a country, Gresham's law, legal tender and token currency. Repetition is unavoidable with such a plan; and, indeed, there seems to be no particular plan in the arrangement. The writing is sometimes careless, as in the sentence: "The substitution of an expensive gold circulation by paper was a saving to the community." Less excusable is the repeated misstatement that the Issue Department of the Bank of England can issue notes unsecured by gold only to the amount of about £16 $^2/_3$ millions. The figures should be £18,175,000. Nor does it give quite the correct idea to say that these notes can be issued on deposit of Government securities only. Most of the depositing was done long ago.

It is obvious that in any study of prices, and of the quantity and currency theories, the amount of gold used is a fundamental element. It is, however, notorious that our information on this point is seriously imperfect. We have had for many years fairly accurate figures for the production of gold. Since 1850 the amount expressed in dollars is 7,000,000,000; and what was then in existence is estimated at 2,000,000,000, altho this is thought by some to be but two-thirds of the true amount. Now, it is known that only a little more than one-half of this gold has been absorbed by the monetary demand of all countries. Professor Laughlin remarks: "It is a real statistical difficulty to discover a demand for the remainder." If we suppose $3,000,000,000 to have been consumed in the arts, there is still a deficiency of $1,500,000,000 to be accounted for. To account for it is essential to accuracy in our conclusions about prices; it is too large a factor to be neglected. We turned eagerly to the pages where this point was treated, hoping to find at least some adequate explanation of the mystery—the slurring over of which has made the conclusions of our mint reports, as well as many other documents, ridiculous. All we learn here, however, is that if the author were to hazard a guess, he would suggest that the missing gold lies in the reserves of private bankers. To have a vital point dismissed in this summary way is disappointing.

The chief motive of this work appears to be the overthrow of the quantity theory, with which the name of Ricardo is commonly associated. The author assures us that "only after years of hesitation and after a long inability to make the old doctrines explain the modern phenomena," could he have had the temerity to wrestle with so large a problem. The word "wrestle" well describes the process here exhibited. The

* The Principles of Money. *By J. Lawrence Laughlin.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.00 net.

criticism is painfully involved and labored; the same objections are raised over and over again; the same dogmatic assertions are offered as arguments. From time to time we get a gleam of the central truth; that "the simple conception of price is that it is the exchange ratio between goods and the standard, not between goods and the media of exchange." By holding to this clue we can follow the author through the maze of controversy; but the strain on our attention is severe. It is necessary, for the author's position, to deny that the total quantity of goods to be exchanged constitutes the demand for money. This denial is supported by asserting that

"the demand for the money commodity arises from both non-monetary and monetary wants; and the monetary demand for it as a medium of exchange has almost no connection whatever with the total mass of transactions."

The adherents of the quantity theory would meet this assertion by denying it.

In dealing with a subject of so intricate a nature some uncertainty is pardonable; but the author allows himself too much latitude. Thus we read, on page 136, that deposit currency has only an inconsiderable effect on the value of gold. On page 139 we are told that credit devices employed as currency save gold from being used as a medium of exchange, and thus tend to lower its value and cause a rise of prices; but, in fact, these devices have increased the demand for gold. These propositions can be reconciled, but their consistency is not apparent. In spite, however, of its defects, the book will be found highly stimulating and suggestive; but its conclusions will, of course, meet with sharp criticism.

## The Arts in Early England

ALTHO the author of *The Arts in Early England** states modestly that his book is by no means to be considered as an exhaustive history of the decorative arts or of the architecture of the Anglo-Saxons, but rather as a storehouse of material for the use of future historians, he has written not only an exceedingly valuable work on his subject, but also a very learned one.

The architectural monuments naturally form the largest part of the material at the disposal of antiquarians, but, interesting as these are, the lesser decorative arts of the primitive Celts and Anglo-Saxons were superior to them from an artistic standpoint. The Irish illuminated MSS. are famous for their beauty. The carved ornamentation of stone crosses is a branch of work which belonged to Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Cornwall and the Isle of Man, and these, with Irish metal work and English embroidery, won a European reputation. All of the arts of Britain were, of course, much influenced by the Roman conquest, but underneath this imposed Latin civilization one finds an unconquered barbarian culture. Indeed, Mr. Brown feels strongly that too much importance has been ascribed to direct Roman influence both in the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons and in the development of their architecture and minor arts. Christianity exercised an enormous influence on the character of their buildings, and from Ireland came the power which molded the Church of early England. The author is therefore justified in devoting much space to tracing, step by step, the origin and growth of Anglo-Saxon churches and monasteries. The seventh century was the great period in Irish literature and religion, and this culture was felt far outside of its own centers. Gentle and simple flocked from Britain to Erin for the sake of learning or a devotional life. At that time the Church of Ireland was a learned, organized and liberal Church, and was the means of converting England north of the Thames. The remains of the monuments of this early civilization are extremely interesting, showing, as they do, the successive influence of Celt, Roman, Saxon and Norman. Their architecture is a quaint mixture of the law of necessity on one side and of spontaneous impulse on the other; so that the mind rests in pleasant contemplation of the broad masses of the serviceable structure and delights in the intricacies of the original and piquant detail.

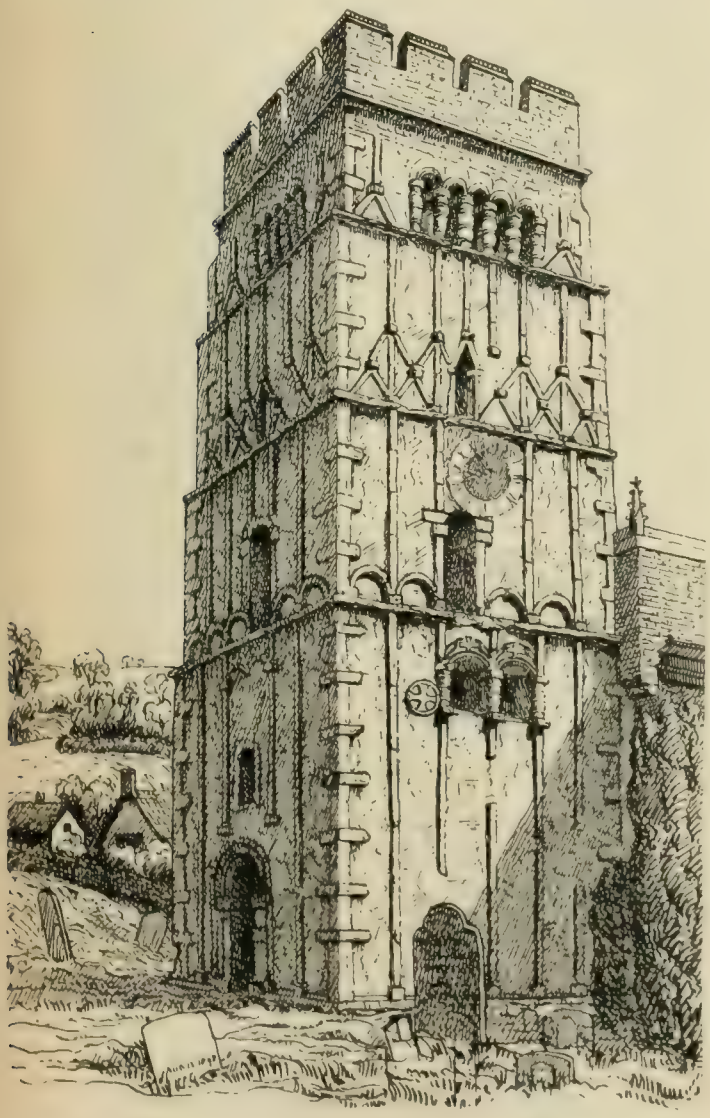
The stone mounds of Ireland, full of bee-hive cells, where hermits lived in solitude and nursed the mystic fervor

* THE ARTS IN EARLY ENGLAND. *By G. Baldwin Brown.* Two vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $8.00, net.

which was to move England, were the small beginnings from which were evolved those elaborate monasteries with their magnificent churches which are the glory of the Middle Ages.

Mr. Brown has given us a careful study of the remains of this long line of monuments, assisted by his wife, who has made admirable sketches of churches, monuments and fragments. Hardly too much can be said in praise of the artistic beauty of these line drawings. In this day of half-tones and photogravures it is a delight to the eye to see a page where illustration and letterpress combine to form an harmonious whole.

A characteristic example of these drawings is here reproduced. It represents the Tower of Earls Barton, which is one of the most interesting of Anglo-Saxon monuments. It shows decided German influence, while the use of the pilaster strips and certain forms of carved ornament, with the absence of angle and soffit shafts or developed roll moldings, such as are common in the advanced Romanesque of every land, place the date of the tower at about the end of the tenth century.



Western Tower, Earls Barton, Northamptonshire
(From The Arts in Early England)

## The Sherrods

As the author of "Castle Crancycrow" and other stories, Mr. McCutcheon is already well known, and his latest novel is likely to attract more than usual attention. The pristine charm of his lovers, the clever humor with which he portrays bucolic types, the reality of his summer and winter weather and the dramatic power with which he develops the tale, are sure to please every reader of fiction. But the book is especially important because at bottom it is an attempt to demonstrate the inevitable process by which under certain conditions innocence is changed to guilt. This is a bold proposition and the author does not shrink from the conclusions, however monstrous they appear.

The scenes shift from a remote township in Indiana, where life is merely objective and every expression of it limited by ignorance and prejudice, to Chicago, where the swifter movement of affairs, the intensity of all emotions and the merciless pressure of environment threaten the morality and sanity of every victim caught in the whirl. But the story begins brightly with the marriage of an archaic young couple. And the author shows rare discernment in setting forth the invincible innocence of a woman like Justine, who grows up simply, not so much by rote of customs and the restraint of conventionalities as by that happy faculty of nature which keeps the lily's stalk straight, the bloom white and the heart golden. But according to Mr. McCutcheon men do not acquire lasting virtues after the same manner, for "Jud," the young husband, brought up under similar conditions, from a youth singularly pure becomes a monster of crime and selfishness. The fact is this character is likely to challenge the psy-

* THE SHERRODS. *By George Barr McCutcheon* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

chic wit of those who understand it, and many will decline to accept the development of it as normal or possible.

There are fixed stars in our moral system which no responsible human being can lose sight of; and even if this were not so, there are certain sensations, revulsions, registered in physical consciousness, that render it impossible for a man (until this time sanely good) to remain faithful to his wife, yet come to love another woman purely, marry her without a qualm, live with her ardently,—and all the time long for his real wife's presence!

The polygamous instinct of the male creature, whether man or beast, is generally conceded, but heretofore few have been bold enough to contend that such an instinct is pure. Yet Mr. McCutcheon represents that his hero has no personal sense of guilt, feels, indeed, that he could be supremely happy if he might live with two virtuous women at the same time, unmolested by the law and uncondemned by their sense of outraged sanctity. Brigham Young once gave as his excuse for having so many marriages that "his taste changed" as he grew older—a brutal, but a most reasonable, reason for an additional wife. And it is certain that the poetic, rose-lipped mate of a man's immature youth often fails as the companion of his hard-featured middle age. But Jud had no such excuse to offer. He longed for Justine as much as he delighted in Celeste. He was hagridden by terrors not because he repented of his crime, but because he feared one wife or the other would discover it and hate him accordingly. And from this possibility he recoiled so far that he was ready to murder one to save the other.

The story ends tragically for Jud, of course, but one cannot help thinking that the author means to convey the impression that his hero was a victim rather than a criminal. And it is immoral to that extent.

## Greater Russia

THIS handsomely made volume * of 350 pages is a pleasure to read, and, one might say, a treasure to possess. The author is nothing if not sprightly, and yet his easy narrative includes a multitude of memorable details that would appall an ordinary traveler, and bury in literary oblivion a naturally less clever man. The book is almost "extra-illustrated," containing nearly one hundred inserted pictures, often two on the page, and closing with an excellent large map and a useful index. It is a book of observation and not of travelers' convention, "made during different visits, but mainly while twice crossing the empire in 1901," "drawn mostly from my own experience and that of persons whom I met," supplemented by statistics and plentiful suggestive comment, and deliberately adopting anecdote as the author's method of suggesting his impressions. The writer is equipped by natural endowment as well as previous experience, by an adaptability and tact invaluable to the traveler; endurance of the disagreeable and inevitable, and that "polite insistence" upon one's purpose that goes so far in Russia. He sees in turn, with the eye of the naturalist and the ethnographer, depicting flora and fauna, psychology and politics, the structure and resources of the country, and the character and customs of the people. The story loses nothing in the telling, and we may say of him as he says of Siberia: "There is nothing mean about some of the stories current in Siberia." He enjoys the now unique distinction of never having visited a Russian prison. It is the country, and the industrial and commercial future, of Russia in Asia, or "Greater Russia," that he describes.

It is difficult to compress, or to select from, this full and flowing narrative, where the eye is continually lighting upon good things; but there are certain topics that stand out prominently in the treatment, commanding our attention. These are the geographical framework of the picture; the freer character of the Siberian as contrasted with the Russian; the inferiority of both Russian and Siberian to the Chinese and Japanese, as colonist and agriculturist—indeed, as artisan, trader and man, and the consequent weakness of the Government as a permanent world Power, through failure to nationalize and assimilate its possessions. Further, the false methods of the Government in colonization, which pauperize the peasant and develop in him the habit of dependence, and even

* GREATER RUSSIA. *By Wirt Gerrare.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00 net.

prodigality with possessions too freely given or not permanently his own. Again, the paternalism of the Empire is noteworthy; its policy of protection to home industries, now proved efficient, and even the forced abstention from politics of its subjects can be considered by our author a gain to business and material civilization, through concentration of energy and limitation of aim.

The policy of Russia is interestingly presented; upon the one hand, Slavophilism, with its cry of "Russia for the Russians," and its creed, "faith in the natural abilities of the Slav peoples," and the absorption of Asia, a missionary idealism of "manifest destiny," and ever departing from this when advantageous, a practical program, favored by the military, "chiefly, if not wholly, concerned with the *material benefit* of Russia," "in extending the limits of Empire toward the South, toward ice-free ports and tropical produce" (the raw material for manufacturers), "toward the East and new markets;" on the whole, an opportunist, fatalistic policy of diplomatic "bluff," and inert following of the line of least resistance, with an instinctive determination to reach the sea, or border line of some established civilization. The author's arraignment of Great Britain is especially vehement for her ignorant, negligent, dilatory and deviating diplomacy, and absence of business enterprise and forethought in the East; and he makes frequent suggestions as regards commercial opportunities and consular appointments, with indications of the changing conditions of the Russian market, and restrictive legislation which prohibits an alien development of the country, perpetually unable to develop itself.

**Flora of the Southeastern United States.** By John Kunkel Small, Ph.D. New York: Published by the Author, $3.60.

This is an immense work, when compared with Chapman's old Flora of the Southern States, or with the familiar school of Floras of the Northern States. There are nearly 1,400 close printed wide pages. The bulk of the book compares, without pictures, with the three volumes of Brittan and Brown's Flora. The author is associated with Dr. Brittan as Curator of the Museums and Herbarian of the New York Botanical Garden, and has all the assistance of Dr. Brittan and his able corps of botanists. It would hardly seem possible that so ambitious a work, which must have cost so much labor, can find a lucrative market, and we are not surprised that it is published by the author at the New York Botanical Gardens. It is abundantly supplied with the needed help of analytical keys, and the descriptions of plants are full and useful. Those used to the older manuals will notice the newer terminology. The orders end in *ales*, as *Rosales*, while the sub-families end in *aceæ*. There is a surprising number of changes in specific or generic names, required by the late rule that the first name given shall stand. Besides this there are many new species, and all these, with information as to the location of type-specimens, are given in the appendix. The volume will be a necessity to Southern botanists.

**Platonism in English Poetry of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.** By John Smith Harrison. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2 oc

**The English Heroic Play.** By Lewis Nathaniel Chase. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.00.

Both of these volumes from "The Columbia University Press" have attractive titles and both are distinctly disappointing. Some of these monographs, "presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Columbia University," have been valuable studies, but they were studies depending more on research than on maturity of literary judgment. Such, for instance, was Spingarn's "History of Literary Criticism in the Renaissance." A perusal of the present volumes leads one to ask whether such doctorate theses are worthy of printing in this substantial form; whether, indeed, it does not approach a waste of time to set a student at a task of literary criticism which requires above all things ripeness of judgment. Both of these books show only too plainly that the authors have read up their matter diligently and conscientiously, but that they have come to the task as something *new*, and not as something forced upon them by mature reflection.

*Platonism in English Poetry* was composed apparently in this way: Select the two or three principal elements of Renaissance Platonism, read the English poets, and run together with some disjointed comment a long series of quotations. The result is not illuminating. The writer on the *English Heroic Play* also lets an admirable theme slip through his fingers almost untouched. Here are some of the questions this topic would naturally raise, but which are not considered at all or are most inadequately answered by the present candidate: The connection of heroic love and honor with chivalry; how the court of Charles II could enjoy the heroic drama; distinction from French heroic drama; relation of "Almanzor" to Marlowe's "Tamburlaine;" element of surprise in the rimed couplet and the general effect of this meter; what is the value and significance of Dryden's heroic dramas as a whole. There is a good deal of material in both volumes which may be useful to some future writer on these topics, but further than that commendation cannot honestly go.

The American Revision of the English Bible has previously been reviewed by us at length, and with warm approval, both for the improvements in the text over that of the English revisers. The latter were quite too strictly held by their conservative rules and ideas, altho their better scholars, and the world of scholarship generally, sided with the Americans. The most noticeable difference is in the use of the name *Jehovah* in place of "the Lord," wherever it appears in the Old Testament. We also approved it for the admirable style in which it was published by Thomas Nelson & Sons. We have received a new form of the Standard Edition of the Teachers' Bible style, limp cover and red edges, and with an admirably compact Bible Dictionary, concordance and maps. We should select this Bible for teachers' use, and for gifts. There is none better. Already most of those who took part in the Review have passed to the other world; but one of them still surviving enjoys telling one of his experiences while the work was going on. Standing in the Allegheny City station, we think it was, one day he overheard a man say to his companion, "There is one of the men who are reversing the Bible. He does not look it, does he?"

## Pebbles

Billy looked at Mary—
Oh, what a pretty Miss!
He stole a little nearer,
Then bashful stole—away.
—*Yale Record.*

Tommy pushed his Aunt Elizer
Off a rock into a geyser,
Now he's feeling quite dejected
Didn't get the rise expected.
—*Cornell Widow.*

ANCIENT GRECIAN JOKES ON PHYSICIANS.—Among the jests of the ancient Greek humorists are many on the physician. Some of them are characterized by an almost American extravagance. The following are from a popular Greek Anthology: "Diophantus dreamed that he saw Hermogenes, the physician; and he never awoke again, even tho he wore an amulet." "Marcus, the doctor, called yesterday on the marble Jupiter; but tho he was Jupiter, and tho he was marble, his funeral takes place today." Pausanias, the Spartan general, when asked why he spoke evil of a doctor whom he had never consulted, said: "If I had consulted him I shouldn't now."—*Archeological Review.*

AFTER READING A POPULAR NOVEL.

NOTE.—Any one supplying the correct answers to these questions will be given a trip to the North Pole.

Why did the town nestle among the hills?

How did it happen that a strange sense of unrest swept over him?

Why did she never look more strangely beautiful than upon that evening?

What made him flick the ashes from his cigarette?

Why did the cold wind that fanned their cheeks feel so good?

Why did it seem to her as if all the life had gone out of her young life?

What made the house stiller than death that night?

When confronted by the lawyers why was he visibly affected?

Why was she the life of the whole gathering when her heart told her that all was lost?

Why did the dog look up at that moment and wag his tail, as if he, too, understood her;

What made her look back on that day all the rest of her life?

What made her feel intuitively?

Why did his voice have a ring of triumph as he spoke?

And why was her face, though pale, so radiantly beautiful?—*Life.*

# Editorials

## The Alaskan Boundary Decision

While it is true that an evenly divided Commission of six persons was appointed to consider the Alaskan Boundary controversy, the case was really tried before the highest British judicial authority, the Lord Chief Justice of England. He has decided it in favor of the United States. That is what it all comes to. And it is of great importance that the decision was shaped and determined by so eminent a judicial officer of the nation whose claims are by that decision rejected. If the vote cast by Lord Alverstone had been the vote of some English legislator or some officer of the British Government, the Commissioner casting it would still deserve the respect of both parties to this dispute, but in Canada some would say that he had been influenced by considerations of international comity, or by the question of a possible alliance with the United States in the future, or by some argument not properly applicable to the case. But the vote and the opinion are those of the Lord Chief Justice of England. They cannot be assailed by any colonist who holds in respect the judicial institutions of the Imperial mother country.

The decision, so far as we can learn from the unofficial reports, virtually sustains the entire contention of our Government; for the exception relating to the Portland Channel is of so little importance that it may almost be overlooked. This exception does not give Canada an outlet to the ocean at the southern extremity of our Alaskan territory; she already had the free and practically undisputed use of one-half of that Channel throughout its length, and the decision merely gives her the other half. From that Channel northward to a junction with the fixed eastern boundary of the great peninsula, the line which our Government has always regarded as clearly established by treaty—and which, until a few years ago, it was never required to defend—has been accepted and confirmed by this decision. At a distance of ten marine leagues from the coast of the mainland, it lies parallel to the "sinuosities" (the old treaty's word) of that coast, and therefore gives Canada no foothold at tide-water on the banks of the great inlet known as Lynn Canal, or along the tributaries of that inlet.

At the head of Lynn Canal, where are situated the new towns of Skaguay and Dyea, begin the overland routes from the sea to the Canadian Klondike. It was not until the Klondike's gold was discovered that the location of our boundary at that point (and southward) was attacked. The *modus vivendi* adopted temporarily by the two Governments, and now in force, is distinctly more favorable to Canada than the terms of this decision, which interposes between Canadian territory and tide-water at least thirty miles of land. The line claimed by Canada would have given to her the greater part of Lynn Canal and a wide strip of the mainland southward to Portland Channel. If that line had been confirmed, Skaguay and Dyea, about 20 miles east of it, would have become Canadian ports, and large tracts of gold-bearing land would have been transferred to the Dominion.

In this controversy, Canada never "had a case." There is no proof that she ever thought of having one until after the discovery of gold along the Klondike creeks, when it became known that the only feasible or really available overland route to Dawson was through the passes at the head of Lynn Canal. It was in 1898 that this boundary claim was laid before the Anglo-American Joint High Commission, and the controversy over it prevented that Commission from reaching an agreement upon any of the other questions which it was required to consider. Up to that time, or until the riches of the Klondike began to draw gold-diggers from all parts of the world, the boundary which Lord Alverstone's decision now confirms had not been disputed. For fifty years it had been on the world's maps. Even in 1898 it was on the charts of the British Admiralty. It can be seen on the official

maps of Canada. We held undisputed possession, maintaining custom houses, post offices and schools in the territory which Canada afterward claimed. The location of the line rests upon the provisions of the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, which were cited in our treaty of purchase in 1867. It was the intention of Russia in 1825 to prevent the British Hudson Bay Company from gaining a foothold on the coast, with easy access to tide-water, at Lynn Canal or at any other place in the territory which she sold to us in 1867. This was for the benefit and protection of the Russian-American Fur Company. It was to carry out this intention and accomplish this purpose that the treaty of 1825 called for a line parallel to the sinuosities of the coast and ten leagues from it. If it had been intended that the line should cross Lynn Canal a few miles from its mouth (which has been a part of Canada's contention), the Hudson Bay Company would have had posts on the shore of the Canal and would have controlled the navigation of it. But that company and Great Britain did not dispute Russia's possession of the entire tract which is inclosed by the boundary line insisted upon by our Government and now confirmed in its location by the judgment of Lord Alverstone and the Commission.

What ought the United States to do now? Canada is sorely disappointed. A large majority of her people believe, we think, that her claim was a just one. It has been rejected, and finally, by a decision that leaves her thirty miles from tide-water and from the sea terminus of the overland route to the Klondike. Great Britain once offered to accept our boundary line in consideration of a proposed gift from us to Canada of Pyramid Harbor, on Lynn Canal, with a narrow international pathway from it to Canadian territory. Our rights having been established beyond question, why should we not grant now to Canada that harbor, with free access to it? What have we to gain by withholding from our neighbor a free path to and from the sea at that point, when the reasonable conditions attached to such a grant would be wholly under our control? In the last few years this controversy has prevented the settlement of several questions that have arisen between this country and Canada. It has tended to embitter international relations that ought to be most friendly. Let us see to it that the memory of this decision shall not be a cause of further estrangement. Such a grant as we have suggested might be included in a treaty dealing also with other questions. In some way and under reasonable conditions we ought to open the door for Canada at Lynn Canal. We cannot afford now to insist upon all our established rights and keep it closed.

## What is Dowie?

We confess that we are not of those who believe Dr. Dowie to be an absolute conscious fraud. We have for years studied his *Leaves of Healing*, which contains his sermons, and we have watched the growth of his Church and institutions. We have recognized the canny shrewdness of his financial operations, and we do not forget some incidents in his career which came before the courts and which indicated a failure to recognize the full force of the eighth commandment. And yet we do not agree with those who declare that he is a willful hypocrite, playing the part of a prophet to deceive the people and gobble their wealth.

To us it seems more credible that he is honest in making the claim for himself which he presents to the people of Chicago and New York, extravagant and fantastic as it is. There has been a gradual growth in his preposterous self-delusion. When he was simply a believer in divine healing, deceived by his literalistic treatment of Scripture, he claimed no more than a plenty of people in the Christian Church have claimed or believed. But Dr. Dowie has a peculiar faculty of positiveness, which is the chief element in what we call the power of personal magnetism or hypnotism. He asserts so stoutly that other people think he must know. We have seen a multitude persuaded by Christian Science people, even that they did not ache when they did. Dr. Dowie told people that they would get well by his prayers, and they did get well, and he felt that he had a peculiar divine power. That made him speak with more and more authority. He

confused his own self-assertion with the commands of God. His success developed his delusion. His conceit deceived himself while it deceived others. Then he grew arrogant, dictatorial, almost blasphemous. His was a "strong delusion," which led him to "believe a lie," the supreme lie being that he was the promised "Restorer," the new "Elijah," the prophesied one who should establish Zion on earth and usher in the victorious kingdom of God. Of that kingdom he is the present viceroy. By an extraordinary combination of worldliness with piety, not wholly unexampled, he has gathered the wealth of his theocracy into institutions owned by himself, because it was necessary that they should be controlled by the vicegerent of the Most High. The theocracy, the rule of God, means to himself and his people the rule of Dowie. So he has built up a personal government, a religious state, which has no parallel except that of the Latter Day Saints; only that with a superb courage and confidence in himself and his mission, he has not, like Joseph Smith, fled to the desert, but has laid siege to our biggest cities, to Chicago and New York, and in them he gathers his hosts.

It is his glory that he preaches the strictest morality. There is not a sterner, a bolder preacher of morals in the American pulpit. He minces no words. He talks plainly of sins which other preachers are silent about. And he lengthens the catalog, and expands the decalog. Alcohol and tobacco and oysters and swine's flesh and physicians' drugs and secret societies are equally forbidden to his people; they are all filthy works of the Devil, and theologically he inclines to the stricter view and would be generally classed with the most orthodox. Indeed, it is his strict construction of Scripture out of which his divine healing and his theocracy have been born, and, later, his prophetic claim. And yet he does not hesitate to go sometimes to lengths that would ally him to the critical school. In his last published sermon he thus utters himself as to certain Bible characters:

"I believe that Moses was perfectly sincere when he said, 'An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.' . . . Moses, you thought God said that, but he did not. . . . Abraham said that God Almighty told him to go up to the top of that mountain and murder his son. God never told him any such thing as that. Abraham went to live among the Philistines, and I do not wonder that he had bad dreams. The man who wrote the Epistle to the Hebrews took it all as Abraham said it, but I do not. . . . I believe that Moses blundered terrifically about a great many things. I believe that Abraham blundered terrifically. . . . I will not follow Moses and Abraham, for that would get me into difficulty. I would not tell a lie by saying that my wife was my sister, and thus hide behind her petticoats to save my own skin. I would not do what Moses did in order to help my brother. If any one oppressed you, I would not kill a man and bury his body in the sand, for that would be murder. I will follow Christ and then I know that I will be right."

Of course such language is quite inconsistent with the literalism on which his teaching and claims are based.

Most noticeable of all is the example he gives of forceful preaching. He speaks as one having authority; and he speaks with a directness and pungency and easy familiarity that keep him constantly *en rapport* with his audience. He asks their approval of what he says, and he makes them respond to him. The reading of his sermons would be a lesson in homiletics to most preachers. And yet they are hardly what one would call sensational. They do not wander far from the appropriate themes of the pulpit. They abound in invective; they expose falsehoods about himself invented by those who are paid for sensational stories. They excoriate tobacco chewers and Masonic Methodists, and dispensers of drugs and the works of the Devil generally, and whatever he says the Saints gape and swallow.

When the daily papers of the country published, as a matter of current news, the story of the public chastisement which Dowie gave to his son on the ball ground for the offense of using a profane word, we perhaps hastily accepted it as substantially true and printed a humorous brief report of it. It is impossible to verify everything by correspondence. But we did not sufficiently consider the vicious pleasure which some Chicago journals take in inventing falsehoods about the new Elijah. We have received from the younger Dr. Dowie a long article on this and other inventions,

from which it is but just that we quote these words:

"The General Overseer and Dr. A. J. Gladstone Dowie had been at Ben Mac Dhui, near Montague, Mich., 240 miles by rail from Zion City, for over a week, and hence there was not the slightest shadow of foundation for the story."

We regret that we gave credit to an amusing but contemptible invention.

Thus far Dr. Dowie's mission in Chicago has been a great success. It may grow to much larger proportions. The undiscriminating, who are so constituted that they must believe positive assertions, are many. If they are healed, if their acceptance of the teaching makes them consciously purer and truer and more religious, they take that effect on themselves as sufficient evidence of the truth of the doctrine. Thus earnestness convinces. Thus Mormons and Babists gain and keep converts. But the end will come. There are in Dr. Dowie's organization peculiar seeds of weakness. He stands in the public gaze. He poses in vast dignity of carriage and dress and authority. He insists on strict obedience, which will not always be given. He so eagerly grasps financial results, with his great schemes, that he is liable to transgress the claims of justice and the statutes of law, and here may be his fall. At best he is mortal, and already old, and a fourth Elijah can find no biblical countenance. There will arise dissensions within his phalanstery when its creator and master loses his grip. Meanwhile it is worth study, and demands some respect for what is good in it; and it supplies a striking example of how far astray faith and righteousness overmuch can lead credulity which craves to be led.

## October.

Nature likes compensations; and it has gone into a proverb that a cold summer brings a sunny October. It is here. May bursting her sides with laughter would not have been worth half so much just now as this contemplative month of soft sunshine and universal peace. The mood of nature is just adapted to our own mood; for we are preparing to lay away the tools of the year, while we count up the profits of the months of labor. How curiously all sounds change, as well as all sights, and for that matter all smells. The rumble of the wagon in the valley that carries home Indian corn is wholly unlike that of the same wagon in summer, carrying corn to the cannery. The steam whistle comes up out of the village, and through the orchard, playing on the apples that hang thick all over the trees, as on a keyboard; while the birds sing only in monotones. Dogs bark to each other from farm home to farm home, and the cocks crow through the morning fog, a social, rather than defiant challenge. There is a ripe smell everywhere—a blending of quinces and Spitzenbergs and beech leaves—not a stimulant, like the fragrance of lilacs or of roses, but a sedative. We do not care to hurry. We lie in hammocks, and the huge leaves come down and cover us.

The most wonderful thing about October is that the most modest and overlooked things of summer now are most gifted. The poke weed becomes a miracle of color, and the chick weed creeps over the ground, like a kindergarten let loose to play in the garden. There really is nothing left insignificant in the world. The highest achievement of human intellect is to find out the utilities and the adjustabilities of things. Perhaps with some of them the only object of existence is to be beautiful. The poke weed, however, wrote one of Thoreau's finest pages. There are things about this October that must wait for a poet—perhaps they will wait till next October; but by and by every weed shall not only have its purple robe, its sumblimed mission, its duty to perform, but also its poet to see that mission, and its scientist to record it. So far we have hardly touched the frontier of the wilderness of God. There are centuries enough ahead to produce a thousand Shakespeares and ten thousand Emersons.

During the summer can anything be more tame and uninteresting than an old-fashioned zig-zag fence; where bushes compete with weeds, in the corners, and wild vines straggle about—sometimes climbing trees, and again dropping to the ground to crawl over piles of stones. Everything is elbowing

its way with its neighbor, and all together constitute a picture of neglect, suggestive of shiftlessness over in that farm house half hid behind the orchard. But in October the wild grape suddenly becomes long lines of gold; the clematis hangs in brilliant festoons of flossy fruit; the Virginia creeper flashes in touches of scarlet and crimson in the tops of trees and in the fence corners; while the wild blackberry, as if envious of its neighbors, gives us not only scarlet but royal purple. All up and down this line of neglected vegetation there is a continuous succession of glorious beauty that will waken all the artistic conceptions that nature has planted in our souls. But an orchard! Ah, an orchard of Spitzenbergs, Spies, Baldwins! who can ever see one without becoming a poet? One may wander up and down these orchard avenues, as if in an enchanted land. The red cheeked fruit is the sublimation of art, the ideal of beauty, as well as the essential of utility. These greenings have hung this way for two hundred years—generation after generation. These pippins were danced about in Yorkshire, by our sires as long ago as 1600. Who knows how much the apple has contributed to Saxon brain, blood and character?

It is hard to say which is most beautiful, a water maple or a Norway maple. The latter in October is a glowing sunset, all yellow; the other is a blaze of scarlet, forty feet high. The sugar maple and the soft maple are close competitors, and yet, for sweetness and modest beauty combined, there is nothing in America quite equal to a beech grove. If all this glory of color came about at once nature would be less interesting. You must note the delicate work that goes on day by day; the growth of color. It comes line after line, and precept after precept. It is the inspired Bible of the soil. May spends all her forces on shrubbery. Everything is in blossom; ozone fills the valley; lilacs and syringas blossom themselves into our characters. Who can be mean in May? June is a sort of halfway house. It is then that we see that the corn is swinging out its tassels, and the grass is ready for the reaper. July and August are the yellow months; yellow is the color of growth. Indian corn grows all night, and in the morning challenges you to stand up and measure hight with it. September and October are the crimson months. Red is the color of ripeness; the year's work is done. So it is that the year has been an art gallery, for the poor as well as the rich. The little cottages that are hidden down the lane among the orchards are more glorified with purpled woodbines than costliest palaces. By the brook that runs tumbling over the cobbles, near the sumach grove, the cider press is at work —a New England institution, where the juices of the orchard are pressed into a drink that Puritans honored.

Nature has a tidy way of strewing beautiful leaves all over the earth—her most delicately woven summer fabrics. Folk—some folk— know no better than to scratch all day to get these leaves off the grass. Nature laughs at the fools, and shakes down more, or she catches up handfuls, with a chuckling gust of wind and tosses them all about the slickened lawn. Other idiots burn piles of leaves and so send back into the air the gift of the skies. There is not one other provision of nature more beautiful and beneficent than this gift of leaves, to lawn and field. They cover the sod from winter's freezing; and by and by they become humus, and then soil. Without them it would be impossible to keep up earth fertility. Leaves are not litter, unless trodden under foot and ground into mud; then they are soil. So goes the year. October is the golden gateway that will soon be swung open for winter. The wise man keeps even pace with the months, and is prepared to change with its changes. He also has his moods and his seasons.

## Criticism and Traduction

"So assured is the South's place in literature," says *The Southern Woman*, "that an attack on it passes criticism and becomes traduction."

*The Southern Woman* is the organ of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs. This federation is composed of the clubs of the Daughters of the Confederacy, the Daughters of the American Revolution and some school and alumnæ associations; but the

women's clubs are for the most part Daughters of the Confederacy. It is very largely through these clubs of women that the sectional feeling is cultivated and maintained where the men might be ready to forget the alienations of a previous generation. It is unfortunate that the women's clubs have been so directed. They are doing a good work in opposing child labor in factories, but it is spiced with the effort to build monuments to men or women whose claim to honor rests on their Confederate record. Let the old soldiers of the Confederacy celebrate all they will, but let the young women cease to glorify the lost cause.

It is from the organ of such a Federation of Women's Clubs that we might expect so extravagant a statement as that above quoted. Its occasion was two articles, one in THE INDEPENDENT, and one in *The Critic*, by Mrs. L. H. Harris, in which she indulged in some characterizations not so complimentary as the local taste seems to require in Southern fiction. She had said in THE INDEPENDENT, speaking of the output of novels for the year past:

> "The ambition of most Southern writers is to maintain a defunct ideal of aristocracy, and to preserve in the hero the mind, manners and spirit of an ante-bellum past."

She mentioned three Southern novels of this sort, and contrasted with them a fourth, whose bucolic hero she considered far more interesting than "many of the strutting dandies who figure in Southern novels."

The above is the worst of her offending in THE INDEPENDENT. In *The Critic* Mrs. Harris said very much the same, but more at length about "the never-ending variation of ante-bellum ladies and gentlemen mincing and strutting through novels," and noted that the "sentimentality which harks back to some fair illusion of the past has taken the place of spiritual power in Southern fiction." What she seemed to wish was that Southern writers of fiction would wake up and join the procession of current life.

Ah! but this has greatly provoked, not the men, but the Daughters of the Confederacy. Two of the Atlanta club women have written most severe letters to *The Atlanta Journal*, and now *The Southern Woman* indorses their attacks and adds its own, a word of which is quoted at the head of this article. We do not mind it that THE INDEPENDENT is characterized by its "acrid antagonism toward all things Southern," but what we do not understand is why Mrs. Harris should be blamed for telling, in Northern journals, what she thought the truth. They accuse her of "slaps at her own section," of "carping criticism," "unjust articles" "worth their weight in gall."

A correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT has declared that freedom of speech on certain subjects is resented in the South, and others have denied the assertion. It would seem, from Mrs. Harris's experience, that it contains some truth. When she thought she discovered too many strutting figures in Southern novels, it would have been fair to argue the question, or prove her wrong, but nothing more; for it is a very innocent and harmless expression of opinion. There was no occasion for adding personal abuse and insinuating bad motives. Has not a body a right to see more geese than swans? Here we find the whole feminine battery, forgetting for the moment the Winnie Davis monument, directed to crush with shotted columns of rebuke a sister woman who has ventured to say something other than the customary words that flatter sectional pride. It is a literary bigotry which breeds persecution and would enforce the suppression of free thought.

But neither the South nor the West nor the East has arrived at any such state of literary perfection that "criticism" has become "traduction." Mrs. Harris distributed her criticism very impartially. We will not balance section against section, but grant that within the last twenty years the South has produced some fiction writers of recognized worth, such as Richard Malcolm Johnston, Miss Murfree and Mrs. Burton Harrison. Yet the number is not so overwhelmingly great nor the average quality so transcendent that "criticism" becomes "traduction," unless one traduces who

criticises his own people away from home. We suspect that was the color of Mrs. Harris's offending.

## The National Civic Federation

THE fourth convention of the National Civic Federation was held last week in Chicago. In point of numbers, in distinguished delegates present, in manifestations of good will evident and expressed between the representatives of capital and labor, and in the maintenance of the discussion on a high plane, the conference was the most successful yet held. Indeed, it is not too much to say that it was the most significant earnest of the future relations of capital and labor that has been shown the country.

It is not our purpose to laud the National Civic Federation, which has beyond doubt already more than justified its existence, or to review the individual papers read during the three days' session. We wish, however, to point out a few general conclusions that would have been forced upon any unprejudiced observer listening to the discussions.

Perhaps the most significant fact of all is that the labor leaders to a man are committed to the union shop. The union shop is the keystone of trade unionism and the leaders declare it will never be abandoned short of the union's utter annihiliation. As the unions, however, have done much more during their existence than all other agencies combined to improve the material welfare of the workingman, it is inconceivable to think that society will ever permit their extinction. Indeed, the whole trend is just the other way, and without prophesying that all the principal industries will eventually be unionized, it is certain that the unions will yet develop enormously in strength and in numbers. In view of these circumstances, should not the employers acknowledge the fact and accordingly change their policy of aloofness toward the labor movement? Let them recognize the unions and deal with the union's accredited leaders. These leaders are, on the whole, earnest, honest men, amenable to reason, grateful for consideration and generally willing to turn half way out of the road to avoid collision. Up to the present time they have been forced to lead the labor movement as a militant organization; but recognize them as business associates and the pugnacious and suspicious labor general will disappear and the more conservative men in the ranks will assume the leadership.

If, then, the unions have come to stay, the corollary follows that "trade agreements" will naturally supersede individual bargaining. Trade agreements can, of course, only be effective where the shop is unionized. And altho the employer under such circumstances will probably have to pay higher wages than he would in a non-union shop, he will doubtless be compensated by a supply of more competent labor, peace will be maintained in his factory, and he will be assured that his men will not take advantage of any scarcity in the labor market to raise wages beyond the standard rate. Moreover, if the union shop prevails in the entire industry he cannot be underbid in the matter of labor hire by any of his competitors.

On the other hand, there was no doubt at the conference, both from the charges of the employers and the admissions of the labor leaders, that the limitation of individual output is quite generally practiced throughout the country. This is a new evil and there can be no excuse for it unless on the ground of health. The unions, however, will probably drop this practice just as soon as they can obtain from employers by trade agreements guaranties that wages will not be lowered when the employers find that all the men are increasing their output. At any rate limitation of output means impairment of efficiency, dishonesty to the employer and eventual loss of industrial supremacy, and the employers are justified in opposing it in all legitimate ways.

The discussions of the conference were in no sense academic. Indeed, from the academic standpoint they contributed little to the "dismal science." They were, however, invaluable to the economist and sociologist as showing what the men who are creating the wealth of the nation think about themselves, their work and their rights. The paramount value of the conference, was, beyond question, in bringing the leaders of capital and the leaders of labor into friendly personal

relations. Each side learned that there was another way of looking at the same problem quite as sincere as its own, and as John Mitchell in substance said: If a number of men can only get together around a table with their feet under it they can settle anything amicably and satisfactorily.

**A New Treaty of Arbitration**

Another victory has been secured for The Hague Tribunal. France and Great Britain have engaged that they will refer to The Hague for settlement any differences that may arise between the two nations relating to the interpretation of treaties, provided they do not affect territorial rights or national honor. Of course, these are very elastic exceptions and can be interpreted as either party pleases. Yet it means something, and a good deal. It is the first case in which two European Powers have agreed to refer their differences to this new court, and it sets a precedent which is a matter of great importance. We may call this new treaty the fruit of the compaign for arbitration carried on especially by French statesmen, and supported by a large number of legislators of both countries. The Hague Tribunal looms larger and larger. The United States, to whose insistence its establishment was due, was the first to give it work, and it should be our duty to keep it busy. It is not at all pleasant to be compelled to see Great Britain turning to France for the first arbitration treaty of the kind, after our own Senate had rejected a general arbitration treaty with Great Britain. Encouraged by what France has done, we hope to see our Department of State once more present a similar treaty, which no one-third of our Senate will dare to reject.

**Divorce in the Episcopal Church**

Here is a concrete case that deserves attention. Bishop Paret, of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Maryland, gave letters to the Rev. George F. Kettell, transferring him to the Diocese of New Jersey, that he might become rector of a church in Palmyra, N. J.; but Bishop Scarborough refuses to accept his brother bishop's letter of transfer, or to admit Mr. Kettell to his diocese, on the ground that Mr. Kettell is married to a woman who secured a divorce from her first husband on the ground of his unfaithfulness to marriage vows. Bishop Scarborough has no right, canonical, moral, or religious, to reject a man for that cause. Divorce for infidelity is a chief protection of the family and of the chastity of married life. The only State in the Union that refuses divorce on this ground, South Carolina, provides by its statutes how large a portion of his estate a man may leave to his mistress. The Episcopal Church has no canon against such divorce. The attempt to enact one has thus far failed, and ought to fail. In his Sermon on the Mount our Lord distinctly permits divorce in case of unfaithfulness, and remarriage to the innocent party; while St. Paul goes further, and says that when deserted "a brother or a sister is not under bondage in such cases." What St. Paul and our Lord permit, Bishop Scarborough forbids. It is a case of "fencing" the Law, after the manner of the old Pharisees, who, when the Law allowed but forty strokes, reduced it to thirty-nine. It is what we call being more papal than the Pope. Where the Bible allows only one or two exceptions they will not allow any, determined to be more righteous than Jesus Christ. And to do it they forbid to marry, which is tantamount to encouraging looseness of life. That woman had the right to protect her good name by marriage, and that Episcopal minister had the right to marry her, and the bishop who forbids it is a Pharisee, by which we do not mean a hypocrite, for he is honest enough. We trust that the congregation at Palmyra will not submit, but will insist on their rights. The State courts may have something to say.

**Professor Mommsen on Germany and England**

An article by Professor Mommsen, of Berlin, in the first number of a new English magazine, *The Independent Review,* has attracted no little attention in the press of England, Germany and France. Those who recollect the bitter girding of the eminent

historian against all things British, and more particularly against the British army during the South African War, will be astonished to hear him now speaking so softly as a reconciler of the two great Teutonic nations. He who believed that British soldiers protected themselves by fighting behind the cover of Boer women now declares that Germans feel themselves "more nearly akin, and in every respect more intimately allied," to the people of these same brutal soldiers "than to any other nation." And the article concludes with these emphatic words:

"I look back over a long life; of what I hoped for my own nation and for the world at large, only a small part has been fulfilled. But the holy alliance of the nations has been the aim of my young days, and is still the leading star of my old age. And still I hold the creed that Germans and Englishmen are destined to go forward hand-in-hand."

It is not to be wondered that the press of Europe exclaims over the belated goodwill of the old scholar. The French, more especially, have found a covert attack on their country in his professions of peace. "After annexing the English language and William Shakespeare," says the Paris *Temps*, "Professor Mommsen concludes by offering with one hand an olive branch to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and by pointing with the other toward Waterloo and the French frontier." And the *Débats*, after maintaining that France deserves more credit than Germany for appreciating Shakespeare (this from the land of Voltaire!) because the French and English languages are not akin, phophesies that when the terrible struggle of the future comes England and France will not find themselves in conflict. And "it is not the same with England and Germany. Waterloo is a long way behind, Napoleon is dead, and the world has changed."—It is all a curious illustration of the way national hatreds are concealed in the anxious foreboding of the hour. To an American, who looks at these things a little apart, there is something almost ludicrous in this wild flattery that passes from country to country. Shall we take up our Shakespeare again (for we, too, claim the man. Did he not write in our mother tongue? And does not Justice Shallow live in New York?) and read him not as a great dramatist, but as an eminent statesman, an upholder of the trembling concert of the Powers?

What was expected has happened, the acquittal of ex-Lieutenant-Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, who murdered Editor Gonzales on sight in the streets of Columbia, S. C. Mr. Gonzales was not armed, but Mr. Tillman said he thought he was, because he had his hand in his pocket, evidence which convinced the jury that Tillman supposed he was defending his life. Killing and acquittal are the rule thereabouts. Tillman's father killed his man in a gambling room before the war. Johnstone, one of Tillman's attorneys, killed a fellow lawyer in a courtroom in Newberry a few years ago. He was acquitted, as usual. The prosecuting attorney killed a young merchant in Saluda a few years ago, and Tillman was his lawyer and helped get the man acquitted who was now compelled to prosecute him. His own acquittal was what every one expected, but it will make the life of editors ever more interesting and exciting than ever.

The American Board, the oldest of our foreign missionary societies, did an unusual thing at its meeting in Manchester, N. H., last week. It passed a resolution asking the United States Government to insist that Turkey should grant the same rights to American citizens and American institutions that it grants to the French, Russians, Germans, Italians and English, and that all legitimate means be used to secure these rights, even to retaining our fleet in Turkish waters. It is a self-respecting position that was taken and proper even for a missionary body. Another pleasant act, which meant more than appears on the surface, was the election of Mr. H. J. Heinz, a well-known business man of Pittsburgh, as a corporate member. The point of it is that he is a Methodist Protestant, and has lately returned from a trip abroad, in which he visited many of the missions of the Board.

With the appointment of a new Secretary of the Peabody Fund, to succeed Dr. Curry, there ought to be a reconsideration of the plan to devote a large part of the Fund to the endowment of a college for teachers in Nashville. It is to be a regular college, with full classical and scientific departments, but with special provision for teaching pedagogy in all its higher branches to those who have received special preparation. It is designed for teachers of a superior grade, such as principals of white high schools and college professors. We doubt if that is what the Peabody Fund was given for. It was rather intended, in the blackness of want and ignorance after the War, to help the common education of all, and to put it in the reach of all the people of all the Southern States. This has been, in good part, the aim of the benefactions of the Fund as hitherto administered.

There is a man named George B. King, who has no more honorable means of livelihood than the position of janitor of the court house in Lawrence, Mass., which he has held for seventeen years, but who is the chief authority in this country on scale insects. And his writings on the subject are known to entomologists all over the world, he having discovered new species. Conditions could hardly be more discouraging, for who wants or cares for a scientific janitor? Certainly they do not in Massachusetts, for his position has lately been given to a political favorite, and he reduced to the position and salary of assistant janitor, which is likely to make it impossible for him to continue his work in science.

We are glad to hear straight common sense from a white officeholder, Mr. J. J. Jefferys, in Memphis, Tenn. He declares that the Republican Party in Tennessee wants the negro vote; it does not consent to its suppression—no Lily Whites for him. He says:

> "When a man is in business he wants dollars. When he is in politics he wants votes. There is nothing else to it."

If the object of some people is to suppress the negro vote, the determination of others should be that it shall not be suppressed. And all who have the legal right to vote ought to insist on their right. To tell white people or black anything else is bad political morals.

We have the testimony of B. B. Tyler, D. D., a prominent pastor of the Disciple Church, that in Denver the Mormon missionaries openly and constantly defend polygamy. They declare that plural marriage is no longer practiced because forbidden by the United States Government, but that polygamy is taught in the Bible and is right. Some of them declare, he tells us, that the time is coming when it will be practiced in this country. It is to be expected that they will defend polygamy in theory; if they give it up in practice we can wait for the rest. It takes some time for old men and old errors to die off.

Archbishop Ireland says that in the last five years there has been a wonderful improvement in the Catholic theological seminaries of the United States. It was needed badly enough, and the improvement was bound to come after the low quality of the work done in them had been so exposed seven years ago by Dr. John Talbot Smith. But what could be expected where every diocese was required to support a seminary?

The policy of the Methodist General Conference, which twenty-five years ago, against the protest of Bishop Gilbert Haven, permitted the Southern Methodist conferences to divide on the color line, does not seem to be very profitable. There are twelve such white conferences, and their membership has fallen in five years from 91,360 to 89,887, a loss of 1,473.

Now that the Irish novelist, George Moore, has seceded from the Catholic Church because Archbishop Walsh and the authorities of Maynooth were courteous to King Edward when he visited Ireland, it is suggested that things might be balanced by the Irish poet Yeats becoming a Catholic, because the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin does not believe in fairies.

# Insurance

## Identification of Deceased Royal Arcanumites

An important communication upon the above subject from the Hon. John Haskell Butler, examiner of claims for the Royal Arcanum, has lately been made public. The identification of deceased members of Royal Arcanum lodges is becoming more and more of a perplexing question with the officers of the Supreme and Subordinate councils of the order. Many members attend meetings so infrequently that the active officers of the various councils do not become acquainted with them. When such members die it is often very difficult, especially in the large cities, to find members or officers of the council who knew the deceased personally, so as to be able to make the needful affidavits as to the identification of the remains. In this connection the subjoined letter from Mr. Butler, examiner of claims, to the Supreme Secretary is most important, and members of the order may well take to heart what he says, and see to it that an acquaintance is maintained sufficient to cover the necessary identification in case of death. Mr. Butler's letter is in part as follows:

"Boston, Mass., August 5th, 1903.

"W. O. Robson, Esq.,

"Supreme Secretary, Royal Arcanum,

"Dear Sir and Bro.:

"The change in the affidavit of the Identifying Committee in the proofs of death, wherein the basis of identification, 'vouched for by officers of the Council' is eliminated and not hereafter to be regarded, seems to be required in the interests of prudence and certainty of identification. It is true that for a considerable period we have given that latitude. Experience, however, has demonstrated the necessity of being more particular. Reflection will make it clear that this basis of connection between a person deceased and a member of a Council is insufficient. We must have positive evidence of the fact that the remains viewed were actually those of a member of the Council. If the knowledge of the two members who identify the remains and make the affidavit is derived from officers of the Council who did not see the remains, then there is no connection established whatsoever upon affirmative evidence. Those who declare that the deceased was a member of the Council should have positive and personal knowledge of the fact, by seeing him in the Council or in some other way that would be equally adequate. It is, therefore, of the greatest importance, in the interest of prompt payment of our claims, that members should take especial pains once in a while to show themselves in the Council in order that some members of the Council who attend its meetings may see them there, and thus be able to serve as members of the Identifying Committee. The cases are becoming too frequent where no member of the Council has knowledge that the deceased person was a member—never having seen him in the Council or had any such association with him outside of it as to give them warrant for taking their solemn oaths as to such membership. . . .

"Very fraternally in V. M. C.,

"John Haskell Butler,

"Examiner of Claims."

## Sprinklers in Westminster Abbey

Automatic sprinklers have been introduced into Westminster Abbey. This will appear surprising to many, since the outer walls of the famous abbey are built of solid masonry. Some of the rooms are divided, however, by wooden partitions, and timber enters otherwise very extensively into the construction of the building. Wood panels also enter into many of the ceilings, and there are many passages and corners by no means fire proof. The fire hazard is especially pronounced in the deanery attached to the abbey, especially in the rooms known as the Jerusalem and Jericho chambers. It was because of this that it was decided to protect the deanery and the above mentioned rooms by installing automatic sprinklers. The sprinklers have also been put in the approaches from these buildings to the main abbey. The water supply is obtained from fire mains, and the sprinkler pipe is covered in part with a neat wooden molding, in order to relieve its unsightly character.

The accident hazard from automobiles is becoming very great. Trade journals published in Europe are responsible for the statement that there were 8 persons killed and 224 injured on railroad passenger trains in England during the year, while during the same period 411 were killed and 2,991 persons were injured by automobiles.

# Financial

## Railroad Retrenchment

While the approaching discharge of shop employees and track laborers by several great railroad companies must not be overlooked by those who desire to know the condition and prospects of business, the causes of such reductions of force should be carefully noted. These men are not to be laid off because of a present depression, nor wholly on account of a depression that is expected. It is predicted that from 15,000 to 20,000 men employed in the shops or on the tracks will be dismissed before January 1st. Traffic continues to be heavy, and the forces engaged in actual transportation are not to be disturbed. But it is expected that within a short time the Vanderbilt companies will discharge 2,500 men, the Harriman roads as many, and that the movement will affect possibly 20,000 employees. In the Lake Shore shops the change has taken the form of a reduction of hours.

These dismissals will be due in some measure to the approach of the cold season. This cause accounts in part for the discharge of 3,500 men employed in the Lake iron ore mines. On the railroads many costly improvements have recently been made, and in some instances these permit, and were designed to cause, a reduction of the number of employees. Expenditures on the Harriman roads for equipment and various betterments during the last three years were $104,000,000. The Pennsylvania Company, however, has recently called a halt on improvement contracts involving $10,000,000. It may be that similar action by a considerable number of roads will make thousands of men idle, in addition to those to be dismissed from the shops.

Such action, together with the reported canceling of orders for rails, which is said to have caused a suspension of work last week in the Youngstown mills, does indicate retrenchment. And undoubtedly the reduction of shop forces is due in part to a desire to reduce expenses in view of expected dullness. Railroad traffic is large now, as we have said, but some railroad officers are looking forward to a decline and are getting ready for it. Demand has already fallen off in the iron trade, owing partly to the folly of some labor unions and partly to the embarrassment of investors. The effect is seen at the ore mines and the furnaces, and in the prediction that wages at the Homestead Works will be reduced. Continued decline in the iron trade must affect railroad traffic.

It is true that one cause, and probably the most influential of all causes, of the reduction of the railroad companies' forces and of the suspension of improvement work, is not only an expectation of some general depression, but also a few signs of the beginning of it. If such depression shall come, it will be due chiefly to the quarrels of powerful capitalists, the wild financiering of the organizers of capital, and the folly of some labor organizations.

According to the Government's latest estimate, the corn crop is 2,307,860,000 bushels, a quantity exceeded only once, in 1902.

....Seats on the New York Stock Exchange have recently been sold at $51,000. Last year's high record was $82,000.

....A sale of United States Steel Corporation first mortgage 5 per cent. bonds was made last week at 100. They were quoted at 114½ soon after the Corporation was formed. The entire issue amounts to $304,000,000, and Mr. Carnegie received the greater part of it, or about $200,000,000.

....James S. Fearon, who has been agent of the International Banking Corporation at Shanghai, China, has been elected director and vice-president. Mr. Fearon has lived in China for nearly 34 years as partner of the house of Fearon, Daniel & Co. As the delegate of the United States on the Commission of Bankers, appointed under the Peking Protocol, he took an active part in the discussion and settlement of the payment of installments of the Chinese indemnity. The capital of the International Banking Corporation is $3,947,200; the surplus and undivided profits are $4,044,973. Wm. L. Moyer continues as president.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1903 No. 2865

# Survey of the World

**Politics and Washington Topics**

The President's proclamation convening the Fifty-eighth Congress in extraordinary session on November 9th mentions no subject of legislation except the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, which has been ratified by the Senate, but can be made effective only by the approval of both branches of Congress.—Senator Gorman has not been accustomed to make political speeches in Maryland campaigns. For this reason, and because of his attack upon the President in connection with his discussion of the race issue, his address on Saturdav last, at a meeting held near his home, has attracted much attention. Parts of this speech have been reported as follows:

"I regret that the race issue has been raised, but it was not raised by the Democratic party. The slaves were elevated and educated by being the slaves of a white race, and all over the inhabited globe the negroes, when they are under subjugation and guidance of white men, are honest and thrifty, but otherwise they are degenerate and unprogressive. The greatest man of this race to-day, that same Booker Washington with whom the President had the honor of dining, tells his people that they are thrust into politics and inflated with ideas of ruling in a white man's country by designing politicians, who drive them like cattle to the polls. And when I refer to the President of the United States I speak of him as he should always be spoken of, with respect, for he occupies a place of great power, and his slightest word goes from one end of the land to the other, and his command puts armies and navies into motion. He, knowing that all thoughtful men in the South, except a few politicians, and every thoughtful man in the North have arrived at the conclusion that no greater crime has ever been committed against the business interests of the South and the safety and honor of the women of the South than the enfranchisement of the negroes by Constitutional amendment, he, I say, has brought the matter to the front and has incited them to demand not only the right to vote, but social equality as well. With an impetuosity that would do for a youth in some small community, altho he is a man of rare education and has an ease of expression that has become dangerous to the business interests of the country, he one morning takes in hand this question which the people were settling quietly and has brought it to the front. To run a Maryland campaign from the Executive Mansion is to strike at the foundation of State control. We have now in Washington an Emperor, a Czar, who sends for his leaders and orders them to do as he says. He tells them, 'Bring your men into line, wheel up your thousands of colored voters and support me in my policy of social equality for the negro, both North and South.' He knows that colored men are being brought into West Virginia, Maryland and Delaware to give the Republicans control of these States. West Virginia is almost beyond redemption, and Delaware, that gas ridden State, has gone down."

—The campaign in Ohio is one of great vigor and some bitterness. It is said that the Democrats do not expect to elect their candidate for Governor (Mayor Tom L. Johnson), but do hope to gain control of the Legislature and thus to prevent the re-election of Senator Hanna. This is the aim of Mayor Johnson, but he has to contend with the defection of the McLean faction in the southern part of the State. Mr. Hanna has the aid of many prominent Republican speakers from other States. Mr. Johnson displays much energy, moving rapidly from place to place by automobile and special train and taking with him two circus tents, in which meetings are held.—In reply to the protest of the Boston Patriotic Association against a reported intention of the State Department to invite the See of Rome to be represented at the St. Louis Exposition as European nations will be, Acting

Secretary Loomis says that there is to be no such invitation.—Civil Service Commissioner Cooley recently asserted, after an inspection of Federal offices in Philadelphia, that civil service regulations had been ignored there, many employees in the classified service having been removed for new men, who were appointed as laborers and afterward promoted. Some of these new men will now be removed and others who were dismissed will be reinstated.—John Turner, well known in England as an Anarchist, arrived in this country a few days ago, having evaded the immigration officers, who were waiting to intercept him. On Friday evening, after he had delivered a lecture at a public hall in New York, he was arrested by immigration inspectors on a warrant sworn out by Secretary Cortelyou, and he is to be deported at once, under the statute enacted in March last.

**Canada and the Boundary Decision**

The decision reached by four of the six members of the Alaskan Boundary Commission was signed by them on the 20th. Messrs. Aylesworth and Jette, the Canadian members, refused to sign, and emphasized their refusal by walking out of the Cabinet room of the Foreign Office in London, where the meeting took place. They have published a statement in which they say that Chief Justice Alverstone was at first in favor of giving Canada all of the four islands lying in or near the mouth of the Portland Channel, and that he afterward decided to give the United States two of them (Kannaphunut and Sitkian), the possession of which by this country destroys the strategic value of the remaining two, Wales and Pearse, because Kannaphunut and Sitkian command the Channel entrance and the ocean passage to Port Simpson. This division of the four islands, they assert, was never suggested by counsel, and they say that the finding of the Commission with respect to these islands and the boundary northward was not a judicial one. They were compelled, they add, to witness a sacrifice of Canada's interests. One of them remarked to the agent of the Associated Press that in its effect upon the relations between Canada and the mother country the award almost marked "a parting of the ways, at least so far as leaving any such question to England for a decision." Commissioner Aylesworth predicted that Canada would ask for larger powers of self-government. The opinions thus expressed appear to be held quite generally by the Canadian press. There has been bitter talk in the Canadian Parliament, where the leader of the Opposition said Canada should have withdrawn as soon as it was known that she could have only two Commissioners, instead of three. Mr. Bourassa remarked that Canada should deal, not with the award, but "with the British politicians like Chamberlain, who sacrificed the best interests of the Dominion while Canada's sons were shedding their blood in South Africa." Premier Laurier, deprecating adverse criticism of Lord Alverstone, said he had often regretted that the people of Canada were living beside a great neighbor which, he thought he could say without being regarded as unfriendly to it, was very grasping in national acts and determined upon every occasion to get the best of any agreement which it consented to make. He also regretted that Canada had not the treaty-making power that would enable it to dispose of its own affairs. Canada's hands were tied. So long as Canada remained a dependency of the British Crown, its powers, "as they are at present," would not be sufficient to maintain Canadian rights. "It is important," he continued, "that we should ask the British Parliament for more extensive power, so that if ever again we have to deal with matters of a similar nature we may deal with them in our own way according to the best light we have." He suggested the construction of a Canadian railway to the Yukon. —It is said that the marking of the boundary, which will be done by agents and surveyors representing the two countries, may not be completed in less than a year. The boundary northward from the Portland Channel is not thirty miles from the coast, but for a large part of the distance lies about midway between the line claimed by Canada and the line believed by our Government to be indicated by the old treaty. The Commission sought to follow the summit of the watershed and such high peaks as were

available. At Lynn Canal the line lies along the summit and is near that of the existing *modus vivendi*. But throughout the entire tract it is far enough from the coast to clear all bays, inlets and other means of access to the sea.

**Colombia and the Canal**

The present session of the Colombian Congress will end on the 31st inst. It is not expected that any action concerning the canal treaty will be taken before adjournment. Señor Arciniegas, of the Colombian diplomatic service, who recently came to Washington from Bogota, appears to have brought no instructions to Minister Herran, who is said to be much disappointed because this messenger came empty-handed. The Colombian Government has not deigned to inform our Government that the treaty was not ratified before September 22d, the last day on which ratifications could be exchanged. Concerning Señor Arciniegas's assertion that Colombia will demand $25,000,000 from the United States, it is said in Washington that the President would oppose any increase of the sum ($10,000,000) named in the treaty. One story in circulation is that Colombia intends to demand $10,000,000 from the French Company, will declare the extension of the company's concession to be void if this sum is not paid, and will then take possession of the canal property and be ready to deal with all bidders. European capitalists, it is also said, can be induced to advance money for completing the canal. The question will probably be taken up by the Senate at the approaching session in Washington, when Senator Morgan will insist that the President should now turn to the Nicaragua route.—Recent dispatches report serious political unrest at Bogota. President Marroquin is at variance with the Senate, and a majority of the members of Congress are said to support the Presidential aspirations of Joaquin Velez, who has always opposed the negotiation of any canal treaty with the United States. A revolutionary movement in Cauca has been suppressed by the arrest of the leaders. On the Atlantic Coast, near the beginning of the isthmus, a small revolutionary force landed a few days ago, but it appears to have no support among the Liberals of Panama.

**Postal Service and Other Frauds**

As to published rumors about a serious difference of opinion in the Cabinet concerning the severe criticism of Comptroller Tracewell in the Bonaparte-Conrad report upon the Tulloch charges, a statement from the White House says that there is no disagreement between the President and Secretary Shaw with respect to this matter. It is said that the President accepts Mr. Shaw's view that Comptroller Tracewell is an efficient and conscientious officer. The report deals with the offenses of some persons no longer in the Government service, who are protected by the statute of limitations.—Several prominent subordinate officers of the Post Office Department were dismissed last week. These were Michael W. Louis, Superintendent of the Division of Supplies, because he had influenced the awarding of contracts to favored bidders, had been extravagant and wasteful, and had paid excessive prices to favored contractors; Louis Kempner, Superintendent of the Registry System, for incompetent and negligent administration, reckless extravagance in sending expensive manifold registration books to many small post offices, and for violating the revenue laws by petty smuggling; C. B. Terry, a clerk, for making a false affidavit and attempting to obtain money from clerks by saying he could procure their promotion, and Otto Weis, a clerk in the New York office, for collecting money from clerks to influence legislation and to procure promotions. At a later date William H. Landvoigt, Chief of the Classified Division (until recently Chief of the Registry Division), resigned at the request of Postmaster-General Payne, owing to the result of an investigation as to the employment of his son by the General Manifolding Company, of Franklin, Pa., a corporation which had the contract for manifold books and is controlled by Congressman Sibley. Large quantities of the books were bought and stored in cellars, where many of them became worthless. Louis was an intimate friend

of First Assistant Heath. Weis was involved in what was called the "promotion syndicate." Fourth Assistant Bristow's report has been completed. It contains 110,000 words and has an appendix of nearly 1,000,000 words.—Congressman Littauer is not to be prosecuted on account of his alleged interest in contracts for gloves. The Attorney-General in his report does not undertake to determine whether Mr. Littauer violated the law, saying that such determination could serve no useful purpose, because the statute of limitations more than a year ago became a bar against prosecution.—For some months agents of the Interior Department and the Secret Service have been collecting evidence as to very extensive land frauds in the Pacific Coast States. The proofs are now ready to be used. These frauds, which are said to involve $15,000,000 worth of public land, were made possible by the assistance of Federal officers in the States and of employees of the Land Office at Washington, and much of the land in question was unlawfully acquired in connection with the establishment of forest reserves. It is understood that several Senators and Representatives are affected by the results of the inquiry, chiefly on account of their attempts to protect the guilty.—In Arizona Hugh H. Price (recently removed from the office of Surveyor-General, and formerly a Representative from Wisconsin), and W. E. Murphy, chief clerk of the Land Office, have been indicted for accepting bribes and conspiring to defraud the Government.

**Porto Rico**

Interest in the smuggling cases that were before the courts last spring has been revived by the action of the Grand Jury of the Federal Court at San Juan. It will be remembered that prosecution was prevented by the orders of Attorney-General Knox, several of the persons accused at that time being officers of the army or the navy. It was charged that large quantities of liquors and other goods had been brought to San Juan from St. Thomas in naval vessels. Last week the Grand Jury found indictments, for smuggling and for receiving smuggled goods, against Alonzo Cruzen, Collector of Customs; Capt. Andrew Dunlap, commander of the naval station at San Juan, and Robert Giles, formerly a contractor, who is now in Europe. District-Attorney Pettengill at once filed a *nolle prosequi* with the indictment against Collector Cruzen, accompanied by the following explanation:

"The United States District-Attorney, not having been advised of the finding of this indictment, and being fully convinced that the testimony produced before the grand jury, upon which this indictment was based, was false, corruptly fabricated, and instigated for purposes of spite and revenge, considers that justice requires a prompt dismissal of the indictment, with a record and a statement of the methods employed to mislead the grand jury. The District-Attorney fully believing in the innocence of the defendant, a *nolle prosequi* is therefore entered."

In the other two cases no action has been taken. The principal witness against the Collector is said to be a discharged employee of the custom house.—Hobart S. Bird, editor of the San Juan *News*, who was recently sentenced to be imprisoned for contempt of court, in connection with the trial of the former Mayor of Mayaguez, has now been sentenced to be confined for two months more, for libeling Judge Rames.

**The Philippine Islands**

A resolution asking for the appointment of a business man from the States to fill the vacancy in the Commission that will be caused by the retirement of Governor Taft and the promotion of Judge Wright, has been forwarded to the President by the American Chamber of Commerce at Manila. It is reported that the Commission is in favor of the appointment of General George W. Davis.—The findings of the board that has been making an investigation as to the charges against Major Howze have been forwarded to Washington, and it is said that they exonerate the accused officer. He was charged with causing the deaths of two Filipino prisoners at Laoag by punishment and torture, and the case is one to which some prominence was given by the report of General Miles. Owing to that report Major Howze demanded an investigation, altho the matter had previously been the subject of official inquiry with results favorable to him-

self.—Hemp, the chief product exported from the islands, has heretofore been shipped to our North Atlantic ports by way of the Suez Canal. By making a through rate to Chicago, by way of Tacoma, as low as the rate to that city by way of Suez, the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railroad companies are seeking to obtain this traffic for the Pacific route, and a large cargo has been shipped from Manila to Tacoma in a steamship controlled by these railway companies.—It is said that the War Department and the Department of Commerce and Labor will ask for a modification of the statute that virtually provides for an application of our coastwise navigation laws, after July 1st, 1904, to commerce between the islands and the States, as well as to commerce between one island port and another. The enforcement of these laws at that time, it is asserted, would deprive the islands of 95 per cent. of the existing facilities for transportation from one island to another, and seriously restrict trade with the States, nine-tenths of which is now carried on in foreign vessels. Moreover, our treaty of peace with Spain permits Spanish ships to take part in all this trade for ten years on equal terms with our own; and the closing of the door of trade in the Philippines to foreign vessels would not assist us in keeping the trade door open at Chinese ports. Congress may be asked to defer the application of the coastwise navigation laws until July 1st, 1909, a date subsequent to the expiration of the term agreed upon in the treaty with Spain.

**British Politics**

The war of words over Mr. Chamberlain's proposals continues unabated. Mr. Chamberlain himself has sufficiently recovered from his attack of the gout to take the platform once more. At Newcastle, October 20th, he addressed an enthusiastic audience of some 4,000 persons and replied to the criticisms of his policy. He poured a good deal of ridicule on Lord Rosebery, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Earl Spencer, saying that, in view of the fact that he had been termed an "electioneering quack," whose arguments were not worth answering, he was surprised at the amount of popular interest and newspaper comment his proposals had called forth. In reply to the charge that he had based his whole system on the boom year of 1872, he asserted that if his opponents would take the five-year periods working back from 1875, they would find that these showed still more strongly for his side of the case. He had not said that the Empire would break up immediately if his plan was not adopted, but that there was a tendency toward cleavage and that commercial preference was the only way of binding the colonies to the mother country. The colonies contained 11,000,000 whites who had offered to make sacrifices, if necessary, to build up such an empire as the world had never before seen, and the United Kingdom should not turn a deaf ear to such an offer. On the other side, Mr. John Morley, formerly Liberal Chief Secretary for Ireland, has come forth from his long retirement, due to the labor of writing his Life of Gladstone, and taken an active part in the campaign against protection. At Manchester he made a spirited attack on the new policy, calling the proposals so crude, raw and unthought-out that men of both parties, Liberals and Conservatives, were united in opposition to them. As for the fear that the United States would dump its iron and steel on the country, no "dumping," he said, was so dangerous as the "dumping" of customs officers on British shores. Mr. George Wyndham, the present Chief Secretary for Ireland, has come out in favor of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. He called himself, not a protectionist, but a champion of free trade. Only, he thought, to discard the armor of retaliation at the present time was to "enter the contest in a nightgown." A futile attempt has been made to draw the King into the controversy. The statement appeared in print to the effect that his Majesty was a free trader and that he would dislike to see any tax placed on foods. To a letter asking whether this statement really expressed the sentiments of the King, this reply has come from Buckingham Palace:

"The private secretary is commanded to say that the King never expresses any opinion on political matters, except on the advice of his responsible Ministers, and therefore the statement must be inaccurate."

—King Edward has approved of the appointment of Sir Henry Mortimer Durand to the post at Washington left vacant by the death of Sir Michael Herbert. Sir Henry at present holds the position of Ambassador to Spain, and has left London for Madrid, where he will personally announce his promotion. He was educated for a lawyer and was called to the bar in 1872, but never practiced, since he went at once into public life. His first appointment was in the Bengal Civil Service. From 1884 to 1894 he was Foreign Secretary in India. From India he went to Teheran, where he remained until 1900, when he was appointed Ambassador and Consul-General at Madrid. He was married in 1875 to Miss Ella Sandys, daughter of a barrister of Lincoln's Inn. This is the first time a man already holding the rank of Ambassador has been sent to the United States, as hitherto the post at Washington has stood at the foot of the Embassies.

**The Congo Free State**

Just before going to Vienna to visit the Emperor Francis Joseph, King Leopold of Belgium issued a reply to the British Note which exposed the mal-administration of the Congo Free State. This reply takes up the British charges point by point, and answers them in a most diplomatic manner, beginning with the statement that the Anti-Congo Campaign coincides with the commercial expansion of the Free State. To the charge of acts of cruelty upon the natives King Leopold declares that the Government has never denied the existence of crimes and illegal acts, such as have happened in every other country or colony, but that such acts have been referred to the proper tribunals, which have punished the authors. In regard to forced labor the reply asserts that no State can exist without resources; every State must exact taxes from its subjects, and where there is no money for payment this tax must take the form of enforced labor. In many cases the natives have refused to give the labor required, and force was necessary to make them submit to the law. As for the violent recruiting of men for military services, the reply declares that levies are made in each district, the local commissioner arranging by common accord with the native chief the mode of recruiting. Voluntary engagements and re-enlistments keep up the effective strength without difficulty—which, indeed, hardly reaches to 15,000 men. There is no ground for comparing such enlistments with the slave trade. The British Note says that no effort was made to establish any proper administration among the natives. To this the King replies flatly that such an administration has been established, and that since 1898 there has been a progressive improvement in the general condition of the natives. Commissioners of hygiene have been established; the number of schools and workshops has been increased; the native is better lodged, clothed and nourished than he was; and a better building suited to the climate has been substituted for his hut. The new facilities of transport have brought a supply of necessaries to him, and made his life easier in every respect. The King also maintains that the economic system instituted is in no wise contrary to the Act of Berlin, and that commercial freedom has not been violated. In conclusion the reply holds that the British Note must be made null and void.

**Commerce Between France and Spain**

The Cortes of Spain are considering a bill which creates a number of free ports, including, in especial, Barcelona. This bill has a larger scope than the mere attempt to conciliate the Catalonians. It falls in with the policy of France and Spain, conducted chiefly by M. Delcassé, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, to strengthen the commercial relations between these two countries. The commercial *régime* of Spain is based mainly on a series of conventions, dating from 1892, with Switzerland, Norway and Sweden, Denmark and Holland; on royal decrees of the same year, and on the *modus vivendi* with France of 1893. The conventions were all based on the idea of abolishing the most-favored-nation clause, whereas the Franco-Spanish *modus vivendi* was established on just the contrary principle. As a consequence the commercial relations of Spain are in a state of chaos, and the Spanish Government is trying to bring these relations into order. By

a convention of April, 1894, the Governments of France and Spain agreed to construct, simultaneously, two lines through the center of the Pyrenees; one of these lines has already reached Jaca, and the visit of the Spanish king to that place is supposed to indicate that this road will be pushed forward. A more important line of connection has, however, just been determined at a meeting of high officials of the Ministers of Public Works of France and Spain with the engineers and managers of the interested railway companies. This line, passing through some of the richest mining regions of Catalonia, would connect Barcelona and Toulouse, and would have an important effect on French export trade, making Barcelona a rival port to Marseilles.

**Russia and Armenia**

The attempt to confiscate all the property of the Armenian Church continues to excite the hostility of the Armenian people, and this has led the *Novoe Vremya,* of St. Petersburg, to rebuke their unruly demonstrations. This journal, which expresses the opinion of the Government, declares that the law must be enforced, and adds that the Catholicos of all the Armenians who resides at Etchmiadzin should not remain silent, and thus encourage the creators of the disturbances. Unless she controls the people and prevents the clergy from organizing resistance to the Government, Russia will be obliged to place the direction of the Gregorian-Armenian Church in firmer hands. The people of Armenia, says the *Novoe Vremya,* should recollect that Russia has given shelter to many thousands of their nationality who emigrated from Turkey, and not provoke their Russian rulers to treat them as they were treated by the Turks. This movement to take the property of the Church out of the hands of the priests began as far back as the year 1897, when the schools of the Armenian Ecclesiastical Parishes were placed under the control of the Ministry of Public Instruction, who also took charge of the property attached to the schools. Since then the Armenian clergy have set up legal claims, showing that this property belongs not to the schools but to the churches and monasteries. As a result of these contentions Prince Galitzin raised the question whether the property of the Church itself should not be transferred into the treasury. This question was disputed among the Ministers, and the plan of the Minister of Agriculture was adopted, which proposed that the property of the Church should be placed under the system of control like that obtaining in the case of the estates in Bessarabia belonging to Greek Monasteries abroad. It was found, however, that the enforcement of these measures was so unpopular that M. Sipiaguine agreed to leave them inoperative, altho Prince Galitzin still thought they might be carried through. The present proposal to confiscate the property of the Church was laid before the committee of Ministers by M. de Plehve, who explained that the measure was entirely opportune, and would limit the excessive autonomous powers of the Armenian Church. He also pointed out that the transfer to the Government of the control over the property of the Armenian clergy would force the clergy to make legal use of their income. He also thought that the measure would be beneficial for the Armenian clergy themselves, since at the present time they make use of the land in their possession in a most unskillful manner.

**The Far East**

The relations between Russia and Japan stand as they were, with rumors and counter-rumors, so that no one can say what the outcome will be. The activity of the Russians along the Korean frontier continues the same; and, on the other hand, the appointment of Vice-Admiral Toga, known as a fighting admiral, to command the Japanese standing squadron, looks as if Japan were preparing for trouble. A Russian newspaper of St. Petersburg, in summing up the strength of the Japanese army, says that its weakest point is the cavalry, the development of which has been hindered by the lack of horses and of suitable place for exercise. The paper estimates the Russian cavalry as seven times more numerous than the Japanese. It criticises the Japanese infantry more favorably, admitting that the moral qualities of this branch of the army are very high, but adding that its physical qualities are on a lower level.

It believes that Japanese infantrymen would not show much endurance in a cold climate. Another Russian paper, the *Novykrai,* of Port Arthur, maintains that without considerable support from Great Britain and America, Japan could not attack Russia with any prospect of success, and that Russia was never so well prepared as now. It asserts that Russia might fight Japan and, at the same time, conduct a vigorous campaign in India, while Germany and Austria covered Russia in the West and against Turkey. The merchants of Russia are déclared to be in a state of great apprehension. The present peace footing of Russia supports infantry alone to the number of 1,100,000, and, of these, 185,000 are now either in the Far East or on the way thither. The same *Novykrai,* of Port Arthur, the principal organ of Admiral Alexieff, the Russian Viceroy of the Far East, attacks the commercial treaty between the United States and China, asserting that Article XII, which opens ports in Manchuria to United States trade, is inimical to Russian interests in that Province. Russia already had rights in Manchuria given by China, with the guaranty that such privileges would not be granted to any other country. In this connection, there is significance in the fact that the *Novoe Vremya,* of St. Petersburg, contains an article on the relation of the United States to the countries of Europe and Asia. It says that American statesmen realize the approaching danger of collision with Powers across the ocean, and are preparing rapidly to enlarge the navy. At present, the American navy is so small, so the St. Petersburg paper thinks, that American demands and threats need not particularly alarm either Europe or Asia.

**The Foreign Trade of China**

Some interesting facts regarding the foreign trade of China for 1902 appear in a rather elaborate report on the subject by J. W. Jamieson, Commercial *Attaché* to the British Legation at Peking, just issued by the English Foreign Office. According to this report the apprehensions felt in official circles that heavy additional taxation and the effect of declining exchange on payment in respect of the indemnity and of debt charges would seriously affect the purchasing capacity of the Celestial Kingdom, have thus far proved without foundation. The customs returns for the year again demonstrated the great recuperative powers of the country. There was a rise of nearly £3,000,000 in the value of native produce exported, or an expansion in 12 months of over 10 per cent. This, in view of the fact that the average rate of exchange ruling throughout the year was lower by about 12 per cent. than the average rate of 1901, must be considered a very satisfactory showing. The total value of China's imports during the 12 months covered by Mr. Jamieson's report was £39,118,115, and the value of the exports for the same period was £30,693,946. The excess of imports over exports, together with the interest on the Chinese debt, the payments made on account of the indemnity and the payments in redemption of foreign loans. reached a total of £13,584,037, all of which China was able to pay, in spite of the fall in exchange which has been noted. In connection with the increasing Chinese obligations the home remittances from Chinese abroad are factors of great importance. Such remittances are very much greater than is generally supposed. Those from the Pacific Coast alone are roughly estimated at £5,000,000. Remittances to China from Manchuria are said to have returned from £1,500,000 to £2,000,000 during the year. The Australian contributions cannot fall far short of the same amount, and those from other countries vastly swell the receipts. Figures as to imports are in part as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Value of cotton products | £16,580,890 |
| Value of opium | 4,609,365 |
| Value of rice | 3,069,446 |
| Value of sugar | 2,692,497 |
| Value of kerosene | 1,503,300 |
| Value of metals | 1,374,740 |

Chinese exports, including the great staple, tea, have for the most part greatly increased. The export of iron ore to Japan was less than in 1901, but the export of antimony ore from Hunan rose to 10,313 tons, of which 19 per cent. was shipped to the United States. Other figures are encouraging as to the increasing value of the Chinese foreign trade.

# The Right of Appeal

BY DAVID J. BREWER, LL.D.

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES

[As Justice Brewer says, his recent suggestion that the right of appeal be taken away provoked very severe criticism throughout the country. This suggestion was made during the course of a recent speech. The following article is, we believe, the first full defense of his position that has been given to the country.—EDITOR.]

A SHORT time ago I suggested the taking away of the right of appeal as one means of checking the fearful habit of lynching. The suggestion provoked severe criticism. More than one in an outburst of rhetoric declared that so long as corporations had a right to take all their cases to an Appellate Court, it would be an outrage to deny such right to one convicted of crime. This rhetoric would lose its force if the right of appeal in civil cases was also taken away. Doubtless the suggestion does not commend itself to many of the legal profession; perhaps not to the majority. Some delight in the continuance of litigation, for thereby their pecuniary interests are subserved, and those interests are deemed more important than the public welfare. Again, there are some persons who are associated, politically or in a business way, with those engaged in wrongdoing, and to all such the idea of prompt punishment—indeed, of any punishment—is abhorrent. But beyond these it is undoubtedly true that to many of our best citizens, those who have no interest in staying the punishment of crime, and who sincerely desire the public welfare, the taking away of the right of appeal seems a grievous wrong. To them I wish to say a few words.

I have hitherto called attention to the fact that in England and in our Federal Courts up to the last few years there was no right of appeal in criminal cases. So I am suggesting nothing new, but merely a return to that which has been well tried, and, I may add, not found wanting in justice to the individual or the public.

What is meant by the right of appeal? It is the claim that every one defeated in a trial in one court may, if he wishes, compel a review of that trial before there is a final judgment against him. Practically, it is a claim of a right to two trials. It is not a right guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States, as has been repeatedly held by the Supreme Court. Mr. Justice Harlan, speaking for that court, said in McKane v. Durston, 153 U. S. 684,687:

> "An appeal from a judgment of conviction is not a matter of absolute right, independently of constitutional or statutory provisions allowing such appeal. A review by an appellate court of the final judgment in a criminal case, however grave the offense of which the accused is convicted, was not at common law, and is not now, a necessary element of due process of law. It is wholly within the discretion of the State to allow or not to allow such a review."

To like effect are Pittsburg, etc., Railroad Company v. Backus, 154 U. S. 421; Andrews v. Swartz, 156 U. S. 272; Reetz v. Michigan, 188 U. S. 505.

Neither is it a natural right. It is true that in case of a supposed crime the State owes to the public and the accused the duty of providing one impartial and competent tribunal to determine the question of alleged guilt, as also to every individual who insists that some right of his has been denied, a like tribunal to protect or enforce such right. But upon what principle of natural justice can it be said that the State also owes in these cases the duty of providing a second tribunal to inquire whether the first has erred? If it does owe any such duty, why may it not also be contended that it owes the further one of providing a third tribunal to inquire whether the second did not make a mistake? And where is the limit?

If it is neither a constitutional nor a natural right, what is it? Simply a statutory privilege; one which the State may give and which it may take away. If given, then every individual may justly call it a right and insist upon it. If not given, then no such right exists.

Whether or no it shall be given is, as

held by the Supreme Court, a question of policy, and I use the word policy in its best sense. Public policy requires, in the language of the Constitution, that we "establish justice." But justice contemplates both parties to the litigation and is "established" only when the rights of each are enforced. There is clearly no justice when one party obtains that to which he is not entitled, and the other loses that which he has a right to have. In every law suit there are two parties—the plaintiff and the defendant. In civil cases both parties are generally individuals. In criminal the public is the party on the one side, and if the accused is guilty of the crime charged, justice is established by his conviction and punishment, as also by his discharge if not guilty. The public weal, the best policy, require that result.

Let us notice some of the effects of the unrestricted right of appeal, especially in criminal cases. In the first place it tends to prevent the punishment of crime. This fact has become so notorious as hardly to need illustration or comment. Only the other day, according to the papers, in Kentucky, when a man convicted of murder was sentenced to be hung, one of his counsel publicly said to the court, "it will be a long day before that sentence is carried into effect." And that statement only expresses what all know to be a common fact. No matter how aggravated the offense, how clear the guilt, the convicted party, by simply insisting on an appeal, postpones further action until a hearing can be had in the Appellate Court, and that often means a long delay. Astute counsel have been busy during the trial seeking to introduce some error into the proceedings and thus lay the foundations for a successful appeal. In the Appellate Court the question is not one of the guilt or innocence of the convicted party, but, Was he found guilty in a legal way? In other words, What errors, if any, were committed by the trial court? If testimony was improperly admitted, or if in the instructions there was any mistake of omission or commission, or if in any respect there has been a departure from the rules respecting trials, then ordinarily the judgment is reversed. There is said to be a presumption of injury from the fact of error. And when one recalls the multitude of rules which have been laid down in respect to trials, it is not strange that the Appellate Court finds that there has been error, and awards a new trial. By the time the new trial is held some of the witnesses may be gone, the memory of those who remain has become uncertain, a general indifference prevails, and the belief is nearly universal that because a new trial has been granted the defendant is going to be acquitted. Such belief is always an important factor in securing an acquittal. In case of a homicide, the dead man is forgotten, and the sympathies are with the living defendant. All these matters combine in favor of the defendant and against the public, and, as experience shows, too often result in a guilty man's escaping punishment. Such result is a tacit admission that there is something radically wrong in our present modes of criminal procedure. It encourages crime, for if the evil disposed believe that there is little probability of punishment, what is there to deter them from crime? We shall check the increase of crime only when the would-be wrongdoer feels that there is a moral certainty that his crime will be promptly punished. Is it strange that a community incensed by some atrocious offense, aware of the common experience of criminal proceedings, takes the law into its own hands and summarily punishes the offender?

But this is not the only result. The stress of the litigation is transferred from the trial to the Appellate Court. The work done in the former, and this is true in both civil and criminal cases, is largely in laying the foundations for the real contest in the latter court. Corporations and other suitors with much litigation send to look after the nominal trial in the trial courts young men of little experience, with instructions to object to everything offered by the other side, to offer all possible testimony, and to except to all adverse rulings. Stenographers are present, and the whole proceedings are taken down. The case is transferred at the will of the defeated party to the Appellate Court, and the real litigation begins. Counsel upon whom the corporations rely prepare to fight over the questions presented to, but, in fact, not

litigated in, the trial court. Thus great injustice is done to both the trial and Appellate Courts, and through that injustice the community as a whole suffers. The position of the former is belittled. It is conscious that it is doing only preparatory work. This tends to create a feeling of indifference in both judge and jury. They more willingly yield to prejudice and local feeling because of the belief that an Appellate Court will review their action, and, assuming that it is free from both prejudice and local feeling, trust it to do that which they themselves ought to do. There is thus an unconscious shirking of responsibility. It is so easy for one whose force of character is not of the strongest to bend a little to local feeling, when he knows that that feeling may determine his re-election or his social standing, and to ease his conscience by the reflection that an Appellate Court (whose continuance in office is longer, perhaps for life, and at any rate whose constituency may extend through the State) will see that absolute justice is done. Not only is this true, but the community, fully aware of this, becomes less careful in respect to the character and ability of the trial judges, and the jury standard is steadily lowered.

It is also an injustice to the Appellate Courts. Their dockets are crowded beyond measure. One great complaint throughout the country to-day is of the delay in proceedings in the Appellate Courts, a delay consequent upon the fact that there are so many cases unnecessarily brought to them. Tho a defeated party has no expectation of securing a reversal, he exercises his right of appeal, "running for luck," as the expression is, or in the hope of making a profitable compromise. I was assured by one in a position to know that in a single State one of the great railroad corporations, by appealing every judgment against it to the Supreme Court of the State—that court having a crowded docket—made enough in compromising the judgments rendered against it in the trial courts to pay the entire cost of its legal department. How simple this is. A party recovers a judgment against the corporation for, say, $5,000. The case is appealed. He knows that a review in the Supreme Court is not possible for two, three or four years. Some technical error may cause a reversal, and then after a second trial there is the same long delay. He is offered $3,000 to settle the judgment. How strong the temptation of such an offer! Yet one cannot but inquire whether this is the best result of judicial proceedings.

Further, the very multitude of cases taken to the Appellate Courts so burden them that they are unable to give that full consideration to each case which it deserves. The judges work under constant pressure. They see before them a great volume of litigation and know that the parties thereto desire and have a right to a speedy determination of their cases, and so are constantly tempted to hasten them through without that careful study and consideration which many cases demand. The general character of Appellate decisions would be improved and thus the public would be benefited if half the present number of cases were not taken to such courts.

But, it may be said, if there is no right of appeal what is the use of Appellate Courts; would not my suggestion do away with all necessity or excuse for such courts? Parties who make that argument misunderstand my position. I believe in granting full power to Appellate Courts to review the judgments of trial courts, but what I object to is the right of the party defeated in the one court to compel such review in the other. I have no doubt there are cases that require review, but whether there be a review with the consequent delay should be determined by the Appellate Court in the exercise of a sound discretion, upon fixed rules, and not upon the will of the beaten party. In other words, the judgment of a trial court should remain final unless on application to the Appellate Court, or some judge thereof, it or he shall certify that there is probable reason to believe that injustice has been done. No appeal on a mere certificate of probable error. So far as possible limit the application of the rule of the presumption of injury from the fact of error. Let me illustrate by an oft-told story: A witness, having testified on a trial that at a certain transaction another party named Mary was present, was asked what Mary said. The question was objected to. After a long

argument the court ruled that the question might be answered, and the answer was, Mary said nothing. Now suppose the court had ruled the question improper and no answer had been given; if the Appellate Court, on careful examination, should find that it was proper and clearly admitted of an answer relative to the issues and favorable to the party making it, it would order a reversal in favor of such party, because from the fact of error there is a presumption of injury. In such a case the rule should be that wherever testimony is offered and ruled out it must be taken down, not in the presence of the jury, but so that it could be incorporated into the record and the Appellate Court enabled to say whether it would have brought about a different conclusion.

Especially should the trial court, or any judge of equal rank, be debarred from allowing an appeal or stay of proceedings. The former should not be permitted to seek relief from responsibility by sending the case to an Appellate Court. Neither should one who has had nothing to do with the trial and will have nothing to do with the further consideration of the case be allowed to stay the proceedings and compel an Appellate Court to examine a case which no member of that court may consider worthy of review. The whole control of appellate proceedings ought to be in the Appellate Court and no case brought to that court unless in the judgment of the court or some member thereof there is reason to believe that injustice has been done. We ought to emphasize the truth that results are more important than procedure, that substance is greater than form. Under such a rule parties would know that in the trial court must be the stress of litigation. Its judges and jurors would feel that upon them was the real responsibility.

It may be urged that without the right of appeal an innocent man would often be punished, but surely there is very little danger of such a result. Experience in those jurisdictions in which there is no right of appeal affirms this. The conditions of a criminal trial all favor the defendant. He may be a witness in his own behalf, and thus show what connection, if any, he had with the alleged crime. The burden of proof is on the State. The defendant is presumed innocent, and he can be convicted only when his guilt is established beyond a reasonable doubt. He is entitled to counsel and the attendance of witnesses. He has every opportunity which the ingenuity of man has yet been able to suggest to defend himself against the charge. If it be said that popular prejudice or temporary feeling may influence a jury to ignore all guaranties of protection to innocence, and in face of the testimony do grievous wrong, especially when the defendant is some non-resident or unpopular citizen, it must be borne in mind that no conscientious judge will let a verdict stand of whose justice he is not satisfied. In addition, the power of review would be a guaranty that no injustice was accomplished. It may also be added that the responsibility of a locality for the administration of justice as well as the management of its fiscal affairs is a great desideratum. The principle of home rule is applicable not merely to administrative affairs, but equally to judicial matters, for a community will soon find that if injustice prevails it is cursed thereby. Capital will avoid it, business will keep away from it, and its wrong will be its own undoing.

One thing is clear and should always be borne in mind. Whatever the sifting process of successive appeals may accomplish in ascertaining the exact truth, justice delayed is often justice denied. The early end of every litigation should be one of the great objects of all judicial proceedings.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Training Wild Beasts

BY HERNANN BOGER

[Mr. Boger is the animal trainer for Carl Hagenbeck in this country. He speaks fair English, but was assisted in his exposition of the trainer's art by Manager Williams, who has had a long and varied experience in his present position.—EDITOR.]

Untrained Young Polar Bear. Once the Property of Thomas W. Lawson, Esq. From Photograph Taken at Bartel's Wild Animal Farm, Jersey City, N. J.

I HAVE always been fond of animals and I never saw the creature that I was afraid to handle. When, therefore, I found myself attached to Hagenbeck's Menagerie at Hamburg, in Germany, I was much pleased. It is the great wholesale emporium for wild beasts in the world. The Hagenbecks have been in the business for four generations, and in their Zoological Gardens all the denizens of the jungle are gathered, not by scores but by hundreds. I went to Hagenbeck's as a landscape gardener, but I could not stay away from the cages. I was all the time working around them, helping the keepers and feeding or attending to the beasts. It was in me to be a trainer.

After I had been with the Hagenbecks for two years I got an opportunity to go to Singapore for a cargo of fresh caught wild beasts, and of course I jumped at the chance. Orders come to the firm from all over Europe and America for tigers, bears, buffaloes, camels, lions, elephants, pythons, leopards and great apes, and a telegram to an agent at Singapore sets the machinery going. He sends an expedition into the jungle, and the men collect the tigers, pythons, elephants and orang outrangs that are wanted and ship them to headquarters, whence they are distributed to the purchasers.

On the voyage to Europe these emigrants always suffer considerably and therefore they need sympathetic medical attendance, which, by this time, I was prepared to give. It is not every doctor who feels competent to undertake charge of a tiger with a bad stomach ache or a leopard with a thorn in his paw, or an elephant or orang outang with fever or pneumonia, or a python suffering from homesickness. Somehow the average physician does not seem able to establish in the mind of the patient that confidence in his skill which is so necessary to successful treatment. I, however, had had a large and extensive practice in our home gardens, and tho I cannot say that I achieved general popularity by means of the doses and pills that I distributed, nevertheless I was at least as much of a favorite with my patients as any other man engaged in the same business.

Elephants, and in fact all the hay eating animals, are good patients. The elephant suffers chiefly from colds and fevers, and the dose for him generally consists of a pail of hot whisky, which he absorbs with equanimity. Bears will take anything at all in the shape of medicine, provided it is sweetened. If it is pills that are to be administered, we give

them in an apple or a banana, and the bear bolts the dose without suspecting it.

Not so with the cat animals. It is an awful job to get them to take bitter medicine or anything the smell of which they dislike. I was on exceedingly good terms with a leopard, who caught cold, and I tried to give him medicine that was to be taken at the rate of a teaspoonful every two hours. He took the first teaspoonful after a deal of coaxing and just to please me, but when I came to give him another dose he made a slap that knocked me and the bottle flying. Poor fellow, he afterward died with his head on my shoulder.

The lions, tigers and leopards have a very keen sense of smell, and the only way to have them take their medicine is thoroughly to disguise the odor.

Every young animal from the jungle suffers from climatic fever, and at from twelve to fourteen months of age all the cat animals change their teeth and are sick in consequence. They need careful attention or they will go off very quickly —sometimes in twenty-four hours from the apparent beginning of their sickness. On one transport alone we lost seventeen out of thirty elephants. As the animals in greatest demand for menageries are far from cheap, it will be seen that it is good policy to give them the best of care and attention. The following table will give an idea of fair prices for these beasts and average length of life in menageries:

| | Average life in Menagerie. Years. | Value. |
|---|---|---|
| Elephant | 20 | $5,000.00 |
| Grizzly Bear | 15 | 1,500.00 |
| Black Bear | 12 | 200.00 |
| Lion | 12 | 1,000.00 |
| Tiger (Indian) | 12 | 2,500.00 |
| Siberian Tiger | 12 | 4,000.00 |
| White Bear | 20 | 1,000.00 |

Of course these prices are only averages and do not apply to trained animals. A well trained lion is worth about $5,000, and is not on the market at that price. I have the very best tiger in all the world—I can sleep with him, and he knows everything. I would not take $10,000 for him. On the other hand, there are lions that can be bought for $100. Some tigers, also, are very cheap. Those are the ones born in captivity. They are not much good, being degenerates in every respect. Their bones are soft and their brains are poor. The great manageries of the world won't take them at all.

Some of the white bears are worth a good deal more than I have stated. Singularly enough, in spite of their violent change of climate, they are seldom sick. A tank of water and plenty of fish is about all that the white bear needs to keep him in good order.

The price I name for the Siberian tiger is also low. I doubt that orders for good Siberian tigers could be filled at that price. They are rare beasts, tremendous in size and having coats of hair five or six inches

The Trick Elephant

long. There is a fine specimen in Bronx Park.

So having, after a fashion, graduated as physician in ordinary to all sorts of wild beasts, I was sent to Singapore to help escort a cargo of them home.

They catch the elephants in inclosures by means of other elephants, and they catch the lions and leopards and tigers in traps and pits. The python is jailed by a somewhat mean trick. When his whereabouts has been ascertained a house for the python is built of bamboo and in this a kid is tied. A small hole is left for entrance. By and by the python comes on the scene and smiles. Then he appropriates the kid and afterward attempts to seek the seclusion of his cave. To his astonishment he finds that the hole that was large enough for entrance is not large enough for egress. Being a philosopher, however, he takes this discovery calmly and coils up to sleep on the matter. When the men come back they bag the python's head and trundle him into a bamboo cage on a cart and away he goes to Europe. Sometimes, tho, a twenty-foot python will make a great fight, hissing like an enraged *clacque* at a Parisian theater and struggling with great strength. But all the power in a twenty-foot python is in the first seven feet back from his nose, and if he has four men sitting on him in the neighborhood of his neck the lashing of his remaining length is quite harmless, except that the stroke of his tail across one's face certainly smarts. Pythons are often caught with the lasso, and so are lions, tigers and leopards.

The Dancing Bear

We had a successful voyage, and when I returned to Hamburg I told Mr. Hagenbeck that I wanted to be a trainer, and he allowed me to go to work getting a group of animals ready for exhibition.

The first pair I selected of my group consisted of a lion and lioness. They were wild, just from the African desert, and accordingly were very intelligent. All the wild stock is bound to be good, because the animals have had to get their own living, and that makes them sharp. The first thing that I did was to get the lion and lioness used to having me about them. That was accomplished by going into their cage, feeding and attending on them. I carried a whip and used it when they were ugly. After a time I brought in a box, and having shut the lioness up in a compartment by herself, I told the lion to sit on the box. He understood what I meant, but he would not obey. So I put a rope around his neck and dragged him up on the box after a fight in which I had to use both ends of the whip. He cut me a little with his claws, but I dodged and whipped him, and when he came at me seriously I fired blank cartridges in his face from a pistol held in my left hand. The fire and noise frightened him and he made up his mind that I was a good person to leave alone. Then he mounted the box, but immediately got down again. So I whipped him, hauled him up again, and made him sit down and stay down.

Working eight hours a day at this lion

I soon taught him a few tricks, rewarding him when he was good and punishing him when he was bad. When I got him in pretty good working order I took up the training of the lioness, who was more excitable and vicious, and who left the marks of her claws on my face and hands on several occasions. I finally taught her ladyship that she must do as she was told, and when she thoroughly understood that we got along quite nicely together.

The lion is not such a bad fellow at all. He is rather lazy and has a vein of philosophy in his nature. The tiger, on the other hand, does not look at things in that way. He is very stubborn. If he makes up his mind that he will not do as he is told his trainer may kill him, but he will not yield.

After working stedfastly for several months I had at the end of that time a group of trained animals that was ready for exhibition. This consisted of 4 tigers, 3 lions, 1 lioness, 3 polar bears, 2 black bears, 3 leopards, 2 pumas, 1 cheetah, 5 boarhounds and a big queer looking hybrid, half lion, half tiger, the only one in the world. In selecting these animals I had the advantage of a very large choice, because, as I say, our establishment had them by wholesale. I tried many and selected the best material. It is only here and there that one finds an animal that can be well trained. Some never get the lesson through their heads, and we have to pass them back and try others in their places. It is not a question of viciousness. We have no objection to vicious lions and tigers; we like them to growl and snap during the performance. It shows well. But they must be intelligent and responsive.

As I increased my group by bringing in new animals, of course, there were troubles. The creatures would fight, at times, and I had to make peace with the whip and the pistol. I have never used any red hot irons and don't approve of them. Sometimes a beast was killed. One of my very best performers is a leopard that has killed a cheetah, two boarhounds, a tiger and a polar bear, I thrashed him each time till he could not stand, but periodically he seems to get filled up with spite that must burst out at one of his messmates. It surprises some people to learn that a leopard can kill a tiger or a polar bear, but the leopard has teeth like razors, and he uses them on the throat in every instance. His attack is so sudden that he has the other animal by the windpipe before it can do anything. He is away in a minute, each time leaving his victim dying. One of my performing tigers killed a brown bear a short time ago, but, taken on the whole, the family gets along very well.

I look upon the bears as the most dangerous members of the group, because they don't give any warning when they are in a bad temper. I can tell when any of my lions or tigers are angry by the look in their eyes and the motion of their tails, but the bear keeps his head down and the trainer does not know that there is anything the matter till the bear has him.

I don't like bears very much. We say in Germany that the bear has seven senses; four silly and three crazy, and tho this is something of a slander, nevertheless the bear is a somewhat stupid beast and it takes a lot of cudgelling to get the knowledge of the necessary tricks through his thick head.

The puma, too, is a stupid beast. All pumas are crazy. They can't keep their seats during the performances, and the male always wants to jump at the throat of a lion or tiger. They give me a deal of trouble.

On the other hand, a good lion or tiger knows almost as much as a human being. My clown lion watches my eyes and knows perfectly well whether I am in fun or in earnest in the orders I give. If he sees that I am in fun he disobeys comically, while if I am in earnest he is all business at once.

Bears and pumas have little or no sense of humor, while lions and tigers have plenty, especially the tigers. In the mornings, when there is nobody about, I let my group play in the big arena. It is a sight to see the tigers then, especially the biggest and best, our great performer, who stands on his hind legs with his forepaws on my shoulders, and takes from my hand a small piece of meat held high above my head. He growls and rushes about, making tremendous leaps over the backs of his companions; his ears cocked

up, his tail stiffened straight, and a grin of genuine fun on his face. He stirs up one of his companions to box with him. They have a mock battle, and roll on the floor growling and pretending to claw and bite. Suddenly the tiger is away again, bounding about like lightning, mad with the joy of living and glorying in the exercise of his immense strength and activity. All the lions and tigers play like kittens or children, and they all enjoy practical jokes, concerning which they have their own ideas. Generally the point of the joke is to frighten or startle one another.

The big dogs so often seen in the arena are all German boarhounds. They have no special use. They merely make up the group. People think that they are there to overawe the lions and tigers, but that is nonsense. A lion or tiger could kill any dog with one blow.

It would hardly be fair to tell all the secrets of training, but without going too far I can reveal enough to inform the reader generally. First, then, we get good material; next we work eight hours a day for months on that material, having patience till the animal understands, and then when he does understand insisting on obedience. If they won't obey they get the whip, and they know it. Of course when I find one of my lions or tigers out of temper I excuse some things, as one would excuse a man who is ill. But they must go through their act, because the audience expects it.

I am often asked how it is possible to train lions and tigers to leap through burning hoops. That does look puzzling to one on the outside, but it is not so wonderful after all. Fire terrifies the wild animal, it is true, and instinct would make him fear the burning hoop; but he can be cornered, so that he has to jump through the hoop to escape being prodded. When he finds that the fire does not hurt him he gradually loses his fear of it, and after a time jumps at the word of command, and thus we get the tiger that rides on the back of an elephant and leaps through blazing hoops.

Group of Performing Lions with Trainer

The lion that rides a bicycle, the lions that draw cars, and the black-maned lion that rode on the horse and jumped over sheets of cloth like any other circus performer, are, or were, the results of many months of hard work in the way of training. There are few traditions in our art. Most trainers make their own methods as they go along, and they keep them to themselves as far as they can.

Very absurd things often happen as a

result of contact of the jungle folk with the appurtenances of civilization. When first I hitched my pet tiger to a car he was panic stricken. No pussy cat with walnuts on his feet was ever more frightened. He flew around like mad, and finally reduced the car to splinters. He did not know what in the world it was that had him, but was quite sure the thing was uncanny. All the beasts are superstitious and in great fear of the unknown.

I laughed till the tears rolled down my cheeks to see the tiger's fright, but he spoiled a good car for me and his next lesson was with a rope. That also frightened him, but not so much as the car, and after a while he got used to the rope and gradually suffered me to impose something more, till I was able to hitch him to another car which he did not break.

Of all the big animals elephants are the most intelligent and the easiest to train. We have elephants performing that are only four months out of the jungle, yet have thoroughly adapted themselves to show life, and are healthy, contented and good natured—even full of jokes. Some people say that deep down in their hearts all elephants are malignant, but that isn't true of female elephants. All male elephants are dangerous at certain times, and shows all over this country are getting rid of them. I don't believe that there are more than three or four male elephants in the country, and those will soon be gone. They are no use for breeding, as their progeny is practically worthless. It lacks the jungle vim.

Dogs and horses come next to elephants in the matter of intelligence, and after them the seals and sea lions are reckoned. These latter certainly know a great deal, and can do wonders in spite of their ungainly shape.

The big sea lion that balances the ball on his nose in such a clever manner—catching it when thrown by the man and juggling it with unerring dexterity—does not much resemble a racehorse, but he can bound like a kangeroo and go faster than a sprinter. People think that he ought to be easy to train because he cannot catch his trainer, but that is a mistake. He could catch any man, and many times his trainer has to climb up the bars of the arena in order to escape from him. He took a clean bite out of his trainer the other day, being angered about something. He would not have done that but that the man's back was turned—a carelessness that probably won't be repeated.

I think that trainers, like poets, are born. Hundreds try the business at our place in Hamburg, but soon demonstrate that they are not meant for it and give it up. They never go higher than cleaning cages. If a man is afraid of the beasts they know it instantly, and presume on it. A trainer must know no fear, and he must be inexorable. He must convince the animals that he is their master and will compel obedience. A man must, in the first place, be constitutionally equipped for the trainer's place, and then he ought to have served an apprenticeship around the cages. I was a keeper for two years before I became a trainer.

Many men who watch our performance here declare that handling lions and tigers is easy, and oftentimes a party of friends comes to the manager's office after the performance with the announcement:

"Here's a man who says that he is not afraid to go in with the lions and tigers. He says that he can make them do their act just as well as their trainer can."

The man who did the boasting always depends on our management saying, "No. You can't go in those cages. The beasts would eat you up."

But we have a different way of dealing with such cases. We tell the man that on account of the trouble made for us by the heirs of rash strangers who have gone in with the lions and tigers and have been devoured, we now find it necessary to have written agreements with men in which they themselves should expressly assume all responsibility for the consequences. We produce a printed agreement form, with ghastly blanks for particulars of death or mutilation, and quite often the boaster, pushed on by his friends, signs it, but he never reaches the cage. By the time he has signed the agreement his hair is standing up, and he is fairly sweating blood. If an opportunity is given him he generally bolts for home, tho now and then we have some frank fellow who, after signing the agreement

and going away to wait for the next performance, returns and blurts out:

"Say, boss, that doesn't go."

"What doesn't go?"

"That about me training the wild tigers and things."

"Why, we've made all the arrangements for you, and our announcer is going to tell the people about your act. They like something risky, and we expect a big attendance. The folks will be looking to see you eaten."

"Well, I won't be there. That's all there is about it. I was just bluffing, and I can't make good. D'ye see? I thought I could get that brag off and astonish my friends, but I never had any intention of trying to make those tigers do stunts."

And away he goes, temporarily cured of bragging. Of all the hundreds of strange men who since our show came to this country have offered to go in the cages and make the beasts perform, not one ever came back to keep his word.

And they were right to keep away from the business. Sooner or later the beasts kill nearly every trainer. I don't know any who died of old age. The trainers are covered with marks of claws and teeth, and they earn their salaries.

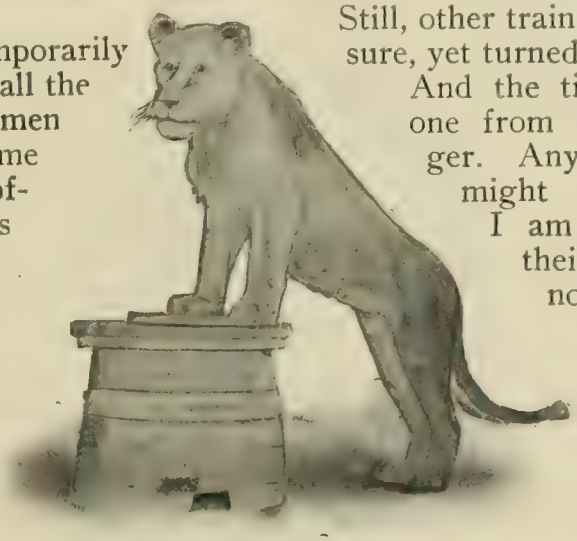
I have, as I have said, the very best tiger in all the world. I know him well, and I believe that he is sincerely attached to me. He is the big fellow who is in the middle when all the animals of my group lie down together in a row facing the audience. As they are lying there I make a great spring, and throw myself full length across their backs. After remaining still for a few moments, I reach forward, putting my arm about my big tiger's neck, I open his mouth to its fullest extent and put my head in it.

Of course I believe that that good tiger would never hurt me. I am sure of it. Still, other trainers have been equally sure, yet turned out to be mistaken.

And the tiger is not the only one from whom there is danger. Any one of the group might turn on me while I am lying down across their backs, and I would not be able to escape.

But if there wasn't any danger the people would not care to see the performance and there would be no high salaries for the trainers.

NEW YORK CITY.



The Young Lion's First Lesson

# The Blue Sky

BY JESSIE WALLACE HUGHAN

BLUE as the forest forget-me-not, pure as the eyes of a maiden,
Clear as the rays of the turquoise, calm as the coming of sleep,
Liquid as waters of ocean, living and changeful and tender,
Nearest and fairest of mysteries, heart-moving, soul-stirring deep.

Thine is the glory we see when we strive to pierce through the silence,
Looking away into emptiness, probing the dizzy unknown,
Facing the void and the vacancy, leaving the tried and familiar,
Sending the sight into space, from the world to wander alone.

Fair is the tender blue that the earth's white mists are enfolding,
Clearer and purer still the farther we gaze from the sod,
Deepest and dearest of all where the sight is lost in the wonder,—
This is the beauty of space. What must be the beauty of God!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

# Every Man His Own Reviewer

BY ANDREW LANG

THE journalistic idea for which I ask the attention of capitalists is, I think, an idea of Coleridge's. The plan of a literary journal in which every author should criticise his own book occurs, if I remember rightly, in the reply of Godwin to a letter, never seen by me, in which Coleridge moots his project. The virtuous father-in-law of Shelley would have nothing to do with the matter, as deeming it improper that a writer should express his opinion about his own work. Apparently Godwin feared that men would puff themselves, but Coleridge seems to have seen more deeply into the matter. If any capitalist in this more liberal and philosophic age starts *Every Man His Own Reviewer,* his great difficulty will still be to get good men to write in it. At first blush, but perhaps at first blush only, the notion does seem immodest. Even novelists who advertise themselves by wearing long hair and eccentric costumes, by babbling to reviewers about themselves and their methods, and by "nobbling the press" as far as in them lies, will shrink from reviewing themselves. But Sir Walter Scott did it, better than any other man could have done it, in *The Quarterly Review.* Macaulay said that, if he reviewed his own History of England, he could considerably damage its reputation; and no man then in England could probably have criticised Macaulay so well, and so tartly, as Macaulay himself. M. Jules Le Maître does criticise his own plays, at least he used to do so, just like those of other people.

ANDREW LANG

Now, setting aside persons of mere empty vanity, who cannot see things as they are, it is my impression that authors and artists would be the best critics of their own works. The first time that a writer opens his own volume, after it has gone beyond his control, is usually a moment of bitter disenchantment. He is likely, at least I am likely, to perceive misprints, and clumsy sentences, awkward or obscure, which in some mysterious way escaped his notice when he read, time after time, his proof sheets. No hurried critic is half so likely to find out and censure these things as the author himself. He throws his book aside, and wants never to see it again. Give us my new literary journal and he will joyfully condemn his mistakes. Perhaps his publisher may not enjoy this frankness; that is another question. Long ago I was asked by a newspaper editor to review, anonymously, a volume of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* to which I had contributed an article on Molière. Too late for correction I had discovered errors which only a person who had worked hard at the subject was likely to notice. These blunders I rebuked, but the editor of the *Encyclopædia* was not pleased by my candor. Perhaps publishers may agree with that editor.

Apart from little slips in dates and facts, an author is never so well fitted to write his book as just after he has let it

pass out of his hands. He now at last sees his topic steadily and sees it whole. Hitherto he has only seen it piecemeal. Now he knows that he ought to have handled it differently; that in one place he ought to have been more copious, in another more condensed. Perhaps in a difficult historical problem he ought, as it were, to have given the judge's summing up, not the arguments and the minute investigation of evidence in detail, which it is the business of the advocates on either side of the question to produce. These might be relegated to an appendix, where scarce any one will read them. But just as few will read them where they stand, in the body of the work. The public will skip them, a bad thing for the book and its author.

That author, at all events, now sees all round his subject, as he never saw all round it before, and therefore he is most competent to criticise it, or he ought to be. My new invented periodical would give him his opportunity. In actual practice he is apt to say a little part of his say in a preface. Nobody reads it but reviewers, who often read no more of the book, and turn all the writer's admissions against him, without having more than a smattering of knowledge of the subject in hand. Many books on unfamiliar topics are practically not criticised at all, tho noticed in many journals, because specialists do not write reviews, and reviewers are very seldom specialists. To review Macaulay's History, a critic should have gone over the whole ground, studying the original documents. We can seldom find any reviewer, except the author himself, who will take this trouble.

It would thus appear that of serious books, of "non-fiction" (as the *Bulletin* of the New York Free Libraries puts it), the author, if an honest man, is the best critic. He has no chance, unless I find a capitalist to start *Every Man His Own Reviewer*. If an author could afford it, his best plan would be to write his book, to have it printed, to put it aside for six months, to re-read all his authorities, and then to re-write his book "from cover to cover." But want of time, and money, and the nervous desire to finish a task and be done with it, seldom permit authors to adopt these counsels of perfection. *Every Man His Own Reviewer* would give authors a place of repentance. Coleridge, in his idealistic way of looking at matters, must have perceived all of these things. But Godwin probably thought that the self-reviewing author would only draw attention to his own merits. Well, these also stand a great risk of being overlooked by critics, who, not having a full knowledge of the subject treated, do not know what the author's merits are; cannot appreciate his original and novel contributions to knowledge, and his dissipation of traditional errors. The author is one of the few men who is able to point out his own qualities as well as his defects. But this, unluckily, is just what the author, like Godwin, would probably feel unable to do, at least unless all other authors were doing it. Even now, when a number of authors are advertising themselves variously, *all* do not. In *belles lettres,* of course, for a writer to point out his own merits, would be especially difficult. Thackeray might say to himself, about a famous passage, "There's genius!" and say so with truth, but he would scarcely go so far in *Every Man His Own Reviewer.* The poet could not, in cold blood and in print, say, "There is a colossal passage!" "Please observe the charm of this stanza," and so forth.

The novelist, probably, when his tale is told, sees how he might have told it much better in all respects. If he has any measure of power of self-estimate, he must often be inclined to cry, like the repentant Master of Gray, "Would to God that I could get back by-gones." He might, in fact, be a most interesting and instructive self-reviewer, showing how he was prolix here and inconsistent there, and how much better his work could have been done. But he certainly would find it hard to do justice to his own successes and merits.

On the whole, then, tho all men would like to be their own reviewers; tho many would be their own best reviewers, my proposed journal could perhaps be no better than a place of repentance for authors, each erecting and standing in his own pillory. It may be that Godwin was right, and that, tho my sympathies are with the invention of Coleridge, Coleridge was wrong. The experiment,

however, is still to be tried by the capitalist. I do not mind editing *Every Man His Own Reviewer,* but I do not propose to be a contributor, at least to the early numbers. One would rather wait to see how the public will take the enterprise.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# The Venezuelan Case at the Hague

BY WILLIAM L. PENFIELD

[Mr. Penfield is the Solicitor of the Department of State, and is now at The Hague with Mr. Bowen as counsel for the United States and Venezuela. Next week we shall print an article from Mr. W. T. Stead on the opening at The Hague from an Englishman's standpoint.—EDITOR.]

THE second Permanent Court of Arbitration convened at The Hague to-day (October 1st, 1903). The Court consists of three arbitrators who were appointed by the Emperor of Russia pursuant to the protocols between the eleven arbitrating states. On the one side are the Allied Powers of Great Britain, Germany and Italy, and on the other Venezuela, the United States, Mexico, Belgium, Spain, France, Holland and Sweden and Norway. The question at issue arose in 1902-3 out of the warlike measures taken by the allies and the diplomatic action taken by other creditor states to secure the payment of their claims against Venezuela. This action resulted in the assignment by Venezuela of thirty per cent. of the customs revenues of the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello for the purpose of satisfying such claims as were not paid in hand. The allies contend that their action led to the making of this assignment and the securing of the fund; and that, on principles of equity, their claims should be first paid out of the trust fund. The other creditor states contend that the claims of their citizens should be paid concurrently and rateably with those of the allies out of this fund, which was expressly assigned by Venezuela for the benefit of all the claimants. They contend that an award giving preference to the allies would encourage the resort to war for the collection of such claims.

Viewed superficially, the pecuniary importance of the issues involved does not appear to be great; but considered ethically, they are of higher import and their decision may exert an important influence on international relations. For they involve the interesting question which is not unlikely to arise in the future out of demands concurrently made and pressed by several creditor states against a common debtor state. May one or more creditor states, declaring war against the debtor, rightfully demand the assignment by the latter of all, or a large portion, of its revenues to secure the payment of its claims to the exclusion of the claims of other creditor states? Must the latter hasten to declare war in order to secure equality of treatment in the payment of their claims?

By the protocols the Court was to have been organized on September 1st. But on account of unfortunate delays, not due to any neglect on the part of Venezuela, the United States, or the Emperor of Russia, only one of the arbitrators had been appointed. The representatives of the different states met in the court room on that day, and only one arbitrator, Count Mouravieff, appeared and announced that the remaining arbitrators would probably be appointed and the Court organized on October 1st. An adjournment was accordingly taken.

The opening session of the Court on October 1st presented an animating scene. Attracted by the interesting occasion, numerous spectators gathered in the court room, including many of the diplomatic representatives of the arbitrating states as well as their counsel and the members of the court. Count Mouravieff, the Russian Minister of Justice, was appointed President of the Tribunal, and in

brief but eloquent words declared the Court open. The other arbitrators are Prof. Henri Lammasch, a member of the Austrian Parliament, and Mr. De Martens, Privy Counsellor and permanent member of the Council of the Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs of Russia. The latter was President of the Tribunal of Arbitration of the Venezuelan boundary dispute, was one of the arbitrators in the "Pious Fund" case, and has a wide reputation as a publicist.

Great pains were taken by the Emperor of Russia in the selection of the arbitrators. This was expected of the author of The Hague Conference, and he met the expectation. This care was shown in the appointments first made of Count Mouravieff, Doctor Matzen, of Denmark, and Professor Lardy, of Italy. The last two turned out to be ineligible under the provisions of the protocols. The same care was shown in filling their vacant places by the appointment of Professor Lammasch and Mr. De Martens. In respect of tact, learning, ability and impartiality the second Hague Court has already given evidence of its high character.

In declaring the tribunal open, the President said:

"It seems almost superfluous at this solemn moment to draw the attention of this illustrious assembly to the deep significance of this new manifestation of the world's judicial action, which has become permanent and regular, since the nations of the civilized world, in promulgating the Hague Convention, have proclaimed equity as the supreme ideal arbiter of their differences, if not of their destinies. And what more, indeed, could one add to this superb evidence that we note with profound satisfaction the daily increasing sympathies of entire peoples and of the elite of human societies with the generous thought of international arbitration—that faithful organ and mighty rampart of peace; that we are happy to have been selected to take another step forward in the progressive march of this pregnant and living principle over a thorny and newly made way, in spite of the numerous obstacles scattered in its path. Nevertheless I should reproach myself were I to pass over in silence the peculiarly lofty significance of the present assembly. In the order of time it is the second one held under the convention of July 28th, 1899, but it is the first one which owes its creation to the assent and participation of the majority of the European Powers, in general so slow to depart from ancient practice and traditional procedure. And that which displays and accentuates the exceptional importance of our arbitral mission is that for the first time it appears to-day in its most sublime perfection, in its most salutary application, that of checking and curbing the sanguinary calamities of war. Let us never forget it. The rumbling of cannon on the shores of a small and distant country was replaced by the pacific voice of the jurist; violence yielded and bowed—may she always do so!—before the law."

The counsel who represent Germany before the Court are Mr. Buenz, Consul-General at New York, and Dr. Zorn, professor of law at the University of Bonn. Belgium is represented by Mr. Woeste, Minister of State; Spain, by Marquis De Villasinda; France, by Mr. Louis Renault, Professor of Law at Paris, Legal Adviser of the Department of Foreign Affairs, and a member of the Permanent Court, and Mr. Clunet, former Vice-President of the Institute of International Law; Great Britain, by Mr. Arthur Larcom, of the Department of Foreign Affairs, Sir Robert B. Finlay, Member of Parliament and Attorney-General, Mr. Arthur Cohen, King's Counsel, and Mr. H. Erle Richards, Barrister; Italy, by Augusto Pierantoni, Senator and Professor of Law at the University of Rome, and Count A. De Bosdari, Secretary of the Italian Legation at The Hague; Holland, by Mr. De Weckherlin, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary; Sweden and Norway, by Mr. De Weckherlin; Mexico, by Mr. Pardo, Minister to Belgium and Holland; Venezuela and the United States, by Wayne MacVeagh, Herbert W. Bowen and William L. Penfield. In brief—or at length—eighteen lawyers are to plead, and Venezuela will be the object of their various interrogations, antipathies and sympathies.

The opening session was marked by no extraordinary incident or display. But again, as at the first Hague Court, a deep and universal interest is felt in the proceedings; and in this case, as in the former, the atmosphere of the Court is charged with the feeling of the high character it has to sustain and the grave issues it has to decide.

The preliminary question which the

Court had to decide was the question of language.

In the "Pious Fund" case the question of the language of the proceedings was left to the determination of the Court. It decided that the record of the proceedings should be in French, but that in the oral arguments the counsel might use their own language. After the trial was over an agitation was begun in favor of making French the exclusive language of the Hague Court. This effort, if successful, would have diminished the resort to the Court by English-speaking nations and would have done injury to the cause of arbitration. In order to obviate this question it was stipulated in the protocols in this case that

"the proceedings shall be carried on in the English language, but arguments may, with the permission of the Tribunal, be made in any other language also."

The counsel for France contended that the Court should determine the language of the proceedings, because the French Government, in adhering to the protocols, reserved this question for the decision of the Court.

The question was argued at length. The Court decided that the language of the proceedings should be English, but that, for the convenience of the Court and of the majority of the counsel who spoke French, the French should be the subsidiary language. It limited the use of languages in oral argument to English and French. This produced a lively but temperate expression from the Spanish and German counsel, the latter referring the matter to the consideration of his Government.

The question is one of considerable difficulty before the Hague Court. Here are represented eleven nations, of whom two speak English, two French, one German, one Italian, one Swedish, one Dutch, and the rest Spanish; while of the members of the Court two speak Russian and one German. Two of the arbitrators speak English well, one of them not so readily. While the majority of the European counsel speak French, it is with a varying pronunciation. In the "Pious Fund" case the accomplished Parisian-French stenographer was unable to take notes of some of the speeches spoken in French with a foreign accent.

The question which was thus raised was not an easy one to decide. The decision was so ingeniously and fairly made that all the parties seemed pleased, except those whose native tongue was excluded. Their counsel happen to be able to speak English or French with ease.

It is gratifying to be able to record the general recognition of the activity and influence of the United States in promoting the cause of international arbitration and the increased resort to the Hague Court. The diplomatic correspondence in this case shows the repeated exertions of the President and of the secretary of State in this direction. There is a marked growth of popular sentiment on the Continent in favor of The Hague Tribunal, and one hears expressions of the most kindly feelings toward the United States Government for the salutary and effective influence it has exerted.

Notwithstanding imperfections inherent in all things, the Hague Court occupies a stronger position to-day than it ever has before.

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND

# Leaders in the Fight for the City

SETH LOW

IF the ordinary New Yorker was asked to look about him and name the one man who stood higher than all others as a representative of good citizenship, he would probably name Seth Low, who is now Mayor and who almost certainly will be Mayor during the years 1904 and 1905.

SETH LOW
Copyrighted by Pach Bros.

Seth Low is not generally credited with being a brilliant man, but he is credited with being wise and safe, and there is no brilliant man in the country who has shown such ability to command results.

Seth Low was born in the year 1850, but is still a young man, having been blessed with a good constitution in the first place and having used his gifts carefully.

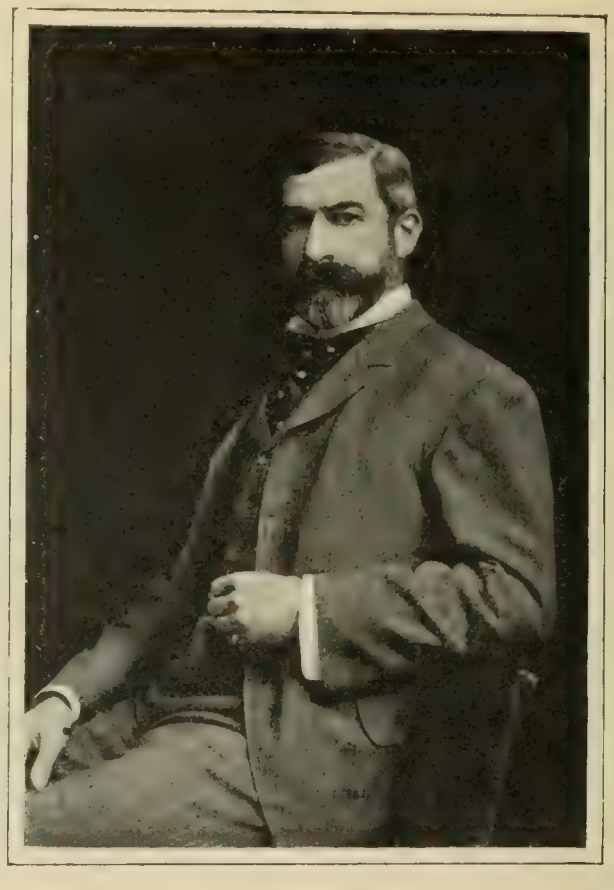
For more than twenty years Mr. Low has been in the public eye. In 1880, while he was living in Brooklyn, where he was known as the son of A. A. Low, the great tea merchant, he began his political career as the president of the Young Republican Club. An emergency came which necessitated his nomination for Mayor of Brooklyn, and he was elected in 1881 and re-elected in 1883. Young as he was, he proved to be one of the very best Mayors that Brooklyn ever had. His sole purpose was to serve the city. Tho a Republican, he was beyond the control of a party, and from that time to the present no one has accused Mr. Low of wearing the collar of any boss. Tho his reign was noted for its economy, it was also singular on account of the very many great improvements completed or begun. A wise policy prevailed throughout his entire mayoralty. Brooklyn progressed. Her arrears problem was solved. Her South Brooklyn swamps were filled up; her rapid transit system extended; her schools were enlarged and improved; her Board of Health showed unusual energy and intelligence; her streets became better, and her water system more adequate. Low's government of Brooklyn was quoted as a model from one end of the country to the other. There was some complaint by

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN
Copyrighted by De Young's, N. Y.

the partisans that he was not enough of a partisan Republican, but there was no complaint to the effect that he was not heart and soul a lover of the city.

Low's lack of partisanship retired him from politics for a time, but he was always in the public eye. He became president of Columbia University in 1890. Later he was a member of the Rapid Transit Commission; one of the American Commissioners who founded the Hague International Peace Tribunal in accordance with the suggestion of the Czar of Russia, and in 1896-7 he was one of the most active of the commissioners who drew up the charter of New York City. Ever since his school days, at the Polytechnic Institute, of Brooklyn, he has been a student of civics, and his services on the commission abundantly vindicated the wisdom of his choice.

WILLIAM TRAVERS JEROME
Vanderweyde, photographer.



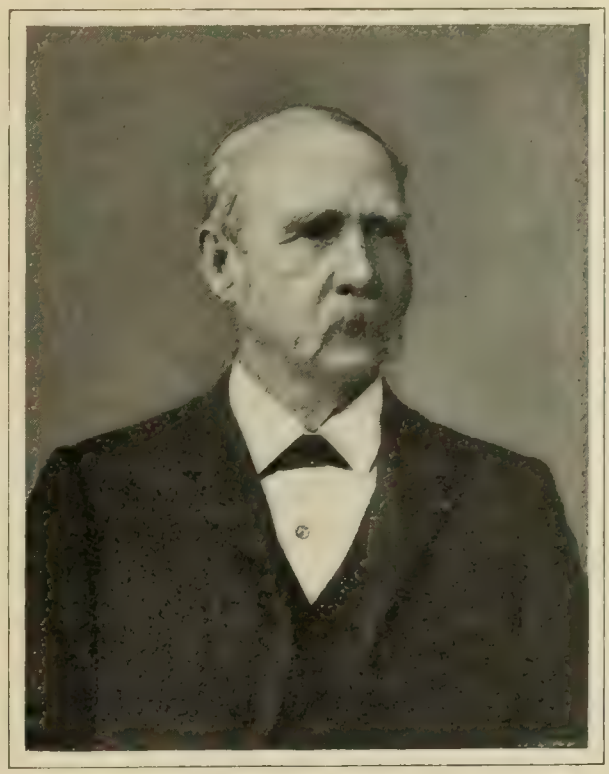
EDWARD M. GROUT
Copyrighted by Rockwood, N. Y.

When events in New York in the year 1901 convinced good men of all parties that it was necessary to beat Tammany Hall and put in office a Mayor whose name would be a guarantee of fairness and good government, the name of Seth Low was one to conjure with. The Democrats put up a strong candidate against him—Edward M. Shepard—yet Mr. Low, running on the Fusion and Republican tickets, carried Manhattan by over 5,000 majority and Brooklyn by nearly 26,000.

The dreadful conditions called to mind by the mere mention of Deveryism and the red lights have all departed from the city. Mayor Low, by his own efforts, and by a wise selection of subordinates, has given the city the excel-

R. FULTON CUTTING

lent government his supporters promised. Lowered taxes, improved streets and schools, a clean police force and an absence of graft in the public service are some of the blessings he has dispensed. The two years that he has been in office have been notable for growth and improvement, and yet such a short time was hardly enough for a fair beginning.



HUGH McLAUGHLIN

Complaints against Low are to the effect that he is so cold that he will not show favor, but indications are that the people generally like that sort of disposition in a public servant, and that he will be reelected by a larger majority than ever.

Physically, Mr. Low is a man of medium hight. He is plump and placid, with round, rosy, cherubic face. He has a quiet voice and manner, keeps perfect control of himself at all times, and is courteous and smiling. Yet he can be glacial, and the finality of his manner in getting rid of a bore admits of no question. That his iciness is rather assumed than natural is proven by his treatment of servants. The old Low servants are all pensioned, and Brooklyn Fifth Ward people tell a very pretty story about an old nurse, to visit whom the Mayor of New York often crosses the bridge and in whose presence he is once more the little boy she once held on her knee. For many years Mr. Low was superintendent of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Sunday school in Brooklyn, and he is still most active in church work. His secret private charities are very extensive, and the number of people whom he has quietly helped during an emergency must be very great.

CHARLES F. MURPHY

GEORGE B. M'CLELLAN

Tammany Hall has selected as its standard bearer George B. McClellan, son of the Union General of that name, and known in Tammany Hall as "Little Mac."

Mr. McClellan was born in Dresden, Germany, on November 23d, 1865. He graduated from Princeton College and studied law at Columbia University. For several years thereafter he was a reporter on various New York papers, and about the year 1885 he made the acquaintance of Richard Croker, whose special *protégé* he became, and through whose influence he was appointed Treasurer of the Brooklyn Bridge in 1889.

McClellan advanced in the confidence of the Tammany organization, and in 1894 he was sent to Congress

from the Twelfth District of Manhattan. He has represented that district ever since. His record in Congress shows his loyalty to the forces that put him there. At the command of Richard Croker he voted for free silver, altho believing the measure, if passed, would be harmful. He introduced bills looking to the purchase of the Erie Canal by the United States, and the reorganization of the army on a basis of 150,000 men.

Hugh McLaughlin, the veteran leader of the regular Brooklyn Democrats, strongly objected to the nomination of McClellan, on the ground of weakness, but Murphy, of Tammany, insisted, and McLaughlin yielded. There is nothing against McClellan except the fact that he seems to wear the Tammany collar, and that there's not enough of him. He's an amiable young man, his critics declare, but he has always taken orders, and he will continue to take orders, from Tammany. He is incapable of making a fight for principle, and he knows nothing of city government.

Murphy's Home When He Went Into Politics
Photographed by Vanderweyde for THE INDEPENDENT

Brooklyn Democrats believed that some high-class man, who had character and principle, should have been put up. McClellan displeased them, and the nominations of Grout and Fornes filled them with disgust.

EDWARD M. GROUT

Like Mayor Low, Edward M. Grout is a Brooklyn man, and, like the Mayor, he has long been a reformer. He was originally a Democrat, but broke party lines on many issues. He is Judge Gaynor's law partner and his brother-in-law, and he took part in some of the judge's later campaigns for party purification, notably the attack on John Y. McKane, which sent the magnate of Gravesend to Sing Sing prison for stuffing ballot boxes. Mr. Grout was the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Brooklyn during the last year before consolidation. He was defeated, but was elected the first Borough President, and made a good record, distinguishing himself by his resistance to the attempted Ramapo water steal. The Fusionists chose him to run for Controller on the Low ticket in 1901, and he was elected by a large majority. His conduct in office has pleased all his friends. He seems to have made an excellent Controller, and the fact that he is not again a running mate of Mayor Low is due to a most extraordinary series of circumstances. A short time ago he was on both Fusion and Republican tickets with Mr. Low and Mr. Fornes.

Then it occurred to Charles F. Murphy, Tammany Hall's leader, that it would be a good idea for Tammany to indorse Grout and Fornes. Mr. Murphy suggested this to Messrs. Grout and Fornes, and they agreed to accept.

This was a bombshell in the Fusion and Republican camps. Republican leader Platt insisted on Grout and Fornes being dropped from the allies' tickets. Grout said nothing but murder would remove him. A very hot and acrimonious debate ensued, at the end of which Mr. Grout, who had apparently

secured a unanimous nomination, was ejected from every place except Tammany, and is in a fair way to be buried under a Low landslide. Tammany delegates hissed his name at their convention, and Brooklyn regular Democrats say that they will cut him and Fornes.

His position is about as awkward as that of any man well could be. No man in politics denounced Tammany Hall more fiercely than Mr. Grout did. It was not a political organization at all, he said, but a pirates' nest. Tammanyites were all thieves and traitors. They were a disgrace to Democracy, and the stench of their iniquity offended heaven. He was not to be deceived by the change of a few leaders, and declared that Tammany of to-day is the Tammany of yesterday, and that Murphy is only another name for Croker. He had pledged himself to attack Tammany and to support Low, whose praises he has sung on many recent occasions. Now he finds his reform and nonpartisan record is ruined. He must fight for the success of the pirates whom he has denounced, and endeavor to destroy the good government which he has helped to build and which has been to him such a great source of pride.

Murphy's Present Residence
Photographed by Vanderweyde for THE INDEPENDENT

Mr. Grout, who was born in the year 1861, and educated at Colgate University, is a slim, active man of medium hight. His features are large and Hebraic in cast, and the Hebrew suggestion is enhanced by jet black hair and beard.

Mr. Grout is a man of great energy, and, as he himself expresses it, "a hard man to drive." The baiting that he has received from all quarters since he "looped the loop" and landed in Tammany Hall has made him desperate and furious, and he is raging through the city breathing threatenings and slaughter against his former allies.

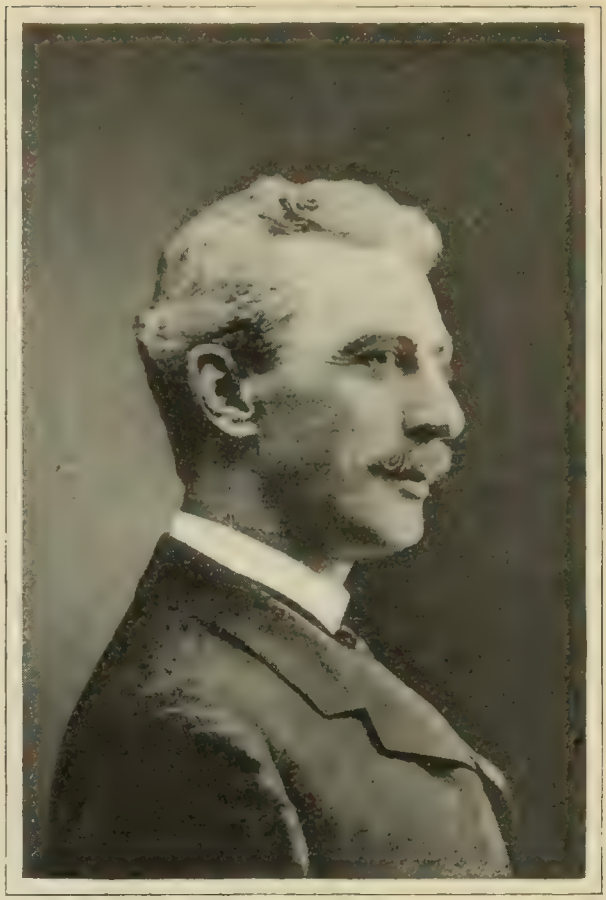
### WILLIAM TRAVERS JEROME

For five years past young William Travers Jerome has been the most picturesque figure in local politics. About four years ago he became one of the judges of the Court of Sessions. He began a war against gamblers and found that they were laughing at him, for they were always notified in abundant time to avoid raids. Then he adopted original methods. He led the raids himself, wielding an ax when necessary. He caught the gamblers and their patrons by scores, and, opening court right in the gambling houses, he held individuals for the Grand Jury and secured indictments. He got after "John Doe" and those higher up with such energy and earnestness that he made matters very uncomfortable for a great number of eminent law breakars, and the consequence was that the Fusionists nominated him for District Attorney in 1901.

The campaign that he conducted will long be remembered. In an automobile he rushed about from hall to hall, making headlong furious attacks on Tammany's alliance with vice and crime and degradation of the police. He called a spade a spade, and many good people thought that he spoke too plainly, especially before women, but when the votes

were counted Jerome was found to have led all his running mates, and no one now doubts that he greatly aided Low's election.

Jerome comes of a very good family, and, as his name indicates, he has French Huguenot blood in his veins. The Gallic strain shows in his impulsiveness and his supreme readiness for anything in the shape of a "ruction."



FREDERIC W. HINRICHS

After coming back from his vacation this fall, he announced gratuitously, and apropos of nothing, that he could not love Mayor Low, and therefore thought that the Mayor should not run again, as he could not be re-elected. When the Mayor's friends, led by R. Fulton Cutting, assailed him, he produced a tremendous sensation by revealing Cutting's private secretary as the source of his information, that Republican district captains all over the city were against Low and that he could not be re-elected.

Having thus cracked a few heads, as it were, by way of practice, Mr. Jerome shied his beaver into the political arena and offered to fight any man who said that Low was not the greatest and best Mayor New York ever had. Since the opening of the campaign he has been doing great work for the Low ticket.

WILLIAM S. DEVERY

Mr. Jerome is tall, slim and wiry; he has gray eyes, and a long jaw, with protruding, pointed chin. His short cropped hair is crinkly and copper colored, while his mustache is almost red. He is a university man, but very democratic in his manner and direct in his speech. He talks freely to the press, and says what he means with such plainness and emphasis as would be disastrous to any other; but the press, tho so fatal to others, seems powerless to harm this "terrible child" of the Fusionists. Mr. Jerome is strenuous, tho it is hardly fair to call him "Roosevelt ad absurdum," as one of his critics wittily put it.

R. FULTON CUTTING

Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, who ought to know a boss when he sees one, declared the other day that R. Fulton Cutting, president of the Citizens' Union, is a boss.

"Mr. Cutting," said Mr. McLaughlin, "is the only boss in this town. He names the candidates, and when they write letters of acceptance they write

them to him. It is Cutting here and Cutting there, and when the convention comes off it will be found that he has named the ticket from top to bottom. I take off my hat to Mr. R. Fulton Cutting as a boss. I am really afraid of him."

A little over two years ago Mr. Cutting was a comparatively unknown citizen, but when the decent people of New York, revolting against Van Wyck, made their fight against Tammany Hall, he came to the front as president of the Citizens' Union and leader of the Fusionists. He displayed great energy during the ensuing campaign, and with a small, compact working committee as a nucleus he drew behind him a large nondescript force of men, of all parties and of none.

Mr. Cutting is a large, strong, bearded man. He looks and is forcible, and his sway is not light among his followers. His private Secretary, Fulton, who was found working against Low at the beginning of the campaign, suggested in his letters to Jerome that Cutting would be a good man to head the ticket if Low could be made to retire. The Secretary, who for a long time had had a close view of Cutting, spoke of him as Warwick the King Maker, expressing somewhat the same view as McLaughlin, but in different words.

No one imagines that the suggestion that Low retire came from Cutting himself, tho his suprising Secretary was found secretly urging it. The latter was made to take a hasty flight.

Mr. Cutting is one of Mayor Low's neighbors. He lives at 24 East Sixty-seventh Street, and is in business at 32 Nassau Street.

### THE DEMOCRATIC LEADERS.

The regular Democratic leaders are Charles F. Murphy, of Manhattan, and Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn. Murphy is new as a boss, while McLaughlin is very old. He has been at the head of the Brooklyn organization for forty years and has weathered many a storm and gained many a victory.

Previous to the consolidation of New York and Brooklyn McLaughlin was not celebrated for sweetness and light, and Bernard J. York, his police commissioner, was to a great extent responsible for Devery. Yet Mr. McLaughlin, in 1901, fought Tammany on the Red Light and Devery issues and forced the nomination of Edward M. Shepard, a sworn, devoted and most reliable enemy of all sorts of misgovernment. Since that time he has on all occasions insisted on high-class candidates and clean principles, and his rebellion against McClellan, Grout and Fornes is consistent with all his recent actions.

By some Mr. McLaughlin's attitude is attributed to wise statesmanship, recognizing that Democracy in order to cure itself from present sickness must be purged; others declare that the old boss fights Tammany in order to force the better ticket.

There is a third explanation. Mr. McLaughlin is a devout Roman Catholic, and the Roman Catholic Church utterly revolted against Tammany on the vice issue two years ago, and has since seen no reason to suppose that Croker's successors have experienced any change of heart.

Murphy, before he attained his present position, was the leader of the "Gas House district," on the East Side, and one of Croker's trusted lieutenants. He had twenty years of plodding work keeping laborers in line for the Tammany ticket, and he knows the East Side as few men do. He is shrewd, silent, cunning, a typical machine politician.

His tactics in stealing Grout and Fornes threw the allies into confusion for a time and appeared advantageous to Tammany, but time has shown this appearance to be false. Grout and Fornes, branded as traitors and expelled from Fusion and Republican ranks, are now seen to be elements of weakness instead of strength.

Murphy showed foresight, but it did not extend far enough. He was cunning, but not wise. This campaign will probably end his leadership.

### HINRICHS, FORNES AND DEVERY.

Frederic W. Hinrichs, the new Fusion candidate for controller, is a lawyer, with an office in Manhattan, and a residence in Brooklyn. He has long been a member of the notable little group of independent Democrats who stood up for high ideals during the past twenty years

in Brooklyn. Mr. Hinrichs, who is 45 years of age, was one of those who helped elect Low Mayor of Brooklyn in 1881. He has been a student of civics, and is an intelligent, high-minded citizen, whose experience in the Brooklyn Tax office, where he had charge of the Arrears Department, peculiarly fitted him to take charge of the controllership.

Charles V. Fornes, formerly President of the Catholic Club, has made a dignified and acceptable President of the Board of Aldermen, and no doubt would have been re-elected to fill that office again had he not been tangled up in the Tammany net. Mr. Fornes followed Mr. Grout's example in the matter, and many feel that he is more unfortunate than wrong. The Tammany nomination looked innocent enough, and as Mr. Fornes has always been a Democrat there was something pardonable in his failing to see that his duty to his allies required that he should not accept this particular Democratic nomination at this time.

Mr. Fornes is over 60 years of age, a tall, full bearded man. He was educated in the public schools and afterward taught school in Buffalo. For twenty-five years past he has been prominent in the woolen trade of New York City.

Wm. S. Devery is the man whom Mayor Van Wyck declared was the best Chief of Police New York ever had. He is a tall, fat, middle aged man, weighing about 300 pounds. He was the Tammany leader in the Ninth District when the Low earthquake happened and shook him out of office. He announced then that he would still be chief of police and events of many months after showed that his boast was not an idle one. Somebody during the term of Commissioner Partridge was checkmating all attempts to reform the force. Only recently has Commissioner Greene, Partridge's energetic successor, been able to conquer this influence.

Tammany, during the Shepard-Low campaign, threw all the blame on the broad shoulders of Devery, and he was finally expelled from the Tammany organization. He set up as the Friend of the people with bundles of money to spend in buying coal and ice for the poor and taking children on excursions and to see shows. By lavish spending he has held a strong following in his district, and, like the Democratic rebels in Brooklyn, he contributes a certain amount of aid and comfort to the Fusion cause.

Nature, which is given to compensations, left morals out of the making of Devery, but made up for the omission by providing him with a peculiarly rich and varied vocabulary that is all his own. In times when interest in other matters is at an ebb the utterances of Devery leaning against his pump and passing judgment on men and things often set the whole dull town aroar.

In consequence of this, citizens of New York feel that they can almost forgive Devery for many things—even for living.

# The Offering

BY JEAN KENYON MACKENZIE

My God, if Thou wert one to take
  Delight in any craft of mine,
Straight I would fashion for Thy sake
  A candlestick of rare design
Wrought out of gold, and set to light
Thine altar of a winter night.

Or, if it pleasured Thee at all,
  Then would I bring Thee, wet with dew,
The scented apple, and the small
  Bright cherry, and the powdered blue
Of plum and grape,—these should be Thine
When first they paint the tree and vine.

But since Thy holy Will demands
  Fruits of the Spirit—wo is me
Who may not serve Thee with my hands
  Or make sweet sacrifice to Thee!
Christ, teach me that unfailing part,
The broken and the contrite heart.

New York City.

# The Independent Catholic Church in the Philippines

BY ARCHBISHOP GREGORIO AGLIPAY

IN undertaking to describe some features of the religious questions now agitating the large majority of the inhabitants of these islands, I first of all disclaim being the author of this movement. The cause can be explained in one word—friars. The various religious orders that infested the Philippines had entirely forgotten the Gospel and the Law of God, and during the latter part of their three centuries' stay they also defied the law of man. They made and unmade governors by their wealth and power, and were the real rulers. Their thousands of unpunished crimes, including the taking of daughters forcibly from families for lust and having those deported or killed who opposed them, have burned into the souls of the people, who have not forgotten nor forgiven. Now the day of reckoning has come, and with the assurance of liberty of conscience, we have cast off the oppressive yoke of friars forever. This separation from Rome and the Pope is the climax of all the appeals and petitions vainly sent to the Vatican during the past thirty years, by pious Catholic people, to have their real grievances redressed.

It is an historical fact that on February 17, 1872, three Filipino priests—Burgos, Zamora, and Gomez—were publicly garroted in Manila; the friars had charged them with attempting to stir up an insurrection in Cavite, and demanded that they be executed, which was done. Back of this is the fact that in 1870 the Secretary of State for Spain, Señor Monet, sent an order to the Philippines that "no friar was to be priest of any church, but must confine his efforts to teaching and being a missionary." This was in response to a strong agitation. The friars made this order null by ignoring it. The opposition which had secured this order did not submit, but demanded its enforcement. The Filipino priests were naturally interested in the enforcement of that order, which meant that they would be in charge of all the churches, a position that brought with it recognition from the Spanish Government. When the friars decided that it was necessary to stop the agitation they selected, as victims, three prominent Filipino priests, in order to intimidate others and stamp out the opposition. There have been over a score of our Filipino priests officially murdered, entirely on the false accusation of Spanish friars, from that beginning until 1896. The scope of this article will not allow one to detail each case, but God has not forgotten them, nor have the outraged Filipino people forgiven the real murderers.

At this point I state it as my conviction that owing to the marvelous spread of the separation from Rome—not strange to us, but unexpected in Rome, after the false reports sent in by the friars—the Papal Delegate, Guidi, deliberately changed the recently printed Papal promise to appoint four Filipino bishops by appointing American bishops in their stead. This was a crafty, Jesuit trick, to introduce the "ruling nation question" by making it appear that our opposition is to the Americans *instead of to the friar-ruled American bishops.* We resent the sending of French, Italian, Hottentot, American or any other friar-controlled priests to rule us. We have capable Filipino priests of our own, to govern our Church, and in the same manner as the American Civil Commission recognizes the ability of Filipinos to sit on the Supreme Court, be Governors of provinces, and even Commissioners, we demand recognition, and having been refused by the Church of the Italian Cardinals, we have established our Filipino Independent Catholic Church.

If asked concerning the stability of this movement, I answer it has sunk its roots deep; it has been watered by the blood of the martyrs; it has continued under fierce opposition for thirty years, and why should it not continue now under religious liberty? I most positively assert that the rule of the friar is forever ended

in these islands; Amen, Jesus! I am unable to declare positively the form this movement will take. The liberalizing influences at work among us make it certain that our religious progress will be upward, largely influenced by the Bible, and will be permanent.

In view of the deliberately false statements designedly or mistakenly circulated about me and my motives, I feel justified in setting forth certain facts of my history which might be of public interest. I was born in the pueblo of Batac, in the province of Ilocos Norte, on the 9th of May, 1860. My parents were agriculturists of medium position. My early life was spent without any remarkable incident. After passing through the schools of my native place I was sent to the College of San Juan de Leteran, in Manila, conducted by the Dominican friars. After graduating in arts and science I went to the Theological Seminary in Vigan, which was under the direction of the Recolecto friars. On completing the course I was ordained priest in Manila, and sang my first mass on New Year's Day, 1890, and served as directed, as assistant parish priest, and then in charge of parishes.

I took no part in the uprising in 1896 against Spain, under Don Emilio Aguinaldo. I held the confidence of the Filipino people and leaders as a priest of the Catholic Church. I continued my parish work until after Admiral Dewey sank the Spanish fleet on the morning of May 1, 1898, the significance of which was not understood then by any one. Fifteen days later I was sent for by a messenger from Governor-General Agustine, with a letter from the Archbishop of Manila, then Friar Bernardino Nozeleda, calling me to their presence immediately for an important conference. I went; there was unfolded to me in minute details a plan to undertake a mission of great importance. I was to go to the Filipino insurgents, who were co-operating with the American soldiers who had landed at Cavite and had invested Manila on all sides. This siege was continued until Manila was captured by the American and Filipino soldiers on August 13, 1898. I was to offer, in the name of Spain, autonomy, or even independence, to the Filipinos and get them to renounce their allegiance to the American cause, as by their uniting with the Spanish troops the American forces could be prevented from landing on the shores of these islands. The promises made to me as a reward were very flattering by both the Church and the State representatives.

I left immediately by train to see the leaders. We were halted at Bigaa by Filipino soldiers under General Gregorio del Pilar and prevented from going further. As we were friends, I broached this matter to him, but met with such vehement opposition, on the ground that all statements and promises of Spain and the friars were worthless, as faith had been broken by them for three centuries, that all other attempts to introduce the matter were fruitless. So I went on to Arayat by road, and was received there as a friend, until I mentioned my mission, when I was threatened with arrest as a friend of the Spaniards. As the revolt against Spain had succeeded in almost every part of the islands, and I was convinced that my mission was hopeless, I turned my attention to relieving the needs of the thousands of Spanish prisoners—priests, civil officials and military. The fact that every Spanish friar was a prisoner and in some cases they were compelled to work with pick and shovel on the roads, and were subjected to indignities, indicates the temper of the Filipino people toward their former priests. I am aware of no act of Rome or any other circumstance that has removed his hatred of the friars. A Catholic people who thus treated their clergy evidently have grievances. The fact that they remain Catholic under my leadership demonstrates that their demand is for clean church government. It is not true, as has been said by "*frialistas*" (friends of the friars), that four million Filipinos have become Protestants.

Among the Spanish prisoners was Bishop Hevia, of the see of Nueva Segovia, who urged upon me the importance of accepting the ecclesiastical charge of his diocese, which I did, filling, as far as possible, the places of the Spanish friars who were prisoners with the former assistant Filipino priests. This entailed journeys of hundreds of miles, over mountains, across rivers and rice paddies

on bad roads. As I had been appointed by President Emilio Aguinaldo "Capellan Mayor Castrense" (Chief Military Chaplain), I had every facility to accomplish the work of reconstructing the parishes.

In November, 1898, I conducted eight Spanish nuns, of the order of Santa Catalina, to Manila. They were Spanish prisoners, subjected to bad food, hardships, jeers and insults. I feared that they might even suffer worse treatment; so taking them and a letter from Bishop Hevia, whose release I could not effect, I reached Manila in safety, having done the best possible for transportation, food, etc., en route. I was received with open arms by Archbishop Nozeleda. Several days were spent in conference and in reviewing the situation. Archbishop Nozeleda stated in one of these conferences with me that it was certain that there would be a Filipino Republic, and that as I had the confidence of President Aguinaldo and had rendered invaluable services to the Church, and as it was certain beyond a doubt that Spain had forever lost these islands, I was to be the link to unite these islands to the Vatican. He gave me further directions to organize the provinces of Bulucan, Pampanga and Pangasinan in the manner I had already organized Ilocos Norte, Ilocos Sur, Union, Abra, Cagayan, Nueva Ejcita and Vizcaya. He approved of the transfer of the Episcopate by Bishop Hevia to me, and I returned cheerfully to the great task assigned to me.

Three months later, on February 4, 1899, the strife between the Filipinos and Americans began. I threw my sympathy and influence with my people. As there was no war in the provinces I went to, I continued in my religious work of organizing until the American army reached the north. It has come to my knowledge that American Catholic military officials prevailed on Archbishop Nozeleda publicly to renounce me, as otherwise the Roman Catholic Church would be identified with the insurrection. They said that, as America would never stop fighting until the Filipinos were beaten, there was no further use of my services. In short, I was to be publicly sacrificed, owing to a change in the political conditions, to make it appear that the Spanish friars love America. Their every action from that day to this shows their base hypocrisy. They openly insult the American officials, civil and military, their institutions and intentions; they continue to oppose the marriage laws, and antagonize the public school system. Their official daily paper, called *Libertas,* got so defiant that it was brought to court on a charge of criminal libel by General J. F. Bell, and the editor was sentenced to six months in prison and a fine of $2,000. There is more cunning displayed since, but no more respect for Americans. These are the people who on April 29, 1899, met in Manila in an Ecclesiastical Tribunal, where I was charged with "assuming exalted ecclesiastical powers" by issuing a circular to the clergy, and with other "violations of canonical rules," and the sentence of major excommunication was prononced against me. All this friar farce was enacted in my absence. I immediately opposed this decision and appealed to the Pope, where my appeal still lies, and some of my bitterest enemies may yet be surprised to find me justified and vindicated by the Papal Secretary of State, but too late to bring me back to Italian slavery. By the power vested in me, according to Roman Catholic canonical law, I impugned Archbishop Nozeleda and was forced to excommunicate him. It is a significant fact that he was recalled by the Vatican from Manila. He is a friar, and has systematically and willfully misrepresented to the Pope the real conditions here, and has condoned and covered up the sins of the friars, which have since been shouted from the housetops. The showing of three centuries of friar rule shows over three million Catholics who have been driven to the desperate expedient of separating from Rome and renouncing the Pope. Does it need any further proof of the character of the friars? "By their fruits ye shall know them." There was certainly an uninterrupted opportunity here to perfect a Holy Church. And what have these tyrants left? Let present day history answer; if I answer as I feel, I will be charged with being severe.

There is no reason for omitting the fact that I did take up arms against America and did lead an armed force.

and for several years kept several American regiments unsuccessfully chasing me and my small band of patriots. The love of my country is my only defense. When the last hope of success vanished, I voluntarily came in to Laoag and surrendered to Colonel McCaskey, of the Twentieth Infantry, the officer commanding, and took the oath of allegiance to the United States of America, *and have kept it.* The war is past. I have no desire to enlarge on this chapter of my life. In the war records in Washington is my vindication from the groundless charges of cruelty and inhumanity made against me, with no other design but to harm my reputation and sow doubts in the minds of those who do not know the facts.

I prefer that other pens than mine write of the work thus far accomplished in the National Catholic Church. Its influence extends far beyond my acquaintance, which shows to me that the movement is spontaneous. I have adhesions with several thousand names from provinces I never saw; letters come from remote places. All the newspapers, with the exception of the official organs of the Roman Catholic Church, are favorable to the movement and print articles, correspondence, my pastoral letters, and their views on the religious situation, all anti-friar. My own official paper, *La Verdad* (The Truth), reached a circulation of 10,000 copies per week, spreading information. My priests have traveled extensively. I have more invitations than ten men can fill. The interest is widespread, and has been intensified by Papal Delegate Guidi deliberately changing the promise in the new Papal constitution, granting four Filipino bishops. It has had the effect of creating a new division in what was left to the Roman Catholic Church. In Ilocos Sur a year ago six priests came out of Rome and joined the Independent Catholic Church. The remaining twenty priests decided to wait for developments. They have now held an assembly, and in a united body left the Church of Rome. The same has recently happened in the Island of Panay. Fifteen priests declared for our Church, and now the remaining forty-five Roman Catholic priests have, as a consequence of this new deception on Papal Delegate Guidi's part, left the Roman Church. Some of these forty-five will probably enter the Protestant Church, as the preachers of the Baptist faith have great influence in Panay Island. It is very clear that there is a universal agitation, caused by the fear that the friars will stay, and that American bishops will come to aid the friars. It is my opinion that when the American bishops really land the opposition to Rome and the Pope will increase.

I have thus far consecrated ten bishops. One of these, Bishop Jose Evangelista, who has charge of Manila, directs a theological seminary. He has ordained fifty-eight young men to the priesthood, presbyters, deacons, and to minor orders. By Bishop Pedro Brillantes who is in charge of Ilocos Norte, where, with one exception, all the parish churches and convents and priests and all the people are of the Independent Catholic Church, eighteen were ordained, and another class is being prepared. Bishop Adriano Garces, of Pangasinan, has charge of the theological seminary at Dagupau. He has a class nearly ready for ordination. Some of his candidates were included with those ordained by Bishop Jose Evangelista.* We have more requests to send priests than we can supply, but are doing the best possible under the circumstances.

I refrain from detailing all the difficulties and obstacles that were necessary to be overcome, especially as the people, being intensely Catholic, were very loath to cut loose from their mother church and faith in the Pope. Very few realize what it costs to do this, and what our feelings in the matter are. Besides, there was a general expectation that some concessions would be made to the people. But all this is now settled; the die has been cast. We are a separate organization, to perfect which is no small task.

I attach but little importance to the so-called "Friar Land Negotiations." Absolutely no interest is taken in the matter here. We distinguish between the land acquired for cultivation and the church buildings and parsonages (convents). Some of their plantations have good titles; there is no question as to the own-

* Bishop Narcisco Hijalda, of Antique Province, in the north of Panay Island, reports having ordained twenty priests (since this article was written).

ership of these. If any have faulty titles, or were falsely acquired, the courts of the islands can determine this. Any dispute between tenants and friars can be resolved in the courts. With the millions of acres of uncultivated Government land lying idle which is available for friar land tenants who are dissatisfied, it appears to me that no one is forced by circumstances to depend on the friar plantations for a living. Therefore, beyond showing a disposition to please the Catholics in America, I fail to see the importance of the land claimed or owned by the friars.

A confusion has been caused by including the church buildings and convents in this matter. These are the indisputable property of the people. Every dollar of money was collected by the Government of Spain by taxing the people to erect the churches, and the labor was done by "*polista,*" each person being compelled by the Government to work fifteen days or pay the equivalent. There is not a human being in possession of his senses, knowing the facts, who would suggest that because the Roman Catholic priests were servants of the state that therefore state property belongs to an Italian in Rome. By the same logic the jails belong to the jailers and the town halls to the mayors. Rome never put a dollar into the parish buildings. They were the property of the Crown of Spain, under a state religion administered for the Government by Roman Catholics. This ownership passed over to the United States of America by the treaty of Paris. And who will dispute the justice of the United States holding this property in trust *for the people?* Is it necessary that the people be Roman Catholics to be citizens? Does the Government owe nothing to Independent Catholics? Suppose the test were made that where two-thirds of the people are Roman Catholic, there the Archbishop of Rome can use the Government building, and where two-thirds have renounced Rome, there the Independents appoint their priest and be allowed to use the Government church? I know there is a record of church property. This sustains my contention. I am not seeking to prejudge what will be done by the officials. I simply state what I believe is their just duty. I frankly state that we are in peaceable possession of over a hundred churches, and there is no suggestion that we shall be forcibly dispossessed. But the question is held in abeyance; it is not yet settled.

Assuring you of my endeavors for justice in Church matters and peace on earth, by supporting just governments, and believing that God is more than creed, and that Jesus never excommunicated any one, I am, as your server,

GREGORIO AGLIPAY.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

# Laus Diis

BY CLARENCE URMY

THE gods be praised! The gods that reign
In robust heart and healthy brain,
  That wield a brush or pen or sword
  In Truth's defense, in Truth's accord,
The gods that ride the hurricane!

Raise high a loud, exultant strain,
A battle-song of Passion slain:
  "Good triumphs o'er Sin's hateful horde,
    "The gods be praised!"

For Lips that scorn a smut or stain,
For Toil that's born of Might and Main,
  For Hope that aureoles Reward,
  For Glory high in Heaven stored—
Shout, shout again the glad refrain:
    "The gods be praised!"

SAN JOSE, CAL.

# Literature

## The Encyclopædia Biblica

THE last volume of this work* is the thickest of the four, and brings to conclusion a great and important enterprise. The publishers deserve great praise for their courage, especially as Dr. Hastings's rival Dictionary of the Bible, of very nearly the same dimensions, was a little ahead in the market.

Of course, we must compare the two works. Both are an honor to the skill and scholarship of the editors and contributors, and either will be a most valued accession to any library. Both are liberal in their theological position and recognize the value of late conclusions of the critical school, but the *Encyclopædia Biblica* is much more advanced than the work edited by Dr. Hastings. Indeed, it belongs to the extreme school, and will be of value as showing whither criticism is tending. The principal writers, with Professor Cheyne, really recognize no supernaturalism or miracles. This is true in reference to the New Testament as well as the Old. Our Lord was a man, the son of Joseph and Mary, a great teacher and reformer, about whom many a legend had grown, and who died and did not rise again, except in the imagination of his disciples. They thought they saw him, but theirs were all "subjective visions," like that of Paul on the way to Damascus. Such a conclusion as this was to be expected when Schmiedel was chosen to write on "Resurrection and Ascension Narratives." The same extreme critical view runs through all the articles on the Gospels and Epistles, especially those by Von Manen. So we must not be surprised to be told by Schmiedel that the story in Acts that Simon Magus attempted to purchase of Simon Peter miraculous gifts was an attempt by the author to relieve St. Paul of a similar charge. An American scholar, Professor Schmidt, of Cornell University, in his articles on "Son of God" and "Son of Man" tells us that Jesus used these titles of himself in no peculiar sense to differentiate himself from other men, who are equally sons of God and equally men, and that he did not claim Messiahship. The learning with which the advanced views of Professor Cheyne and his associates maintain their views is extensive and minute, and well worth the attention of all impartial scholars.

On one point we agree with all previous critics of the preceding volumes; it is in lamenting the monomania of Professor Cheyne as to his Jerahmeel theory. There was an old, extinct tribe of Jerahmeel, that lived in northern Arabia, recognized in the early documents used in the composition of the historical books of the Old Testament; but, says Cheyne, it has everywhere been eliminated and other names put in its place wherever it occurred. Pretty much every article signed by Cheyne has this "Jerahmeel" in it, until the notion is carried to the extreme of ludicrousness. So "Gomer" represents "Jerahmeel," and so does "Ulai," and "Chebar," and "Adam," and "Mahaleel," and "Lamech." Indeed, Cheyne is perfectly wild in his corrections of the Hebrew text. One illustration must suffice; he changes the names of the two sons of Sennacherib, who murdered their father, Adrammelech and Sharezer, to make it read "Jerahmeel, prince of Asshur," meaning an Arabian Asshur.

We venture to call attention to several errors or oversights in otherwise admirable articles. There is no evidence in early Babylonian art of human sacrifices (col. 4,183); the contrary supposition comes from a misunderstanding by Menant; Sargon the Elder should have been attributed to the fourth and not to the third millennium B. C. (4288); under "Sidon" the earliest mention of the name in Phenician inscriptions is said to be in the time of Hiram II. It occurs on two Sidonian seals that are centuries older. In a table, under "Precious Stones," it is stated that porphyry and

* ENCYCLOPÆDIA BIBLICA. *A Critical Dictionary of the Literary, Political and Religious History, the Archæological Geography and Natural History of the Bible. Edited by the Rev. T. K. Cheyne and J. Sutherland Black.* Vol. IV—Q to Z. New York: The Macmillan Co.

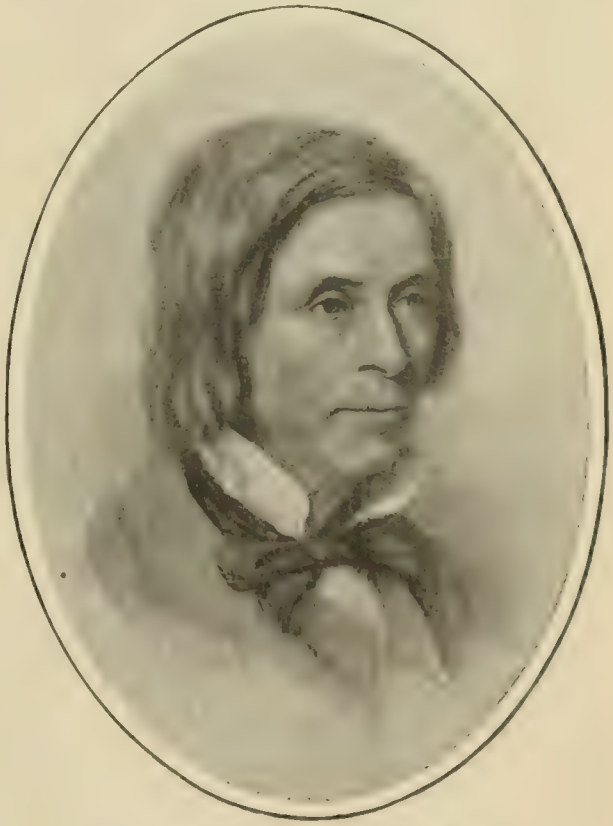
felspar and amethyst were known to the artists of the earlier Babylonian period. This is hardly true; what is called by certain French archeologists porphyry was really a black serpentine. Quartz crystal is said not to be found of that period. We have it in seals of the period of Gudea, 2800 B. C. What is called emerald, or beryl (col. 4803 note) is neither, but is Amazon stone. That the *shoham* stone (4808) was green malachite we cannot admit, in view of the fact that it is not found in seals. Petrie is nearer the truth in supposing it to be green felspar (Amazon stone). That *onyx* (4809) comes from Assyrian *unku*, a ring, is extremely doubtful, notwithstanding the reference to Delitzsch's dictionary here and under "Stone of Tarshish." We know of no "whole rings" of either "quartz" or "chalcedony" until much later in the Sassanian period. But such minor corrections as these are insignificant in view of the abundant scholarship of the work.

## Autobiography of Leigh Hunt

CARLYLE was willing to call Leigh Hunt's reminiscences * "an excellent good book, by far the best of the autobiographic kind" he remembered to have read in the English language. That was strong praise to issue from the belligerent sage, and, as it was addressed to the author himself, may have been inspired by a somewhat unusual desire to temper truth with benevolence. Yet, even to-day, one does not know where to turn in English for an autobiography more genial and entertaining, more filled with pleasant recollections of great personalities. And withal it is a brave and cheerful piece of writing. To Carlyle the book was "like a written exercise of devotion," the story of "a gifted, gentle, patient, and valiant human soul." American readers might even take a little patriotic pride in the work, for Hunt's father was a student at Philadelphia and New York from the Barbados, and his mother was Mary Shewell, the daughter of a Philadelphia merchant. The poet son just missed—or escaped, we fear he would prefer to say, for the family took the wrong side in the Revolutionary War, and, finding it expedient to sail to England, retained no great love for this country—Leigh Hunt himself just missed being born in America.

The most interesting parts of his Autobiography are those that relate his life in Christ's Hospital, which he entered just after Lamb and Coleridge, the inspired charity boy, and those that describe his great friends as he saw them—in undress, so to speak. There is the poet Campbell, whom he portrays as a "French Virgil," and Keats, with his broad shoulders, slender limbs, pugnacious mouth and small head; and Shelley, whom he adored; and Byron, whom he vilified in a book, but afterward treated more respectfully in these memoirs. It may not be amiss to quote this picture of the noble lord as Hunt lived with him and knew him in Pisa:

"Our manner of life was this. Lord Byron, who used to sit up at night writing 'Don Juan' (which he did under the influence of gin and water), rose late in the morning. He breakfasted; read; lounged about, singing an air, generally out of Rossini; then took a bath, and was dressed; and coming downstairs, was



LEIGH HUNT (aged 66)
From a Drawing by W. F. Williams

* THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LEIGH HUNT. *With Thornton Hunt's Introduction and Postscript. Newly Edited by Roger Ingpen.* 2 vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50 net.

heard, still singing, in the courtyard, out of which the garden ascended, by a few steps, at the back of the house. The servants, at the same time, brought out two or three chairs. My study, a little room in a corner, with an orange tree at the window, looked upon this courtyard. I was generally at my writing when he came down, and either acknowledged his presence by getting up and saying something from the window, or he called out 'Leontius!' (a name into which Shelley had pleasantly converted that of 'Leigh Hunt') and came up to the window with some jest or other challenge to conversation."

That gives a good notion of the more familiar pages of the book, but there is no lack of material of a different sort in it. In old age, as he is seen in the drawing by W. F. Williams, Hawthorne met Leigh Hunt while visiting "Our Old Home," and describes him as "a beautiful and venerable old man, buttoned to the chin in a black dress-coat, tall and slender, with a countenance quietly alive all over, and the gentlest and most naturally courteous manner." Those who have formed their conception of Hunt from Dickens's gross caricature in "Bleak House," and have not read the Autobiography, have now an excellent invitation to mend their opinion; for the publishers have brought out these two volumes in the handsomest shape, with good photogravure portraits of the principal persons mentioned.

## A Prisoner's Record

THIS little book * is an account of the experience and observations of a member of "society" in England, sentenced in 1898 to the maximum penalty of five years for fraud, and, with the maximum reduction for good conduct, serving three years and nine months actual time in Parkhurst Convict Prison, Isle of Wight. There is nothing sensational in the story; the circumstances of the prisoner are more romantic than his narrative, which, however, furnishes facts for comparison and judgments for reflection, and a description of men and methods, that have their interest and undoubted use. The whole is written in a plain, brave way, with marked moderation and control, and offers the testimony of a competent and sensible reporter. Moreover, the man is not afraid to apply to personalities and to conditions his definite and particular praise or blame; and especially, and deservedly, do the press and the judiciary come in for his stern condemnation. Indeed, his remarks upon the inequality of sentences (with the necessity for "standardizing" them), and upon the stupid, brutal, bigoted and arbitrary decisions of British judges, carry us back into the centuries of recorded court procedure, and make us wonder at the long-suffering of this much tolerating land. But these strictures are offset by the excellent character given to the lesser prison officials, as well as to the chaplains (the Catholic pre-eminently, of which communion he considers himself to be a fortunate member), and to the inspectors and directors of prisons, who are a credit to our common nature. His revelations as to deficient feeding characterized as a system of "organized starvation," and to the cheating by contractors and complicity of stewards, arouse indignant interest; but his evidence to the lenity of discipline and clemency of administration, and the improvement, very slow but sure, in penal practice, console and reassure. His recommendations, also, as to a "graduated scale" of remission of sentences, and to the care and conduct of prisoners as regards separate confinement, labor, exercise, reading, writing and sociability, are valuable, and sometimes anticipate the suggestions of the commissioners of prisons. The characters of the different classes of convicts are accurately and tolerantly depicted; the danger from the "balmies" or incipient lunatics; the malicious mischief of the "coppers or informers," often in danger of their lives from the just resentment of the prisoners; the humors, and occasionally the horrors, of the situation are touched upon, and interesting incidents of human nature added to our store of experience derived from other people. After all, we find that human nature is much the same in prison and out, tho stronger emphasized and perhaps plainer revealed in confinement; there is the mean man, the selfish man, the really "bad man," and the impulsive criminal or criminal of circumstance, pathetic or attractive as the case may be.

* PENAL SERVITUDE. *By W. B. N. (Lord Wm. Nevill).* New York. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The author also contributes certain dry and seemingly unconscious humors of his own, as that the sermon to-day was "above the heads of the congregation," that the prisoner knows more about the inner working of the prison than the Governor (which is undoubtedly true), and that every judge ought himself to undergo a term in prison so that he may know what his punishments really mean and how they affect the dispositions of different persons. The value of kindness is well brought out, and the personal influence of an official upon the prisoners; indeed, psychology and sociology, as well as penology, find here their tribute. And caricatures of justice are indicated that remind us of Dickens, whose day is evidently not done yet in certain sections of British society; for example, "the committal to prison of young children, dying people and paupers who are physically unfit for work." On the whole, while this is no tale for the idle reader, being deficient in excitement for his overstimulated palate, it is replete with information and suggestion for the experienced and prudent student in several of the departments that deal directly with humanity; and, while at first appearance comparatively barren and unrewarding, it steadily grows in information and importance to the end.

## The Maids of Paradise

In this novel we have not only a thrilling romance—the very heart of it is a love story—but have the best book of historical fiction that has appeared this year. The opening scenes are laid in the frontier village of Marsbronn, in the province of Alsace, at the beginning of the Franco-Prussian War. And not since Zola wrote his description of the battle of Sedan has such a picture been written of war.

Some of us still remember Stephen Crane's representation of regiments advancing through the blue smoke rims of red fields, but, after all, there was too much regularity about the charge and too little history behind it to make the scenes significant. Mr. Chambers, however, goes a step further in the art of interpreting war. The black-snouted cannon that wallow through shallow river fords and crawl slivering along the narrow streets of Marsbronn draw after them the whole history of France to its imperial close. And the author has not only the pictorial style, a gift of words that shade and shine over valleys and vineyards and mountain peaks, but he is able to give a meaning to all these things that sweeps the imagination into the very heart of a country about to be sacrificed. And when the battle begins with the violence of a great storm torrent confined within a narrow space, nothing essential to the magnificent tragedy is omitted, from the movements of the Prussians constructing the fatal barricade to the cavalry-crowned hills of French heroes who rushed madly to their doom. Every shell falls visibly upon the page; above the spiteful din of rifle firing, cannons boom out incessantly. Nor are the final psychic features wanting when the whole regiment lies mangled and dying before the fatal barricade. Men, dazed by the sudden catastrophe, stumble over the dead and stare stupidly into the faces of their enemies, knock vaguely at the doors of houses evidently filled with Prussian soldiers, or sit unconcerned upon the ground. The whole sickening sight is written out in sentences that seem to point like bayonets.

But this battle imagery is not the only triumph in the book. The average historical novelist, having once struck the keynote of desperation, is in his element, and never loosens his grip on the reader's nerves until the last man escapes narrowly or is assassinated in the concluding chapter. Apparently he does not comprehend that stupefaction succeeds real or imaginary emotional excitement, and so he hurries us from one scene of carnage to another until the mind revolts at the insistent strain and actually loses interest in the whole performance. But the true artist prepares for the reaction, recognizes the necessity of a return to the sanity of silence, peace and the commonplace. Thus Mr. Chambers cunningly shifts the scene of his story from the soldier-glutted town to the remote Breton village of Paradise, where maids and love play their part in the drama. The interest is not lessened; it is founded upon the natural order of things rather than upon great military movements.

* The Maids of Paradise. *By Robert W. Chambers.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

The reader's mind is refreshed by the change, and it is difficult to say which is the better half of the story.

**Poems.** By T. Buchanan Read. Three vols. Philadephia: J. B. Lippincott Co., $3.75.

The poems of Buchanan Read, once so widely quoted, have long been out of print, and a new edition in neat and convenient form, made more complete by the addition of several unpublished pieces, is a work of *pietas* from his old publishers. "Sheridan's Ride," with its quick movement and stirring refrain, used to be one of the inevitable school recitations, and may still be, for aught we know, in some districts. So, too, everybody has heard and remembers the deft stanzas of "Drifting":

"I heed not, if
My rippling skiff
Float swift or slow from cliff to cliff;
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise."

But the most of Read's poetry is, we suspect, not very well known to-day. It is too quiet, pitched in too low a key, for the present taste. On rereading "The Wagoner of the Alleghanies," and more particularly "The New Pastoral," one is struck by something similar in tone to the picture of Pennsylvania life in the novels of Bayard Taylor,—the same idyllic light is on the fields, so soft and pure that it cannot be distinguished from realism. And, as in the case of Bayard Taylor's stories, one expects to be bored, but reads on and is really interested. Some of the shorter poems have a quiet grace and truthfulness possessing genuine charm.

"The winds unkenneled round the casements whine,
The sheltered hound makes answer in his dream,
And in the hayloft, hark, the cock at nine,
Crows from the dusty beam.

"The leafless branches chafe the roof all night,
And through the house the troubled noises go,
While, like a ghostly presence, thin and white,
The frost foretells the snow."

**The Law of Life.** By Anna McClure Sholl. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 1.50.

This novel sets forth the esoteric side of social life in a great American university. The characters belong to that most exclusive of all circles, the university campus, men and women who by some sense of exclusiveness keep aloof from the world about them, while they invariably run the same gamut of emotions. And the author's interpretation of the sex element under such circumstances is painfully sincere rather than pleasantly romantic. The story is really based upon the mischance which unites a woman of sensitive, elemental nature to a dry-as-dust student, and it proves that while the tragedy of such a marriage may not be made manifest, it is inevitable. And it is at this point that the book differs from the average society novel, where the married woman who loves some other man than her husband is usually a sinister character. But in this instance the university atmosphere of high thinking gives the poor heroine a moral perspective that preserves her faithful to the *Law of Life*.

**The Way of the Sea.** By Norman Duncan. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co., $1.50.

No one to-day in America writes more subtle English than Mr. Duncan, and no one can reproduce more precisely the elusive impression of a complex situation which we call atmosphere. His volume of stories on the Svrian quarter of New York proved that, and the present work is further confirmation of it. Mr. Duncan has spent some time on the wild coast of Newfoundland, where "inevitably, from generation to generation, the people of that barren match their strength against the might of tempestuous waters, fighting with their bare hands—great, knotty, sore, grimy hands; match, also, their spirit against the invisible terrors which the sea's space harbors, in sunshine and mist, by all the superstition of her children." It is the terror, the alluring treacherous mystery of the sea, that Mr. Duncan has chiefly reproduced in these tales,—the impression not, we suspect, of the actual toiler, who struggles with tide and wind, but of the sensitive onlooker, to whom the sea takes on something of personal mood and temper from

its very unfamiliarity. The impression is perfectly legitimate and has been used in these stories most effectively.

## Literary Notes

THE Poetry of Thomas Moore, selected and arranged by C. Litton Falkiner, has been added to the Golden Treasury Series. (The Macmillan Company.)

....The Burrows Brothers Company issue a reprint of John Eliot's "Indian Logick Primer," from the only existing copy, now in the British Museum. ($6 net.)

...."The Parliamentary Pathfinder," by William H. Bartlett, is a quick reference manual of Rules of Order for deliberative assemblies. (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., 45 cents.)

....The Oxford University Press is publishing a new edition of the Letters of Horace Walpole (the first for nearly fifty years), edited by Mrs. Paget Toynbee. More than a hundred letters, never before printed, will be included in this elaborate edition.

....Two more volumes of the new Library Edition of Charles Kingsley, edited by Maurice Kingsley, have appeared, containing "Two Years Ago." If this handsome edition will withdraw a host of readers from modern flimflam to Kingsley's sturdy novels it will do well. (J. F. Taylor & Co., $2 net a volume.)

....Two volumes of The Temple Autobiographies are given up to a new translation of "The Life of Benvenuto Cellini," by Anne Macdonnell. The books are illustrated and are as pleasant in general make-up as was to be expected in a "Temple" publication. (E. P. Dutton & Co., $2.50 net.)

....One more of the great Victorians who combined the labors of statesman and student has passed away. On the night of October 22d William E. H. Lecky died in London of heart disease. He was born near Dublin in 1838. In Trinity College, Dublin, he was educated, and later he stood for the University in Parliament. His chief historical works were "A History of European Morals from Augustus to Charlemagne," which was published in 1869, and has since become a text book in several German universities, and his great "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," in eight volumes, published in 1878-1890. Mr. Lecky was one of those who introduced philosophy into English history. For the most part, he writes in a vein singularly simple and unadorned, but at times, notably in that often quoted passage concerning "the social question," his style glows with restrained passion. His earliest work, on "The Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland" has been brought out recently in a new edition.

## Pebbles

OUR idea of a clever person is one who can say something bright down an ear trumpet.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*Grocer:* "Look here, young man, I'll run up a bill against you if you don't stop sampling my goods." *Boy:* "Oh, not at all; there's no accounting for tastes."—*Yale Record.*

....*The Curate:* "So the thief overlooked your vest in the vestry?" *The Rector:* "Yes, but stole my stole and every surplus surplice." "Pshaw! It's a wonder the knave left the nave."—*Life.*

You may crush, you may shatter
The vase if you will,
But the folks who say vahse
Will be saying it still.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

MORE CANNIBALISM.

If Edward Everett Hale,
I really do not know;
But Henrietta Crosman
And Harriet Beecher Stowe!
—*Life.*

TURN ABOUT.

Though noisy ills annoy us much
And mar our simple joys,
No noisy ill annoys like this:
Chicago, Illinois.
—*Philadelphia Press.*

Once Philadelphia went to sleep,
It slept—is sleeping still.
And though it sleeps, of sleep, they say,
It never gets its Phil.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

....The judge of one of the United States Circuit Courts has a five-year-old niece of whom he is very proud. A few days ago she came to him and said with a very serious air: "Uncle, there is a question about law I want to ask you." "Well, dear, what is it?" patiently inquired the judge. "Uncle, if a man had a peacock, and it went into another man's yard and laid an egg, who would the egg belong to?" The judge smiled indulgently, and replied: "Why, the egg would belong to the man who owned the peacock, but he could be prosecuted for trespassing if he went on the other's property to get it." The child seemed very much interested in the explanation, and then observed innocently: 'Uncle, did it ever occur to you that a peacock couldn't lay an egg?"—*The Law Review.*

# Editorials

## The Campaign in New York

As election day in New York draws near, there is much in the situation to encourage the Reform party, but not enough to warrant absolute confidence in a reform victory at the polls. The large registration (615,000 voters) is favorable to the reform cause. Democratic revolt in Brooklyn against the attempt to extend Tammany's vile rule over the party organization in that great borough, altho possibly unsuccessful, cannot fail to help the reform ticket there. Tammany's campaign arguments and pleas are so wide of the real issue, so absurd, or so involved in contradictions that they can have no weight with men who are intelligent and also honest. The record of the present administration has been admirable; that of the Tammany government which preceded it is known all over the world to have been infamous, and those who now seek to regain the power that was lost two years ago are led partly by the men who controlled the Van Wyck administration, partly by other men who are no better. Of course, there should be no room for doubt as to the result of this contest between honesty and decency on the one hand, and corruption and infamy on the other; but the victory has not yet been won.

We published last week Mr. Gustavus Myers's clear and comprehensive account of what Mayor Low and his associates have done, and of the organized piracy of the preceding term, in which $12,000,000 per annum was collected in blackmail, licenses for crime and vice, and other varieties of "graft." Against the argument obviously suggested to a civilized man by such a showing, Tammany sets up the plea that a partisan Democratic victory in the city is needed for the encouragement of the Democratic party throughout the country next year. All shrewd politicians know that Tammany, merely an association of municipal pirates wearing the mask of partisan Democracy, has for many years been a dragging weight at the neck of the national party, which has always been handicapped by its victories. Tammany's infamy is continually making Republican voters in New York and throughout the land. But many thoughtless men are caught by this partisan cry, raised by robbers whose only purpose is to loot the town. To make it more effective with such voters, Tammany's leaders now assert that the Reform administration has become subservient to Senator Platt and the Republican party. When one points to the dreadful record of the "red-light" district, they reply that the leader of the Citizens' Union is interested in a beet sugar factory, and falsely say that he opposes the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba.

That eloquent Hessian orator, Mr. Bourke Cockran, wildly declared in a public address that the Reform government is "the worst we have had since the fall of the Tweed ring," forgetting that the Tammany for which he was speaking had taken for its own candidate Comptroller Grout, an important officer of that government. Forgetting, also, that Mr. Grout was immediately to follow him on the platform, he savagely denounced the new system of taxation, for which the Comptroller is chiefly responsible. We refer to this merely to show the reckless and self-contradictory character of Tammany's political arguments. The interesting fact that such arguments and assertions commended themselves to ex-Secretary Whitney, Mr. Belmont and other prominent persons who sat in the boxes at that meeting suggests some of the forces against which the Reform party is contending.

Municipal franchise corporations and their treasure chests are the most formidable foes of the Fusionists. Why? Let Mayor Low answer:

"By one friend I was told of a corporation that had made a large contribution to the funds of Tammany. One of its officers, on being asked why, said: 'That is business.' He was then asked if he had given to the other side. 'No,' he said, 'that would not be business,' and when he was asked why not, he said: 'Because

if Mr. Low is elected, if we want anything that is right, we shall get it without paying for it. And if we want more than what is right, we cannot get it, no matter what we pay.'"

At last accounts the Fusionists had been unable to raise a needed fund of only $45,000 by appealing to the public, but Tammany's coffers are full. Mr. Low's Government has given away no franchises, nor has it sold any corruptly. It has compelled the street railway companies to pay nearly $1,000,000 in taxes long overdue. It is now suing for nearly $2,500,000 more. Tammany did not strive vigorously to collect such debts. The Reform Government was unwilling to submit to the extortionate charges of the gas and electric lighting monopoly, and at Albany it asked for legislation that would permit the setting up of a municipal lighting plant. It was defeated there by Tammany legislators, mainly by the Senator who is now striving to Tammanyize Brooklyn. The hostile influence of the franchise corporations and of their campaign contributions is a force that must be taken into account in this fight, which even Boss McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, calls one of "decency against crime, purity of life against 'red-lightism,' honesty in public office against 'graft.'"

The indications are not all that could be desired, but at the present time they point, we think, to the election of the Reform candidates, altho we cannot expect a large majority for them. Experimental canvasses have disclosed many changes that are not easily explained. These tend to prevent the making of trustworthy estimates and forecasts. If the present Government is sustained, good men everywhere will have cause for rejoicing in the defeat of as wicked an association of conspirators as ever menaced the welfare of a great city. If, on the other hand, this band of political buccaneers shall again obtain control of $100,000,000 of annual expenditure, with all the agencies for repressing vice, preserving health and promoting the well-being of nearly 4,000,000 of people, then the responsibility for this lapse into the mire should be placed where it will belong—not upon the ignorant who have been misled, nor upon the poor who have yielded to influences which the well-to-do can easily defy, nor upon those who want Sunday beer, nor chiefly upon the saloon-keepers whose licenses have been increased by a State law, and the vicious who prefer a corrupt and wide-open city, but upon the intelligent and well-to-do, whether in franchise corporations or out of them, whose influence and contributions and votes shall have turned the scale at the ballot boxes for restoring the foul and degrading conditions out of which New York was lifted two years ago.

## The Higher Fakirism

THE last half century has offered wonderful opportunities to the student who would penetrate into the mysteries of popular faiths that are accepted in sincerity by multitudes, while to other multitudes they remain preposterous.

Some of these faiths have been religious, others economic, yet others political. The spectacle has been witnessed of hard-headed men selling all that they had to take up life in a desert as followers of a prophet, who led them back from religious liberty into bondage to authority, and from the social organization of a ripe civilization into the patriarchal system of barbarism; of women who had married in love and purity of heart willingly and even fanatically consenting to see their husbands take other wives, and loyally helping them to solve the practical problems of a polygamous household. The strange conduct has been seen of men and women, too skeptical to assent longer to the creeds of Christianity, yet believing that surviving spirits of good men and great come back from the realm of shades to communicate with mortals through the mediumship of vulgar women. The astonishing possibility has been revealed that wives and daughters of keenly intelligent men in the very centers of Western civilization, accustomed daily to social intercourse with minds alert, practical and fearless, can go daft in spiritual submission to Hindu swamis; while the Brahmins of Boston, turning their faces from the Light of Asia, can burn native American incense at the occidental shrine of Mrs. Eddy. The devotion has been displayed of an

entire City of Zion shutting up shop to journey in special trains half way across a continent, at the command of an Elijah who drives three thousand dollar horses as nonchalantly as if he were a Chicago pork packer. The conviction that prosperity can be created by paper money and repudiation has even been seen to sweep, like a mania, over whole commonwealths, and a great political party has been found groveling at the feet of a savior of society, shedding tears over the crucifixion of humanity on a cross of gold.

Phenomena like these were not understood, could not have been understood, in the days of Peter the Hermit, or yet of John Law. They have become comprehensible only through those analyses of the more or less unconscious side of mental action which modern psychology has achieved, and through broad comparative studies in sociology, which have disclosed the constant factors universally present in unreasoning popular excitements. It must be accounted a great good fortune to science, if not to humanity, that these vast delusions have not ceased to arise and to run their course in modern times, exactly as in earlier days. Our knowledge of the human mind and of the social system in which we have our being would have been deplorably incomplete had such material for investigation ceased to exist just at the time when scientific conceptions and methods were ready to penetrate and to illuminate what once was wholly mysterious.

In the knowledge of such things that we now possess three or four elements stand conspicuously forth. The masses of men, even in these days of riotous prosperity, of liberty and of happiness, lead lives in which the note of tragedy never ceases to sound. Suffering and disappointment, failure and death are still the human lot, as in all the ages of the past.

Only to the few is given the power to find in straightforward thinking, in scientific comprehension, in philosophic acquiescence in the order of the world, a steadying power that enables them to go quitely forward with their daily tasks, content to do their duty as they see it, and to achieve such happiness as may be given to them to enjoy. The majority must have alleviation and promise. They grasp at any assurance that is authoritatively presented. They are all too ready to accept the leadership of any self-confident guide whose own poise and stedfast faith are full of reassuring comfort.

Upon such elements of hunger and of faith there are always fakirs to play; and with rare exceptions the more or less great personalities that play upon and organize them are fakirs. The man who merely for material gain, or for political advancement, plays upon human fears and longings by mere trickery, is the fakir in ordinary, a vulgar wretch, whose thin deceits are quickly broken through. These men not infrequently attempt to direct great movements, but they fail. The really great delusions, that result in serious social changes, are led by fakirs of a higher sort. The distinguishing mark of the fakir extraordinary and sublime is his own unmistakable faith in himself. He does not merely pretend to be amazed, he is amazed, when men doubt his honesty. His mind teems with thoughts that hold him enthralled with visions of redemption or of reform, and these sway him as the whirlwind bends the oak. It is impossible for him to doubt that such thoughts, such visions, are of more than human origin, that they have been divinely revealed, or that at least they are stages in the onward sweep of some great tide of destiny. The devices that he uses, and which skeptical men cannot distinguish from the trickery of the fakir ordinary, he falls into as unconsciously as he drops into tremulo when holding thousands by his oratory. As Dowie puts it, all this is a "Tremendous Fact," and in the belief of the higher fakir it has been imposed upon him by God himself. "Had we been deceived in this matter," says Dowie, "then God would have deceived us. That is an impossibility."

A tremendous fact, indeed, these things have been, and will continue to be. In all human history there has been no more powerful force in operation than the higher fakirism; and many more ages will pass before it will cease to play its part in the affairs of men.

## "Diamonds on Easy Payments"

When some historian of the future tries to reconstruct the social conditions of our own times, *ex pede Herculem,* from such hints as he can gather from our periodical literature, especially from the advertisements, which are more reliable for that purpose than the news matter or the editorials, he will find the words "Diamonds on Easy Payments" most suggestive. It would be interesting to know what conception he will get of a state of society where people who could not afford them bought diamonds.

According to our scientific prophet, Mr. H. G. Wells, the most remarkable achievement of the present age is "the discovery of the future," and there seems to be some truth in this in financial matters. The bank of the future is not a concern of limited liability, and we can make drafts on it for any amount, and generally get them discounted immediately. Our unborn children build our railroads and pay for our water works. Boom towns have often been accused of including graveyards in the census, but, however that may be, they certainly get posterity to pay most of their taxes. Time was when a man wanted a cyclopedia he began to save up his money to that end, depriving himself of present pleasures for future benefits. Nowadays he gets the cyclopedia at once, leaving the full payment for it to some future time when it will be worn out or out of date. People have always borrowed trouble from the future, but it is only recently that they have learned to borrow money from the same source, which is surely a discovery worthy of this "the wonderful century." A man who can pay "a dollar down" can make himself the equal of the richest in all his belongings, from furniture to a diamond ring on his finger.

The question why a man who cannot pay for them buys diamonds resolves itself on examination into the larger and equally difficult question why a man who *can* pay for them buys diamonds. Now the diamond is distinguished among minerals by two properties; it has the greatest hardness and the greatest index of refraction. The first of these qualities makes it useful for cutting glass, for drilling through rocks and for polishing hard gems, but since black and opaque diamonds are equally good for such purposes the price of diamonds for use is not high. It is the power of the diamond to bend a ray of light out of its course and to separate it into its constituent colors of the rainbow which gives the diamond its beauty. Other stones have a single color, or, like the opal, are beautiful only at near view. The diamond is the equal of them all and delights at a distance. People wear diamonds for the unselfish purpose of giving pleasure to others, as is obvious from the fact that they are usually worn on the head or neck, where they are invisible to the wearer. Women, as we should expect from the fact that they are so altruistic, wear them more than men.

Diamonds, however, are not worn for their beauty, great as that is. We know this because it happens that there are certain artificial silicates of the heavy metals, known as "paste diamonds," which have a refractive power so nearly equal to that of the diamond as to be indistinguishable from it. Only an expert can tell the difference, and he only after a close examination or chemical tests; so from the standpoint of beauty—that is, of value as a jewel, the silicate gems are equal to the carbon gems.

Why, then, since they are several hundred or thousand times more expensive and no more beautiful, do people buy diamonds instead of paste? Evidently the only reason is because they are more expensive. Their high price is due neither to their usefulness nor their beauty, but to the fact that they are hard to get. Their value is that of greenbacks; they are worth little in themselves, but cost a great deal. They are symbols of money, just as the flag or the iron cross is symbolic of patriotism or courage. A person who wears diamonds wears them purely for the display of wealth. They represent so much work; they are crystallized drops of sweat.

"What plant we in the apple tree?" Bryant told us in his song. We recommend some poet to write a companion piece on "What buy we in the diamond?" Perhaps Kipling, who has a monopoly of South African verse, would handle the theme best. It is a picturesque

topic. For every carat your diamond weighs, a naked negro, imprisoned in barbed wire and watched by the eye of the electric arc, has blasted out a thousand pounds of blue earth, and brought it to the surface and washed and sorted it. When we buy a diamond we invest in a share of Kaffir peonage, in a Jameson raid and a Boer War. We raise an "empire builder" and cast down a "lion slayer." We assist in the extension of the British Empire, geographically, in South Africa and intellectually by sending some worthy young American to Oxford. We cause the pulses of thousands of investors in stock companies to throb with the rise and fall of the London quotations. We find a poor boy named Isaacs in an East End old clothes shop, give him several hundred million dollars more than any man ought to be allowed to have, set him at fantastic capers in fashionable society under the alias of Barney Barnato, until he goes mad and escapes us by jumping overboard into the sea. The owner of a diamond ring has set his genii at more strange work than Aladdin with the slaves of his ring.

If the diamond really represented all its price in human labor it would then have a curious interest, such as makes us value a piece of lacquer, polished by years of hand rubbing, or a war ship carved in ivory and fitted into a nutshell. But considered merely from the standpoint of what it cost to get it, the price of a diamond is fictitious. If the diamond companies did not carefully regulate the number allowed to come on the market each year, diamonds would go out of fashion. Since the value of a diamond is merely its expensiveness, cheapening diamonds would make them valueless. In 1887 the De Beers Company obtained from their "acres of diamonds"—to be exact, 111½ acres—over $20,000,000 worth of diamonds; enough to have ruined the market forever if they had not been held up. Certainly $20,000,000 worth of work was not expended in this case. Last week it was announced that the De Beers Company would raise the price of diamonds ten per cent. This is the third advance since February, and another is foretold soon. How convenient it would be if dealers in wheat or steel rails would tell us beforehand just how much they were going to raise the price. Diamonds, like wildcat stock, have so little intrinsic value that they are subject to any desired manipulation.

But we can go still farther. Diamonds are no longer of value even as evidences of wealth, since as we are assured by the papers any one can buy them "on easy payments." Wearing a diamond ring, then, does not mean that you are rich, or even that you ever had a hundred dollars in your possession at any one time. It means only that you have a salary of some two dollars a month above your board bill, assuming that you pay that. To quote from one of the attractive advertisements: "You may have all the pleasure and prestige of wearing a beautiful Diamond a whole year for less than ten cents a week." But a paste diamond at the rate of a cent a week would give just as much "beauty," and also "prestige," if you kept still about it.

Not many years ago Moissan packed sugar charcoal in a gas pipe, heated it white, plunged it into water and dissolved it in nitric acid and found he had made diamonds. They were microscopic, it is true, but their form indicated that they were fragments of larger crystals which had been formed, but which had broken to pieces in the attempt to do in a few minutes what Nature takes her time to. There is no reason to think that it is impossible to make diamonds of any desired size, and we may expect to hear at any time that some inventor has accomplished this. Note the paradox. A scientific invention such as this would be is supposed to enrich the world, but in this case the mere announcement of such a discovery would make the world some $500,000,000 poorer—in its own estimation. In order to prevent the destruction of this enormous amount of property let us get out a perpetual injunction against the manufacturing of diamonds. It would not be the legitimate fall in price, such as results from a cheaper mode of production of some article of intrinsic value, but the sudden and complete collapse which follows the pricking of a Mississippi bubble, swollen by the breath of the promoter and reflecting on its filmy surface his iridescent visions. But with this difference. The investor in unsub-

stantial stocks has lost his hopes of future profits; the owner of the diamond which proves to be paste, or which can be made artificially, has lost nothing except in his imagination, for if the red and blue flashes were worth $500 to him once, they are just as brilliant as ever, for a thing of beauty is a joy forever, not dependent upon the market price.

The nice thing about such a possible collapse in values is that no sensible man would lose a cent, because no sensible man buys anything because it costs a great deal; in fact, if he is very sensible he may buy a thing because it is cheap, if he wants it very badly.

## A Musical Invasion

More and more America is becoming the Mecca of musical foreigners. This season they are coming over in such shoals that one can fitly speak of an invasion. From Germany, Austria, France, Italy, Russia, England, they come with their pianos, voices, violins and bâtons, all expecting to earn here from three to five times as much as they would in Europe. The best of them succeed in this lofty ambition, for Americans want the best, and are willing to pay for it; but wo to those who are not adjudged first-rate here; it would have been infinitely better for them had they remained on the other side of the ocean. It is these who spread the report all over Europe that we are not really musical. As a nation, we certainly are not as musical as the Germans, but, on the other hand, can we be blamed for paying little attention to second-rate singers and players when the first-rate are constantly visiting us? The very fact that we always hear the greatest artists in the world, because we are able to pay for them, has made us more critical and fastidious than most Europeans are, and enables us to reject as mediocre some artists who have achieved success abroad.

American competition affects the music-lovers of Europe as much as the merchants and manufacturers. Take the case of the prima donnas, for instance, With Patti, Sembrich, Melba, Calvé, Ternina, Nordica, Schumann-Heink in our concert halls and opera houses, where in all Europe could you find a septet to match them? Mme. Patti's "farewell" tour is likely to prove really her last, and it is probable that those who are eager to see and ear once—or once more—the singer who has commanded higher terms than any other artist except Paderewski, will prove sufficiently numerous to make it remunerative. Mme. Patti's voice certainly was the most beautiful and spontaneous that ever came from woman's throat, and it will be of interest to see whether it remains so. She has dangerous rivals in Mme. Melba, who also will be heard in the concert hall only, and in Mme. Sembrich, who is a member of Mr. Conried's Metropolitan Opera Company. Of the four dramatic singers just mentioned, Mmes. Calvé and Ternina will belong to the same company, while Mme. Nordica will be heard in the concert hall only, which she finds even more profitable than the opera, while Mme. Schumann-Heink is to be heard both in concerts and in an opera company of her own. Another former member of Mr. Maurice Grau's opera company, Fritzi Scheff, also has her own company.

Mr. Conried's Metropolitan program embraces the usual operatic favorites, to be sung, as heretofore, each in its original language, except that one of the novelties, "The Bartered Bride," by the Bohemian Smetana, is to be done in English. The other novelty, "Parsifal," is one which has caused more comment in Europe even than in America. Tho originally produced as long ago as 1882, it has never been performed in public except at Bayreuth. Managers have offered fabulous sums for it, but Mme. Wagner preferred to keep it as the chief attraction at the Bayreuth festivals. In most European countries the law of international copyright protects her, but not in America, where there is no more ground for not giving "Parsifal" than for not giving any of the other Wagner operas. There is every reason to believe that if Wagner had lived he would long ago have given this opera to the world at large, as he did his four Nibelung operas, which also he had originally intended to keep for Bayreuth alone. There it is accessible only to wealthy tourists, and Wagner was the last man in the world to write for wealthy tourists alone. He was a democrat, while his widow is an aristocrat, by birth as well as in sentiment, her mother having been a French

countess. It would have caused Wagner positive distress if he could have foreseen that before the end of the nineteenth century Bayreuth was to be a fashionable fad of the European aristocracy.

As for the religious aspect of the question, that need not trouble any one. "Parsifal" is not a sacred work, but a modern opera on a medieval subject. Its ethical spirit is Buddhistic rather than Christian, and if Wagner did retain a few suggestions of his early drama, "Jesus of Nazareth," they are entirely metamorphosed in the medieval legendary story. If it be asked why "Parsifal" has not heretofore been produced in America, the answer is, chiefly because we have had no theater in which it could be properly staged. Mr. Conried has had to rebuild entirely the Metropolitan stage to make possible a correct presentation of the scenic side not only of "Parsifal," but of all of Wagner's operas. He has bought new scenery for all of them, and for the first time the important and extremely impressive pictorial side of these operas will be properly presented in such of our cities as will be visited by the Conried Opera Company.

While the operatic circuit includes only half a dozen of our largest cities, the concert singers and players, more numerous than ever before, will dispense the blessings of the divine art throughout the whole country. The Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg and Philadelphia orchestras will also provide entertainment not only for their own towns, but for many others. As for the metropolis, it will be positively deluged with concerts, especially of the orchestral variety. There will be Philharmonic, Symphony Society, Wetzler, Franko, Russian, Women's, People's, Young People's and Sunday concerts, and it is to be hoped they may all find their patrons. Of sensational interest is the action of the Philharmonic in importing half a dozen eminent conductors from Germany, England, France and Russia, an enterprise second in importance only to the first production of "Parsifal." Heretofore American orchestras have been contented with one foreign conductor each, now they are beginning to import them by wholesale. Where will this end? Will any musicians of note be left in Europe a decade hence?

## The Protestant Episcopal Encyclical

It is a Pan-American Episcopal conference which was held last week in Washington, the capital of Pan-America. All the bishops of the Protestant Episcopal and Anglican Churches of the United States, Canada, the West Indies and Mexico were included in the invitation, and all who could attended. Such a meeting is of no little importance, for its members represent one of the most important and influential Churches of the continent. Their declarations, in their encyclical, should attract attention.

We notice first the preliminary statement of their authority:

> "Assured of our rights and responsibilities as a true and a living part of the holy Catholic Church, with unbroken succession and authority from our head through his first Apostles, we feel that our attitude should be that of clear and outspoken consciousness of our catholicity at once in the maintenance of the ancient creeds and in our possession of Apostolic order."

The claim of "unbroken succession and authority" and the "possession of Apostolic order" is thus put in the forefront, as the basis of their right to teach and direct the Church. That is of value to those that value it, but the divine Providence which has in this generation made them the leaders of their hosts is an even better basis of authority than any assertion of unbroken succession, which was a few years ago denied by the highest court of the largest and perhaps the oldest Church in Christendom. It is better for the Episcopal Church to pipe low on questionable, or at least questioned, claims, and rest on those fruits of the Spirit in which it can more surely rejoice.

We are glad to see that this conference of bishops distinctly claims the right to carry on missionary work in Papal countries. That is, it will send missionaries who will reject the authority of local bishops whose unbroken succession is never questioned. Referring to Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, where are "churches subject to the Roman obedience," they say that the right of their Church to enter there "rests partly in the necessity of ministering to its own people"—that is, to American residents there—and partly on "the duty to give the privileges of the Church

to Christian people deprived of them, unless they submit to unlawful terms of communion." This must mean submission to the authority of the Pope at Rome as the Archbishop of Christendom. Certainly the exercise by the Roman Catholics or by any other denomination of Christians of a claim to exclude other Christians, who differ from them, from the privileges of the Church is abundant reason why those that differ, being yet Christians in belief, should claim and exercise the right to exist and to propagate their beliefs. The Church which excludes is itself the parent of the schisms which follow. And this has a wider application than simply to the Roman Church. The American Anglican Church herein takes the position, much attacked at the time, taken by the Anglican Church in Ireland when it consecrated a bishop to serve in Spain.

Next, this conference of bishops urges that young people be taught what are the points of difference with the Roman Church, and that, in case of marriage with a Roman Catholic, they refuse to make the required promise that their children shall be brought up in the Roman faith. It would be wrong for the Roman Church not to insist on the promise, or for the Episcopal Church to give it.

Still more important than the attitude of the Episcopal Church toward the Roman Catholic Church is its attitude toward its sister Protestant Churches with which it is in closer contact. Here the bishops lament "the manifest evils of that unhappy condition of disunion within the Church of Christ with which we are everywhere confronted to-day." To relieve this unfortunate condition is the desire of the bishops, and they suggest that the Episcopal General Conventions of the United States, Canada and the West Indies call the attention especially of the Presbyterian and Methodist bodies to the points of agreement and difference, "with a view of arriving at intercommunion and possible union of them and us," it being possible, perhaps, to compose some of the differences, and to recognize that others are not of essential importance.

This is most agreeable reading, and yet we ask anxiously whether it means anything more than the futile propositions of the Lambeth Quadrilateral. Those propositions and the subsequent negotiations failed because the Episcopal Church was unwilling to allow intercommunion and mutual recognition of clergy unless the Presbyterians and others would consent to accept ordination by their bishops. At present Presbyterians, Methodists, etc., are glad to fellowship Episcopal clergy, while the Episcopal Church refuses corresponding recognition; and hence the schism, for which always those are responsible who refuse fellowship. If the Episcopal Church is willing to offer fellowship without surrender, then we may hope for some more happy result than followed the negotiations with the Presbyterians a few years ago. Each must be ready to fellowship the other as they are, for mutual tolerance is the only possible way to unite. Differences, however large, must be allowed. Those who value and claim unbroken successsion and those who make no claim and have no care for it must find equal welcome. While this is the only question of difference, it does not look hopeful for a happy conclusion that this Episcopal encyclical should put the claim in the forefront of their document. It begins with the assertion of that, as the basis of their right and authority, which they deny is possessed by those whose fellowship they desire.

It was a happy result of discussion among the bishops that they made no pronouncement on divorce. Probably a majority of them would have favored a condemnation of all remarriages, even of an innocent party; but, altho a resolution to that effect was presented, wiser counsels prevailed, and no vote was taken. On this matter we shall probably have to trust the sound sense of the laymen of the Church.

The conference ended in a curious way, with a sermon to the assembled bishops last Sunday by a layman of the Dutch Reformed Church. President Roosevelt's text was, "Wise as serpents and harmless as doves," and a good sermon it was. It is a pity that the Protestant Episcopal Church and the Reformed Church are schismatically separated. But this separation is not spiritually serious. This is an illustration of the slight importance of ecclesiastical differences compared with those of the spirit. The time cometh, it almost now is, when neither

in Lambeth Palace nor in the Collegiate Church of New York, but solely in spirit as in truth shall men seek to worship the Father.

## Booker T. Washington

It had not seemed possible that the time would come when Booker T. Washington would need defense, but it is here. A few weeks ago he was roundly hissed in a negro meeting in Boston, which was nearly broken up by his noisy enemies. He is receiving the sharpest criticism from some of the ablest colored men in the country; while in the South several incidents have turned from him the prevailing sympathy among the white people. One of these was his accepting an invitation to remain to luncheon with President Roosevelt, and another was his taking possession, with thirty or forty other colored men, of the main dining room at a North Carolina railroad station, while the white travelers in the train were sent to an improvised table elsewhere. He was sharply attacked in the Alabama legislature the other day when the question was up of appropriations for education. His luncheon with President Roosevelt has been made the excuse for even more bitter attack on President Roosevelt than on Dr. Washington, and already enters into the next Presidential contest in the form of a campaign button meant to satirize the upholder of "Equality."

Copyrighted by C. H. Thomas and P. H. Lacy, 6327 South Sangamon street, Chicago, Ill.

With the complaints that he is accepting social recognition or crowding white people we have no sympathy, and very little with the criticisms made by colored men that he is playing into the hands of the white South by his devotion to industrial education. We cannot see but that he has pursued a dignified and honorable course, even if he has not emphasized, and possibly has not seen, all the truth.

Among his negro critics we may mention two men of character, Professor Du Bois and Bishop Turner, the former in his remarkable book, "The Souls of Black Folks," whose eloquence we admire, and with whose positions we are in general agreement; the other in the missionary journal which the Bishop edits. They agree that Dr. Washington magnifies that industrial education which is all that Southern white people generally want to give the negro, that he disparages the higher education, that he tells his people to let politics alone and be satisfied not to vote, and that the disfranchisement of the negro in the South is in good part the result of his teachings. Says Bishop Turner:

> "The education of the negro must not be limited. . . . A race, the acme of whose ambition is to become blacksmiths, shoemakers, farmers, wheelwrights and the like, will be forgotten before it is dead. . . . No leadership is so false and no doctrine so harmful as that which denies the opportunity to a struggling people to rise and aspire to the highest, the purest and the most useful in society."

What the Senior Bishop of the African Methodist Church says is true, but we do not believe that it condemns Dr. Washington. We do not believe that he forbids the highest aspiration. He believes in a lower and industrial education for the mass of the people, and in the higher education for the hundredth boy or girl who has the ambition and the ability to get it. But his work is with the ninety-nine, and that it what he must emphasize. He does not disparage Atlanta or Fisk University when he magnifies Tuskegee. He takes his teachers from these institutions. It does not follow because a man endows Drexel, or Armour Institute, that he has no use for Harvard or Yale. The man who founded Pratt Institute in Brooklyn sent all his boys to Amherst College. A man doing a work must magnify it. That is the condition of success.

Nor do we believe that Dr. Washington's views as to the policy of political

aspiration by negroes have had more than the slightest influence in controlling Southern action. He is not responsible for the exclusion of the negroes from the ballot. Nobody thought of him when the Democratic convention in Maryland the other day declared that this must be a white man's Government. It is true that while Dr. Washington has been preaching industrial education there has grown up this hostility to negro suffrage, but his influence here has been nil.

If Dr. Washington has been in fault at all it has been chiefly for his prudent reticence. He has encouraged the negroes to lie low till the storm be overpast. We should give the opposite advice. We should urge every negro to vote that can get his name on the registry. They should never yield the principle or the practice. But this is a matter of good judgment as to policy, and we do not doubt Dr. Washington's sincerity of purpose to do all he can for his people, while we recognize the limitations of one who must depend in part on the State of Alabama for the support, or, indeed, the sufferance of his Institute.

**The Mohonk Conference**

It looks as if we were approaching the final stage in the settlement of our duties to the Indians when the Mohonk Indian Conference finds it necessary to do nothing more than to reiterate what it has said in previous years. A few years ago the policy of separate allotments of land for Indians was strongly urged, and it has since been pursued by the Government; now not a word is said on the subject in the platform, except as to the New York Indians, which is evidence that the work is going on quite as fast as is desirable; and, indeed, there is danger that while the Indians have the right to lease their holdings the allotment system may work serious evil. What the Conference particularly reaffirms, with great wisdom, is the speedy abandonment of the reservation system, the substitution of bonded superintendents for Indian agents, and the education of Indian children in the public schools at Federal expense, wherever practicable. This last proposition means the giving up, within a reasonable time, of the large and expensive Indian boarding schools, and to that we are coming. We agree with the Conference's expression of satisfaction with the general management of the Indian Bureau under Commissioner Jones. He is a faithful officer who has the interests of the Indians at heart, and will not consciously sacrifice them to those of white speculators.

**Uniform Divorce Laws**

We have been at work these twenty years trying to secure uniform legislation in the States on the subject of divorce, and have as yet made but little progress. There are said to be 46 sets of laws, no two alike. People are moving from one State to another just to get divorces. A man may remain married in one State and at the same time be divorced in another State. They are, in this respect, like foreign countries to each other. It is not strange that the movement gathers strength to have the United States Constitution amended so as to put the legislation on marriage and divorce under the control of Congress. Doubtless this will be done if the States do not make better speed in the work of securing uniform legislation. It would require the addition of just two words to the Constitution, so that a clause in Section 8 shall read: "Congress shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization and uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies *and divorce* throughout the United States." Yet it is a slow and difficult task to amend the national Constitution. There was much talk of such an amendment when the question of Mormon polygamy was prominent; but the "revelation" which forbade further polygamous marriages and the pledge and legislation of Utah on its admission as a State removed the most glaring offense and occasion for the proposed amendment. It is not desirable to centralize power and put burdens on Congress further than is absolutely necessary. We have not yet quite exhausted the force of public opinion within the States. An organization in support of uniform legislation on divorce is still at work and makes annual reports and finds some encouragement. But somehow it is easier to get uniform legislation on almost any other subject, and it

may become necessary to press for the proposed Constitutional Amendment. There is said to be one family of distinction, or at least of wealth, well known in our summer capital, of which every member had been divorced except one, and in the event of her approaching marriage the amount of alimony in case of possible divorce was commonly discussed.

President Harper, of the University of Chicago, is nothing if not radical. His latest scheme is said to be to abolish gate receipts at all intercollegiate athletic contests and to supply the money needed for the teams by endowment. The feeling has become pretty general among those interested in academic affairs that the amount of money taken in at the gates and turned over the the athletic teams to be recklessly squandered has grown out of all bounds. There is even something offensive to many people in the spectacle of a college eleven playing before crowds of people who pay for their seats as they would to see a professional match. If President Harper can carry through his scheme—and the raising of a few hunderd thousands or even a few millions never seems to worry that eminent gentleman—he will be taking a step in the right direction, tho there may be other methods of putting an end to the grossest of the evils now attending college athletics.

We knew that despite his inability to control the clique that rules him and rules Russia, the Czar wishes to be a philanthropist, but we did not suspect him of being a poet. Yet the lines signed "Olaf," printed in a Russian magazine, are credited to him, and they show a deep dissatisfaction with the conditions that hedge him about, if we may judge from the fragment of it translated into smooth English verse:

"My happiness was born at night,
And suckled in the gloom;
My pleasures have dissolved in flight,
Heart stricken at my doom.

"My soul strives blindly for relief,
Chilled as by drifting snow,
By doubts which scoff at the belief
Of finding peace below."

If Emperor William can preach sermons, why should not Czar Nicholas write poetry?

We have thought it only fair to let Archbishop Aglipay speak for himself. We do not vouch for him as the model prelate of peaceful and pious times, and we presume he will have a hard time to build up his Church, and much harder now that American bishops are in the Philippines, and especially as the Catholic Church in those islands employs an able firm of American lawyers, it is said at a large expense, to protect its rights against him and in defense of its claim to ecclesiastical property. The treatment which the friars in charge have given the native priests is responsible for the success of Aglipay's rebellion.

Ever since the rise of the Morgan trotters, and especially since Lady Suffolk made what was her sensational record of a mile in two minutes and twenty-six seconds, now fifty-four years ago, there has been a persistent attempt by breeders to produce a horse that would trot its mile in lessening figures, and for years the question was whether the two-minute limit would ever be reached. At last it was passed by Cresceus in 1:59¾, and last week the wonderful mare, Lou Dillon, trotted the mile in 1:58½. It is a triumph in evolution as well as in speed.

Too much must not be made of the first hot words of Canadian statesmen in comment on the decision of the Alaska Commission. Their first temptation was to charge that Great Britain had sacrificed Canadian interests to the good will of the United States. But this is too foolish to be really believed. That the decision is just will come to be accepted, and it will be no more difficult to accommodate conditions to it than it has been for a generation. Canada will not love the mother country any less now that she has reason to honor her sense of justice.

This is the picturesque way in which that vernacular philosopher, Devery, treats of the labor question:

"Don't vote for strikes. I've played checkers with the labor question for a year, and I say that you don't want strikes all the time. Take more money home, have more in your pocket and make both ends and the middle meet."

# Insurance

## Hail Insurance

In some of the Western States the menace to crops from hail is very great. Every farmer in Minnesota and its bordering States is exposed to this hazard, and must, of course, know that through the agency of hail his season's work in whole or in part may thus be destroyed. The risk is ever present, and remains until his crops are harvested. There is not a farmer in the section who can be sure that his growing corn, grain and other crops, no matter how thrifty they may be when he goes to sleep at night, may not be beaten down and destroyed by hail before morning. It is doubtless true under the circumstances, therefore, that the great majority of farmers would be quick to insure their crops, if they had confidence in the insuring company, and if the premium were not prohibitive. Hail insurance might well be placed upon the same basis as fire insurance, in so far as the requirements for the organization and operation of the insuring company are concerned. It may pertinently be asked why should not companies be organized with especial reference to covering risks signified by hail insurance, the range of whose operations should not necessarily be limited to one State, but might extend over the whole field where the farmers generally are subject to this risk?

## State Supervision of Insurance

In an address delivered before the thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Fire Underwriters' Association of the Northwest, recently held at Chicago, President John H. Washburn, of the Home Insurance Company, sharply criticised the abuses that have crept into State supervision as too often practiced at the present time. Some of the methods now prevailing, according to Mr. Washburn's speech, constitute very serious problems with which his company and other companies are obliged to deal. Continuing, he pointed out that if company officials generally would take a determined stand upon State supervision and combat irregularities therein many evils which now exist might easily be overcome and removed. When State supervision was inaugurated some fifty years ago it was with the best of intentions. With introduction of politics into the appointments of insurance commissioners, however, many unnecessary burdens were under such conditions added to perfectly solvent and honest corporations with absolutely no gain to the community. State supervision itself is good and necessary for the protection of the people, but to the abuses of the system Mr. Washburn is unalterbly and rightfully opposed.

## Insurance Course at the Boston University

The Boston University has just established an insurance course in its school of medicine. It will bear the title of "Life Insurance and Its Relations to Medicine." The plan is to embrace a general survey of alcohol, suicide, etc., as factors in life insurance. It is claimed that this is the first undertaking of the kind in the country. Frank E. Allard, M.D., who has had twelve years' experience in the medical branch of life insurance, will have charge of the Boston University course.

The *Weekly Underwriter* utters a lament in its current issue because of the manifest impossibility of securing the services of John Alexander Dowie as an agency superintendent by a hustling life insurance company. He would, the editor thinks, conduct a canvassing campaign that would throw competition into a deep shadow. Under his system his messengers visit every house in a locality, Chinatown not excepted, with canvassing literature—"Leaves of Healing"—he calls them—and carry the simple blessing, "Peace to you," upon their lips. If such energetic methods could be applied in spreading the gospel of life insurance, the results would doubtless be most astonishing in their productiveness.

# Financial

## The Bankers' Convention

At last week's interesting annual convention of the American Bankers' Association in San Francisco, a report was submitted by the Special Currency Committee appointed a year ago at the New Orleans meeting. The members of this committee are Charles S. Fairchild, H. C. Fahnestock, Myron T. Herrick, Homer S. King, George Q. Whitney and J. J. Mitchell. Pointing out that there is now in the country more real money than ever before (the circulation being $29.60 per capita), and enough to meet any legitimate demands of business, the committee urged that the money received by the Government for customs duties should be deposited in the banks, as the internal revenue receipts may be, and thus be made available for use in general business. The Secretary of the Treasury, it was suggested, might be authorized to deposit the customs money to the extent of 50 per cent. of a national bank's capital and surplus, upon a guaranty of securities acceptable to him. The committee held that the present limitation of $3,000,000 per month upon the withdrawal of bank circulation should immediately be repealed, in order that expansion and contraction might be automatic and governed by prevailing conditions. (Mr. Whitney dissented from this recommendation, but agreed with his associates as to the remainder of the report.) With respect to emergency circulation, the committee was of the opinion that it could safely be permitted upon the actual deposit with the Treasury Department of securities acceptable to the Secretary. Such circulation should be subject to a tax of 6 per cent. per annum, and this tax should be set aside as a safety fund to secure the Treasury for the redemption of the notes so issued. Beyond these conservative recommendations the committee would not go. The report was adopted, and a committee will be appointed to promote legislation in accordance with it. By a nearly unanimous vote the gold standard resolutions proposed last year were approved. These call for a discontinuance of the monthly coinage of silver dollars, the maintenance of those outstanding on a parity with gold, and the recoinage of them into subsidiary coin to meet the public needs.

The convention adopted the proposed plan for a general bank money order system. All banks in the association are to be placed in a money order league, and they will compete for business with the express companies and the Post Office Department. It is expected that the orders thus issued can readily be cashed at any bank in the country and eventually at banks in other parts of the world. The magnitude of the business of which the banks intend to obtain a large share was shown by reference to the money order transactions of the Post Office Department, amounting to $1,200,000 a day, and to an annual total exceeding $120,000,000 for the express companies. Among the best addresses was that of Comptroller Ridgeley, who said that our prosperity rested on a solid foundation and was due to legitimate causes and forces, all of which were still in operation. We had gone too fast in speculation and promotion, but the resulting reaction would have been a cyclone of ruin and disaster if the country had not had absolute confidence in the soundness of the currency. What we needed now was not legislation, but business sense and good judgment; and much would depend upon the wisdom and conservatism of the bankers.

Alvin W. Krech, President of the Equitable Trust Company of New York, has been elected a director of the Lawyers' Mortgage Company.

....Secretary Shaw's offer of a loan of $500,000 to each of six national banks in St. Louis has been accepted. The loan is designed to assist the banks in moving the crops and in financing enterprises connected with the World's Fair. It will be protected by $4,000,000 in such securities as are accepted by Eastern savings banks.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fe R R., Common, $2.00 per share, payable December 1st.

Southern Pac. Co., various coupons, payable November 1st.

Amer. Exchange Nat'l Bank, 4 per cent, payable November 2d.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903 No 2866

# Survey of the World

**Politics and National Topics**

It is now well understood that Senator Hanna will resign the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee before the beginning of next year's campaign, owing to the condition of his health. The President, it is said, would like to see the place filled by the election of Ex-Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, if he cannot induce Mr. Hanna to retain it. All reports agree in saying that Secretary Perry S. Heath must go, with very little delay, owing not only to the Tulloch charges (concerning his action while holding the office of First Assistant Postmaster-General), but also to the statements of Mr. Bristow's report upon the same subject. In some of the dispatches from Washington the prediction is made that Mr. Heath will be indicted; in others it is said that legal proceedings against him are barred by the statute of limitations. —A decision of the Supreme Court extends the admiralty jurisdiction of the Federal courts to canals and canal boats. On this question the court stands five to four, the minority being composed of Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Brewer, Harlan and Peckham. The case (Perry *vs.* Haines) arose over a bill for repairing a canal boat used on the Erie Canal. An attempt was made to enforce the contract lien law of the State of New York. Enforcement was resisted on the ground that the contract was a maritime one and therefore exempt, and that the Federal courts alone had jurisdiction over such cases. Justice Brown, in the prevailing opinion, holds that canal boats are ships within the meaning of the admiralty laws, and that for this reason the case is one in which only the National courts have jurisdiction. "Neither size, form, equipment nor means of propulsion are determinative factors upon the question of jurisdiction, which regards only the purposes for which the craft was constructed and the business in which it is engaged." In his dissenting opinion Justice Brewer remarked that it seemed an anomaly that when a State builds a canal, owns it and has general control over the waterway, it cannot provide as it sees fit for enforcing claims for work on vessels navigating the canal, when the vessels are of such a character as prevents the use of them in any foreign commerce.—A decision of the Navy Department recalls the old controversy in Congress about the contracts for armor plate. Bids were recently received from the Carnegie Steel Company and the Bethlehem Steel Company, to which the contracts have heretofore been given, and also from the Midvale Steel Company, whose bid was much the lowest. The award is to all of the three bidders, there being practically an even distribution of the 17,000 tons required for five battleships. The Department was unwilling to rely exclusively upon the lowest bidder, because the Midvale Company has no armor plant, and its ability to produce, by a new process, plates equal to those hardened by the Harvey or the Krupp process is yet to be tested. The company will spend $2,000,000 upon an armor plant.—Rear-Admiral Francis T. Bowles, Chief Constructor of the Navy, has resigned his commission to become President of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company, of Quincy, Mass., which is now constructing two battleships and a cruiser for the Department. His resignation was accepted with expressions of regret. It was at first reported in some quarters that his

retirement was due in part to recent testimony, in the inquiry concerning the collapse of the United States Shipbuilding Company, that for appraising the plants combined in that company he received $10,000 in cash, $15,000 in bonds and $50,000 in stock. While he was employed, however, with the consent of Secretary Long, to make the appraisal, he has received no pay, having refused to buy stock or to take securities that were set aside for him.—General Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, in his annual report, says that the time has come when it is no longer possible to ignore the question of insular defenses. There should be a tribunal, similar to the Endicott board, he adds, to decide as to the defenses of the most important harbors of the Philippines, Guam and Hawaii.—At Indianapolis, on the 31st ult., James Lynchehaun was released from custody upon the decision of United States Commissioner Moores that the offense for which he had been imprisoned in England was a political one. Lynchehaun was convicted of assault, with intent to kill, upon Mrs. McDonnell, whose tenant he was, in Ireland. He escaped from prison, was traced to Indianapolis and was arrested there and held for extradition. It was admitted that an attempt to drive this land owner from the country was made by burning her buildings and by a riot, in the course of which she was attacked. The Commissioner held that the assault was incidental to a popular disturbance, which had its origin in a movement to overthrow landlordism; that the riot (of which the assault upon Mrs. McDonnell was a part) was for political purposes, and that the prisoner's offense was one for which, under the treaty, he could not be surrendered to the British Government.—Last Saturday night marked the close of the political campaign, which has been quite exciting in several States, especially in Ohio, where Mr. Hanna is a candidate for reelection to the Senate, and in Maryland, where Mr. Gorman, leading the Democrats, gave great prominence to the race issue. In the city of New York, where Tammany was striving to prevent the reelection of Mayor Low, the experimental canvasses made by newspapers pointed to a close vote, one journal giving Mayor Low a majority of 13,000 (in a total registration of 615,000), and another saying that its inquiry indicated a majority of not more than 10,000 either way.

**The Panama Canal**

Yielding to a demand from the House, the Colombian Senate consented to a final adjournment on Saturday last. Some days earlier the committee appointed by the Senate to examine various propositions relating to the canal made an adverse report not only upon the bill, declaring the extension of the French company's concession to be invalid, but also upon the resolution demanding $20,000,000 (instead of $10,000,000) from the United States and $10,000,000 from the company. At last accounts a majority of the Senate appeared to desire an indefinite postponement of the whole matter. The very meager news dispatches from Bogota do not show that any action was taken. Conflicting statements are made concerning the danger of a revolt on the isthmus. Friday afternoon's dispatches from Bogota said that official news from all the provinces reported complete tranquillity everywhere. On Friday evening, however, the War Minister read to the House his latest advices from Panama, and the House by a unanimous vote of confidence "indorsed the energetic measures taken to meet the situation there." Six thousand men are soon to be sent to the isthmus, and it is said that Governor Obaldia will be superseded by the War Minister himself. The Bogota Government appears to be preparing for an uprising in Panama, altho no signs of one have thus far been reported.

**Postal and Land Frauds**

The Post Office Department has undertaken to make a searching investigation of the Post Office in New York, and six inspectors have been assigned to the work. Recent inquiry as to the offences of Machen, Beavers, and others suggested the need of such an investigation. The work will be done under the direction of Fourth Assistant Bristow.—There has been published the following extract from a letter sent by President

Roosevelt, during his Western trip, last spring, to Postmaster-General Payne:

"There has evidently been some very bad work in the past in the Post Office Department, and we cannot afford to take half measures. We need some new men, and very possibly a rearrangement of positions. Let Bristow go right on with his investigations, and, if there is the slightest rottenness, put the knife in up to the hilt. Bristow is an entirely fearless and honest man."

Testimony recently taken in San Francisco may be the basis of proceedings against Postmaster Montague, of that city. D. S. Richardson, Superintendent of the Post Office there, testified that, with the approval of Mr. Montague, president of a time indicator company, he gave to Machen and Beavers large blocks of the company's stock, thus procuring contracts for the company. Richardson produced a letter sent by him to Machen, in which he intimated that Congressman Loud had some knowledge of the transactions.—In connection with the land frauds seven persons have been indicted in Oregon—Asa B. Thompson, Receiver of the Land Office at La Grande; Mary L. Ware, formerly Land Commissioner at Eugene (removed some months ago on charges of fraud); Emma L. Watson, Horace G. McKinley, S. A. D. Porter, Guy Huff, and Norman Williams. These men were land speculators and they are charged with forgery or with conspiracy to defraud. Secretary Hitchcock says the frauds involve about 1,000,000 acres. He denies that he has evidence connecting several Senators with them. Additional indictments are expected.

**The Public Health**

At the annual meeting of the American Public Health Association the transmission of tuberculosis, the need of sanitary safeguards in railway cars, and the relation of mosquitoes to yellow fever infection were the subjects of interesting papers and much discussion. Dr. Salmon, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, asserted that clinical evidence, statistics and experiments warranted the conclusion that bovine tuberculosis was communicated to man through the agency of milk. Dr. Ravenel, of the Pennsylvania Live Stock Sanitary Board, read a paper in which he expressed similar opinions, based upon his own researches and study, altho he held that the chief agent of infection was the dried sputum of consumptives. "The eradication of bovine tuberculosis," said he, "is amply justifiable from a purely economic standpoint; viewed in its bearing on human health, it becomes a public duty." The report of the Committee on Yellow Fever urged that the habits of the mosquito should be more closely studied. A long discussion disclosed remarkable unanimity of conviction that mosquitoes are the sole agents of infection. Several who had in past years strenuously opposed this explanation announced their acceptance of it. Among the experts who read papers on this topic were Colonel Gorgas and Drs. Guiteras, Finley and Lindsay, all of whom had taken part in the experiments in Cuba. The Committee on Car Sanitation criticised with much severity the lack of sanitary precautions on the railways, and especially in sleeping cars. The results of the committee's inquiries will probably cause a more frequent and effective cleaning and disinfection of bed clothing and berths. Leprosy, the committee remarked, was transmitted less easily than tuberculosis, and as a cause of death was compartively of no account; but the admission of a leper to a railway car would cause a riot. The convention appeared to approve the committee's opinion that sleeping car blankets ought to be washed more frequently than once in six months. Owing to inadequate ventilation and for other reasons the committee held that sleeping cars were potent factors in the transmission of consumption and other infectious diseases. In his annual address the President, Surgeon-General Wyman, expressed the opinion that popular interest in sanitary reform might be enlisted through the agency of labor unions. These had already shown their own interest in sanitation, he said, and were nearer to the great voting public than any other organized bodies in the cities.

**Our Islands in the Pacific**

The Vatican expects that the problem of the friars and their lands will be solved in the near future, probably before the retirement of Governor Taft from

the office which he now holds. Our Government, it is understood, offers $8,000,000 for the lands, and the friars have recently reduced their demand to $12,000,000. It is reported from Rome that if we should divide the difference and offer $10,000,000, this sum would be accepted. By the Vatican the Generals of the four orders have been instructed to say to their provincials that the money received for the property must not be taken from the islands, but must remain there for the benefit of the Church. If a settlement should be reached, the withdrawal of the members of the four orders would probably follow, because the four American Bishops would not employ them in the service of the Church if it should appear, as in all probability it would, that these friars were still regarded with hostility by the Filipinos.—There was published last week an interesting dispatch sent to the War Department on December 28th, 1900, from Manila by General McArthur, relating to alleged encouragement of the insurgents by Japanese authorities. This dispatch said that among the captured papers belonging to Trias, the insurgent commander, was one containing the Filipino account of a conference between Trias and the Japanese Consul in a remote part of Cavite Province on October 11th, 1900. General McArthur said:

"Paper carefully prepared, authenticated by Filipino Secretary, measurably confirmed by other captured papers, most probably true. I accept it as such without hesitation. Consul advised that Trias visit Japan to negotiate voluntary contribution of arms, and concerning future of archipelago. Filipinos represented that concessions which they might be forced to make to Washington would be more agreeable if made to Japan, which as a nation of kindred blood would not be likely to assert superiority. Consul said Japan desired coaling stations, freedom to trade, and to build railways."

He added that if there had been such official encouragement, it might account for the defiant attitude of many insurgent leaders, and especially the wavering policy of Trias. The Japanese Consul in charge at Manila was Taiyo Hojo. Minister Takahira, at Washington, expresses great surprise and says General McArthur must have been misled. It is ridiculous, he says, to suppose that Premier Yamagata, a warm friend of this country, could have sanctioned such treachery. Japan, he adds, had all the coaling stations she needed, was fully engaged in railway work at home and in Formosa, and was satisfied with respect to trade relations. He has asked his Government to make an investigation. It is said that persons connected with the Japanese legation regard the publication of the dispatch at this time as designed to show that Japan does not deserve the support or sympathy of the United States in her controversy with Russia.—Millerio, the ladrone leader in Rizal, has been sentenced to death. Two of his officers will go to prison for life.—Concerning the encouragement of railway construction in the Philippines, it is reported that Governor Taft and Secretary Root agree in holding that under present conditions land grants cannot be made, but that the Insular Government has power to grant rights of way and to guarantee interest on railroad bonds.—The President has appointed Sanford P. Dole (now Governor) to be United States District Judge for Hawaii, to succeed the late Judge Estee, and George R. Carter (now Secretary of Hawaii) to be Governor of the Territory.

**Cuba and Porto Rico**

Altho it is generally understood that the Isle of Pines is admitted to be Cuban territory, a suit to determine the question of sovereignty has been brought in the United States Circuit Court by a plaintiff representing the American residents of the island. In this suit the plaintiff seeks to recover from the Collector of the port of New York the value of 2000 cigars which were seized for tariff duties. He contends that duties ought not to be collected upon imports from the Isle of Pines.—The special taxes authorized to meet the expenses of the proposed loan of $35,000,000 are opposed by the retail merchants of Havana, who have decided that they will not sell a majority of the articles upon which the taxes are imposed.—The new Catholic bishops appointed for the dioceses of Havana and Pinar del Rio were consecrated last week at the old cathedral in Havana. The Rev. Dr. Bonaventure Broderick, appointed Auxiliary Bishop of Havana,

was born in Hartford, Conn., 35 years ago, and was for a time the pastor of a small parish in that State. He studied for the priesthood at Rome. After the war with Spain he assisted Bishop Sbarretti in the negotiations with General Wood concerning the property of the Church in Cuba.—Governor Hunt, of Porto Rico, will resign within the coming three or four months and will be appointed Judge of the United States District Court in Montana, to succeed Judge Knowles, who is soon to retire on account of his age.

**Santo Domingo**

A new revolution has started in Santo Domingo and, according to the meager dispatches sent to this country, it has almost succeeded, for President A. Wos Y Gil has only the capital city of San Domingo under his control. The insurgents justify the revolution on the ground that President Wos Y Gil is arbitrary, jealous and suspicious and has unjustly filled the prisons of the country with his political enemies, and has sent many more innocent persons into exile. They also claim that the revenues have been decreased within the last few months by a million dollars. Gen. Carlos Morales, who heads the revolution, has been Governor of Puerto Plata under the present government, having fought former President Vasquez to place Gen. Wos Y Gil in power. In fact, General Morales has rebelled against every government under which he has at various times served. He was formerly a priest, but left the Church for politics, and it is said that his ambition has long been to be President. He at present is styled Provisional President of Santo Domingo, in addition to his generalship of the insurgent forces, but it is expected that when San Domingo falls he will have to give way to Ex-President Jimines, who is now in Porto Rico, waiting to get back into power. President Wos Y Gil appointed Jimines his fiscal agent to the United States and Europe a year or two ago, with a salary of $12,000 a year, but Jimines resigned this office in order to take part in this revolutionary movement. In view of the seriousness of the situation, the Navy Department has dispatched the "Baltimore" to the scene of action to prevent any outrages upon American citizens; and altho the cable offices are in the hands of the insurgents, United States Minister Powell manages to keep the State Department fairly well informed in regard to the situation.

**New British Rifle**

Just two and a half years ago the British military authorities started a special Small Arms Committee to devise a new rifle for the army. Their aim was two-fold; to provide a better weapon than the old Lee-Enfield, which was used in the South African War, and to make this weapon such that it might be used in all branches of the army alike. The perfected weapon is at present being manufactured only at the Royal Small Arms Factory, where it has been perfected, but its manufacture will be taken up at one of the Birmingham private factories as soon as the committee can arrange to furnish the necessary gauges and tools. The caliber of the new rifle is the same as that of the Lee-Enfield—viz., 0.303 inch; it has five grooves, with a "spiral" of one in ten inches. The greater number of "misfires" during the war occurred because the striking-gear was clogged with sand or dirt; in the new rifle changes have been made such that this form of clogging is far less likely to happen. The magazine will contain eleven cartridges, and is loaded from a light steel slide which holds the cartridges in line by their flanged base. The action of the rifle is quicker than the old Lee-Enfield. The length is 3 ft. 8½ in., the same for all branches of the service, and the barrel is sheathed with wood from the breach to the fore-band, through which the muzzle just protrudes. It is thus possible to handle the weapon at any part safely, no matter how many rounds have been fired through it. Considerable improvements have been made in the sighting apparatus. The rifle is not provided with a wind-gauge, but the War Office has decided to adopt this aid to accurate shooting, and it will be added to the rifle when issued to the forces. Considerable criticism has been expressed against the shortness of the new small arms, and it has been said that for this reason they will not shoot as accu-

rately as the longer Lee-Enfield. The committee, however, avers that an elaborate series of tests shows that the new weapon is actually much more accurate than the old, that its muzzle velocity is slightly higher and that an increased "figure of merit" is obtainable with it.

**Fire in the Vatican**

A fire which broke out in the Vatican at half-past eight in the evening of November 1st threatened to destroy some of the chief treasures of the world, but was fortunately put out before this supreme damage occurred. The first intimation of danger was smoke issuing from one of the Vatican apartments. This apartment, situated above the famous Library, was occupied by M. Marle, who is engaged in copying and illuminating manuscripts to be exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition. It is supposed that M. Marle went to bed without covering his kitchen fire, and that this blazed up and caught some of the nearby hangings. When the news of the fire was carried to the Pope, he was found kneeling in his chapel engaged in prayer; he went immediately to the scene and assisted personally in trying to subdue the flames. Later, when the Fire Department arrived, he retired to his own apartment. The firemen of Rome were called by telegraph and came with four engines in about ten minutes, but were delayed some time in finding a sufficient water supply. Meanwhile, the flames had begun to break from the windows of M. Marle's apartment. A large crowd of persons gathered to the spot, and Rome was in a greater state of excitement than at any event since the death of the late Pope. The fire had one curious result; information of it being sent to the Italian authorities, they hurried to St. Peter's and were invited to enter. Among the authorities were the Mayor of Rome, the Prefect, police officials and Signor Ronchetti, the newly appointed Minister of Justice, who took charge of the men who were fighting the flames. This is the first time, since the fall of the temporal power of the Vatican and the so-called imprisonment of the Pope, that any Roman officer has entered the Vatican in his official capacity. A little after eleven o'clock the fire was got under control, but smouldered on for some time afterward. At the time of this writing the exact loss caused by the flames and water is not known. The entire Museum of Inscriptions, the rooms of the Chief Librarian and parts of the Library and printing houses were flooded with water, but, apparently, none of the more famous treasures were injured.

**German Finances**

A conference of Representatives of the German Federated States is in session in Berlin to consider the financial status of the Empire. The first meeting was presided over by Count von Bülow, the Chancellor of the Empire, and this fact was held to indicate that the Government regards the relations of the Budgets of the separate German States to the Imperial finances to be in urgent need of readjustment. The Chancellor, after a complimentary speech, submitted for consideration various proposals for readjustment which had been drafted at his suggestion, and these proposals were later explained in detail by Baron von Stengel, who is the new Secretary of State for the Imperial Treasury, and who presides over the Conference when the Chancellor is not present. The main purpose of the Conference is to devise means for preventing further imposition of assessed contributions from the separate German States to the Imperial Treasury. All income taxes, and direct taxes generally, can be imposed only by the separate states, and from this income a certain assessment is paid into the Imperial coffer. Indirect taxation is imposed by the Imperial Government; and when the financial program was sketched by Bismarck, in 1879, he supposed that the revenue from customs and excise duties would be so large that out of their surplus sums might be paid back to the separate states which would more than cover their assessment. At the present time, however—that is, during the fiscal year from April 1st, 1903, to March 31st, 1904, the finances of the Empire are in such a state that a supplementary loan had to be allotted to balance the Estimates; and, also, it was found necessary to assess the separate German states for sums which amount to about $6,000,000 over and beyond the contributions for

which they are indemnified out of the Imperial Treasury. The finances of Prussia are in such a condition that this burden is not really felt; but some of the smaller states are scarcely able to bear the demands put upon them. It is not likely that the measures proposed by the Conference will be carried into effect, since both the Radicals and the Clericals in the Reichstag will be opposed to them. Herr Richter describes the Government program as "a Bavarian financial policy," and regards Baron von Stengel as a mere puppet of the Bavarian Finance Minister. He does not regard the burden which falls on the German states as in any way excessive; especially is this true in regard to Bavaria, which enjoys certain marked privileges. Bavaria, for example, is not subject to the general Imperial excise duties on beer, but collects its own beer duties and pays to the Empire for this exemption a contribution of so much per head of its population. This contribution is based on the average consumption of beer by the individual German; but, as each Bavarian drinks, on an average, 245 liters of beer per annum, whereas other Germans drink only 145 liters per head, Bavaria really ought to pay 10,000,000 marks, instead of 4,287,000 marks, to the Empire for this subscription. The Clericals announce that they will resist any scheme which means that the burden of expenditure for the army and navy shall fall on the masses through indirect taxation, instead of being paid chiefly by the rich through the income tax.

**French Affairs**

Two days after the opening of the French Parliament the Government won a decided victory in the first important debate of the session. Premier Combes demanded that the interpellations on the subject of the religious congregations be united with those on the general policy of the Government, whereupon the religious interpellations were withdrawn. He said, moreover, that the Government was prepared to continue the war against the congregations, as it was the war against slavery of the intelligence everywhere. The Government intended to repeal the Falloux law, thus completely putting an end to congregational education. The opposition speakers, MM. Gauthier and Dansette, brought up the recent strike riots at Armentières and Bennebont, and reproached the Government for not interfering with the troops until after houses had been pillaged and burned. The Premier replied that troops were at hand, and that the failure to take action was due to the military commanders and not to the civil authorities. When the vote of confidence in the Government was called for, the Chamber of Deputies supported M. Combes by a vote of 332 to 233. Serious riots broke out in Paris last week, following a meeting of 6,000 persons, who protested against the establishment of municipal employment bureaus. The Prefect of Police announces that forty-five policemen were wounded and more than one hundred of the rioters. Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Foreign Minister, has left Paris, after a visit intended to strengthen the Franco-Russian alliance, and, as some say, to arrange an understanding with Great Britain whereby Russia was to be left in undisturbed possession of Manchuria in return for recognizing England's protectorate over Egypt.—At a Ministerial Council held in Rome, October 21st, Premier Zanardelli announced that he had sent in his resignation in consequence of failing health, and as a result the Cabinet decided by a unanimous resolution to resign. It is said that Signor Zanardelli's action is really due to the state of his health and has nothing to do with politics. There are three great questions before the Italian Government—relief for Southern Italy, the regulation of railways, and the renewal of treaties of commerce—and there ought to be no difficulty in forming a new administration on the basis of these matters.

**Turkey and Bulgaria**

It looks as if all danger of war between Bulgaria and Turkey was certainly set aside for the winter. An order was issued in Sofia on October 27th for the complete demobilization of the Bulgarian reserves, who are to return to their homes. The mobilization of the Bulgarian army when the massacres in Macedonia were at their hight, together with the centralization of Turkish troops

along the Bulgarian border, was what really made Europe realize the imminent danger of war. The Austro-Russian program was the result of this act, and, in so far, it may be said that the sacrifices necessary to Bulgaria for mobilizing her army were not taken in vain. An English correspondent, who has come in contact a good deal with the Bulgarian army, declares that he has never seen anything to equal these troops, except, perhaps, the battalions of the British army after the South African War. They drill well, their discipline is excellent and they show great keenness; their equipment is admirable in every respect. The Government at Constantinople has, for the moment, suspended the demobilization of the Turkish troops, meaning thus to show its independence in the face of Austria and Russia. Turkey, indeed, is not well pleased with the joint Austro-Russian note in regard to Macedonia, which was presented to the Porte on October 22d. The Austrian press states that the consent of all the Powers had been obtained to the proposals of this note before it was communicated to the Porte, but this is probably a mistake. It is supposed, generally, that Germany and Italy, at least, are not in sympathy with these Macedonian measures.—On the evening of October 27th Sagatel Sagouni, President of the Armenian Revolutionary Society, was murdered at the doorstep of his own home in one of the London suburbs. Sagouni had returned to London only a day or two before from Switzerland, whither he had gone to take charge of the affairs of an associate who was recently stabbed. His own assassination was presumably the work of a fellow Armenian from the United States, who represented the more radical body of Armenian revolutionists and who hated the moderate plans of Sagouni. This act of the Armenian Vendetta has caused no little excitement in London.—The recent killing of the Military Commandant, Ahmet Pasha, and of the Governor of the Province of Azir on the Red Sea coast of Arabia, was the result of a revolt of two Arab tribes against the imposition of the new cattle tax. In the fray about 1,000 Turkish troops were killed or wounded, and the rest of the army was routed. Fifteen battalions of troops have now been dispatched to Azir, and General Hady Pasha has been appointed Commander-in-Chief and Governor.

**The Transvaal Since the War**

The British administration has dealt with many problems in the Transvaal since the war. The British subject residing in the Transvaal country before the war and the new settler have both been helped. No deserving case now exists where Government assistance might properly be extended in so far as the knowledge of the Government's representatives goes. No one however, can reasonably expect that the ravages of a nearly three years' war can be thoroughly repaired in a little over twelve months, but the extraordinary rapidity with which the recovery has been made has been astonishing. A careful observer who went over the country immediately after the declaration of peace and who has been continually traveling over the country since and watching the progress of the work of restoration, and who has but just returned from another tour of inspection, reports that his first journey revealed nothing but devastation, ruin and desolation, block houses and barbed wire, whereas the second trek showed houses built up, cattle, horses and live stock generally grazing on the veldt; great tracts of ground under cultivation, roads and drifts repaired, outlying towns that were formerly in ruins now rebuilt and prosperous, with every evidence of healthy growth. Local governments have generally been re-established, and the police, magistrates and officials of all kinds are engaged with the several duties of their various offices. Schools are full of happy children. Settlers now have courage, enterprise and hope. The Boers do not accept the new order of things entirely without misgiving, as the injury to their national pride cannot be at once healed, but they now seem to have faith and confidence in their new Government, which is likely to endure, unless the professed principles of integrity and fair play are not carried out by the English masters of the situation.

# The Class Struggle

BY JACK LONDON

[Mr. London is the author of "The Call of the Wild" and a number of stories of the Klondike region which have placed him among the most popular of American writers. He is more than a literary man, however, being a student at first hand of social problems, as his latest book, "The People of the Abyss," will show. He is a Socialist. The following article is the best statement we have yet seen, from the radical standpoint, of the industrial and social conflict of classes.—EDITOR.]

FOR a class struggle to exist in society there must be, first, a class inequality, a superior class and an inferior class (as measured by power); and, second, the outlets must be closed whereby the strength and ferment of the inferior class have been permitted to escape. That there are even classes in the United States is vigorously denied by many; but it is incontrovertible, when a group of individuals is formed, wherein the members are bound together by common interests, which are peculiarly their interests and not the interests of individuals outside the group, that such a group is a class. The owners of capital, with their dependents, form a class of this nature in the United States; the working people form a similar class. The interest of the capitalist class, say, in the matter of income tax, is quite contrary to the interest of the laboring class; and, *vice versa*, in the matter of poll tax.

If between these two classes there be a clear and vital conflict of interest, all the factors are present which make a class struggle; but this struggle will lie dormant if the strong and capable members of the inferior class be permitted to leave that class and join the ranks of the superior class. The capitalist class and the working class have existed side by side and for a long time in the United States; but, hitherto, all the strong, energetic members of the working class have been able to rise out of their class and become owners of capital. They were enabled to do this because an undeveloped country with an expanding frontier gave equality of opportunity to all. In the almost lottery-like scramble for the ownership of vast unowned natural resources, and in the exploitation of which there was little or no competition of capital (the capital itself arising out of the exploita-

JACK LONDON

tion), the capable, intelligent member of the working class found a field in which to use his brains to his own advancement. Instead of being discontented in direct ratio with his intelligence and ambitions, and of radiating among his fellows a spirit of revolt as capable as he was capable, he left them to their fate and carved his own way to a place in the superior class.

But the day of an expanding frontier, of a lottery-like scramble for the ownership of natural resources, and of the upbuilding of new industries, is past. Furthest West has been reached, and an immense volume of surplus capital roams for investment and nips in the bud the patient efforts of the embryo capitalist to rise through slow increment from small beginnings. The gateway of opportunity after opportunity has been closed, and closed for all time. Rockefeller has shut the door on oil, the American Tobacco Company on tobacco, and Carnegie on steel. After Carnegie came Morgan, who triple-locked the door. These doors will not open again, and before them pause thousands of ambitious young men to read the placard: No Thoroughfare.

And day by day more doors are shut, while the ambitious young men continue to be born. It is they, denied the opportunity to rise from the working class, who preach revolt to the working class. Had he been born fifty years later, Andrew Carnegie, the poor Scotch boy, might have risen to be president of his union, or of a federation of unions, but that he would never have become the builder of Homestead and the founder of multitudinous libraries is as certain as it is certain that some other man would have developed the steel industry had Andrew Carnegie never been born.

Theoretically, then, there exist in the United States all the factors which go to make a class struggle. There are the capitalist and working classes, the interests of which conflict; while the working class is no longer being emasculated to the extent it was in the past by having drawn off from it its best blood and brains. Its more capable members are no longer able to rise out of it and leave the great mass leaderless and helpless. They remain to be its leaders.

When a million and more of men, finding themselves knit together by certain interests peculiarly their own, band together in a strong organization for the aggressive pursuit of those interests, it is evident that society has within it a hostile and warring class. But when the interests which this class aggressively pursues conflict sharply and vitally with the interests of another class, class antagonism arises and a class struggle is the inevitable result. One great organization of labor alone has a membership of 1,250,000 in the United States. This is the American Federation of Labor, and outside of it are many other large organizations. All these men are banded together for the frank purpose of bettering their condition, regardless of the harm worked thereby upon all other classes. They are in open antagonism with the capitalist class, while the manifestos of their leaders state that the struggle is one which can never end.

Their leaders will largely deny this last statement, but an examination of their utterances, their actions and the situation will forestall such denial. In the first place, the conflict between labor and capital is over the division of the joint product. Capital and labor apply themselves to raw material and make it into a finished product. The difference between the value of the raw material and the value of the finished product is the value they have added to it by their joint effort. This added value is, therefore, their joint product, and it is over the division of this joint product that the struggle between labor and capital takes place. Labor takes its share in wages; capital takes its share in profits. It is patent, if capital took, in profits, the whole joint product, that labor would perish. And it is equally patent, if labor look, in wages, the whole joint product, that capital would perish. Yet this last is the very thing labor aspires to do, and that it will never be content with anything less than the whole joint product is evidenced by the words of its leaders.

Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has said:

"The workers want more wages; more of the comforts of life; more leisure; more chance

for self-improvement as men, as trade unionists, as citizens. *These were the wants of yesterday; they are the wants of to-day; they will be the wants of to-morrow, and of to-morrow's morrow.* The struggle may assume new forms, but the issue is the immemorial one—an effort of the producers to obtain an increasing measure of the wealth that flows from their production."

Mr. Henry White, secretary of the United Garment Workers of America, and a member of the Industrial Committee of the National Civic Federation, speaking of the National Civic Federation soon after its inception, said:

"To fall into one another's arms, to avow friendship, to express regret at the injury which has been done, would not alter the facts of the situation. Workingmen will continue to demand more pay, and the employer will naturally oppose them. The readiness and ability of the workmen to fight will, as usual, largely determine the amount of their wages or their share in the product. . . But when it comes to dividing the proceeds, there is the rub. We can also agree that the larger the product through the employment of labor-saving methods, the better, as there will be more to be divided, but again the question of the division. . . . A Conciliation Committee, having the confidence of the community and composed of men possessing practical knowledge of industrial affairs, can therefore aid in mitigating this antagonism, in preventing avoidable conflicts, in bringing about a *truce*—I use the word truce because understandings can only be temporary."

Man being man and a great deal short of the angels, the quarrel over the division of the joint product is irreconcilable. For the last twenty years in the United States there has been an average of over a thousand strikes per year; and year by year these strikes increase in magnitude and the front of the labor-army grows more imposing. And it is a class struggle, pure and simple. Labor, as a class, is fighting with capital, as a class.

Workingmen will continue to demand more pay, and employers will continue to oppose them. This is the keynote to *laissez faire*. Everybody for himself and devil take the hindmost. It is upon this that the rampant individualist bases his individualism. It is the let-alone policy, the struggle for existence which strengthens the strong, destroys the weak, and makes a finer and more capable breed of men. But the individual has passed away and the group has come, for better or worse, and the struggle has become, not a struggle between individuals, but a struggle between groups. So the query rises: Has the individualist never speculated upon the labor-group becoming strong enough to destroy the capitalist-group and take to itself and run for itself the machinery of industry? And, further, has the individualist never speculated upon this being still a triumphant expression of individualism, of group individualism, if the confusion of terms may be permitted?

But the facts of the class struggle are deeper and more significant than have so far been presented. A million or so of workmen may organize for the pursuit of interests which engender class antagonism and strife, and at the same time be unconscious of what is engendered. But when a million or so of workmen show unmistakable signs of being conscious of their class, of being, in short, "class conscious," then the situation grows serious. The uncompromising and terrible hatred of the trade unionist for a scab is the hatred of a class for a traitor to that class, while the hatred of a trade unionist for the militia is the hatred of a class for a weapon wielded by the class with which it is fighting. No workman can be true to his class and at the same time be a member of the militia—this is the dictum of the labor leaders.

In the town of the writer, the good citizens, when they get up a Fourth of July parade and invite the labor unions to participate, are informed by the unions that they will not march in the parade if the militia marches. Article 8 of the constitution of the Painters' and Decorators' Union of Schenectady provides that a member must not be a

"militiaman, special police officer, or deputy marshal in the employ of corporation or individuals during strikes, lockouts or other labor difficulties, and any member occupying any of the above positions will be debarred from membership."

Mr. William Potter was a member of this union and a member of the National Guard. As a result, because he

obeyed the order of the Governor when his company was ordered out to suppress rioting, he was expelled from his union. Also his union demanded that his employers, Shafer & Barry, discharge him from their service. This they complied with, rather than face the threatened strike.

Mr. Robert L. Walker, first lieutenant of the Light Guards, a New Haven militia company, recently resigned His reason was that he was a member of the Car Builders' Union, and that the two organizations were antagonistic to each other. During a New Orleans street car strike not long ago, a whole company of militia, called out to protect non-union men, resigned in a body. Mr. John Mulholland, president of the International Association of Allied Metal Mechanics, has stated that he does not want the members to join the militia. The Local Trades Assembly of Syracuse, N. Y., has passed a resolution by unanimous vote requiring union men who are members of the National Guard to resign under pain of expulsion from the unions. The Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers' Association has incorporated in its constitution an amendment excluding from membership in its organization "any person a member of the regular army or of the State militia or naval reserve." The Illinois State Federation of Labor, at a recent convention, passed without a dissenting vote a resolution declaring that membership in military organizations is a violation of labor union obligations, and requesting all union men to withdraw from the militia. The president of the Federation, Mr. Albert Young, declared that the militia was a menace not only to unions, but to all workers throughout the country.

These instances may be multiplied a thousand-fold. The union workmen are becoming conscious of their class and of the struggle their class is waging with the capitalist class. To be a member of the militia is to be a traitor to the union, for the militia is a weapon wielded by the employers to crush the workers in the struggle between the warring groups.

Another interesting and even more pregnant phase of the class struggle is the political aspect of it as displayed by the Socialists. Five men standing together may perform prodigies; five hundred men, marching as marched the historic Five Hundred of Marseilles, may sack a palace and destroy a king; while three hundred thousand men, passionately preaching the propaganda of a class struggle, waging a class struggle along political lines, and backed by the moral and intellectual support of ten million more men of like convictions throughout the world, may come pretty close to realizing a class struggle in these United States of ours.

In 1900 these men cast 150,000 votes; two years later, in 1902, they cast 300,000 votes; and in 1904 they promise to cast 500,000 votes. They have behind them a most imposing philosophic and scientific literature; they own illustrated magazines and reviews, high in quality, dignity and restraint; they possess countless daily and weekly papers which circulate throughout the land and single papers of which have subscribers by the hundreds of thousands; and they literally swamp the working classes in a vast sea of tracts and pamphlets. No political party in the United States, no church organization or mission effort, has as indefatigable workers as has the Socialist Party. They multiply themselves, know of no effort or sacrifice too great to make for the Cause; and "Cause," with them, is spelled out in capitals. They work for it with a religous zeal, and would die for it with a willingness similar to that of the Christian martyrs.

These men are preaching an uncompromising and deadly class struggle. In fact, they are organized upon a basis of a class struggle. Hear them:

"The history of society is a history of class struggles. Patrician struggled with plebeian in early Rome; the king and the burghers with the nobles in the Middle Ages; later on, the king and the nobles with the bourgeoisie; and to-day the struggle is on between the triumphant bourgeoisie and the rising proletariat. By proletariat is meant the class of people without capital, which sells its labor for a living.

"That the proletariat shall conquer (mark the note of fatalism), is as certain as the rising sun. Just as the bourgeoisie of the eighteenth century wanted democracy applied to politics, so the proletariat of the twentieth century wants democracy applied to industry. As

the bourgeoisie complained against the Government being run by and for the nobles, so the proletariat complains against the Government and industry being run by and for the bourgeoisie; and so, following in the footsteps of its predecessor, the proletariat will possess itself of the Government, apply democracy to industry, abolish wages, and run the business of the country in its own interest.

"Their aim, they say, is to organize the working class, and those in sympathy with it, into a political party, with the object of conquering the powers of government and using them for the purpose of transforming the present system of private ownership of the means of production and distribution into collective ownership by the entire people."

Briefly stated, this is the battle-plan of these 300,000 men who call themselves "Socialists." And in the face of the existence of such an aggressive group of men a class struggle cannot very well be denied by the optimistic Americans who say: "A class struggle is monstrous. Sir, there is no class struggle." The class struggle is here, and the optimistic American had better gird himself for the fray and put a stop to it rather than sit idly declaiming that what ought not to be is not and never will be.

But the Socialists, fanatics and dreamers tho they may well be, betray a foresight and insight and a genius for organization which put to shame the class with which they are openly at war. Failing rapid success in waging a sheer political propaganda, and finding that they were alienating the most intelligent and most easily organized portion of the voters, the Socialists lessoned from the experience and turned their energies upon the trade union movement. To win the trade unions was well-nigh to win the war, and recent events show that they have done far more winning in this direction than have the capitalists.

Instead of antagonizing the unions, which had been their previous policy, the Socialists proceeded to conciliate the unions. "Let every good Socialist join the union of his trade," the edict went forth. "Bore from within and capture the trade union movement." And this policy, only several years old, has reaped fruits far beyond their fondest expectations. To-day the great labor unions are honeycombed with Socialists, "boring from within," as they picturesquely term their undermining labor. At work and at play, at business meeting and council, their insidious propaganda goes on. At the shoulder of the trade unionist is the Socialist, sympathizing with him, aiding him with head and hand, suggesting—perpetually suggesting—the necessity for political action. As the *Journal*, of Lansing, Mich., a Republican paper, has remarked:

"The Socialists in the labor unions are tireless workers. They are sincere, energetic and self-sacrificing. . . . They stick to the union and work all the while, thus making a showing, which, reckoned by ordinary standards, is out of all proportion to their numbers. . . . Their cause is growing among union laborers, and their long fight intended to turn the Federation into a political organization is likely to win."

By their tireless efforts the Socialists have already come within an ace of capturing the great American Federation of Labor, with its million and a quarter of members and the population of six millions which they represent. In 1900 the Socialist delegates at the National Convention attempted to carry a straight-out Socialist resolution pledging the Federation to political action. But they were defeated by a substitute resolution on a vote of 4,169 to 685. The following year they were sidetracked. But last year, at the New Orleans Convention, their show of strength surprised even themselves. Instead of controlling one-sixth of the vote, they found that they controlled nearly one-half. They lost, but they lost by a vote of 4,774 to 4,344—a record for "boring from within" the significance of which has not been noticed by the class upon whom they have declared batle without quarter.

Night and day, tireless and unrelenting as a mortgage, they labor at their self-imposed task of undermining society. Mr. M. G. Cunniff, who lately made an intimate study of trade unionism, says: "All through the unions Socialism filters. Almost every other man is a Socialist, preaching that unionism is but a makeshift." "Malthus be damned," they told him, "for the good time was coming when every man should be able to rear his family

in comfort." In one union, with two thousand members, Mr. Cunniff found every man a Socialist, and from his experiences Mr. Cunniff was forced to confess "I lived in a world that showed our industrial life a-tremble from beneath with a never-ceasing ferment."

The Socialists have already captured the Western Federation of Miners, the Western Hotel and Restaurant Employees' Union and the Patternmakers' National Association. The Western Federation of Miners, at its last convention, declared:

"The strike has failed to secure to the working classes their liberty, we therefore call upon the workers to strike as one man for their liberties at the ballot-box. . . . We put ourselves on record as committed to the program of independent political action. . . . We indorse the platform of the Socialist Party, and accept it as the declaration of principles of our organization. We call upon our members as individuals to commence immediately the organization of the Socialist movement in their respective towns and States, and to co-operate in every way for the furtherance of the principles of Socialism and of the Socialist Party. In States where the Socialist Party has not perfected its organization, we advise that every assistance be given by our members to that end. . . . We therefore call for organizers, capable and well versed in the whole program of the labor movement, to be sent into each State to preach the necessity of organization on the political as well as the economic field."

The capitalist class has a glimmering consciousness of the class struggle which is shaping itself in the midst of society; but the capitalists, as a class, seem to lack the ability for organizing, for coming together, such as is possessed by the working class. No American capitalist ever aids an English capitalist in the common fight, while workmen have formed international unions, the Socialists a world-wide international organization, and on all sides space and race are bridged in the effort to achieve solidarity. Resolutions of sympathy, and, fully as important, donations of money, pass back and forth across the sea to wherever labor is fighting its pitched battles.

For divers reasons the capitalist class lacks this cohesion or solidarity, chief among which is the optimism bred of past success. And, again, the capitalist class is divided; it has within itself a class struggle of no mean proportions, which tends to irritate and harass it and to confuse the situation. The small capitalist and the large capitalist are grappled with each other, struggling over what Achille Loria calls the "bi-partition of the revenues." Such a struggle, tho not precisely analogous, was waged between the landlords and manufacturers of England, when the one brought about the passage of the Factory Acts and the other the repeal of the Corn Laws.

Here and there, however, certain members of the capitalist class see clearly the cleavage in society along which the struggle is beginning to show itself, while the press and magazines are beginning to raise an occasional and troubled voice. Two leagues of class conscious capitalists have been formed for the purpose of carrying on their side of the struggle. Like the Socialists, they do not mince matters, but state boldly and plainly that they are fighting to subjugate the opposing class. It is the barons against the commons. One of these leagues, the National Association of Manufacturers, is stopping short of nothing in what it conceives to be a life and death struggle. Mr. D. M. Parry, who is the president of the League, as well as president of the National Metal Trades Association, is leaving no stone unturned in what he feels to be a desperate effort to organize his class. He has issued the call to arms in terms everything but ambiguous:

*"There is still time in the United States to head off the Socialistic program, which, unrestrained, is sure to wreck our country."*

As he says, the work is for

"federating employers in order that we may meet with a united front all issues that affect us. We must come to this sooner or later. . . . The work immediately before the National Association of Manufacturers is, first, *keep the vicious Eight-Hour bill off the books;* second, to *destroy the Anti-Injunction bill,* which wrests your business from you and places it in the hands of your employees; third, to secure the *passage of the Department of Commerce and Industry bill*—the latter would go through with a rush were it not for the hectoring opposition of organized labor."

By this department, he further says,

"business interests would have direct and sympathetic representation at Washington."

In a later letter, issued broadcast to the capitalists outside of the League, President Parry points out the success which is already beginning to attend the efforts of the League at Washington.

"We have contributed more than any other influence to the quick passage of the new Department of Commerce bill. It is said that the activities of this office are numerous and satisfactory; but of that I must not say too much—or anything. . . . At Washington the Association is not represented too much, either directly or indirectly. Sometimes it is known in a most powerful way that it is represented vigorously and unitedly. Sometimes it is not known that it is represented at all."

The second class conscious capitalist organization is called the National Economic League. It likewise manifests the frankness of men who do not dilly dally with terms, but who say what they mean, and who mean to settle down to a long, hard fight. Their letter of invitation to prospective members opens boldly:

"We beg to inform you that the National Economic League will render its services in an impartial educational movement *to oppose Socialism and class hatred.*"

Among its class conscious members, men who recognize that the opening guns of the class struggle have been fired, may be instanced the following names: Hon. Lyman J. Gage, ex-Secretary United States Treasury; Hon. Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, ex-Minister to France; Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York Diocese; Hon. John D. Long, Secretary of United States Navy; Hon. Levi P. Morton, ex-Vice-President of the United States; Henry Clews; John F. Dryden, President of the Prudential Life Insurance Company; John A. McCall, President of the New York Life Insurance Company; J. L. Greatsinger, President of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company; the shipbuilding firm of Wm. Cramp & Sons; the Southern Railway System, and the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company.

Instances of the troubled editorial voice have not been rare during the last twelve months. There were many cries from the press during the last days of the anthracite coal strike that the mine owners, by their stubbornness, were sowing the regrettable seeds of Socialism. The *World's Work* for December, 1902, said:

"The next significant fact is the recommendation by the Illinois State Federation of Labor that all members of labor unions who are also members of the State militia shall resign from the militia. This proposition has been favorably regarded by some other labor organizations. It has done more than any other single recent declaration or action to cause a public distrust of such unions as favor it. *It hints of a class separation that, in turn, hints of anarchy.*"

The *Outlook*, February 14th, 1903, in reference to the rioting at Waterbury, remarks:

"That all this disorder should have occurred in a city of the character and intelligence of Waterbury indicates that the industrial war spirit is by no means confined to the immigrant or ignorant working classes."

That President Roosevelt has smelt the smoke from the firing-line of the class struggle is evidenced by his words:

"Above all, we need to remember that any kind of *class animosity in the political world* is, if possible, even more destructive to national welfare than sectional, race or religious animosity."

The chief thing to be noted here is President Roosevelt's tacit recognition of class animosity in the industrial world, and his fear, which language cannot portray stronger, that this class animosity may spread to the political world. Yet this is the very policy which the Socialists have announced in their declaration of war against present-day society—to capture the political machinery of society and by that machinery destroy present-day society.

THE INDEPENDENT, in an editorial published February 12th, 1903, recognized without qualification the class struggle:

"It is impossible fairly to pass upon the methods of labor unions, or to devise plans for remedying their abuses, until it is recognized, to begin with, that unions are based upon class antagonism, and that their policies are dictated by the necessities of social warfare. A strike is a rebellion against the owners of

property. The rights of property are protected by government. And a strike, under certain provocation, may extend as far as did the general strike in Belgium a few years since, when practically the entire wage-earning population stopped work in order to force political concessions from the property-owning classes. This is an extreme case, but it brings out vividly the real nature of labor organization as a species of warfare whose object is the coercion of one class by another class."

It has been shown, theoretically and actually, that there is a class struggle in the United States. The quarrel over the division of the joint product is irreconcilable. The working class is no longer losing its strongest and most capable members. These men, denied room for their ambiton in the capitalist ranks, remain to be the leaders of the workers, to spur them to discontent, to make them conscious of their class, to lead them to revolt.

This revolt, appearing spontaneously all over the industrial field in the form of demands for an increased share of the joint product, is being carefully and shrewdly shaped for a political assault upon society. The leaders, with the carelessness of fatalists, do not hesitate for an instant to publish their intentions to the world. They intend to direct the labor revolt to the capture of the political machinery of society. With the political machinery once in their hands, which will also give them the control of the police, the army, the navy and the courts, they will confiscate, with or without remuneration, all the possessions of the capitalist class which are used in the production and distribution of the necessaries and luxuries of life. By this they mean to apply the law of eminent domain to the land, and to extend the law of eminent domain till it embraces the mines, the factories, the railroads and the ocean carriers. In short, they intend to destroy present-day society, which they contend is run in the interest of another class, and from the materials to construct a new society which will be run in their interest.

On the other hand, the capitalist class is beginning to grow conscious of itself and of the struggle which is being waged. It is already forming offensive and defensive leagues, while some of the most prominent figures in the nation are preparing to lead it in the attack upon Socialism.

The question to be solved is not one of Malthusianism, "projected efficiency," or ethics. It is a question of might. Whichever class is to win, will win by virtue of superior strength; for the workers are beginning to say, as they said to Mr. Cunniff, "Malthus be damned." In their own minds they find no sanction for continuing the individual struggle for the survival of the fittest. As Mr. Gompers has said, they want more, and more, and more. The ethical import of Mr. Kidd's plan of the present generation putting up with less in order that race efficiency may be projected into a remote future has no bearing upon their actions. They refuse to be the "glad perishers" so glowingly described by Nietzsche.

It remains to be seen how promptly the capitalist class will respond to the call to arms. Upon its promptness rests its existence, for if it sit idly by, soothfully proclaiming that what ought not to be cannot be, it will find the roof-beams crashing about its head. No three thousand of its members, much less three hundred thousand, are organized to crush the revolt which is spreading with such rapidity. The capitalist class is in the numerical minority, and bids fair to be outvoted if it does not put a stop to the vast propaganda being waged by its enemy. Nor in this direction has it as yet conceived any adequate plan, such as its assailants have conceived and are putting into execution in their attempt to capture the trade union movement with its millions of votes. It is no longer a question of whether or not there is a class struggle. The question now is, what will be the outcome of the class struggle?

PIEDMONT CAL.

# A French Gift to America

BY THE COUNT DE ROCHAMBEAU

IN the number of THE INDEPENDENT for May 14th last I gave a brief account of the bust of Washington by David d'Angers which some of the French friends of the United States intend to place in the capitol at Washington. I am now able to state that the bust, cast by Hohwiller; the pedestal, cut from the marble quarries of Berring Nicoli at Carrara; the bronze plate, in the style of Louis XVI, made by the talented artist in metal, Charles Dupont, are all fin-

ished, and the completed work is about to be boxed and shipped to the French Ambassador at Washington. We trust that the little monument will be in place before Congress meets this autumn. I am happy to be able to state, therefore, that this patriotic act, conceived by a little group of old friends of America, and warmly approved by the French Ministers of Foreign Affairs, War and Marine, has been brought to a successful conclusion.

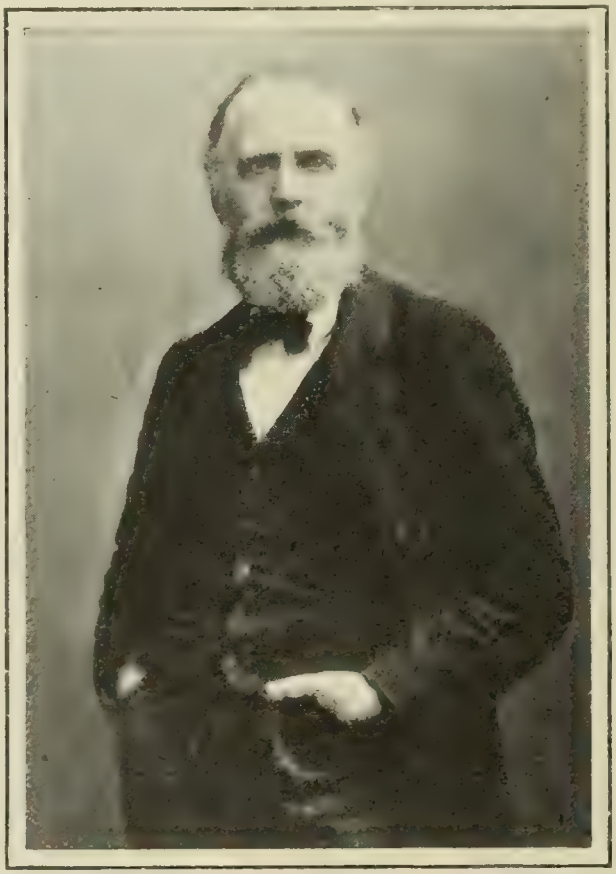
PARIS, FRANCE.

# The Hague Arbitration Tribunal

BY W. T. STEAD

Editor of "The Review of Reviews" and Author of the "Americanization of the World," Etc.

THE International Court at The Hague will reassemble on the 2d November, to resume the hearing of the case which was opened, somewhat out of due order, by Mr. MacVeagh, at the beginning of October; but it is expected that the sittings of the Court will be over by the 18th November, when the judges will adjourn, and take some time to make up their minds as to the question which will have been pleaded before them by the representatives of the parties concerned. Altho, it may appear to a cursory observer that the question under discussion is comparatively trivial, a very short examination will dissipate this impression. The first question heard before The Hague Court was of minor importance. It was a dispute between the Governments of the United States and of Mexico as to the proper distribution of certain endowments which had been left to the Catholic Church in California before the cession of that country to the United States. The judges represented three Powers, the litigants represented two. Five Powers, therefore, were all those who had any personal interest in the case. The present question involves directly or indirectly no fewer than fifteen Powers. Of these, eleven are directly represented before the Court; two others are represented on the judgment seat, and the fourteenth and fifteenth, altho not directly represented in the Court, regard themselves as sufficiently interested in the question at issue to render it improper for their judges to sit in judgment on the case.



W. T. STEAD

The two Powers who are interested, altho not represented at the Court, are Denmark and Switzerland. The fact that they had not entered claims led the Russian Government to nominate a Dane and a Swiss as members of the Court; but they had no sooner done so than it was discovered that both Denmark and Switzerland had claims against Venezuela, which therefore disqualified their judges from forming part of the International Tribunal constituted to settle the question. The other eleven Powers represented by counsel in the Court are the United States and Mexico and Venezuela, of the New World; Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain, Sweden and Norway, Holland, Belgium and Italy. Sweden and Norway have deputed the representation of their interests to the representative of another small Power.

These eleven Powers are directly represented before the Court, while two are represented on the judgment seat. According to the original intention of the

Russian Government, the Court was to be constituted by a Russian, a Dane and a Swiss. Owing to the refusal of the Dane and Swiss to serve, the *personnel* had to be recast, with the result that the Court now consists of two Russians, M. Mouravieff, Minister of Justice, cousin of the late Foreign Minister of Russia, and M. de Martens, who has taken part in so many arbitrations and always with such distinction as to have earned the *sobriquet* of "Chief Justice of Christendom," and M. Lammasch, who was one of the Austrian delegates at The Hague Conference. The Court, therefore, took into account both the judges and those who will appear before the judgment seat, or are directly interested, represented of every European country, with the exception of Turkey and Portugal.

The third arbitration now entered before The Hague Court will come on for hearing in January. Only five nations will be directly represented. This is the question of the house tax in Japan, in which England, France and Germany are on one side against Japan on the other. The Court will consist of M. Motono, the Japanese judge; M. Renault, as the representative of England, France and Germany, and a Norwegian, who will be President of the Tribunal. I went over to The Hague in October for the purpose of hearing from those engaged in the Court how things were going. I had opportunities of discussing matters with the Prime Minister of Holland and various members of the Court, as well as the representatives of the Powers who are accredited at the Dutch capital. I think it will be of some interest to readers of THE INDEPENDENT to hear exactly how things stand.

In the first case the tribunal as constituted is regarded with the utmost confidence by the representatives of the United States and of Venezuela. Of M. de Martens it is unnecessary to say anything. He was appointed in accordance with the expressed wish of the Powers whose case was under decision. No one commands such respect, and it was only on that account that the Russian Government consented to nominate a second Russian to serve in the Court. It is admitted that in principle it is objectionable that any one Power should have two judges on a tribunal of three; but the international fame of M. de Martens is so well established that, so far from objecting to his presence as a second Russian, it was absolutely desired by those upon whose claim he is to pronounce judgment.

M. de Martens is thoroughly familiar with English, which he speaks and writes fluently—a matter of the very first importance in a case where, thanks chiefly to the insistence of Mr. Bowen, it was stipulated that the proceedings of the Court should be in English.

M. Lammasch, the Austrian, also an intelligent, upright, public-spirited man, is equally familiar with the English language.

M. Mouravieff, a very clever man of quick intelligence and of keen intellect, labors under one great disadvantage. Altho he can read English, he understands it imperfectly, and has to be prompted at the right hand and the left by his Austrian and Russian colleagues. This is distinctly unfortunate, and it is somewhat surprising that, knowing his deficiency in this respect, he consented to accept nomination to the post. According to the protocol, by virtue of which alone this Court has come into existence, all the proceedings, but not the arguments, must be in English. The proceedings include all utterances from the bench, but M. Mouravieff, altho President of the tribunal, has never spoken anything but French. On the opening day, when he sat alone on the bench, he addressed the Court in French, but promised that an English translation of his speech should appear in the proceedings. At the later sittings, when the Court was properly constituted with three judges, he gave his decision on points raised by counsel in French, which is a distinct infraction of the conditions of the protocol. Fortunately, Mr. Bowen, who represents Venezuela, is at home in the French language, but it was felt in Court that the President's remarks ought always to have been translated in order to comply with the conditions of the agreement by which the Court came into existence. Unfortunately, there is no official translator, as there is no official stenographer. This is a defect which will have to be remedied. The Court has no funds available for reporting its own pro-

ceedings. Hence the only report is that which is taken by the stenographers of such Powers as choose to employ them, and the reports, of course, solely belong to the Powers concerned. I ran up against this curious defect in the constitution of the Court in my quest for a shorthand report of Mr. MacVeagh's speech. Altho my visit was some days after Mr. MacVeagh had concluded his twelve hours' oration, I found that the only record that existed was in the shorthand writer's notes, not yet fully transcribed; that no person in The Hague had had any report of the speech, and that it would not be published until the American stenographic report had been sent over to Washington to be revised by Mr. MacVeagh. The cost of an official stenographic report would not be more than $500, but the Council of Administration, which provides for the up-keep of the building, has not appropriated so much as 500 cents for providing an authentic record of proceedings for its own archives.

The Court itself is still held in the same building, which was rented by the Administrative Council for its sittings. Mr. Carnegie's generous gift of $1,250,000 to provide a Palace of Justice has not yet been spent. The site has not yet been fixed. Speculators in real estate have formed syndicates which have secured options upon all the possible sites with the intent of making a handsome sum out of the Carnegie gift. A commission has been appointed, composed of Dutch members of the International Court, together with several Dutch architects, for the purpose of selecting a site, and inviting an international competition for buildings to be placed thereon. The story goes in The Hague that no member of the Commission can take his walks abroad in any part of the capital without the price of real estate rising immediately in that quarter. At present it is believed that the choice of the Commission will fall upon a site near the beginning of the road to Scheveningen, a large estate formerly occupied by the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, which was offered to the town by its present owner, Mr. Goekoop, for four and a half million florins (about $1,875,000). The whole of this property would not be needed for the site of the Palace of Justice, but meantime the interest upon Mr. Carnegie's gift is accumulating at the rate of about $150 a day.

The question before the Court may be briefly stated as follows: Eleven Powers have claims against Venezuela, the amount of which has been settled by a mixed Commission in the country. The question of the amounts that are to be paid by Venezuela to each country does not come before the Court. The judgment is invoked solely as to whether the Powers which took part in the blockade to enforce payment of these sums are entitled to claim that the sums due to them should be paid before the payment of the moneys due to other Powers. The contention of Venezuela and of all the other Powers, with the exception of England, Germany and Italy, who took part in the blockade, is that all creditors should stand on equal footing. England, Germany and Italy contend that as they undertook to bell the cat, they ought to rank first, and that their claims should be paid in full befor any money is handed over to the other creditors.

It is obvious that if the principles prevailing in civil law between individuals are to be recognized as governing claims made by nations upon each other, the contention of the blockading Powers has not a leg to stand upon. If a private debtor fails to meet his engagements, and he is made bankrupt by any one of his creditors, an official receiver is appointed, who takes over all the assets of the bankrupt, collects evidence as to all the claims on the estate, and divides the assets equally among all the creditors, unless any one of the latter can prove that they have an express contract entitling them to priority of treatment. It is not contended that England, Germany and Italy have any such contract. Their claims are neither better nor worse than those of the other creditors, but the blockading Powers contend that the action which they took to bring Venezuela to book entitled them to a first claim upon the debtor's estate. If the analogy of civil law is taken to govern international relations, then the blockading Powers might claim that their expenses should be paid out of any division of the estate to be made between the various claims, their own included. This, however, does not seem to

have been put forward by England, Germany or Italy. The sum that is available for distribution consists of a certain proportion of the customs dues, and if the three blockading Powers were to have preferential rights over the whole of this sum it would be years before the other Powers, the United States included, would receive a cent.

Now behind this simple issue lie concealed some of the most important questions on which any international tribunal could ever be called upon to pronounce. For instance, if the three judges should decide that the English, German and Italian claim was justified, it would put a direct premium upon high-handed and precipitate action, which is surely the very last result to be desired by any member of The Hague Court. Supposing, for instance, that some South American republic were to be in difficulties, and it were to be ruled that the Power that first resorted to force was entitled to pocket all the assets and only leave the residue for the other creditors, such a decision would tend directly to incite every creditor nation to forestall all her possible rivals by being the first to appeal to the arbitrament of war, for war it is, even altho it may be disguised under the phrase of a pacific blockade.

But, altho this is of great importance, it is perhaps of less immediate significance than the question which was raised in a more or less provocative fashion by Mr. MacVeagh, whose speech, it is only right to say, was regarded with much dismay by his friends, and with much irritation by the representatives of the other Powers. For Mr. MacVeagh opened the case for Venezuela in a most offensive fashion against England. Do not let it be understood for a moment that I object to any criticism which Mr. MacVeagh or any American may feel justified in directing against England; but, as a Foreign Minister accredited to The Hague said to me, if speeches like that were to be permitted before The Hague Tribunal, it would not be a tribunal of peace, but a tribunal of war. If the acts which foreign Powers have sanctioned on their own responsibility are to be impugned in this tone, and submitted to the judgment of other Powers, no foreign Powers with any regard to their own honor will consent to an appeal to The Hague Court. For, reduced to its essence, Mr. MacVeagh's speech, so far as I could gather from the abbreviated newspaper reports and from statements made to me by those who have heard it, consisted in an arraignment of the action of England in resorting to arms for the collection of her debts, in terms which, to say the least, were unusual before a European tribunal. The way in which the question was put by him was practically a challenge to the tribunal to condemn the action of England on account of her deviation from the policy of pacific pressure, backed by an appeal to arbitration, which the United States Government has always pursued in dealing with defaulting South American republics. It may be quite true that the method of the United States in dealing with defaulting debtors in the New World represents a much higher ethical standard than that of Great Britain, but for the American counsel to challenge the decision of a Court composed of two Russians and an Austrian on that subject seems doubtful policy, to say the least. England might stand it, for England will stand almost anything from the United States of America; but if Mr. MacVeagh had selected Germany, instead of Great Britain, as the special butt of his invectives we should have heard a good deal more of it before now. To ridicule the action of any great Power which has consented to refer its case to the pacific arbitrament of an international tribunal in terms which may be familiar in American court rooms, but which jar strangely upon the ears of European diplomats, is hardly a course calculated to conduce to the success of this method of settling disputes. It may be true that Great Britain's action in invoking German and Italian support, in order to collect the debts of her subjects by the formidable apparatus of blockade and bombardment, does resemble the training of a hundred-ton gun upon a blue-tailed fly, but the good taste and policy of holding up her action to ridicule and contempt may be questioned, even in the United States, as it certainly has been by the representatives of other Powers at The Hague.

So far as England is concerned, I have heard no protest or objection, and, as it was pointed out to me in mitigation of

this criticism, Mr. MacVeagh spoke very idiomatic American, and the probability is that even the two English-speaking members of the tribunal failed to appreciate, I would hardly say the polish of, his invective. As for the President of the tribunal, his comparative ignorance of the English language left him in happy oblivion of the observations of Mr. MacVeagh.

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND.

# On the Manufacture and Marketing of a Religion

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.

PASTOR OF THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF OAK PARK, ILLINOIS

TALLEYRAND is credited with a bright reply, made to a man who announced his intention of founding a new religion, and who wanted advice upon its beginning. "I would advise you to be cricified, and to rise the third day," is said to have been the reply of the astute Talleyrand. I have heard the remark quoted as an argument in favor of the Christian religion, the assumption being that nothing less than this would insure popular acceptance of a new system of belief. I am about to show a simpler way. It is not very difficult to originate a religion, and to secure for it somewhat wide acceptance. No extraordinary ability is required to become acknowledged as Elijah or even as Jesus Christ. "What is the secret of his power?" ask men of each new pretender. There is no very great secret about it. Great power is not a necessary requisite, nor a sacrifice at all likely to be required. He who will found a new religion can gain from current history many valuable suggestions, all tending to show that crucifixion, with the attendant risk of not being the subject of a resurrection, is not a modern necessity.

But not every such religion is available for study in its entirety to students of a given generation. Frequently, by the time a religion is full grown, the people are dead who know how it arose. For this reason I count the following story of value, for I have witnessed within the compass of a quarter century the rise, progress, culmination, decline and collapse of a religion, and one that has in it valuable hints for the prospective manufacturer of religions, as well as warnings for other people.

Twenty-five years ago the present autumn I worked as clerk in the post office in Stillman Valley, Illinois, and thereby paid my board while I attended school and prepared for college. The postmaster, Mr. Gideon Johnson, was an elderly man, and a retired Congregational minister. Across the river lay the village of Byron, whose pastor at that time was Rev. Mr. Beekman. Mr. and Mrs. Beekman visited back and forth with Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, and I sat at the table and came to know the Beekmans, superficially, but in a way that gave me great interest in what later occurred. Mr. Beekman was a modest and faithful man, and impressed me as a man of ability, but Mrs. Beekman was given to answering the questions which were put to him. However, she was ladylike, magnetic, and more brilliant than her husband, tho not, I judge, a person of remarkable ability.

During my stay in that region Mr. Beekman was taken sick, and his wife occupied the pulpit. My impression is that at first she preached the sermons which he had prepared, and then preached on the basis of his suggestions and outlines, and then preached her own sermons. When Mr. Beekman returned to the pulpit a portion of his congregation had expressed a strong preference for his wife. I have known several cases in which a minister's wife

filled the pulpit in her husband's absence, and in every case many people said, "She preaches better than her husband." I am not prepared to deny the statement as made of Mrs. Beekman or any of the others. It may have been true in every case, but the congregation would have said it even if it had not been true

So far as I ever learned, Mr. Beekman bore himself in that trying emergency with great patience and Christian fortitude. For a time he preached the sermon, and his wife followed regularly with a Bible reading as a part of the same service; but it did not unify the congregation. Mrs. Beekman held little meetings in her parlor; she organized her followers into a compact group; they flattered her more and more, and showed in countless ways their preference for her as against her husband. And she, poor woman, at this time, I suppose, cherishing no set purpose of disloyalty to him or to the Church, led them on, and was led by them.

In time she made claim of plenary inspiration. Her disciples eagerly admitted it, and invited her to claim more. Did not the Lord himself speak through her? Was not His Spirit within her? At length she went the whole length, and asserted confidently that in her Jesus the Christ lived again. She based her claim, ostensibly, on the twelfth chapter of Revelation, with its vision of the woman standing in the sun.

By this time the break between her followers and the Church was inevitable, and also the break between herself and her husband. In all those months I never heard repeated from him a word against his wife. Whatever dissensions arose within the home were not made public. With dignity and gentleness of spirit Mr. Beekman suffered and plodded on his way. The little church, too, was nobly faithful. A considerable company had been led away. The discussions set all the gossips of the village a-going, but the body of the church, wisely counseled by the officers, and inspired by the patient spirit of the sorrowing pastor, stood by him in a manner worthy of all commendation.

Mrs. Beekman now left her home and went to and fro in the land. In Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota she organized churches, and at Byron she established her center of operations. From among humble farmers and tradesmen of the neighborhood she selected eleven men, and named them for the apostles. I knew her Peter moderately well. She had no Judas, at least by name, but she made the number good, and the name would not have been inappropriate. John the Baptist was, however, the title which she bestowed upon one, Schweinfurth, a red-headed apostle whom she brought from Michigan to Byron, and made the leader in her apostolic college.

I pass over certain rumors of her relations with Schweinfurth, which were afloat even at this time. I have more important things to tell, and there was never any doubt who among her followers stood closest to her. By this time the region about Byron was alive with talk about her, and my own room-mate went to hear her, with this result. First, that she seemed to him to be less like other preachers than he expected; secondly, that she seemed to be saying very many things that were good; thirdly, that whether she was deluded or not, she seemed to him to be sincere; and finally, that a person who said so many good things and was so manifestly sincere must be what she claimed to be. And so my friend went over to her, body and soul, and became one of her most ardent disciples.

It came to pass in time that Mrs. Beekman died. It was in Dakota, if I am not mistaken; certainly it was at a distance from Byron. The news of her death for a day disconcerted her followers. On the second day they began to gather about the body, and wait to see her rise on the third day. The third day passed, and her followers began to scatter, and the body was shipped back to Byron. There was some feeble attempt at a demonstration there, but her followers were too much dumfounded to act in concert. Then Mr. Beekman came, with a few strong and faithful friends, and said, "This matter ends now. While she lived you had your way. Now I will bury my wife, and the tragedy of my own home, at least, shall be at an end."

They held a very brief service out of doors; there were good reasons by that time for not holding it within, in the house or church, and it was better so, and the faithful minister went back to

his wrecked home, and his pale face and bent form appeared for some little longer time in the pulpit. Then he resigned, and, I think, is not now living. I do not find his name in the Year Book. But living or dead, he bore himself through that long martyrdom as a Christian and a gentleman.

Enter Schweinfurth, who says that on the third day after the death of Mrs. Beekman he became conscious of the reincarnation of her spirit in him, and that he, from henceforth, is the immortal Christ. And the poor, mourning followers of Mrs. Beekman dried their tears and broke forth into joy. The second coming of Christ was now a completed fact. The woman standing in the sun was a temporary incarnation; they saw it all now, and plainly. Schweinfurth was the man-child!

Near the city of Rockford, Illinois, lived, and still lives, a prosperous farmer, with fertile acres and money in the bank. Schweinfurth made known to him that his farm had been selected as heaven, and the patriarchal man, honored by his neighbors, and esteemed as a man of good judgment, handed over the farm, and Schweinfurth made it his abode. He was no burden, for a time at least. Money came abundantly, and Schweinfurth had an eye for blooded horses and cattle. The large farm house was improved, and the yard became a beautiful lawn, with plenty of willing disciples to tend it, and my old room-mate uncomplainingly performed the most menial services for him whom he esteemed the Christ. I was in college by this time, and when I returned, as I did once or twice, and met my old friend, he was full of arguments from prophecy, and very eager to talk about his new revelation. Nor was he wrong in supposing himself to have grown in grace. He studied his Bible, he prayed and worked, with the devotion of a saint.

But there were others of whom I am not so sure. And I wonder if I can tell what ought to be told in a manner that is fit to print. When the people of Rockford had endured this reversed heaven till their indignation was at the boiling point, they took counsel with the best lawyers, and hailed Schweinfurth into court, and summoned as witnesses two of the young women known in the "heaven" as "angels." These two young women were present as witnesses, and beside each sat two red-haired children. And the red-haired Schweinfurth sat in the dock.

Before either woman took the stand—this information comes from a member of the jury—the jury had been won over by the modest demeanor, the calmness and simplicity of the two young women. When they took the stand and testified under oath that these four children had no human father, but were conceived by the Holy Ghost, there was nothing to do but to discharge the defendant for lack of evidence. And throughout the ordeal those two young women, cross-questioned by the ablest lawyers, told their story simply, calmly, unblushingly, and with every appearance of serene modesty.

One of these young women was the daughter of the man who had furnished the farm, and who still was the devoted follower of Schweinfurth. Some acquaintances of mine about this time drove over to the "heaven." They entered the yard, but were met by some one who told them that as the reporters had circulated so many false rumors, no one was to be admitted but disciples of Schweinfurth. However, there was no objection to their staying a while. Jesus Christ was soon to go for a drive, and they might see him. Soon an elegant carriage drove up, and while it waited the good old man, previous owner of the farm, came down and stood by the carriage. The visitors knew him, and approached and entered into conversation with him. In answer to their inquiries he said in substance, "Do you see this house and these grounds, how much more beautiful they are than they were? By so much and more are our lives better and more beautiful than they were before." Then Schweinfurth came down, and the visitors stood back; but the patriarchal old man bowed himself almost to the earth and in their presence addressed Schweinfurth as Jesus Christ.

So says my friend, with whom I have talked within twenty-four hours, for I have just returned from a visit to the scenes of this singular delusion.

What to do! The Legislature of Illinois was importuned to do something to rid the Sate of this pest-spot. But what could it do? There was some attempt at investigation, but what could be proved?

Schweinfurth, content with the easy life he was leading, did not seek very actively to extend his religion. He showed, I judge, less energy than Mrs. Beekman, and his tastes, I take it, were of another order. To what dimensions might not the religion have grown had he stirred up some genuine persecution?

But at length popular indignation rose to a point where it was resolved to find a way, or make one. Just what would have been done I do not know. But a panic seized the pseudo-heaven. Schweinfurth hastily married his chief angel; the daughter of his host married one of his disciples. I have never been able to learn in what terms he confessed; whether he professed to have been deceived, or admitted that he had been a deceiver. Suddenly the whole thing collapsed. The followers of Schweinfurth scattered, and the old farmer continued to keep him, no longer as believing him the Christ, but perhaps for reasons which he himself could hardly have defined. Schweinfurth became a Christian Scientist, but I have heard that some of the followers of Mrs. Eddy were not proud of his accession, and that he had met with no very warm welcome. This last summer the local Chautauqua assembly of Rockford drew him out, and he and his wife were frequent attendants, and passed in and out of the grounds, listening to the lectures and attracting no attention. Mr. Schweinfurth is now an ordinary man, of rather mediocre ability. His occupation is gone.

And what about his followers? Some of them sat down, astounded and dumb. The revelations amazed them. Could they ever trust any one again? Could they henceforth believe their Bible? Their Lord had been taken away, and how could they now believe in a Christ? So some of them floated about, derelicts, wrecks in spirit, and almost in mind, pathetic figures, without God or hope in the world. But most of them thought better of it. They had been deceived by a bad man and estranged from their churches, but they came back again into the churches they had left, and life flows on.

Out in Byron, where I visited yesterday, is the unhonored grave of an ambitous and rather brilliant woman, whose vanity led her and others astray. As for Schweinfurth—who cares what has become of Schweinfurth? There are other new religions to the fore, and others yet to come, for the good and gullible are not divided as the sheep from the goats. Be ready, good people who listen, for cries of Lo here and Lo there! There will be other opportunities. The king is dead; long live the king!

OAK PARK, ILLINOIS

# Two Ways Diverse

BY MARION FLOWER HARMON

My neighbor's daughter weds to-day;
Lo, radiant guests in fair array
Group round the bloom-decked altar, where
In reverence kneel the bridal pair.

(My daughter lies beneath the sod;
The flowers she loved—the golden-rod
And lily—twine about the spot;
She heeds them not, she heeds them not.)

My neighbor's son stands at her side,
In youthful manhood's strength and pride,
Glad with the might of sturdy arm
To comfort and to shield from harm.

(My son is in his quiet grave;
There pansies nod and rose-buds wave—
His favorites in the long ago;
He does not know, he does not know.)

My neighbor sheltered rests at home,
Her sure retreat though wide she roam;
(I sit beside a stranger's board,
In what chance cheer such may afford.)

Two ways diverse; yet over each
The same blue heavens shining reach;
Though hers the joy, mine grief instead,
God is not dead; God is not dead.

OSHKOSH, WIS.

# The Chaos in English Politics

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

WE have now at last got a reconstructed Ministry, but the work of construction has been so curiously done that it looks to the outer observer like something only intended to prepare for the further work of destruction. There is, indeed, a certain interest of curiosity attaching to many of the appointments, because the question commonly asked about some of the newly installed Ministers was simply: "Who on earth are they?" No doubt the Prime Minister may have had the best reason for believing that each of his new nominees possesses all the needful capacity to become a great and a practical statesman, but then we, the outsiders, who have no means of knowing anything on the subject, may be excused if we entertain our doubts as to the wisdom of the appointments.

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, M. P.

Of course, where we know actually nothing about the qualifications of the men now appointed for the first time, it might be fair enough for the Prime Minister to tell us that we ought to have some confidence in his judgment and his foresight, and to believe that he would not have invited men to enter his administration if he had not good reason to know that they were well qualified to do the work with benefit to the state. But, then, it unfortunately happens that in this work of reconstruction some men already holding office have been transferred to other places, men who have already given the most convincing proof of their inaptitude for the control of an administrative department.

Mr. St. John Brodrick, who has now been appointed Secretary of State for India, had been serving the country during a momentous time as Secretary of State for War, and is responsible for the amazing muddles, mishaps, mistakes and misfortunes which befel our military administration during the South African campaigns. The most devoted admirer, the most sanguine friend of the present Government could hardly pretend to say that he sees much hope for the administration of India under the influence of such a statesman.

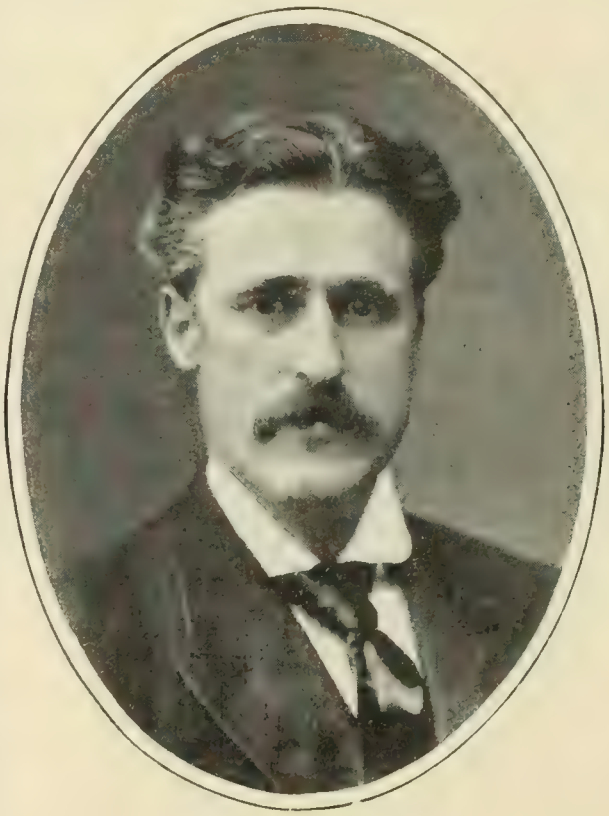
Some other changes of office have also called up much hostile criticism. Mr. Chamberlain, for instance, son of Joseph Chamberlain, has been created Chancellor of the Exchequer, and thus entrusted with one of the most responsible and important offices belonging to the State, an office for which, so far as the outer world can know, he has never had any manner of training or preparation. I certainly am not able to form any judgment as to Mr. Austen Chamberlain's capacity for dealing with the financial concerns of the Empire, but I cannot help thinking that some of the newspapers have been rather premature in their utterly scornful comments on this appoint-

ment. Much has been said, for example, about Austen Chamberlain's youth, but then the new Chancellor of the Exchequer is forty years of age, and I think English history records the names of men much younger than this who showed themselves capable of managing the fiscal business of the state. My own impressions of Austen Chamberlain are that he is a man of decided capacity and promise. He has had a high education and he must have learned something at least of official work during his service as Postmaster-General. I used to meet him rather frequently at one time, and he then always impressed me as a young man endowed with much intellectual power, mental energy, and a quick sense of humor. Of this latter quality in him I may be allowed to mention an amusing instance which came under my own observation. While I was still a member of the House of Commons, Austen Chamberlain held the position of a Whip to one of the great political parties in the House. The office of a Whip is mainly, as most of my American readers may know, the looking after and arranging for divisions in the House and obtaining pairs for members of the party who, desirous to leave the House before a division comes on, are anxious to enter into agreement with members of the opposite party actuated by a like desire, so that the relative proportions of the division may not be affected in any way. Austen Chamberlain was on this occasion endeavoring to arrange for some pairs, and he came up to me in one of the inner lobbies of the House and asked me if I wanted to enter into such an arrangement. I told him that I had no purpose of the kind and that the members of the Irish National Party did not allow themselves the luxury of pairing. While we were talking a member of the Government, a man of distinction and then at the head of the Education Department, happened to come up and Austen Chamberlain asked him whether he wished to have a pair. The Minister thus addressed gave his answer in quick colloquial phrase, and, in defiance of grammatical rules, replied, "Not me." "Not I, would be grammatical," Austen Chamberlain promptly said, with a smile, "and observe, Mr. McCarthy, that this is the Minister of Education!" Now I do not narrate this anecdote as throwing any light in Mr. Austen Chamberlain's capacity for the work of state finance, but it came up to my memory and I thought it worth the telling. All that I can say about Mr. Austen Chamberlain's recent appointment is that he at all events has not proved his incapacity for such a place and that we may do Mr. Balfour the credit of assuming that he had some good reason for believing in the financial skill of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer. I need hardly say that I am not a partisan of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, but I am well inclined to hope that his son may prove himself equal to the work of the great position to which he has been thus suddenly raised.

LEONARD COURTNEY

The condition of the "reconstructed" Government is, however, one which seems to me beyond the power of another Pitt to maintain for long. Some of the ablest leaders of the Conservative Party are strongly opposed to the financial policy proclaimed by Joseph Chamberlain and now adopted by Mr. Balfour. Lord Goschen, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and

Mr. Ritchie—each of these three was in his turn Chancellor of the Exchequer—have proclaimed themselves uncompromising opponents of the new policy, and two of them resigned office rather than have anything to do with a Ministry which accepts or tolerates it. The Duke of Devonshire, who has also resigned office, was, because of his territorial and social influence, his cool, solid judgment and his absolute integrity, one of the most important members of the administration which he sustained so long and from which he has now withdrawn. The Duke of Devonshire is certainly not a brilliant orator or a cultured scholar, or an expert manager of constituencies, but he is clear-headed, solid and strong, and his name carries weight with all sections of the Conservative Party. Then, again, the reappearance of Lord Rosebery in political life must bode fresh and serious trouble for Mr. Balfour's "reconstructed" administration. Lord Rosebery is one of the most brilliant speakers and one of the most fascinating influences in English public life. The country never knows quite where to have him, it must be admitted, and for some time it did not seem by any means certain whether he was likely to patronize Mr. Chamberlain or to return to his old position as a Liberal leader. It has been said of him, and with some show of justice, that he is too clever by half, and it has sometimes seemed even to his admirers as if he were occasionally willing to damage a great measure for the sake of sending forth a sparkling rhetorical paradox. The fatal gift of the amateur makes itself evident in him. He is an amateur of literature, an amateur of pictures, an amateur of yachting, of travel, and also of politics, but to be a really great political power a man must have a rather more decisive and absorbing taste for political work. Still there can be no doubt that if Lord Rosebery makes up his mind to devote himself even for the time to the business of politics he must be, for the time at least, a power which his opponents would have to take into their most serious consideration. He has now once again presented himself to the country as a Liberal leader and men are already beginning to regard his latest public appearance as an indication that he is willing to accept once again the place of Prime Minister in a Liberal Cabinet whenever such a Cabinet has a chance of being constituted. However that may be, it is beyond question that Lord Rosebery's latest profession of faith brings a new and a most serious difficulty into the troubled and darkling way of Mr. Arthur Balfour and his colleagues. So perplexed and chaotic a condition of English political life has not excited the curious wonder of the world before during my recollection of parliamentary events.



WILLIAM WATSON

Meanwhile the readers of books here have some other subjects to talk about as well as Joseph Chamberlain's campaign and the troubles of Mr. Balfour's administration. John Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is just now almost dividing public attention with the distractions of the Ministry. This great work has already had a sale almost unexampled among costly literary productions for many years past. I am not about to attempt to review Mr. Morley's book in these columns, and, indeed, have not yet

been able to make much progress in the reading of it, for John Morley is not a writer who wastes his words, or whose pages can be lightly skimmed, and I am not a man who has leisure enough to devote whole successive days to the pleasure of reading. I only note the publication of the book as one of the distinguishing events of our time, and it will be as much of an event for American as for English readers. One especial quality which it possesses, as I can even already see, is the fact that it includes such a mass of material supplied by Gladstone's own memoranda, diaries and private records of the influence wrought upon him by passing events and by men with whom he was brought into companionship. John Morley has already done successful and splendid biographical work, quite enough to win for him a fame in this department of literature. He has written of Edmund Burke, of Voltaire, of Rousseau, and of Richard Cobden with a style and a completeness which must make these books a part of the study of all intelligent readers during the coming generations. It seems to me, however, not too much to hope that this "Life of Gladstone" may give John Morley the biographer a still higher claim to an enduring fame. John Morley the statesman has already done much good work, but I hope that out of the present chaos of English politics his influence may yet accomplish a still higher task in the revival of the Liberal Party and its restoration to the leadership of England's political progress.

There are two other books quite lately published which seem to me to have a strong claim on the attention of the reading world, even amid all the distractions of political strife. One of these is the novel called "The Yellow Van," by my old friend, Richard Whiteing, the first novel he has published since the splendid success of his "No Five John Street." "The Yellow Van" appeared originally as a serial story in a magazine, but I deliberately refused to read it in that form, as I have a strong objection to the perusal at far-separated intervals of the installments of a story by one who can command my deepest interest. So far as I have yet made my way with "The Yellow Van" I am inclined to believe that it will, if I may use such an ignoble form of metaphor, actually drive beyond "No Five John Street."

The other recently published book of which I have to make mention is a volume of poems by William Watson. It bears the title "For England," with the added words, "Poems Written During Estrangement." The melancholy meaning of these words will be easily understood by those who know how entirely out of sympathy this gifted and true poet was with the great majority of his countrymen as to the policy which led to the late war in South Africa and the annexation of the two South African Republics. The volume is dedicated to Leonard Courtney, one of the most distinguished Englishmen living, a man who lost his seat in the House of Commons, where he was rapidly rising to a leader's place, because he resolutely and consistently opposed the plans of Mr. Chamberlain and the late Cecil Rhodes, which brought about the war and the annexation. William Watson's poems in this volume sound like the passionate pleadings of one who would save some loved being from a path of danger and of shame. They thrill with the feeling which tells that the more the poet loves his native land the more he is compelled to utter his cry of warning and of protest against the policy of mere conquest and annexation and plunder and the extinction of national independence.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# The Inexpensive Cottage

BY JOY WHEELER DOW

[Mr. Dow is an architect who has been interested in and has made a special study of inexpensive cottages. He has concerned himself with the problems signified by them. Greylingham, which is illustrated herewith and to which reference is made in the text, was erected by Mr. Dow for himself at the beginning of his architectural career. Mr. Dow has in recent years been an extensive contributor to the leading magazines on architectural themes.—EDITOR.]

THE editor has requested me to send him a paper about an article which, during the last ten years, has rapidly become extinct in practice—*the inexpensive cottage.* This has come about through an unprecedented advance in the price of all building material, and a corresponding reduction in the number of hours which constitute the mechanics' working day. Ten years ago it was quite possible to build an artistic and, at the same time, inexpensive cottage, suitable to live in both winter and summer, of which opportunity, however, our immediate predecessors seem rarely to have availed themselves, judging from the very great number of cottages already built and still quite modern that nobody cares to buy, however inviting the price. Somehow these cottages are never exactly what the discriminating party looking for an inexpensive cottage calls "artistic," nor are they ever planned exactly to suit him, nor yet situated exactly as he could wish. So in order to meet his particular requirements, it has come to be that every man in search of a cottage for his own occupancy is naturally desirous of erecting one after his own heart. Moreover, there never was a sport invented more enjoyable than this seductive avocation, unless it was, indeed, those inexpensive cottages we used to plan and erect with blocks when we were children, where the proposition involved only interesting difficulties, and the serious elements of strain and anxiety, very apt to mar the pleasure of building a cottage, were conspicuous by their absence. For in the actual problem, to-day, no archi-

Greylingham, 1886. (From Architect's Photograph)

Princessgate (Rear View)

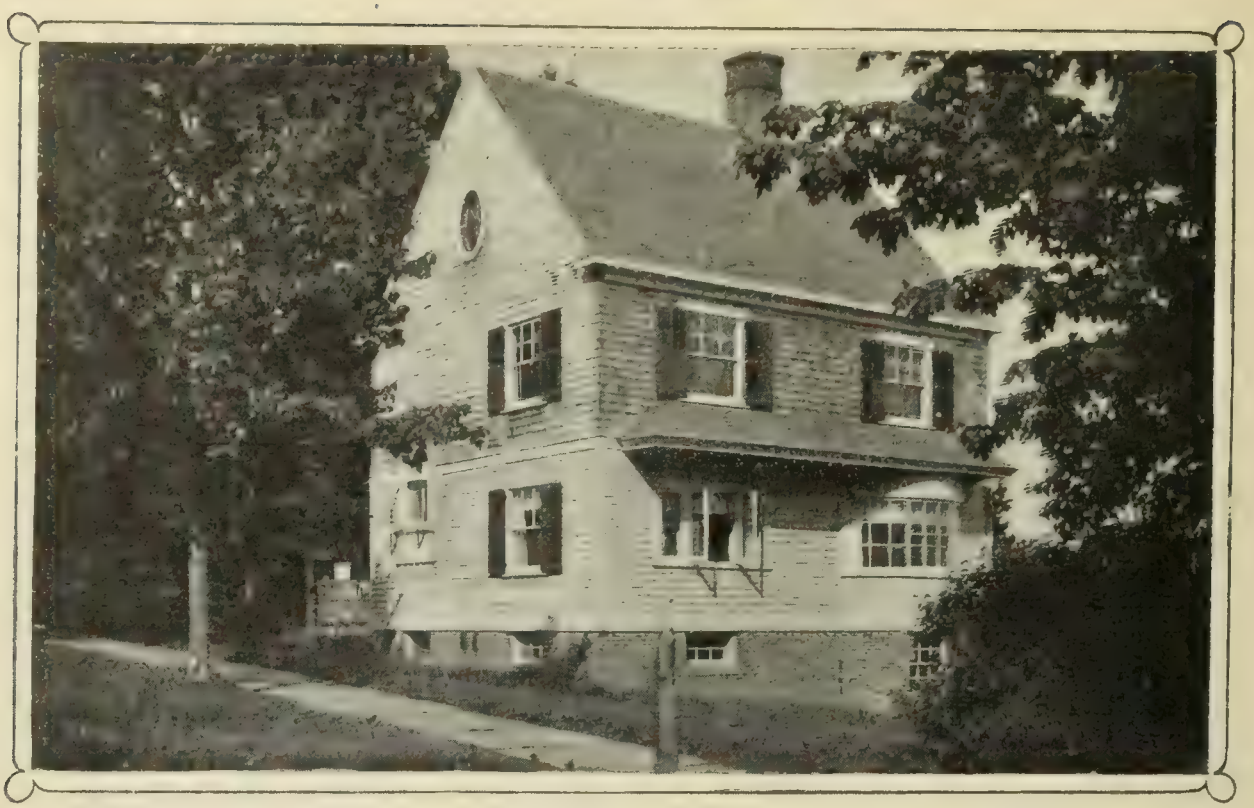
tectural undertaking, neither cathedrals nor viaducts, nor even those omnipresent monuments to human greed, the "sky-scrapers," can begin to equal the inexpensive cottage in the patience-trying minutæ of its economy.

Even in the halcyon days when the framing timber for the cottage could be had for $11 per thousand feet, and the bricks for the chimneys at $6 per thousand; when clear white pine was the staple commodity of every lumber yard, and went without the saying in the humblest edifice; when the workmen managed to be on hand at half past seven in the morning, and did not stop working —except for dinner—until half past five, and no trusts controlled the price of glass for the windows—even then the average man who wanted to build a cottage was apt to expect a good deal more cottage than his money would pay for. Conceive the difficulties of the present day architects to please when the buying power of $1,000 in the building market has fallen from par to 60!

In the matter of a man's holiday—his vacation—he does not mind very much if he has eventually to multiply all the expenses he has set down beforehand by the figure 2. He likes to joke about it; but with the home he builds the all-pervading spirit of American commercialism urges that it is a pure matter of business; the cottage should be a paying financial investment, and altho it unvaryingly works out that a cottage is scarcely as negotiable as a Government bond, one builds with an eye to the main chance of selling at a fair profit, subject only to the American's proverbial migratory inclinations.

Again, the plan of an up to date cottage outside of its architectural excellence is a veritable puzzle in economical geometry, which, like all puzzles, the directions say, must be worked out without the slightest forcing—or, in the case of the cottage—a single makeshift.

Under such circumstances as these, is it not a wonder that cottages continue to be erected at all? Do not such circumstances put a premium on any makeshifts, instead of cottages, that can be made to house the homeless? Well, this would be the situation, indeed, were it not for another element that has recently come to modify it—namely, modern cultivation The cultivated American of to-day is acted upon by certain moral forces, gaining additional momentum with every year of progress, which are beginning to curb the drastic doctrine of American commercialism, that has always been to make



Pirsson Cottage, Wyoming, New Jersey

every sort of building erected a financial success, even to churches. Simultaneously, at the beginning of a new century, occur to us two strange thoughts. Should we not raise the two words, "church" and "home," out of the sordid passion for making them pay in dollars and cents? And just here indeed is what makes a man more and more determined to rear his home a concrete embodiment of all the significance therein contained, in spite of the commercial argument. He finds he "cannot live by bread alone." Esthetic and traditional considerations form a goodly portion of his daily needs. And if the inexpensive cottage a man contemplates erecting is going to be the supreme effort of his life, and if it looks to be, and is, perfectly proper, nay, desirable, that it should be so, then why not charge a certain percentage of the cost to the same kind of expense account he charges his children's education—take some good architectural advice, and build the inexpensive cottage right? Tho in the matter of a few more dollars and cents, he cannot consider his cottage inexpensive at all. The Americans would be the last people upon earth to advocate mean education; yet the every day object lesson that is going to have more influence upon their children's lives than all the things they learn at school has been commonly made as meretricious as Yankee ingenuity can devise. It could not exceed in cost a certain ratio to its earning capacity—a purely meretricious theory applied to the Anglo-Saxon home; the theory which we shall have to be rid of absolutely before we may hope to do much toward the improvement of domestic architecture, notwithstanding the huge output of literature upon the subject, which, I regret to say, is nearly all subsidized by the spirit of mammon ever seeking, it is true, to conciliate art. It may be an attractive chimera, I will admit, but, unfortunately, we may not serve two masters.

In the nomenclature of commercialism, I am bound to say that none of the cottages herewith illustrated are inexpensive cottages, comparatively, altho they may appear so, and were I so disposed, I could easily argue, and you would really believe, for you would earnestly want to believe me. You would like to be told, I have no doubt, that the Mitchell cottage at East Orange, for instance, illustrated on page 2628, of which you may have become already enamored as a pretty cottage only can affect you, could be duplicated for the inconsiderable sum of $3,000. For at this figure, it would pay handsomely upon the investment. I

should say about 10 per cent. gross, which was the old American rate for real estate during the boom times following the Civil War. (See Reign of Terror in a series of papers on American Renaissance in *The Architects' and Builders' Magazine* for June.) But I am going to ask a favor. Please dismiss from your mind, hypothetically at least, the theory that a man wants to make his house pay numerically as the principal or even a remote desideratum. Suppose, for the nonce, he correctly thinks that all the pedagogs in the land cannot overcome the influence of one piece of ugly architecture upon the mind of his offspring, with which it is in daily association, and that all the green trees in the country cannot make beautiful that which has bartered its birthright to commercialism. Suppose him to be conscious of how much environment has to do with his own happiness. Ah! There a very different consideration confronts you, does it not? Resolved into a single question, or, to be strictly accurate, two single questions, the matter would stand thus: Multiplying what one thinks it should cost by 2, what would it cost, actually, at the present time, to biuld one's self a properly developed, historical cottage, significant of the Anglo-Saxon home, but pre-eminently of it in America; such a cottage, let us say, as the one in East Orange, architectually; and, secondly, have I the means?

I think there are evidences that commercialism in its more aggravated form is dying out among the better class of Americans, who are growing to be—well, ashamed of it, is the word—and you may not have to wait so very long, either, before some fortuitous event in your own affairs will come to your aid in meeting a new and more enlightened philosophy. But without the means, you had much better wait a lifetime than go astray, in so important a matter as building a home.

On page 2629 you will have no trouble in recognizing what commercialism thinks is good enough for you, and what you should be willing to accept in lieu of a cottage, the rent from which, should you ever want to rent, would not justify the cost; but if you ever had a mother, a father, brothers or sisters, if you ever had any home life that you like to revere and look back upon, if you respect the memory of your ancestors, if the history of the United States means anything to

Cottage at Maplewood, New Jersey (Rear View)

you, for the sake of goodness don't be diverted from your higher duty to yourself and your descendants. I do not mean to say, upon the other hand, that the illustrations I have selected for this thesis represent cottages so expensive as to be prohibitory to people in moderate circumstances. They are not. But if any one tells you, to-day, that you can build a house suitable for all the year round occupancy, containing a living room, a dining room, a kitchen, an entry, about four bedrooms upstairs, all of a decent size, adequate plumbing and heating appliances, a suitable cellar and double floors, the whole properly designed and properly finished, for much less than $4,000, he either deceives you or is trying to deceive you.

It is not necessary to build your ideal cottage entirely of stone, after the manner of Princessgate or Greylingham (see pages 2625 and 2624.) I submit two other cottages with which I do not imagine you will find a great deal of fault, constructed differently, but both wooden construction, barring the foundations. Yet even the tiny Pirsson cottage (page 2626) could not be reproduced at the present time for less than the figure I have quoted as a minimum. And it is not that the better class of cottage habitually costs more than does commercial ugliness and tawdriness. Commercialism, like all folks in their dotage, is often imposed upon by its pets, when even its own designs and handiwork prove failures in the rate per cent. theory. There is such a thing as being too meretricious in architecture. The reader may recall several cases within his own knowledge where commercialism has come to grief in its own specialty of financial cupidity; and with these cases in view, it may be you can truthfully aver, all things considered, that in the design carried out as it demanded to be, in spite of commercial axioms to the contrary, you have achieved the inexpensive cottage.

The Mitchell Cottage at East Orange, New Jersey

But the plea I make herein is not to that end. It is a plea for the percentage of your capital you should be willing to invest in art for art's sake; for its influences upon your own life, and the lives of those who are to come after you. If you had $5,000 to invest in a painting, I am sure you would not attend a promiscuous auction sale of the gaudy things one passes in one's walks about town; no, indeed, you would not. You would con-

sult only experts. You would be willing to pay a commission commensurate with the importance of the investment and the lifelong skill of the connoisseur. You would take every precaution, not that the picture should be a great bargain, or that it could be sold again for much more than you paid for it, but that it should be an acknowledged work of art by the highest authorities in America; so, at least, it would be accepted by the Metropolitan Museum if donated thereto by a codicil of your will. Now all this about a picture, mind you. What solicitude and conscientious pains, entirely beyond the financial consideration, should you bestow upon your home!

What Commercialism Thinks is Good Enough for You

WYOMING, N. J.

# France in the Orient

BY CHARLES DENBY

FORMERLY UNITED STATES MINISTER TO CHINA

ALL the world loves a Frenchman. His gayety, his *insouciance*, his comradeship are catching. He is the best companion in the world, the prince of good fellows, gallant, brave and polite. The "overseas" people, whether on this continent, or in Africa or Asia, have always loved him. But his good qualities themselves work against him in colonizing. He is not serious enough. He is not domestic enough. He has too many functionaries. Henry Norman, in his book on the East, tells us that in Tonquin the population is 1,800,000 souls. The French population is 1,600 inhabitants, of whom 1,200 are functionaries. He tells us, also, that in 1887 the salaries of the functionaries amounted to £360,000, and the amount expended on public works was £16,000. Evidently this is bad financiering.

The French possessions in the Far East comprise Annam, Tonquin, Cambodia and Cochin-China. The three former are under French protection; the last is a French colony. Annam is bounded on the east by the Gulf of Tonquin and the China Sea, on the west by Siam, Cambodia and the Shan States, on the north by the Chinese provinces of Yunnan and Kwangsi, and on the south by Cochin-China. Hue, the capital of Annam, is situated on a small river named Truong Tien, and called by the French the Hue River.

Tonquin was anciently an independent kingdom, but in 1802 it became a province of Annam, and by the treaty of Hue, dated June 6, 1884, it was placed by the Annamite Government under a French protectorate. Hanoi is the capital.

Cochin-China is a French colony. The Province of Giadinh, of which Saigon is the chief port, was conquered by the Franco-Spanish fleet the 17th of February, 1859. Lower Cochin-China was occupied in 1862.

Cambodia is a monarchy under French protection. A treaty was signed in June, 1884, by which the country was handed over to French protection. The capital of Cambodia is the city of Phnom-Penh, which is situated on the Mekong.

It will always be a question whether France derives any real benefit from its eastern possessions. In the Chamber of Deputies this question is discussed with a great deal of animation whenever the budget is presented, because there are always embodied in it appropriations of many millions of francs to meet the expenses of these possessions. They have never paid their way, and it is safe to say they never will.

In none of the countries above mentioned can the white man labor in the field, and the white population is confined to functionaries and the few merchants who supply them with luxuries.

France pays $30,000 per annum to an operatic company which sings at Saigon during the winter months and returns home in the spring. The writer made a trip once with this troupe from Saigon to Marseilles, and the ship's company had opera and vaudeville every night.

It is generally conceded that as a colonizer France falls behind England, Russia and Germany. No doubt Russia has conceived the proper idea of colonization. Her course is toward the rising sun, but she avoids the tropics and keeps within the white man's country. While the rest of the world is looking to Africa, she seeks Northern Asia for exploitation, and her method is to fill the country up with agriculturists. She has seized Manchuria, with its splendid climate, its mines and forests, and she leaves the tropics to the "get rich quick" people. Of all the nations she knows best how to rule captured countries. She is terribly severe when an insurrection occurs, and slaughters thousands, and when the trouble is over her officials are kind, gentle and insinuating. She rarely has more than one trouble with the races that she has overrun.

German colonization is not thorough. Political allegiance goes with it. Red tape prevails in the colonies as it does at home, and the interests of the old country are held to be supreme.

There are several reasons why the jovial, genial Frenchman fails as a colonizer. He does not take a wife, or family, with him to the colonies. In Canada he was simply a *coureur de bois*. In Cochin-China he takes a housekeeper, who has charge of his household and who remains with him until he leaves the country.

He loves France, and will stay at home until driven abroad by want. Estates are equally divided among the children of a family in France, so that there is always something coming to every member. He never goes abroad intending to remain, but always looks forward to returning to France when he has laid up some money.

There is no superabundant population in France as there is in Russia, England and Germany. Statistics show that the population is decreasing. Financially, too, France is falling off. Her tariff policies in the Far East are bad, but even with their aid she barely holds her own in trade and commerce with England.

While individual Englishmen do not assimilate with the people whom they dominate, still in her national conduct England sets the world an example of fairness and open, honest competition. In the Far East her ports are open to all the world. Her flag means civil and religious freedom. With her material business go the English church, the club, and the schoolhouse. Hongkong is the commercial center of the Far East. It is the *entre-pot* of the trade of the East to which all maritime lines go, which receives goods destined to China from the West, and to Europe and America from China. It is a free port, and keeps no statistics of trade whatever. France has no city of the kind to rival it, and never will have. Her trade with China is insignificant. Her maritime lines, which are very excellent, are subsidized by the state. She has no people to colonize with, and no trade by which to support them. Take it all in all, her alliance with Russia hampers her. She must follow the lead of the Autocrat wherever it points. She indulges in an incurable jealousy of England. In China the keynote of her action has been to annoy England. Antagonism to her is currying Russian favor. France mixes up politics in all industrial movements, and it matters little where a railroad runs so it taps English trade. If, as France seems to believe to-day, colonization of other lands is to restore prosperity to her, she must learn the lessons taught by her English rival. When her young men go abroad they must take wives with them, and build up homes. She must cease to strangle trade. She must open her ports to the commerce of the world on equal terms. It is quite certain that as long as colonies mean only increase of home taxation, the holding of them cannot be considered as permanent. The test, at last, will be, Does the colonial policy pay? and when that is decided in the negative the rule of France over Indo-China will cease, and England will step in again to teach her how to build up empires.

EVANSVILLE, IND.

# How Chopin Wrote His "Funeral March"

BY FÉLIX ZIEM

[On the heights of Montmartre, Paris, not far from the recently constructed Church of the Sacre Cœur, and now almost blocked in on all sides by building, there stands a curious old ruin, untouched by any other hand than that of Time, whose rust is slowly spreading thicker and thicker over its walls. It is here that Félix Ziem, the great impressionist artist, whose talent Theophile Gautier in a few of his exquisite pages has so well characterized, still paints his famous Venetian scenes, though in his eighty-second year. For fifty years he has sheltered his household gods in this same home; and here, when in Paris, he has always lived alone—having never married—surrounded by his own creations and the treasures he has amassed during his long artistic career, these latter, a vast medley of curiosities of all kinds, collected or acquired in almost every part of the world.—EDITOR.]

AS a young man I traveled a great deal. It was on one of my art-pilgrimages, and after I had been staying for some time at the Russian court, that I met Chopin first, in a place much nearer to his own country than to Paris. The common friend who introduced us to each other was the Count Xavier de Maistre. Afterward, Chopin and I became intimate, enough so for him to take an interest in my painting and for me to become enthusiastic about his music. Even at that date—I was only about twenty-five and he twenty-seven—I quite recognized his genius. I can see him now—not at all like the portraits shown me, but still a fine looking man—often silent, reserved and melancholy when we were merry and talkative; his was a nature apart, very different from other celebrated musicians I knew, —Liszt, Rossini, Paganini, the last of whom taught me what little I was ever able to play on the violin. Yes, Chopin was a great master of music. I am no critic. But I know what good music is.

FÉLIX ZIEM.

It was not in my present studio that his wonderful "Funeral March" was composed. I was then (about 1840, I think it was) established in another, a more Bohemian work-shop, if possible, than this one, situated in the Rue de Bréda, No. 31. As I used it for the threefold purpose of painting, eating and sleeping in, I had divided it into three compartments by means of tapestry hangings descending from roof to floor. The middle compartment was more properly my studio. In it were all my artist paraphernalia, including a human skeleton, which I used for draping in various attitudes. Of the furniture there were two articles that helped to constitute the scene I am about to relate—the one a large divan, standing against the tapestry of my sleeping compartment, the other a piano, which I had bought cheap from a second-hand dealer and from which I had sawn out the panels in order to paint pictures on them. One of these is still in the possession of a friend of mine, Marcotte.

It happened that on the day which has since become historic I had invited a friend or two to dine with me. After the meal some other friends had joined us in the studio. I may mention Chevandier de Valdrôme, Ludre, de Polignac, the musician; Chopin, and Ricard, who had painted my portrait. We were a gay party and prolonged our "*causerie*" into the small hours of the morning. It must have been about two o'clock, I think, when, being for a moment alone

with Ricard in the middle compartment—the others were in the sleeping room beyond the divan—I seized the skeleton on the suggestion of some mad fancy passing through my head, and, shrouding it in the piano cover, which Ricard obligingly whipped off for me, I raised the tapestry and made it jig before our friends on the further side.

CHOPIN

At first they saw only the comic of the situation. Their previous merriment grew louder and reached its maximum when de Polignac stalked forward, took the skeleton from me, insinuated himself beneath the shroud, and, sitting down at the piano, made the bony fingers of the puppet play. It was a weird spectacle. All of us were fascinated by the grim humor of this skeleton man performing on what, with some truth, might be called a skeleton instrument, its naked hammers looking like so many teeth moving within a skull. We began to affect or to feel a sort of fright, for which rhythmic taps on the divan, secretly administered by one of the company, were partly responsible. There were repeated Oh! ohs! one, at last, more energetic than the rest, proceeding from Chopin. We looked at him. Moved by a sudden inspiration, he advanced toward de Polignac, seized the skeleton in his turn, and displacing the performer, himself sat down on the stool. The first chords that he struck were with the skeleton on his knees; but, warming to his theme, he let it clatter to the ground. A deep silence fell on us. It was the "Funeral March" he was playing. There is no need for me to enlarge on the applause that greeted Chopin at its conclusion. We knew and he knew that he had composed a masterpiece. Before going to bed he spent four hours in putting onto paper his new creation. It is possible he may have added to his improvisation some chords, some few bars even that rendered it more complete. But he changed none of its essential features. The music we heard on that memorable night was substantially what is contained in the written notes of to-day.

PARIS, FRANCE.

# Literature

## Ireland Under English Rule

We are of the opinion that Dr. Emmet has produced the best and most comprehensive statement of the Irish question that has been issued by the American press.* He is a grandnephew of Robert Emmet, the gifted young Irish revolutionary who was executed in Dublin in 1803, and he might naturally be expected to write strongly and with considerable bias when defending a cause for which several members of his family have suffered; yet we must acknowledge that he has been far more moderate and judicial in tone than other writers on this side of the Atlantic who have pleaded in behalf of Ireland. Heretofore books, pamphlets and editorial articles in violent denunciation of England's course toward Ireland have been issued from sources avowedly partisan, and for that reason have been heavily discounted. Dr. Emmet wished to anticipate that objection, so he brought out these volumes under the *imprimatur* of an old and well known publishing house, and has stated the case for Ireland with ability and a conscientious desire to be as just to England as the facts would allow.

It will soon be evident to the reader that the author found little reason to credit the British Government with just intentions; and he brings forward damaging evidence in support of his position. With a large part of his arraignment of the British Government the historian Lecky, who certainly will not be suspected of a Nationalist bias, agrees; and with other parts, relating to the last twenty years of Irish history, authorities no less eminent than Gladstone, John Morley, Premier Balfour and Sir George Trevelyan are in substantial accord.

There is a certain looseness of phrase which sometimes mars Dr. Emmet's style and suggests that he may not be a safe guide when he leaves general denunciation and deals with particular charges. When he does so, however, he usually becomes more careful. For example, to say that England never hesitated to violate a pledge when dealing with a weaker Power is untrue; but we are bound to say that, in the case of Ireland, the violation of pledges made by official England has been so frequent that it might well seem to be a habit. The author of these volumes adduces plenty of evidence to support that view. The British Government has been almost faithless to Ireland, and if during the last twenty-five years of the nineteenth century there have been various attempts at reparation, those attempts have been due almost as much to political calculation as to benevolence. The land bill, of course, stands on a different footing. It is the summation and merger of all preceding efforts, and aims to remove by one comprehensive measure the agrarian disaffection which has troubled Ireland for more than seven centuries. Such legislation in effect concedes that England's course with regard to Irish land has been wrong; but does it not also encourage a further concession of home rule in local affairs? Dr. Emmet maintains that it does, and we agree with him that the concession must eventually be granted.

* Ireland Under English Rule. *A Plea for the Plaintiff. By Thomas Addis Emmet.* In two volumes. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.00.

## Two Romances from the Western Desert

Those who read "The Beleaguered Forest" know that Mrs. Peattie can describe *The Edge of Things,** or the lonesome wherever she finds it. And in this book she has not failed to interpret the desert scenery, the monotony and madness of life on a remote Colorado sheep ranch. But this is the extent of her literary genius. She writes of men as if each one of them had a female heart for suffering in his flat man bosom. And the effect is often absurdly frivolous when she intends it to be quite the opposite. This comes from what may be termed the

* The Edge of Things. *By Elia W. Peattie.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

coquettish imagination. Such a writer has feminine limitations in literature, and she should confine her art to the interpreting of lovely women in the wilds of nature. The two harmonize very well, as she proved in her earlier novel.

This, however, is not her only limitation as a literary artist. Apparently she has about the same idea of constructing a romance that an elderly lady has of piecing together a crazy quilt. The story opens with a very gawky chapter about two college boys who swear like girls, and it is written in a style strikingly different from the remainder of the book. Besides, there is another chapter in the very midst of the tale so irrelevant that it has no bearing whatever upon the progress of events.

But whoever reads *The Edge of Things* should also read Geraldine Bonner's new story, *To-morrow's Tangle*,* by way of making an interesting comparison between the two. Both deal with the same desert scenery, but Miss Bonner shows power where the other shows merely a nervous sensibility to outward impressions. She can not only sum up the desert thus:

> "The silence of waste places were upon it. It was gaunt and sterile, clad with a drab growth of sage, flat as a table, with the white scurf of the alkali breaking through its parched skin. It was the earth lean, sapless and marked with disease. A chain of purple hills looked down on its dead level, over which a wagon road passed like a scar across a haggard face,"

but she can match it with a human tragedy as simple and as horrible in its significance, and this proves her greater genius.

One other feature of this remarkable novel should not be overlooked. The flaw in Harry Leon Wilson's recent story of Mormon life, "Lions of the Lord," was that he failed to indicate the effect of the Mormon faith upon the female victims of it; but in the initial chapters of this book we have the destruction of feminine virtue and honor, the outrage to their sacred consciousness, dramatized in a way no one is likely to forget who reads it. The remainder of the story is exceedingly interesting.

"Mariposa," the heroine, belongs to that class of large, beautiful, good women, without much capacity for self-protection, who have sometimes suffered so helplessly in Thomas Hardy's novels. In our own country they are types peculiar to the West. At least, they are found in the fiction of no other section. We have more than enough of heroines with "length of legs divine," to be sure; but in most of these a neurotic condition interferes with the perfection of the type. Now the beautiful Amazon woman of the West, like "Hilda Tree" in "The Octopus," and Mariposa in this story, has no nerves. She is even a little dull. The elements that attract in her are simplicity, goodness and health. Such women are generally the victims of peculiarly diabolical circumstances, and they do not weather through with the dash and shrewdness of the average virtuous little black-eyed vixen whom we are accustomed to meet hand to hand with fate in novels; but after their own silent, superb manner they survive. Even so Mariposa wins through with that sane unconsciousness of a large nature that keeps no register of life's sorrows, but grows and whitens into greater beauty upon the soil of tribulations. The title of the story is infelicitous and much too small for it, but it is written and conceived in a manner that deserves to attract attention.

* To-Morrow's Tangle. *By Geraldine Bonner.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

## Old Quebec

If the spirit of old romance may be said to linger anywhere in the New World, it is certainly in Quebec, around which the memories of saint and warrior gather as nowhere else in America. The subject is an admirable one for the historian—especially an historian trained in the romantic school of fiction—and for artist alike, as the present volume* makes evident. It begins with the coming of Cartier in 1535, when only the Algonquin eyrie, called Stadaconé, crowned the precipice above the river. Cartier, however, sailed up St. Lawrence to Hochelaga and left the actual founding of Quebec to Champlain, who started the log buildings of "L'Habitation," in 1608, on the narrow wooded strand beneath the perch of Stadaconé, which by this time

* Old Quebec. *By Gilbert Parker and Claude G. Bryan. Illustrated.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.75 net.

had been devastated by the terrible Iroquois.

From that date to the famous battle on the Hights of Abraham, when Wolfe and Montcalm both fell, there is a succession of interesting events and personalities. These are the *coureurs de bois,* who made Quebec their headquarters—often the descendants of the old French nobility, who took to this wild, lawless forest life as a compromise between the necessity of earning bread and their aristocratic contempt of work. There are the Jesuit missionaries, Brébeuf, Lalement, Garnier, Jogues and others, whose religious enthusiasm, joined with their far outreaching imagination, cannot be left out of count when the forces are reckoned up that made the literature and civilization under *Le grand Monarque.* There are the great warriors, such as the indomitable Frontenac—indomitable except to his wife, whose tongue drove him over the waters, if we may believe Saint Simon; altho another report explains his departure by a ditty which became too popular in the Louvre:

"Je suis ravi que le roi, notre sire,
Aime la Montespan;
Moi, Frontenac, je me creve de rire,
Sachant ce qui lui pend"—

and the rest, which is better unquoted. There are the famous Ursuline nuns brought over by Madame de la Peltrie, and many other persons and events which may be read about for the most part in Parkman, but are here brought together in a single volume.

This old French life, transported to the wilderness of the New World, is indeed one of the most striking episodes of history and makes good reading.

MAJOR GENERAL JAMES WOLFE
(From a scarce contemporary print)

**Place and Power.** By Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.

As a rule the religious novel is written by a person who has the pious mind, unenlightened by humor or the real truth of things. There is a theological erectness about the hero or heroine which renders them more or less forbidding. Apparently the author creates them according to certain creeds and doctrines,—all of which does credit to his good intentions, but proves him a sorry artist. Human nature in its Sunday blacks may not be posing, but it certainly is straining, and does not deserve more than one chapter out of every seven in the story. But if Miss Fowler has the ecclesiastic imagination, she also has the saving grace of humor. Probably the wittiest lady in this year's fiction is Ellen St. Just, one of the incidental characters in this novel. And the more important actors in the drama are admirably drawn, as full of frailties and virtues as average men and women. This is beyond question the author's best novel so far and merits attention.

**Warwick Castle and Its Earls from Saxon Times to the Present Day.** By the Countess of Warwick. With 2 photogravure plates and 172 illustrations. Two vols. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $8.00 net.

The Countess of Warwick, whose picture is here reproduced, has compiled an interesting and in some respects valuable history of Warwick Castle and its masters. The narrative begins with Ethelfleda, daughter of Alfred the Great, who married Ethelred, Earl of Mercia, and in the year 914 threw up the Warwick mounds; it passes through the tenure of the successive families of Newburgh (the first Norman earls), Beauchamp, Plantagenet, Neville, Dudley, Rich and Greville (the owners of the title today), and concludes with the death of the present earl's father in 1893. The history of this long line of earls is thus summed up by the author:

"We meet them in our foreign wars: at Creçy, and Poictiers, and Agincourt, and in Queen Elizabeth's expedition to Havre. They have been even more conspicuous in our civil wars: the wars of Stephen and of Edward II; the wars of the Roses, the rising of Lady Jane Grey, and the war of the Parliament against Charles I. They have been the hosts of kings, and also their executioners. They have dictated the policy of their country, and they have perished miserably on the scaffold. They have been generals in our armies and admirals in our navies; and they have distinguished themselves in other fields of fame. There was once an Earl of Warwick who was a pirate; there was once a pretender to the earldom who distinguished himself by inventing a valuable patent medicine. This history, therefore, will not lack variety."

Nor does it lack interesting literary associations. The Lady Godiva and Peeping Tom are famous in song; Shakespeare himself was descended from Thurkill, the traitor Saxon earl who failed Harold at the Battle of Hastings; and to mention the Rich family is to call up recollections of Philip Sidney and other great names that belong to letters. Altogether no small part of the history of England revolves about this famous castle.

FRANCES EVELYN WARWICK

**The Life of Father Dolling.** By Charles E. Osborne. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $5.00.

Father Dolling was one of the great religious figures of the Church of England in the latter half of the nineteenth century, and the story of his life only wanted to be fairly well told to be fraught with inspiration as well as interest. His present biographer has been eminently successful in presenting a portrait of him both truthful in the general impression and accurate in details. Mr. Osborne was, indeed, intimately associated with Father Dolling for over twenty years, and thus writes with a first hand knowledge of

his subject. Father Dolling had a singularly many-sided personality, and every side of it appears to have been equally magnetic. An Irish patriot, an English radical, a Christian socialist, somewhat of a Bohemian in the best sense of the word, he gained an influence over the most debased elements in the great English cities not paralleled even by that of the Salvationists. Mr. Osborne's account of his life in his native land is so attractive that we should have liked it a little fuller. Appointed land agent of several estates at a period of great agrarian excitement, when having a shot at a too pertinacious agent was regarded as an inevitable incident in the play, he went to farmers' meetings unarmed, and even sometimes persuaded the farmers to pay their rents:

"He had been appointed to collect rents at a certain place in Westmeath. The police warned him not to go, but he did. When he arrived he met the tenants in a barn. As soon as he began to speak they made such a noise that he could not be heard, so he quietly took out his pipe, lit it, and began to smoke, saying he advised them to do the same till they were more calm. After a little, when they were more inclined to listen, he spoke to them in his manly, straightforward way, and they all, to a man, came forward and paid their rents."

It was this quality that made him irresistible when chumming with thieves at Landport, or smoking a cutty pipe with soldiers at Portsmouth, or fighting the liquor sellers everywhere.

**Arnold's March from Cambridge to Quebec.** A Critical Study. By Justin H. Smith. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $2.00 net.

Professor Smith has minutely searched all the available records of Arnold's invasion and has traversed much of the route. A contest with Nature which proved so close and pitiless, the issue of which hung so long in doubt and depended on so many and often such apparently petty circumstances, can be correctly understood, he maintains, only by knowing its particulars thoroughly. To this leading principle of his inquiry he has clung tenaciously, and his work is a marvel of minute investigation and narration. It is interesting to note on how many particulars he disagrees with Mr. Codman, whose work on the same subject appeared last year. Some of these corrections are doubtless debatable, tho most are valid; but relating, as they generally do, to minutiæ, they do not greatly affect the character of the earlier work. Professor Smith's account gives a somewhat less tragic picture of the privations and sufferings in the wilderness than we have grown accustomed to. It depicts graphically the hunger, the sickness, the almost incredible hardships which the army endured; but it gives good ground for believing that the sum of ills suffered has been considerably exaggerated, as also the number of lives lost up to the time of reaching the first settlement on the Chaudière. What that number was the author refuses to guess, satisfying himself with an inconclusive comment on the chronicler Morison's statement that it was "70 or 80."

**The Book of the Rose.** By Chas. G. D. Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co., $1.00 net.

If the reader is supposed to take the initial poem of the volume as a sort of matrix for the collection, he will notice from the beginning an incongruity, as it were, of motive running through the whole conception. This opening poem, as far as we can make out, is a dialog of passion in blank verse, interrupted by a lyric or two in similar vein, held on the deck of an ocean-going steamer to the accompaniment of the engine. Now that so much of life goes on to the clank of machinery, the situation may seem natural enough; but the blank verse and the passion are another matter, and this little initial jolt between business and pleasure seems to have worked itself in one way or another into the subsequent imagery and rhythm. We may be easily risible; but to us the following stanza seems in its movement to be tripping dangerously near the edge of the absurd:

"O little rose, O dark rose,
With smouldering petals curled,
I am the wind that comes for you
From the other side of the world."

Of course, this is not fair to Mr. Roberts. We do not pretend that it is. Our serious opinion of his poetry we took pains to express at some length about a year ago,

and we must say frankly that the verse of which this volume is composed is too little like that upon which our opinion was formed—its art is so very business-like and machine-turned, we feel almost justified in saying—that it has little effect upon that opinion one way or the other. And yet we ought not to put the book away without commemorating such occasional lines as these:

"O voice,
Whose sound is as the falling of the rain
On harp-strings strung in casements by the sea."

**The Promotion of the Admiral and Other Sea Comedies.** By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co, $1.50.

The story which gives a title to the collection is the only one of merit, and as it recounts the "shanghaiing" of a British Admiral into a "hell-afloat" Yankee merchantman, and the revenge he took in consequence thereof, it is original and, in fact, somewhat Homeric. But it is wildly improbable, and the writer's seamanship is unique—especially when he leaves a ship with her topsail yards braced in and clewed down for reefing, in the teeth of a howling gale, while the captain and mate fisticuff for supremacy; and then causes the victor to send the crew (which has laid down from aloft to witness the fray) up again to go through some strange proceeding, not known to the sailor's art, which he describes as "making fast" the topsails.

**The Bondage of Ballinger.** By Roswell Field. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.25.

Mr. Field has here drawn a sympathetic picture of the bibliophile. The book collector that flits through the pages of this charming little volume loved his first editions, his Elzevirs, his Kelmscott and Vale Press publications, his presentation copies, his autographs and pictures and other rare bookish treasures, with a kindling enthusiasm. To those who do not know the joys of collecting the story may have the flavor of caviare, but the book lover must revel in this faithful portrait of his brother in bondage. Dear old Ballinger! He was truly in bondage, but how sweet it was to him. No one can fully know the joy that lurks in collecting rare books until he has sacrificed his dinner to buy them. Book hunting is provocative of some of the keenest pleasures in the world, even if the true collector is usually improvident as typified in so large a sense by

ROSWELL FIELD

Ballinger. Mr. Field has succeeded in giving a romantic touch to his book in the person of Helen, the millionaire's daughter, who becomes a bibliophile herself under the gentle teachings of Ballinger. The reader rejoices when in his declining years the aged collector is given a post in the section devoted to Americana, first editions and freak books in the Shapleigh Library.

**The Yellow Crayon.** By E. Phillips Oppenheim. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.50.

Another novel by the author of "The Traitors," and written in much the same style. *The Yellow Crayon* is the name of a secret order supposed to exist among the aristocracy of Europe for the purpose of protection against socialists and anarchists. Thus the plot of the tale is involved in mysteries and villainies, which the author multiplies to the point of becoming tedious; but, on the whole, it is an entertaining book, and will doubtless be a popular one.

**Texas.** A Contest of Civilizations. By Geo. P. Garrison. ("American Commonwealth" Series.) Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.10 net.

Mr. Garrison has written in a very readable style what he informs us is a "study based on" the history of Texas. He has neglected many tedious details and has dwelt upon the salient features of the experience of the people. Tho, according to the plan of the series, he has given no footnotes or bibliography, yet he has written, he assures us, "under a keen sense of responsibility for every statement." Those who know Mr. Garrison will not doubt this assertion. After a brief general treatment of European expansion in America, the author takes up the first main division of his subject, the history of Texas to the time that it became part of the Mexican empire. He describes with clearness and force the struggle between France and Spain for ownership, the failure of Spanish methods of colonization, and the Anglo-American invasions. The next main division deals with Texas to the time of gaining independence of Mexico. The inevitable colonization from the United States goes on, increased by Austin's colony and the "crowd of Empresarios." Mexican misrule and the resultant insubordination of the colony ends in the struggle for the Constitution of 1824. Santa Anna makes his attempt to destroy the Constitution and re-establish the empire, and the Texans' war of independence results in their victory at San Jacinto. Thus far, except that the slavery issue is slighted, we have the best short treatment that has been written. The rest of the book seems to have been written under the fear of hurting Southern feelings on the slavery question, and the matters treated are too local in interest and significance to include the most striking and dramatic matter in Texas history. Emphasis is laid upon the conflict between two types of civilization, and the slavery issue is slighted as "a small element in the struggle." The contact with the United States is almost ignored, and very little is made of the great fact of annexation.

**Marion Harland's Complete Cook Book.** By Marion Harland. Illustrated. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co., $2.00.

Those who learned to appreciate Marion Harland's first cook book, "Common Sense in the Household," published thirty-one years ago, will give her *Complete Cook Book* the welcome it deserves. Experienced housekeepers will find in it much material that is new to them, and hundreds of recipes of new and delicious dishes; while to young housekeepers it will prove a veritable friend in need. The book is intended for the family of average means, not for the millionaire or the *chef*. The arrangement of the book is excellent. All the breakfast dishes are in one group, the lunch and dinner dishes each in a separate group. After each division or subdivision there is a familiar talk on the subject just treated which is very helpful. There are, moreover, suggestions for formal breakfasts, luncheons and dinners, and for afternoon teas. The only adverse criticism we would make is that the ingredients are not written out at the beginning of each recipe; as a result it is necessary to read the recipe through instead of being able to see at a glance what it contains. The book is well printed and attractively illustrated, and has a complete index at the back.

**Mors et Victoria.** New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $1.20.

Another closet-drama in blank verse, and very frankly closet-drama, we should suppose, from the changes and variety of the scenes and the elaborate auxiliary description of the scenery, or the pictures (*tableaux*), as the writer likes to call them. The play is laid in the time of

Henry of Navarre and the persecution of the Huguenots, but is really another private love-letter with a historic postmark. It is not, however, without its apparent felicities of language and situation—the scene, for instance, in which Marguerite decides to die with her lover is not without dramatic exhilaration.

## Literary Notes

"ILLUSTRATIONS for Sermons," by Clarence Edgar Rice, contains a selection of anecdotes, many of which are suitable for general use as well as for enlivening sermons. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1 net.)

....Three new volumes of the Thackeray edited by Walter Jerrold contain "Catherine, &c.," "Sketches and Travels in London," and "Christmas Books." (The Macmillan Company, $1 each.)

....The new edition of "Pilgrim's Progress," to be issued by the Oxford University Press, will contain illustrations from drawings made by George Cruikshank and never before published.

....Another of the humorous calendars of Paul Elder & Co. is "Widows: Grave and Otherwise; Purloined by an Ex-Widow and Pictured by a Victim." This quaint little volume contains a quotation for each day of the year, proving, as Dickens says: "Widders are 'ceptions to ev'ry rule." (Price, $1.00 net.)

....The Robert Clarke Company, of Cincinnati, announce an elaborate Archæolgical Encyclopædia, "The Stone Age," which will cover the arts of the American aborigines in pre-Columbian times. It is to be written by Warren K. Moorehead, Curator of the Department of American Archæology, Phillips Acadedy, Andover, who solicits communications from those who have special knowledge on the subject to impart.

....A most elaborate genealogical work is that of the "Five Colonial Families: Treman, Tremaine, Truman, Mack, Dey, Board, Ayres," by Ebenezer Mack Treman and Murray Edward Poole. The work is in two large volumes, illustrated, and comprises a really enormous amount of Colonial family and general history. The work is for sale, at the cost of production, $20.00, by Murray E. Poole, of Ithaca, N. Y.

....We have already called attention to several volumes ("The Tour of Dr. Syntax," "John Mytton," etc.) of one of the most unique and attractive series published for some time. Four new volumes, like the earlier issues bound in red linen and illustrated with reproductions of the old colored plates, by Thomas Rowlandson, Henry Alken and John Leech, are now before us: "The Vicar of Wakefield;" "The Dance of Life," a Poem by the author of "Doctor Syntax;" "Jorrock's Jaunts and Jollities," by R. S. Surtees; and "Handley Cross," by the author of "Mr. Sponge's Sporting Tour." In particular, we commend the last two mentioned books to those not already familiar with the wit and humor of Old Jorrocks and his sporting friends. (D. Appleton & Co., $1.50 each.)

## Pebbles

CANADA will be madder yet when Alfred Austin versifies her wrongs.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

...."I fell very queer in the au—tumn," whispered the tree.—*Yale Record.*

His face is round and rosy,
His cheeks are full of lumps,
His eyes are almost hidden,—
Our Freddie has the mumps.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

I cannot bear to think upon
The fact that winter's coming on.
I love to coast and hitch and slide,
But there are other things beside:
The dentist, dancing-school, and sums
Begin when chilly weather comes.
And worse than all, I cannot bear
To put on winter underwear.
I love the cold, I love the snow,
But woolen things do itch me so!
—*Betty Sage in The Century.*

A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

By znosne uczuc miec zniwo
Bez rozczarowan, przeliczen,
Mierz ludzi miara wlasciwa,
Nie wedlug siebie, swych zyczen.
Gdy wchodzisz w serdeczne zwiazki,
Niech serce zludzen unika—
I nie wymagaj od.....gaski
Pior orlich glosu slowika.
—*La Salle, Ill., Tygodnik Katolicki.*

....Would that my pen had been plucked from some beautiful bird of Paradise and dipped in the eyes of a rainbow, that I might fittingly describe the beautiful marriage scene enacted at the residence of Mrs. E. V. Braswell, 401 St. Anthony Street, Mobile, Ala., on the evening of October 23. Just as the day god, clothed in majesty sublime, had withdrawn his galaxy of quivering, golden beams from all the earth, and wafted a good-night kiss to the young evening, who was fast approaching with her cloudless brow mounted by a crown of jewelled stars—it was then that the cords of confidence, hope, and love, binding the hearts of Hiram J. Bruister and Mary Elizabeth Braswell, were indelibly traced upon the scroll of life, and the sacred seal of holy matrimony placed thereon.—*West Point, Miss., Times.*

# Editorials

## Wanted: A Religious Revival

No close observer of social affairs in America or in the Old World is able to believe that at this moment "All's well with the world." If physical comfort, or even luxury, were the chief object of life we might be fairly well satisfied with the present condition of mankind. It national power and splendor could satisfy the human spirit, the spectacle of half a dozen nations, each more powerful than Rome in her most glorious days, would be superb and inspiring. If mere intellectual activity, divorced from the peace that wisdom gives, could sustain the soul, we could say that our age is exalted above all others. But if none of these things is sufficient either to establish social order or to fill the individual heart with an unfailing sense of "the joy of living," this busy generation in which we have our part is too much restless and adrift.

It needs no close scrutiny of the Churches to discover that much which our forbears regarded as vital faith has perished beyond hope of resurrection. Theological dogmas no longer hold or even interest the people. Clergy and laity alike frankly confess their disbelief in one or another doctrine, or apologetically defend it as if half ashamed of being known to confess it. As an organization of social and philanthropic activity the Church was never more alive and successful than now; but its most devoted priests would hardly claim that it is burning with ardor or toiling without rest for the saving of souls.

It will not be supposed that by this time-honored phrase we mean a snatching of the soul from everlasting torture in a place of punishment, physical or spiritual. We mean that which the phrase has always signified to the noblest spirits of every age, and of every faith, —salvation from moral ruin, from all indifference to the highest and most enduring realities of a spiritual life, from all failure of those aspirations that have lifted even the weak and the frail above hardship and sustained them through temptation and through trial. By the soul itself we mean a conscious life in man which is capable of holding in simple sincerity to every mode of truth, despising all deceit and every form of dishonor; capable of loving unselfishly all life, sympathizing not only with suffering but equally with all moral achievement and attainment of happiness; capable in purity of heart of loving every form of beauty, whether revealed in nature or in human life.

This capacity of the conscious self is seldom realized even approximately to the full. We fall below that which we might and ought to attain. We permit ourselves to struggle selfishly for the realization of a false ideal which we call success. In our struggle we forget not only the claims of our fellow men upon our love, but even upon our sense of justice and of honor. We find ourselves in positions where we hate to acknowledge truth even to ourselves, and are often too cowardly to stand up in its defense where our business or political interests are involved. We yield to the temptation to indulge ourselves in material comforts, and thereby become callous to the finer claims of that beauty which never lives on terms of peace with any mode of coarseness or even of luxurious ease. By these lapses we disintegrate that which is best and highest in the conscious self. We live further and further down in the world of physical struggle. We become less and less capable of climbing the moral hights, and, what is infinitely worse, less capable of enjoying their purer air and wider outlook upon the world. And this is to lose the soul.

Every religion worthy of the name has made the awakening, the saving and the upbuilding of the soul its persistent aim; and when this aim is forgotten the religion is for all practical purposes dead. It may persist as a social cult, an imposing ritual, a formal assent to authority, but at best it is only a beautiful shell from which life has gone. We need to-day in this great wealth-making country, in this land of power and success, in this age of comfort and physical enjoyment, a

revival of that religion which takes hold not only of social masses and their problems, but of the individual man. No madness of emotionalism, no running after the strange gods of faith-healing or of mysticism, will achieve this supreme work. There must be a revival of that religion which has dwelt as the spirit of love and of truth, of aspiration and of power in all of the world's great faiths; of that religion which to the Hebrew prophet meant dealing justly, loving mercy and walkly humbly, which to the primitive Christian meant a new birth, a sincere spirit, and a love of all mankind, which to the great discoverers of scientific knowledge in modern times has meant an unfaltering trust in the excellence and in the supreme safety of truth, which to the self-sacrificing ones of every age, of every creed and of none at all, has meant joy in renouncing the things that self-seeking men call good, if so be that they might lead some into a larger freedom and a fairer light. We need to-day a revival of this religion. Who will be its prophets?

## Senator Gorman's Challenge

Senator Gorman is supposed to be a man of great political sagacity. As a boy he was a page in the Senate, and he has studied politics all his life. He is as likely as any one to receive the Democratic nomination for President. He lives on the border line between the North and the South, so that he ought to be able to take more than a sectional view of the movements of public thought. His prophecy as to a chief issue in the next campaign deserves serious attention.

It was at a great Democratic mass-meeting in Baltimore last week that Senator Gorman made the pronouncement which concerns the whole country. Before his address the crowd had been entertained with stereopticon views of the meeting of the Maryland Republican convention. This was to show that both white and black delegates were associated in its business. This, it was supposed, would fire the indignation of any white Democratic heart. The Maryland Democratic convention had admitted no men of color to its seats. It had, on the contrary, passed a resolution that this is a white man's country, and that negroes should have no part in government. It was in line with this doctrine that Senator Gorman spoke. He said:

> "The Anglo-Saxon has never tolerated, and will never tolerate, the social equality or the political domination of the negro race.
>
> "The South has passed through scenes of turbulence and disorder and rape and riot. By amendment to State Constitutions and by legislation the whites have secured control, for the time being, of their own local Governments, and the colored race is no longer a political factor in any State south of the Potomac.
>
> "For more than thirty years this question has aroused sectional feeling and divided parties. It has threatened the peace of the States, put in jeopardy homes, and paralyzed industrial efforts. All thoughtful men realize that this canker upon the body politic must be eliminated and the supremacy of white government assured."

It was in just this way that Senator Gorman's predecessors used to talk about slavery. They were wrong then, and Senator Gorman admits it. There cannot be found a Southern leader who will not declare that slavery was a curse, and that the system should never be restored. They are equally positive and equally wrong now when they talk about the danger of negro domination and the necessity of excluding the negro from equal political rights. There never was the slightest danger of negro domination, and never anything that looked like it except for a few years in a few States, where the white people sulked and would not take part in government. To talk of the danger of negro domination is to confess that white people lack, in a fair show, ability and probity enough to hold their own.

To this subject Mr. Gorman devoted his address; this he holds will be a principal issue in the coming campaign. He is willing to challenge the country upon it and upon it to attack the President. He declares that the President has forced the issue of social equality, for did he not once sit down at a table with a man only three-quarters white? He has forced the issue of political equality, for did he not give a colored man a twelve hundred dollar office in South Carolina,

which another all white man wanted, and did he not close a post office in a little town when the people forbade the colored incumbent to serve? For these acts, and on this excuse, Senator Gorman challenges the country to make the question of social and political equality the principal issue in the coming campaign.

Let him present it if he dares. That will lift politics out of the level of discussions of mere financial benefits into the hights of moral duty. That is a subject on which people can have genuine enthusiasm, the question of equal civil and political rights for all men. With social questions politics has nothing to do, but it has much to do with political and civil rights. We can assure Mr. Gorman that he will be met, and met decisively, if he is willing to go to the country with the declaration that men are not created free and equal, and that they have not equal rights to liberty and the pursuit of happiness. There is enough sense of justice in the country to allow every man all he can get in equal and fair competition with other men; and the intelligent Christian people of the country will not believe that, as in a Virginia town the other day, a child should be shut out of a public school because it was suspected that his one sixty-fourth of Indian blood was really negro blood.

Nor will this sense of justice be confined to the North. Southern men of intelligence and integrity see and despise the wrong. The leaders of religious and educational thought are evidently awakening. Such men as Bishop Galloway and the late Bishop Haygood, of the Southern Methodist Church, are examples of it. A very striking evidence appears in the utterances of *The Southern Quarterly Review,* published at Trinity College, in North Carolina. That institution has an unusually able body of men, and in the last issue of the *Review* several of them express themselves with great freedom on Southern subjects. President Kilgo, a South Carolinian by birth, says precisely what we might have said, that "nothing is more absurd" than "the cry of social equality between the two races." "It is a political hocus-pocus of the hugest sort," inasmuch as social equality is everywhere "a matter of individual choice," and "is no part of the negro problem, but has been dragged into this question, which is simply one of personal growth, not of social equality." "We should talk of the negro," he says, "more as a man, and less as a problem." The negro is not to be shut up to lower and industrial education:

> "His right [to a higher education] rests upon the right of every hungry soul to be fed at the best tables; and to deny the negro the strongest and the highest influences is to enslave him to a life of moral weakness and moral degradation. And the God who made him in the final settlement of human history will not likely overlook such unrighteous conduct."

Professor Bassett, another Southern man, calls Booker Washington, "take him all in all, the greatest man, save General Lee, born in the South in a hundred years." He says of the negroes:

> "In spite of our race feeling, of which the writer has his share, they will win equality at some time; we cannot remove them, we cannot kill them, we cannot prevent them from advancing in civilization."

He declares that political agitation aroused by "sensational appeals to the race feeling of the white man" is extremely dangerous and wrong. Ex-President F. C. Woodward, now of Richmond, says that the negro "in the forty years of his pseudo-freedom has shown capabilities that give hope of his final attainment to worthy manhood and useful citizenship," and he adds:

> "He who fancies that one-third of the people of a great section can be kept in ignorance, subserviency and serfdom, while the favored two-thirds enjoy the blessings of a generous civilization, stands refuted by history."

We could have spoken no more clearly.

We declare that these bishops and scholars of the Southern Methodist Church—and we might add other distinguished Baptist and Presbyterian names—and these teachers in Trinity College at Durham, N. C., are better prophets, and better express the awakening thought of the better South than does Senator Gorman, reinforced tho he be by Chauncey F. Black, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Pennsylvania, and lately President of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, who says

that the race issue may be the deciding one in the coming campaign, and that the race feeling in the North is more intense and more sympathetic with the South than is usually supposed, and that the course of the President "seems to make the race issue inevitable." The only reason why we do not fear a terrible struggle as the result of the ambition of the Southern negro to rise is because we expect to see a corresponding growth of the sense of right, justice and liberty among the white people of the South.

## Children and Their Country Birth Right

All children that are born and bred in the great cities are orphans. They are the little bottle babies of civilization, beginning life far from the native heath of all childhood, where there is a silent green world bounded by bright horizons and shadowed by the stalwart form of good father trees. They are defrauded of nature's background to memory, and nothing ever really atones to them for the loss. From the first they are entertained with artificial devices. Every toy is a make-believe, and the very wall-paper in the nursery is a gay panorama of Mother Goose fables or Little Red Riding Hood lies. Their fatuous little faculties are never steadied by the real thing, not even by so much as the song of a cricket chirruping in the grass. They grow intelligent by hearsay, without ever becoming acquainted with the many sources of information so familiar to their little berry-stained cousins in the country. They read of the squirrel, and learn to draw a grammar school likeness of one on the blackboard, but they have never really seen the gay little knight of the forest within his summer castle amid the green boughs of his ancestral tree, nor watched him pack nuts in the sod beneath for winter reference. They know that birds build nests, but they have never seen anything better than a dusty sparrow's tenement district under the eaves. They have heard of the locust, but they have never experienced the awe and delight of coming upon his bleaching shell, fastened to some tree trunk, which proves his winged resurrection.

The fact is, it is a sort of legacy to be born in the country, a fortune in butterflies, sunshine and green hill shadows that every child is entitled to receive. And no one else is so capable of enjoying such an inheritance. For, later on, the old sallow-lipped, avarice-eyed world wins us away from the heavenly mindedness of this pastoral existence; and ever afterward we are blind to many miracles that little children witness. We lose the original sense of things that once made the meadow-lark's song a part of our sunrise consciousness. We lack the fine appreciation we had then of dewy spider web tapestries, and gone from us forever is the happy comradeship we once enjoyed with lily ladies and cattail knights. And gone are the goblin shapes that threatened us from the edge of things. For in those days no real dangers beset us, and the first call of our little hay-ridden imaginations was for spooks and hobgoblins. And every little girl had the wings of a dove as she fled home through the gloaming from the fiery-eyed dragon in the calf-pasture, and every little boy knew where to look for Jack-o'-lanterns. Long since we have learned to lock the door of our house against real thieves and murderers, but every child born in the wide world of silence far beyond the noise of city streets begins life at the same enchanted angle of vision, sees double all the beauties and charms of nature.

That which marks the earliest distinction between children bred in the city and those in the country consists of the difference in the quality of their humor. The first has conventional, brick pavement ideas of proportion, and derives amusement from any departure from his standard. He notes quickly the incongruities of life in the streets, laughs at the street urchins' antics or the organ-grinder's monkey. But the latter has a more catholic wit. He comprehends that nature's humor may be expressed in the grotesque shape of a katydid or the pompous solemnity of a black beetle. He knows that it is funny for a long, green grasshopper to squat forward and click his hind legs together, or for a blustering bumble-bee to alight by mistake upon the same rose with a fierce little honey-bee, because he is familiar with that airy lore of his world which gives a tickling significance to such events. And the sense of proportion has nothing to do with the

matter. With him humor is not so much a smile as it is a psychic intuition that takes in every form of life with charming comprehension and silence.

And this gift of silence is another point where country children differ from the garrulous little prodigies of child-life in the cities. The dullest lad in the fields really has more wisdom along the way he goes than many a blue-ribbon scholar in the city schools. His limitation is that he cannot tell what he knows, while the other is so practiced in the art of expression that he can always proclaim by rote more than he has ever observed. He is a little graduated hyperbole of text-book information, but the country boy has learned the earth-secrets of wisdom at first hand. And his reticence, so far from being an evidence of ignorance or stupidity, is often the deeper, incontestable silence of one who knows. He is a young philosopher among the corn and clover who has not yet grown words-wise and strong enough to convey his meaning. Many of them never do; but when one does, we have a poet born among us, a spirit of woods and fields let loose with the wings of heaven and the heart of the earth in his song.

## Parks and Others

For the second time Sam Parks, the most notorious walking delegate of his time, has been convicted of extortion. He is still to be tried for perjury. As there seems to be abundant proof of his guilt, he will soon retire to prison under the weight of three sentences. So far as we can learn, this man has none of those qualities which sometimes modify the public's unfavorable opinion of a rascal. He was a traitor even to those whom he professed to serve, and false to the labor doctrines which he pretended to enforce. A bad man, undoubtedly, a brutal and corrupt scoundrel who richly deserves his punishment, and actually an enemy of organized labor. But the public, if it would be just, must look beyond Parks and his Housesmiths' Union, beyond his blackmailing demands upon employers from whose building projects the members of that union withdrew whenever he called them away.

Parks gained his power by the assistance of capitalists. The detection of these offenses for which he goes to prison opens a door through which the public may see those new conspiracies of employers and workmen, of capital and labor, of which we are beginning to have some knowledge. Let us not denounce this walking delegate without at the same time denouncing those who are willing to use such men, to encourage them in wickedness, and to pay them for treachery. The conspiracies of which we speak appear to have been made first in Chicago, where nineteen employers who were engaged in one of them are now under indictment. They are combinations of employers' associations and labor unions, or the rulers of labor unions, whose aim is to rob the public and to ruin any employer in the same branch of industry who refuses to join the ring. Competition in bidding is suppressed by agreement; a part of the money received by the successful bidder is distributed among his fellow conspirators, who pretended to bid against him; a part is paid to the union (or the leaders of it), whose assistance is indispensable. An employer who declines to join the conspiracy, or who, being in it, does not observe the rules for a division of the plunder, can easily be ruined or driven out of business by the aid of the organized workmen who are a part of the combination. Walking delegates are the agents who cause attacks to be made upon the foes of such a ring. Parks came from Chicago to New York, where, it is understood, he made himself useful to employers who were willing to overcome competition by methods which do not commend themselves to a sensitive conscience. It is common talk in the building trade that he was so employed; the charge has been openly made by prosecutors in the courts. But in the offenses for which he goes to prison he was working independently for himself.

Within the past week there have been published the by-laws of a combination of employers, or contractors, in New York, a combination designed to monopolize a certain branch of the building industry by the methods already mentioned. Provision is made for giving a share of the profits to the union which controls the labor. An employer who

would not come in, or who, being in, declined to sanction or profit by the combination's methods because they were unlawful, has been punished by a strike on all the projects in which he is engaged, altho he has been paying union wages and meeting all the union's requirements. He will appeal to the courts. Such combinations have nothing in common with the Association of Employing Builders, which has been contending against Parks and his kind and has insisted upon a general arbitration agreement with the unions. They are the black sheep on the side of capital, just as the corrupt walking delegates of the Parks type are the black sheep of the unions. The acts of these rings are not less unjust, dishonest and rascally than those of the blackmailer who menaces honest industry and offers to betray his union associates while he is filling his pocket with extorted "fines."

Such employers as are found in these rings, and such labor leaders as Parks, are the exception, not the rule. The great mass of organized labor is free from this taint. A vast majority of the employers in the United States are not conspiring to fleece the public by dishonest and unlawful means. We believe that they regard with abhorrence the methods of which we have spoken. They may form associations like the one that was organized last week in Chicago, to support the open shop and to resist demands which they believe to be unreasonable, just as workmen unite to support demands for higher wages and a shorter work day; but on neither side can be found any considerable number of men by whom conspiracy, corruption, bribery, or extortion is approved. On the one hand, the unions should now strive by denunciation and personal effort to discountenance and prevent all such corruption and conspiracy as are represented by Parks; on the other, we should now have from every association of employers the most emphatic disapproval of such conspiracies of capital and labor as are soon to come before the courts in Chicago, And both, in their own interest and for the public good, should assist public prosecutors in detecting and bringing to justice all, whether employers or union officers, who violate the laws.

## Prevention of Suicide

A RECENT announcement by the Registrar of the Bureau of Vital Statistics of the New York City Health Department gives the startling information that during the year 1902 772 persons took their own lives in the city of Greater New York. Of this number 477 suicides were committed in the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx—that is, about 22 to each 100,000 inhabitants. A comparison of these statistics with those for ten years ago shows a very great increase in the number of unfortunates. In 1892 only 241 suicides were registered in the localities now constituting the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. The death rate from suicide then has practically doubled in ten years. That conditions in New York are not the worst possible may be best appreciated from the fact that the metropolis is only fifth in the list of cities as regards the proportion of suicides to the number of population.

These figures in themselves are enough to awaken the thought that every possible means should be taken to stem the tide of self-destruction which is coming over our people and which, instead of being lessened by prosperity, has actually increased at a time when the country generally has been in the midst of good times. Analysis of the statistics seems to suggest at once certain simple remedial measures that would undoubtedly be effective in lessening the suicide death rate. A large proportion of the suicides, 268 altogether, put an end to their lives by means of carbolic acid. This is the favorite method employed by women, as firearms are by men, for the accomplishment of their purpose. Ninety-two females took carbolic acid, and the saddest element in this part of the statistics is that while the suicides of men are in general more numerous than those of women, between the ages of ten and twenty-five years this is not so, and young women and girls seek self-destruction more frequently than their brothers. It is very evident that the facility with which so ready a means of putting an end to life as carbolic acid affords can be obtained and the almost daily suggestion of its possibility by the

sensational reports in the newspapers are responsible for most of these deaths.

There is no good reason now why carbolic acid, with its bad reputation as the favorite drug for suicides, should be sold as freely as it is. There are many familiar antiseptics quite as powerful and even more available for most purposes that are not nearly so dangerous, and especially have not the suggestive quality of the evil reputation that this drug has. There is no adequate excuse why carbolic acid should be so readily available for domestic purposes, nor why it should be sold without more ado to every one who asks for it. Suggestible natures, especially nervous young women, are likely in fits of neurotic depression to turn to so easy a means of putting an end to their troubles, and the constantly recurring stories in the papers nerve them to the commission of the irretrievable.

It has often been said before, and will probably have to be repeated many times, that the sensational reporting of suicides in all their hideous details can have no good purpose, has no excuse in any otherwise possible impunity of criminals, and is only a bid for increased circulation by pandering to the morbid tastes of neurotic readers. Suicides should not be more than mentioned, and the blazing of all the sensational details should be forbidden by legislation. This, with the proper legal restriction of the sale of carbolic acid, would probably reduce the suicides by one-fourth in the course of a single year. An epidemic of typhoid fever that carried off two hundred persons would be considered to justify the enforcement of the most stringent precautions. Surely the suicide epidemic is worthy of quite as much attention.

After the use of carbolic acid, the most frequent method of suicide noted in the statistics is that by shooting. This is evidently the result of the present laxity as regards the enforcement of laws with regard to firearms. So long as any one who wishes may, without let or hindrance of any kind, obtain firearms suicides by shooting will be frequent. It may well be said that if an individual determined on suicide cannot procure a weapon of this kind, then some other means will be employed. Suicides, as a rule, however, are usually the result of a momentary loss of control rather than a deliberate act long thought of and carefully planned. The presence of an easy means of self-destruction, which every morning's newspaper tells others have employed with success as a way out of their troubles, is of itself eminently suggestive to the mentally disequilibrated, whenever they are under emotional strain. Unstable minds are led into channels of thought, and consequently of action, that would not otherwise have occurred to them.

The saddest feature of our suicide statistics is the gradual reduction of the average age at which self-destruction is accomplished, and the number of young persons of both sexes who are tempted to it. Juvenile neurotics are led even by slight troubles to take this irretrievable step. Surely it is well worth the small public inconvenience that might be caused by new legal enactments and the enforcement of existing regulations in order to stop, if possible, the rising tide of this unfortunate evil. It is a distinct question of prophylaxis against a form of nervous disease. Neurotic tendencies are eminently likely to be imitated, as the well known epidemics of St. Vitus's dance and of religious emotivity of very various kinds in history illustrate so well. The prophylaxis of suicide is as much a duty of our sanitary authorities as the prevention of any other ailment that may have epidemic tendencies. When the increase of suicide comes to be generally regarded from this practical standpoint much will be accomplished in putting an effective stop to it. The cross-roads burial can no longer be employed as a preventive of the evil.

**The Wreck of the Shipbuilding Company**

In the report by James Smith, Jr., receiver of the United States Shipbuilding Company, the story is told of what he calls an "artistic swindle." If swindle it was, it was a colossal one. It was the final and unsuccessful attempt of a number of promoters, of whom Charles M. Schwab was the chief, to combine certain larger or smaller concerns into one management, not to reduce cost of management, for the salaries were increased, but to

unload on the public a quantity of inflated bonds and stock. For this end fictitious values were put on the properties, and false figures given of their contracts and earning power, and most extravagant prices were paid, in paper. Fortunately the public was not largely swindled, as the bonds and stock, preferred or common, did not very much get on the market, since nobody wanted them. One block of $5,000,000 in stock paid to J. P. Morgan & Co. for their part in the transaction was sold to Schwab for $75,000. This illustrates the extravagance of the inflation. That it failed of being a gigantic swindle in fact as well as on paper is not to be credited to the purpose of the managers, but rather to their false notion of the credulity of the public. As we said in an editorial three weeks ago, the methods revealed cannot but "excite the disapproval and hostility of the average investor." They are in purpose little less than criminal, if we can judge from the receiver's report, high in financial reputation as the men stand who were parties to them.

**Mrs. Booth-Tucker**

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, killed last week in a railroad accident in Missouri, was the ablest of General Booth's children connected with the Salvation Army. She was 43 years old, and from her young girlhood engaged in Salvation Army work with great zeal. Her father calls her, "after her mother, the first among the many noble, consecrated women I have been permitted to know in my fifty years of public life." She was married at the age of 27 and leaves six children, besides one adopted child. Her husband had held a high office in the Salvation Army in India, and on his marriage added her name to his own, and is now known as Commander Booth-Tucker. Her peculiar title was that of Consul, and her judgment and decision were controlling in all matters that concern the Army here. On her marriage she and her husband were put in charge of the Army in India, and, on the secession of the Ballington Booths to establish the Volunteers of America, they came to this country seven years ago and have since been in command here. She was regarded as the soul and spirit of all the Salvationists in this country and was especially devoted to its colony work. The Army could have received no greater loss than that of this noble, consecrated and able woman. We greatly regret that her funeral last Sunday was not made the occasion for a personal reconciliation between the members of the Booth family, and it would appear that Ballington Booth was not to blame for the failure.

**The Philippine Church**

Now that Bishop Alcocer has left Manila, not one of the Spanish bishops remains in the Philippines; they are replaced by American bishops. It is amusing to observe the different tone of the Catholic papers which comment on Archbishop Harty's interview published in THE INDEPENDENT. *The Sacred Heart Review* is severe on us for not understanding what the Archbishop says of the friars, while *The Western Watchman* says that in Philippine politics the monk has been dismal, a disappointment, as he has been a "splendid success" in the Church. But we would not call that a "splendid success" which has ordained native priests of whom *The Western Watchman* says:

> "The poor secular priest who scarce durst say his soul was his own, who had seldom enough to cover his poor brown body, and who was never allowed to be seated in the presence of a monk, will disappear, and a higher order of diocesan priests will gradually take his place. From all we can learn the present native priest in the Philippines is an odd fish. The cowled monks say he does not know anything. The mitred monks say he is not worth anything. The consensus of outside opinion is that he is no better and no worse than other Filipinos of the lower class—very weak and very thriftless. We naturally ask, why were such young men ordained? Why did the bishops impose hands on them, if they were ignorant and dissolute? Is there ever a valid reason for clothing such men with the priesthood? We do not like to dwell on this phase of the Philippine question."

**Theodor Mommsen**

Last week we recorded the death of Lecky, the English statesman and scholar; this week Germany has suffered a similar, or even greater, loss in the death of Prof. Theodor Mommsen. On Friday, Octo-

ber 29th, he was stricken with apoplexy, and two days later he died at his home in Charlottenburg. Professor Mommsen was one of those who, following the lead of Niebuhr, reconstructed the history of Rome and carried it entirely out of the region of fiction. He had, moreover, one quality which his eminent predecessor lacked—the quality of style, which is not anywhere common among German writers and has been notoriously wanting in German historians. In politics he was known for many years chiefly as an outspoken enemy of Bismarck. In 1882 he went so far in a speech at Charlottenburg as to call the Chancellor's tariff policy a pure swindle. That was strong language for German ears; Professor Mommsen was arrested and tried for slander, but obtained an acquittal in Berlin and afterward in the High Court of Appeals at Leipzig. In foreign matters he was a pronounced foe of Great Britain during the South African War (altho his recent article in the London *Independent Review* was a partial recantation of this hostility), and during our own war with Spain he wrote a number of bitter articles against this country, several of which, however, were suppressed.

**Is England Decadent?**

Prof. Karl Pearson, who is certainly one of the ablest English scholars in mathematics and science, declares that the failure of Great Britain to keep up with Germany and the United States in business enterprise is not chiefly due to a deficient system of education, but to the deterioration of the British stock. His investigations show that the same law which controls the inheritance of physical characters in man also controls that of his intellectual power. There are certain laws of inheritance by which the color of the eyes, the curl of the hair and the shape of the skull are governed, and in just the same way intellectural ability is inherited. Now Professor Pearson declares that in England, of late, there is a marked failure of the better stock to reproduce itself, while those of less intellect do not fail in fertility. Thus there are born and grow up a smaller proportion of those of superior natural ability, and a larger proportion of those of moderate or small ability. Education will do much, but it will add no natural ability; it will only polish what it receives. The remedy, he thinks, is not to adopt foreign methods of education and endow universities, as Sir Norman Lockyer demands, but to persuade those of superior ability to raise families. As it now looks, he prophesies, England stands "at the beginning of an epoch that will be marked by a great dearth of ability," for no training or education can create intellectural power; it must first be bred. And this he calls "a problem for statecraft to deal with." Francis Galton has propounded much the same doctrine, discovering the same danger, and he proposed a remedy in the line of statecraft. He would have the state endow young people of ability on condition that they contract marriage at an early age and raise families of children.

Miss Annette Kohn writes us in protest against the rule, so general in women's clubs, forbidding the discussion either of "politics or religion." She attended last week the convention of the City Federation of Women's Clubs, and a speaker had talked with general approval until she touched on a partisan matter, when she was interrupted by a storm of protest from the whole convention. What Miss Kohn would have is a change of the rule to read, "No Sectarianism or Partisan Politics." She says:

> In a land where individual right to any belief under heaven is as free as air, why should an unsectarian, purely religious discussion, one treating religion as the basis of morality, spirituality, and all that is highest in man, be barred?

And similarly of unpartisan politics. There is reason in her inquiry.

In his inaugural address as President of Princeton Theological Seminary, Dr. Patton said:

> "Natural theology is not enough. There is need just now not only of philosophy, but also of a Christian philosophy. Flint and Fairbairn are the two men in the English-speaking world capable of doing this work. Flint has not attempted to do it, and I do not think that Fairbairn has succeeded."

Then by all means let President Patton give it to us. He has been studying it

for many years; let him now, in the comparative leisure of his new position, give us the fruit of his studies. We need the philosophy just now more than the theology.

Mukden is the ancient capital of the Manchu dynasty. There are the tombs of their ancestors, to which the Chinese Emperor must make his annual pilgrimage. This is the city which the Russians have just occupied, an act which the Russian authorities declare has no special significance. But Russian assertions carry little credence. We cannot help seeing here another step in their permanent occupation of Manchuria. How Mukden will be, as the treaties promise, one of the open ports it is not easy to see, and with that we are concerned as well as Great Britain and Japan.

It is not very agreeable that there should be on the statute book a law deporting immigrants who are avowed anarchists, and we are by no means pleased that it should be enforced in the case of the Englishman, John Turner, against whom there is no available evidence that he has preached Anarchism in this country. Anarchism is a political doctrine that is silly enough, but the men to deport or imprison are not those who teach academically that government is wrong, but those who preach violent attacks on it by murdering rulers.

We are quite too much given to imagining that in great inventions and daring achievements the United States beats all creation; but such an achievement as that reached the other day in Germany, when an electric train was propelled at the rate of 131½ miles an hour, may well make us yield the palm. They expect there to make a rate of one hundred miles an hour commercially successful. It was quite within our privilege and ability to lead in this matter, for the principles involved were well known, but we did not venture what a German dared and did.

The French Canadian papers talk of annexation, and we are not surprised. Their readers by thousands are in this country, and they like it. But the feeling of resentment with England will pass over, we doubt not, and the Canadians will be as loyal as ever. We anticipate no speedy enlargement of territory northward, gladly as we should welcome it. The continent will some day be under one government, to its great advantage.

We have the pleasant report that France and Denmark are negotiating a treaty for the arbitration of all matters that may be in difference between the two countries. This will be in the line with the treaty between Chile and Argentina, which is thus far the model treaty in arbitration for all the world, and much more inclusive than the treaty lately negotiated between France and Great Britain. We await similar treaties in which the United States shall be a party.

Every victory of a reformed civil service is occasion for congratulation, and among such victories is that of the Civil Service Commission over the Director of the Philadelphia Mint. He had grossly violated the spirit, but not the letter, of the law, and the President has sternly compelled the reinstatement of clerks wrongfully dismissed to make room for "laborers," to be promoted into the "classified service" for their political value.

A correspondent of the London *Times* begins a series of articles on the American Army with a long account of West Point, the rigor of whose discipline and the thoroughness of whose course of education surprise him. He compares it with the military schools of England and France and says:

"In comparison with West Point the curriculum at Woolwich is perfunctory, and that practiced at St. Cyr simple."

What have we come to see in these last days? The Rev. R. J. Campbell succeeds Dr. Parker in the London City Temple, and avows himself a believer in the final salvation of all men, a Universalist indeed; and *The Congregationalist* says:

"We are glad that we live in a time when Mr. Campbell and men like him are welcomed into fellowship in all Christian denominations."

This is a frank statement of a wide change of view as to tolerance.

# Financial

## The Steel Rail Pool

PUBLIC interest in the condition and prospects of the iron industry has been stimulated by recent events. For several months the price of pig iron has been falling. This decline was due in part to the unprecedented output, in part to the fact that the price had been much too high. Restriction of furnace output by 25 per cent. has thus far had little effect upon the market. Birmingham prices are down to $10 for No. 2 foundry iron, and at that place 10,000 tons have been sold for export to Manchester at a price which nets not much more than $8. While the price of pig has been declining, the price of steel rails has been steadily maintained at $28 by the pool that for some years past has absolutely controlled this branch of the industry.

Probably this pool price will be reduced. The manufacture of rails is a very important part of the industry. The rail output was 2,947,336 tons in 1902 and 2,874,639 in 1901. At $28 per ton the receipts for last year's product were more than $82,000,000. Nearly two-thirds of these rails are made by the Steel Corporation, whose profits in the rail trade at present prices are very large, as the price of the iron (at Pittsburg) which goes into rails is only $16. It is estimated that the cost of producing rails at the works of the Corporation and of some other members of the pool does not exceed $18.

Railroad companies have shown unusual delay this year in placing their orders for rails. Retrenching in other expenditures, they would like to get rails for something less than $28. Trade journals report that the Corporation is now filling an order for 5000 tons to be exported to Korea, and that the price of these rails is only $20 at Pittsburg. Such a reduction for export is permitted by the pool agreement. It is said that some of the railroad companies are unwilling to pay $28 for rails of the same quality. The price of these rails for export not only excites their interest, but also points to the tariff duty which assists the pool in exacting $28 per ton.

To railroad delay there has been added for the discomfiture of the pool the prospect of new competition. At its new works in Buffalo the Lackawanna Steel Company is now prepared to produce a large quantity of rails at low cost, and it is said to have asked in vain for a larger allotment than it had in the pool before its plant was moved. The Tennessee Coal & Iron Company is now making rails and has recently taken an order for 25,000 tons from the Louisville & Nashville road at a price not yet disclosed. The great profits of the rail trade have become very attractive to the Republic Iron & Steel Company, which may seek to obtain a share of them.

Ultimately the public pays this high combination price for rails, and it ought not to be deprived of the benefits of competition in the manufacture and sale of them. If the pool, which is controlled by the Steel Corporation, persists in exacting this price, and in seeking foreign orders at a much lower price, it will not only cause competition but will also give force to the arguments of those who demand a large reduction of the tariff duties.

CHARLES S. MELLEN, recently President of the Northern Pacific, has been elected President of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, succeeding President Hall, who retires to become the company's general counsel.

....August railway earnings (114 roads), according to the *Chronicle,* show an increase of 15½ per cent. in net and 15 per cent. in gross. For the eight months the increase of net earnings was 14 per cent., and gross earnings were increased by 15 per cent.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

United Copper Co., Preferred, semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable November 2d.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R.R. (Cons. Mort. 5's), Coupons, payable November 2d.

Buff. & Susq. R'way Co. (First Mort.) Coupons, payable November 2d.

Nassau Bank, semi-annual, 4 per cent., payable November 2d.

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable November 20th.

U. S. Leather Co., Debenture Coupons, payable November 2d.

# Insurance

## New Zealand and Old Age Pensions

THE Old-Age Pension Bill became a law in New Zealand in 1898. The main provisions of that law are substantially that every "deserving" person, properly qualified, of course, as to residence, who has not more than £52 a year income, and whose age is more than sixty-five, shall be entitled to a pension of not more than £18 a year, or 6s. 11d. a week. Under the act "deserving" signifies a man who has not been imprisoned for more than five years after the age of 40, or after the age of 53 for four months, or even on four occasions, for any offense punishable by imprisonment for twelve months or upward and dishonoring him in the public estimation. Between sixty and sixty-five, but not before, he must have been sober and respectable. Any one who has more than £34, but less than £52 income per annum is entitled to have his income made up to the last named sum by a proportionate amount of the pension.

Some interesting details in regard to the working of this New Zealand Old-Age Pensions scheme has just been made public in an official report. According to this report it appears that on March 31st, 1902, there were in New Zealand 12,776 pensioners on the record books, representing a liability of £217,192. There were 1,055 Maori pensioners. Twelve months later the liability had fallen to £211,594, and the number of binding pensions was reduced to 12,481. The average pension showed a decline from £17 to £16 19s. The number of new pensions granted in 1902-1903 was 1,386, which included sixty-two to Maoris. Five pensions canceled in the previous year were reinstated. During the twelve months 1,686 pensions lapsed. Of this number, 1,064 lapses were because of death, 198 by refusal of renewals, 278 by failure to apply for renewals and 146 by cancellation. Among the Maori pensioners there were 103 deaths, 79 lapses because of neglect to apply, 38 refusals of renewals and 11 cancellations. The total net charge against the Old-Age Pensions Act during the period was £209,156 5s. 5d. Installments amounting to £1,667 10s. 2d. remained unpaid on March 31st, of which amount £1,577 16s. 10d. represented installments absolutely forfeited. The cost of administering the act was £3,805 10s., of which £900 went in salaries.

## The Mutual Life's Favorable Showing

THE State of New York's Insurance Department has recently finished its examination of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of this city. The examination, made at the request of the company, was a very searching one, beginning on January 2, and was continued without interruption until September 21. A period of five years was exhaustively covered and included that between December 31, 1897, and January 1, 1903. The findings of the Insurance Department have now been set forth in its report, which makes exceedingly interesting reading. The company's total assets on December 31, 1902, are shown to have been $382,000,000. Its income last year exceeded $73,000,000. For the current year $3,020,000 was apportioned as dividends to policy holders. These figures are colossal, but in addition to the foregoing, it may be said that the Mutual Life has received in premiums $930,000,000. It has paid to policy holders more than $620,000,000, and still holds for them more than $394,000,000, which shows an excess accounted for over receipts of over $82,000,000. Since the Mutual Life Insurance Company began doing business it has issued more than 1,395,000 policies, of which more than 540,000 now remain in force. Moreover, in these five years it appears that the company under the administration of President Richard A. McCurdy, has returned to its policy holders over 135 million dollars. It has received in premiums over 242 million dollars, and it has earned in interest, rents and profits over 70 million dollars. Few persons can conceive of the magnitude of the labor signified by the checking of every dollar of the hundreds of millions handled by the Mutual Company during the period in question, and the fact that everything was found correct and in strict accordance with the laws of the State speaks volumes for the company and its methods of bookkeeping.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1903 No 2867

# Survey of the World

**Panama Secedes from Colombia**

The people of the Colombian State or Department of Panama proclaimed their independence at 6 P.M. on the 3d inst., at an enthusiastic meeting in the city of Panama. This action was taken by the Municipal Council of that city, and it has been approved by the people of Colon and other towns on the isthmus. The original plans called for such a public announcement on the 4th, but they were changed by the landing at Colon, on the morning of the 3d, of 450 Colombian troops under the command of General Tovar. These had come from Savanilla on the gun boat "Cartagena." General Tovar had at once crossed the isthmus to Panama by rail. There, in the evening, he was arrested and placed in prison. The small Colombian garrison at Panama had joined the revolutionists, who had also won the sympathy of the gun boat "Padilla's" commander. Another gun boat, "Bogota," remaining loyal to the central Government, bombarded the town for a time on the night of the 3d, killing two Chinamen, and then steamed away. There were no United States war ships at either port, except the gun boat "Nashville," which arrived at Colon late in the evening of the 2d. Our Navy Department asserts that the delivery of cipher dispatches addressed to her commander was intentionally delayed at Colon by Colombian authorities, and its statement warrants the inference that the landing of Tovar's troops would have been prevented, for the preservation of peace and the protection of the railway, if these dispatches had been promptly given to Commander Hubbard. But Tovar's men remained on the isthmus only a short time. Having first encamped about a mile from Colon, they afterward insisted upon entering the town and approaching the railway station. Therefore, Commander Hubbard landed 50 marines, who prepared to defend the freight houses and cars. When

the troops withdrew the marines returned to their ship. Terrified citizens were seeking refuge on vessels in the harbor. Hubbard gave formal notice to the Colon authorities that, because the movement of Colombian troops would precipitate a conflict and endanger the freedom of transit, which the United States is bound to maintain, the railway company would not be permitted to transport the troops of either party. At 6 p.m. on the 5th the Colombian trops embarked on the steamship "Orinoco" for Cartagena and departed, leaving the isthmus completely under the control of its inhabitants. Their departure was the result of conferences in which Commander Hubbard and the railway officers took part. A large force of revolutionists was said to be approaching. The passage of the troops was paid, it is said, by the revolutionist leaders. The revolutionary soldiers are well armed, 4,000 rifles, with an abundance of ammunition, having been shipped some weeks ago from Morgan City, La., concealed under a cargo of lumber. These were landed at Porto Bello. Following the revolt, our Government ordered a dozen naval vessels to proceed to the isthmus. Some of these were at Acapulco, others at West Indian ports. The battle ship "Maine" was sent down from North Atlantic waters. These vessels carry about 3,000 marines.—The Panama proclamation of independence recites the grievances of the isthmus against the Bogota Government, ending with the rejection of the canal treaty, and declares the establishment of a separate republic. Authority was given to a Junta composed of José Augustin Arango, formerly a senator and counsel for the railway; Federico Boyd, nephew of the founder of the Panama *Star and Herald,* and Tomas Arias, formerly Secretary of Finance. A provisional Cabinet was made, the foremost member of it being Dr. Manuel Amador, who appears to have been the leader of the secession movement. The Junta's manifesto to the people asserts that Colombia, receiving large sums from the isthmus, has given in return no public improvements nor any other benefits, and that the canal treaty was rejected because the interior feared that the isthmus would gain something by it. On the 6th the "Nashville" set out to patrol the coast, intending, it was said, to prevent the landing of any Colombian troops. It was reported on the following day, by way of Europe, that Colombia was sending 6,000 troops to the isthmus. The recent presence in New York of four or five of the leading revolutionists has given color to the assertion that their plans were perfected here. Proof of this, however, is not shown.

**The Course of Our Government**

Both at home and abroad, the course of our Government with respect to this uprising has been regarded with great interest. On the 2d, Minister Beaupré was virtually recalled from Bogota, to indicate the displeasure of the Washington Government because the Colombian Congress had adjourned without taking any definite action about the canal treaty. It is reported that no official notice of the failure to ratify the treaty within the limit of time was sent to Washington. On the 6th, after a Cabinet meeting, the *de facto* Government of Panama was recognized at Washington in a dispatch to the Acting Consul-General of the United States at Panama. "When you are satisfied," said the State Department, "that a *de facto* Government, republican in form and without substantial opposition from its own people, has been established in the State of Panama, you will enter into relations with it as the responsible Government of the territory, and look to it for all due action to protect the persons and property of citizens of the United States, and to keep open the isthmian transit in accordance with the obligations of existing treaties." At the same time the following message was sent to Colombia, in the form of instructions to Minister Beaupré, who was still in Bogota:

"The people of Panama having by an apparently unanimous movement dissolved their political connection with the Republic of Colombia and resumed their independence, and having adopted a Government of their own, republican in form, with which the Government of the United States of America has entered into relations, the President of the United States, in accordance with the ties of friendship which have so long and so happily existed between the respective nations, most earnestly commends to the Governments of Colombia and Panama the peaceful and equitable settle-

ment of all questions at issue between them. He holds that he is bound not merely by treaty obligations, but by the interests of civilization, to see that the peaceful traffic of the world across the Isthmus of Panama shall no longer be disturbed by a constant succession of unnecessary and wasteful civil wars."

These instructions were quoted in an explanatory statement of about 3,000 words issued on the same day by Secretary Hay, who asserted in the beginning that the President's action had been "not only in the strictest accordance with the principles of justice and equity, and in line with the best precedents of our public policy, but also was the only course he could have taken in compliance with our treaty rights and obligations." Having shown the requirements of the treaty of 1846, and pointed to the present transcendent importance of the control of the means of undisturbed transit across the isthmus, he remarked that this treaty is "a covenant that, as lawyers say, runs with the land," binding the holders of the territory "to grant us freedom of transit, and binding us to safeguard the exercise of the privilege for the Isthmus and the world." Narrating the history of the canal treaty, which, he said, was entered into at the solicitation of Colombia, and contained provisions of extraordinary liberality for her, he added that it had been rejected unanimously and without consideration by the Colombian Senate, and that the suggestions since made as to a renewal of negotiations had been too extravagant to merit serious attention. They were such as to deprive the people of Panama of hope. Therefore these people accomplished their independence. Said Mr. Hay:

"The course of the President at this conjuncture was marked out in advance by all our principles and precedents. He gave orders that traffic from one side of the Isthmus to the other should be kept unimpeded by either party, and charged our officers on the Isthmus to use their utmost influence to prevent any attack by one of the contending factions upon the other that would be calculated to cause a disturbance of traffic. . . . He took occasion at the same time to give notice to the world that not only our treaty obligations but the imperative demands of the interests of civilization required him to put a stop, which we hope and believe will be a final one, to the incessant civil contests and bickerings which have been for so many years the curse of Panama."

While the instructions to our officers are said to have been that they should maintain freedom of transit, it appears to be admitted that they have sought to prevent conflict in any part of the Isthmus, and have undertaken to prevent the landing of any Colombian troops. On the 7th, Philippe Bunau-Varilla, then in Washington, was appointed diplomatic agent of the new republic for the United States. He was one of the French canal company's engineers. It was announced on the 7th, apparently by authority, that in the opinion of the President no further legislation is needed to empower him to make and conclude canal negotiations with Panama, altho the Spooner Act provides that a satisfactory treaty "with Colombia" shall precede the purchase of the French company's property and rights. Colombia will send General Reyes to Panama as a Peace Commissioner. A protest against the attitude of our Government toward the revolutionists has been received at Washington from the Government at Bogota.

**The State Elections**

Of the State elections held on the 3d inst., the one in Ohio, following a very lively campaign, excited much interest in other parts of the country, because it was understood that the chief aim of the Democratic candidate for Governor, Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, was to prevent the re-election of Mr. Hanna to the Senate. It had also been said that the Mayor was Mr. Bryan's favorite candidate for the Presidency. The Republicans won a very decided victory, electing Myron T. Herrick Governor by a majority exceeding 120,000, and so many members of the Legislature that their majority on joint ballot will be 95, which is three times as large as the majority of two years ago. The vote of Cuyahoga County—which includes the city of Cleveland and is the home of both candidates for Governor, Senator Hanna and his opponent, Mr. Clarke—was reversed, and a Republican majority of 8,500 was shown there. Owing to renewed suggestions that he ought now to become a candidate for the highest office, Mr. Hanna says:

"The result of the election in Ohio in no wise changes my position with reference to my proposed candidacy for the Presidency, of which position the public has been fully advised."

On the night following the election the leading Republican paper at the State capital prepared for publication an editorial article calling for the nomination of Mr. Hanna at the national convention. This was telegraphed to papers in other cities for publication on the following day, but news of it came to Mr. Hanna, and in the middle of the night the article was withdrawn.—In Nebraska, where a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court was elected, the Republicans were successful, overcoming a fusion of Democrats and Populists by a majority of about 8,000. In Maryland Senator Gorman and his party had sought to make the race issue paramount. They carried the State by 9,000, electing a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Legislature that will choose Senator McComas's successor. Rhode Island re-elected Governor Garvin (Democrat), but by the reduced majority of 1,587. The other new State officers are Republicans. A second term was given to Governor Bates in Massachusetts, by a plurality falling a little below that of last year. There the Socialists lost two of their three members of the Legislature, and their vote was reduced by about 25 per cent. It is said that a considerable number of Silver Democrats declined to vote for Governor Bates's opponent, Colonel Gaston. Colorado shows a Republican majority of 8,000; and Governor Cummins was re-elected in Iowa by 60,000. By a light vote and without opposition, J. K. Vardaman was elected Governor of Mississippi. In Pennsylvania the Republican majority exceeded 200,000. Kentucky gave Governor Beckham a majority of 25,000. It is expected that Caleb Powers, under sentence of death for the murder of Governor Goebel, will be hanged. There was a report that the election of the Republican candidate would give him a new trial, or, possibly, a pardon. In Kentucky much blood was shed at the polls, the day's casualties of this kind having been 7 men killed and 10 wounded.—Among the elections of minor importance was that of Mr. Carpenter, Republican, to fill the vacancy in the New York Senate caused by the resignation of Mr. McClelland, Democrat, recently appointed by the President to be a member of the Board of General Appraisers. Mr. McClelland was attacked because his resignation, if followed (as it has been) by the election of a Republican, would so increase the Republican majority as to overcome the opposition of three "insurgent" Republican Senators to the policy of United States Senator Platt and the party "organization." It has been asserted that these three Senators were in sympathy with Governor Odell. The appointment of Mr. McClelland, it now appears, was due in part to a letter of warm recommendation addressed to the President by ex-President Cleveland.—One result of the elections has been the encouragement of those who desire that Mr. Cleveland shall be nominated by the Democratic party next year. They argue that the overwhelming defeat of Mayor Johnson, in Ohio, and the failure of fusion in Nebraska prove that Mr. Bryan and his doctrines now have but little influence in his party. Moreover, it is asserted that Tammany's victory in New York has given much power to the Tammany leader, Charles F. Murphy, who is the political foe of ex-Senator David B. Hill, and has expressed a preference for Mr. Cleveland, and may be able to control a majority of the State's delegates in the coming national convention.

**New York Recaptured by Tammany**

In the city of New York the Reform Government was overthrown by Tammany, whose candidate for Mayor, George B. McClellan, now a member of the House at Washington, was elected by a plurality of 63,617. Even the borough of Brooklyn gave a majority (1,808) against Mayor Low, and a larger majority for Comptroller Grout, whom the Reform (or Fusion) party had at first renominated and who was removed from the Fusion ticket after he had accepted a Tammany nomination for the same office. During the latter part of the campaign Mr. Grout was one of the leading speakers on the Tammany side, and at the polls he received a few hundred more votes than were cast for Mr. McClellan. The latest figures for

the heads of the tickets are as follows: Low, 251,289; McClellan, 314,906; Devery, 2,935. It had generally been expected that a larger vote would be cast for Devery, the deposed Tammany Chief of Police, who was running in opposition to his former Tammany associates, and whose speeches were an amusing feature of the campaign. Tammany will control the new Board of Aldermen by a majority of more than two to one. In the powerful Board of Estimate and Apportionment the Reform Party will have only one of the sixteen votes, having elected the President of one of the small boroughs. Very few fraudulent votes were cast, and the count was an honest one. The discomfiture of Hugh McLaughlin, the old Democratic leader of Brooklyn, who opposed the Tammany ticket, establishes the supremacy of Mr. Murphy, the successor of Richard Croker in the leadership of Tammany. Two years remain of District Attorney Jerome's term, and he gives notice that he will keep up his fight against the gamblers, even if it should be necessary to use funds contributed by private citizens. General Greene, the Reform Commissioner of Police, will retire at the end of the year. Mr. McClellan is 38 years old. It is thought that Mr. Murphy will support him as a candidate for the office of Governor.—The great majority in the city on the referendum for the bill appropriating $101,000,000 for the improvement of the Erie Canal, together with the majority in Buffalo and smaller favorable votes in a few other places, overcame the opposition manifested in many interior counties. The majority in the State was about 270,000. —In San Francisco, Mayor Schmitz, the labor-union candidate, was re-elected by a plurality of 6,000, a Republican and a Democratic candidate dividing the opposition.—In Bridgeport, Conn., Dennis Mulvihill, known as the "stoker" Mayor, was re-elected, altho some had predicted that his course at the time of the street railway strike would cause his defeat. In the neighboring city of Ansonia, Mayor Stephen Charters, a labor-union leader, was re-elected by a reduced majority.—Mormon influence exerted in support of the Democratic ticket gave Salt Lake City to the Democrats by 2,300, altho in recent elections almost as large a Republican majority has been shown there. The line appears to have been drawn strictly between the Gentiles and the Mormon Church.

**Reciprocity with Cuba**

Before the opening of the extra session of Congress it was asserted by opponents of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba that nearly forty Republican members of the House would vote against the bill which is designed to make the treaty effective. The opposition is now stimulated and led by the American Protective Tariff League, whose representative in Washington is ex-Congressman Tayler, of Ohio, and whose purpose is to prevent the reduction of any tariff duty by a treaty of reciprocity. Some think that a long tariff debate in the Senate cannot be avoided. This year's sugar crop in Cuba is said to be the largest ever produced on the island, amounting to about 1,250,000 tons.—At the House Republican caucus that nominated him for Speaker, Mr. Cannon made an address which was regarded as favoring a policy of confining the legislation of the coming regular session to the annual appropriation bills. At the Democratic caucus, Mr. John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, was nominated for Speaker and thus made leader of his party in the House. Mr. Baker, of Brooklyn, who recently rejected a railroad pass, introduced a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the caucus that members "should not accept passes or other favors from the railroads." By a vote of more than three to one it was referred to a committee.—By order of the Secretary of the Navy, three midshipmen of the senior class at Annapolis have been dismissed from the service, a court-martial having found them guilty of hazing.

**The Hague and Santo Domingo**

After an interval of a month The Hague Court resumed last week to continue the consideration of the Venezuela case. This month's recess was allowed so that the various Powers could put in their counter-pleas to the preliminary briefs that had

already been submitted. Last week the French and Belgian arguments were presented; Italian, English and German arguments were also heard. The arguments of the Allies were to the effect that Venezuela had only consented under threat of war to guarantee the blockading Powers 30 per cent. of the customs, and that an equal distribution of the 30 per cent. of customs among the other nations, therefore, would be unfair to the Allies, who had incurred great military expenses. The American case has not been argued as yet, but Mr. Bowen and Mr. Penfield have submitted to the Tribunal their preliminary statements concerning the position of this country. Mr. Penfield argues that if any Government is entitled to preferential terms it is the United States, because, by the warlike operations the United States claims that were being paid by Venezuela were discontinued for the time being. Mr. Bowen, in his statement, asserts that the Allies went to The Hague to avert the possibility of war, but why they resorted to warlike measures is a question they cannot answer creditably; and, he continued, if they went to war for a lack of good sense and trusting they would come out all right, they deserve to be punished for their folly.—The general situation in Santo Domingo remains about the same as last week. Ex-President Jimines, who, in the event of the revolution succeeding, hopes to be made President again, has left Porto Rico, where he has all along been watching the revolution, and is supposed to be on his way to Santo Domingo. Other leaders are reported to be converging on the unhappy Republic in order to wrest the fruits of victory from General Jimines. Another war ship has been sent by the United States to the scenes of action, for it is reported that all the Northern coast towns are closed to commerce.

**England and Ireland**

Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the Nationalist party in Parliament, has made what is reckoned the most important agreement for a sale under the new Land Act. Mr. Redmond inherited from an uncle a large estate at Wexford, and this estate he has just sold to his tenants, under terms by which one class of tenants acquire their holdings on payment of an annuity which involves a reduction of 20 per cent. on their present rates. This act of Mr. Redmond's has excited no little discussion among the supporters of the Land Act in Ireland. Mr. Redmond, it is only fair to say, has forgiven the tenants all arrears, amounting to £4,000, on condition that they pay him one-half a year's rent. More important for the status of the Irish party is the fact that William O'Brien has determined to give up his seat in Parliament for Cork City, and to retire from the governing body of the United Irish League. In a letter to Father O'Flynn, President of the Cork Branch of this League, Mr. O'Brien complains that he is attacked on all sides for his connection with the Land Act, and is abused "with a ferocity and a hatred beyond that incurred by any Irishman on this question. The policy which the Irish party, the National Directory, the National Convention and the representative boards of the country have approved, is made a subject of reproach and derision by a newspaper which is the only source of information for one-half the people of Ireland. Under these circumstances he feels compelled to give up his share in the leadership of the Irish party, and also to surrender the editorship of *The Irish People*. His resignation seems to have been forced on him by a letter of Michael Davitt to *The Freeman's Journal*, which bitterly denounced John Redmond for the terms under which he sold his Wexford estate. Mr. O'Brien has been Redmond's strong support in Parliament in the leader's attempt to conduct Irish matters with some degree of moderation.—In a speech at Birmingham, November 4, Mr. Chamberlain addressed some 9,000 of his fellow-townsmen, and again discussed the tariff situation. Among other things, he commented on Cobden's position and quoted Cobden's saying to the effect that the United States would some time abandon manufacturing and that "their workmen will go back to the land and dig and delve for us." Mr. Chamberlain remarked that Americans had not conceived their national destiny in quite this manner. Those who oppose his preferential tariff for the Colonies Mr. Chamberlain

attacked as "little Englanders" who lacked the ambition to bring the Empire more closely together.

**Operation on the Kaiser**

On Friday, November 6th, Emperor William returned to Potsdam from meeting the Czar at Wiesbaden. At that time it was not known that anything was the matter with him. Sunday morning, to the surprise of everybody, the *North German Gazette,* which is scarcely read outside of official and journalistic circles, gave this announcement:

POTSDAM, November 7th.

His Majesty to-day underwent an operation for the removal of a polypus from his larynx. The operation was performed by Prof. Moritz Schmidt, and was most successful. His Majesty is only enjoined not to speak until the wound caused by the operation is healed.

VON LENTHOLD,
SCHMIDT,
ILBERG.

Professor Orth is in attendance on his Majesty at Potsdam, and has made microscopical examinations of the removed fiber. He declares this to consist of a soft, web-like membrane with few cells. Part of the cells contain tiny, brown-colored granules which are the result of previous hæmorrhages. He asserts that the polypus is entirely benignant in character, but adds that it still remains to be seen whether the granules are also really benignant. He is to give a lecture, at the express command of the Emperor, in the Medical Society Rooms at Berlin, on the exact nature of the illness. In estimating the seriousness of this operation it must be remembered that the Emperor was operated on in 1877 for a swelling behind the left ear, and also that both his father, Emperor Frederick, and his mother died from cancer. The first diagnosis of Emperor Frederick's case asserted that the growth on his larynx was of a purely benignant nature, just as in the case of the present ruler. However, the statements, both public and private, of the physicians attending his Majesty are direct and unequivocal to the effect that he is in no danger. The latest bulletin announced that he had slept quietly and was doing well, and it is expected that he will be entirely recovered in eight days after the operation. He is in other respects in excellent health, has already taken luncheon with Count von Bülow, and is planning a hunting party for the near future.

**Russian Military Service**

A strong light is thrown on the burden of military service in Russia by certain recent proceedings in Odessa. The military authorities in that town had observed for some time an extraordinary increase in the number of "free tickets" made out by the divisional military doctors to release soldiers who had served only a short period of their term. Secret police agents were set to work at Odessa and elsewhere, and many of the soldiers who had received these "free tickets" were hunted up, reexamined by special physicians and rigorously questioned as to the manner in which they had become physically unfit to complete their term of service. In this way it came out that many of these soldiers had deliberately tampered with their health in order to escape the intolerable burden of the army. The authorities succeeded in arresting an organized band of ruffians who have made a business for years of thus liberating young Russian soldiers. At the head of the society was a certain Kreek, who had under him a number of pseudo-doctors and touts; one of these touting agents would invite a young soldier to a restaurant, where he would set forth the terrible burden of military service, the dangers of death and the possibility of being drafted to some distant region where he would be under the command of brutal and arbitrary non-commissioned officers. When the soldier was thoroughly frightened, he would be sent to Kreek's headquarters and put in the hands of a physician, who would incapacitate him for military purposes, on payment of a certain sum of money. The young man might choose to become deaf, in which case the "physician" of the society would bore his ear and damage the tympanum irrecoverably. The society was prepared also to inoculate with any disease, and the circumstances of the affair are described as being nauseating in the extreme. Kreek and his accomplices have been sentenced to deprivation of all personal, civil and property rights and to two years' or more servitude in a correctional corps.

**Hungary** The situation in Austria-Hungary is one of complication within complication. There is the general opposition of Hungary to practically every measure adopted by the Imperial Government at Vienna, and there is furthermore a pretty general disagreement among the members of the Liberal party within Hungary itself. Count Apponyi is bitterly opposed to the slightest concession made by the party under the leadership of Count Tisza, and adopts a policy of obstruction which is at least effective. A program of the party recently adopted at Buda-Pesth includes the following points: All Hungarian military authorities are to correspond between themselves in the Hungarian language; the education of Hungarian cadets is to be facilitated in such a manner as to insure in time such an increase of Hungarian officers that their number may correspond with the proportion of Hungarian soldiers in the common army; the rights of Croatia and Slavonia remain untouched. The passages concerning the military prerogatives of the Crown need to be cited verbatim, as the development of the situation must largely depend upon the view which will finally prevail as to their adequacy. The program of the select committee contained the following clause: "The present condition of things in regard to the language of command and of service in the army is to be maintained on the basis of the constitutional prerogatives recognized as belonging to His Majesty in the year 1867." For this passage Count Tisza substituted the following clearer wording: "The party holds fast to the standpoint that the King has the right to maintain the language of command and of service of the Hungarian army—which constitutes a complementary part of the whole army—on the basis of the constitutional prerogatives recognized as belonging to the Crown in Article XI of the fundamental compact of 1867." Meanwhile the Czechs have been awaiting the end of the Hungarian crisis to claim for Bohemia whatever should be granted to the Magyars, and now send out a complete program of national requirements. This program demands electoral reform, proclaims hostility to all attempts to combine Bohemia economically or politically with the German Empire and calls for the use of the Czech language in the army.

**The Far East** The Russian Government acted at Mukden as was to be expected; having marched the troops out of the city, it immediately marched them back again, thus showing that it has no intention of abandoning Manchuria. Russia threatens openly to assume sole charge of the province unless China consents to dismiss Yuen, the Taotai of the city, and beheads another mandarin who was guilty of punishing Chinese bandits in the Russian employ. Tsang-Ki, the Governor-General of Mukden province, was, until recently, pro-Russian, but turned, at last, against Russia on account of her exorbitant demands. As a consequence he is now confined as a prisoner in his yamen (official residence) for his views. The Government at Peking has sent the Viceroy of Pe-chi-li province into Mukden to investigate the state of affairs there and, if possible, to arrange some settlement with the Russians. He went much against his own desire. It is known that China, through her Minister at Washington, has sought to interest America in the condition of Manchuria; Secretary Hay, however, has informed the Chinese Government that American can do nothing so long as Mukden is open to our commerce in accordance with the terms of the treaty. On the other hand, the appointment of Na-Tung to the Presidency of the Wai-Wu-Pu, or Foreign Office, is held by some to indicate that Peking has decided to accept support from Japan. Meanwhile, the negotiations between Japan and Russia at Tokyo appear to be progressing most amicably. At St. Petersburg interest is largely centered on the attitude of America toward the Far Eastern question. The *Novoe Vremya* expresses surprise at the hostile feeling shown in America toward Russia; Russia, it says, proved her friendship in the days of the Revolution, and offered no resistance to America at the time of the Spanish War; but now, when Russia is dealing with the difficult problem of Manchuria, America seems to forget all this and takes sides against her old friend.

# The Triumph of Tammany Hall

BY GUSTAVUS MYERS

Author of "The History of Tammany Hall," Etc.

THE politics of New York City has presented many strange vicissitudes, but never in its municipal history has the city experienced such a severe setback to decent government as that which was given last week, when, in a total vote of 569,130, Tammany Hall was restored to power by a plurality of over 63,000 votes. Exulting hopes that Mayor Low's administration would be continued have turned to blank despair. In New York City the best elements view the result with consternation, and throughout the civilized world, wherever Tammany and its misdeeds are known, the outcome has provoked the most intense amazement. Mayor Low's administration has been the best New York City has ever had; that over 314,000 citizens should deliberately vote Tammany back to power seems a verdict beyond comprehension. New York City has had its Fernando Wood and its Tweed and its other plundering administrations, but those administrations were installed and kept in power by an enormous fraudulent vote. The election last week, however, was practically free from fraud, so far as illegal voting was concerned. On election night General Francis V. Greene, Commissioner of Police, remarked in the presence of the writer: "This election was not stolen; it was fairly won." The popular mandate was, therefore, unmistakable. The very knowledge that Tammany's great plurality was legitimate all the more deepens the despondency of the forces of decency and accentuates the thoroughness of their defeat. And for this reason, also, all those past Tammany successes, in which fraud was so largely instrumental, seem insignificant beside the present victory. On its face the result of the election is ominous for future efforts toward good government. It seems to argue an inexplicable perversity—in fact, an indictment of human nature itself. It seems to prove that the majority of New York City's citizens prefer the incredible alternative of government by a clique of known "grafters" to honest administration. It seems to prove that the majority are impatient of both the practice and the preaching of honesty, and that bold, unrestrained theft on a grand scale is the sum of their will. It seems to prove an intolerance of moral cleanliness, and a demand that the city shall relapse into the familiar, slimy, Tammany ways. It seems to prove that the example of good government given by Mayor Low's administration has not only been wasted, but, paradoxical as it may seem, has caused an overwhelming revulsion.

But has the result proven these things? In sheer disgust many good citizens will abandon hope in the settled conviction that the majority are knaves or dupes or both. Doubtless both of these elements were represented in Tammany's plurality, but it is idle to suppose that they were all-inclusive. Had the vote been close it could have been said that probably the slum vote turned the election, but where such an enormous plurality was given it is clear that deep operating causes pervaded the community. In its palmiest days, when the ballot laws were inadequate and invited abuses and when a fraudulent vote of 25,000 in a single election was a common occurrence, Tammany was lucky to count on a plurality of 70,000. In this election Tammany has been confronted with a solid, militant opposition; the low character of its leaders and its record has been abundantly constrasted with the excellence of Mayor Low's administration; all the newspapers, except one influential morning newspaper and two newspapers of meager circulation, were emphatically opposed to Tammany, and yet Tammany has won by a plurality that, in basic reality, overshadows all its former triumphs. It is astounding; it is bewildering.

What caused this result? What was

it that actuated thousands upon thousands of citizens who have no sympathy with "graft," vice and crime to vote Tammany into power?

The contributory causes were various. No one of these can be awarded precedence. Interwoven and working together, they operated to produce the aggregate.

New York City is a Democratic city, and Tammany Hall is the "regular" Democratic organization. Mayor Low is a Republican, and while he has appointed both Republicans and Democrats to office, the administration has been regarded by tens of thousands of Democratic partisans as virtually more or less of a Republican administration. Prejudice not fact was the basis of this view. But Tammany hastened to take full advantage of this undercurrent of feeling. Throughout the campaign it harped incessantly upon the necessity of a Democratic administration ruling a Democratic city. It pointed out the important bearing the election would have upon the Presidential election. This continued and skillfully put appeal to all the underlying prejudices of Democrats had a powerful effect. It won over to Tammany a large body of independent Democratic voters.

Conjoined with this factor was the irritation of many voters at the policy of conducting the city on the "blue law" plan. The cities in New York State have shown an increasing resentment at the excise laws imposed upon them by the Republican majority which the rural districts have in the Legislature. In the demonstration of this feeling New York City has been foremost. New York is a cosmopolitan city; and a large part of its population are opposed to what they regard as sumptuary laws. The slums seek the extremes of vices; but thousands of citizens who would not tolerate vicious excesses either in private or official conduct, look upon strict excise or other "blue" laws as an unwarranted deprivation of their rights as human beings. To the 2,500,000 tenement house dwellers in New York City Sunday is the one day of relaxation. To a majority of these, especially those of foreign birth and training, a little beer with their meals on Sunday is held either indispensable or desirable. Most of them are hard-working, sober citizens, and they see no harm in having this form of refreshment on Sunday. The excise law, however, compels the closing of all saloons on Sunday. Tammany never enforces this law, because the saloonkeepers pay blackmail. The present administration has enforced the law. It has also, at times, enforced "blue laws" requiring the closing of stores, such as candy, cigar and stationery stores on Sunday. This policy aroused a blazing popular indignation, which not all the evident merits of Mayor Low's administration could counterbalance. It is clear that the mass of voters prefer an administration, however corrupt, which does not infringe upon what they hold as their personal liberties. They will put up with official extravagance and tolerate low characters in office rather than have a clean administration which, in its zeal to enforce the laws, subjects them to a series of petty tyrannies which interfere with their primary comforts.

Moreover, great numbers of the working classes were dissatisfied with the new excise law passed this year by the Republican majority in the Legislature. This law increased the liquor tax from $800, the former rate, to $1,200 a year. In order to meet this increase many saloonkeepers have charged 15 cents for a pint of beer instead of 10 cents, as formerly. The laborer who has to subsist on wages of $10 or $12 a week, and is accustomed to buying seven or eight pints of beer a week, has found this increase of 5 cents on every pint a severe drain upon his resources. Thousands of laborers regard the new excise law as simply a Republican device to reduce the taxation of the rural districts at the expense of the population of the cities.

This huge element of dissatisfaction was reinforced by thousands of property owners and business men. It does not speak highly for the morals of the community to say that rich and apparently respectable citizens prefer to pay blackmail to have sanitary, tenement house or other violations of the law overlooked rather than be put to the expense of complying with the law. I am not, however, dealing with moralizing but with fact.

Mayor Low's administration has not countenanced any of these violations; it has enforced the various laws sternly. In doing this it incurred the enmity of a large class whose morals may be said to reside in their pocketbooks. It is cheaper for them to pay a $100 bribe in order to avoid expending $1,000 for necessary alterations. To a unit this element not only votes for Tammany, but used its undeniably great pressure to urge others to do so. Owners of tenement houses are known to have warned their tenants the day before election that if Low was re-elected the rents would be raised. Intermixed with these three factors was the widespread personal unpopularity of Mayor Low. Personality is a powerful factor in elections—more powerful, many observers agree, than principle. At any time an election may turn upon it, either as a single force or associated with other questions. Mayor Low has given ample proof that he has neither the innate nor acquired knowledge of dealing with men—a prime requirement in a leader. The mass of voters look upon him as a "silk stocking"—as one who neither understands nor sympathizes with their life. These voters cannot reconcile personal pretentiousness or exhibition of hauteur with their theory of republican institutions. In brief, they are repelled by the sight, either real or fancied, of a public official seeming to place himself above them. Their idea of a Mayor is one who is popularly accessible, and who takes a pride in acknowledging that he is of the people. Rooted deep in the minds of the masses in New York City is a profound hostility to even the slightest symptom of aristocracy in government. It may not be expressed superficially, but it exists with a mighty force. No one who has studied the constituent voting elements in New York City can fail to be impressed with its prevalence. The mass of voters would rather be governed by proven "grafters" who are of them and mingle with them, than give encouragement to any man or movement which seems to forbode government by aristocracy. In a city where class distinctions are so notoriously exploited by Tammany Hall, nothing could be more destructive to the endurance of a good government movement than the popular belief that the movement is headed by "silk stockings." It cannot be doubted that among New York City's mass of population the impression has gone deep that Mayor Low has placed himself on an altitude far removed from them; that he is distant from, does not and cannot understand their life.

Superadded to these other factors were the influences placed at Tammany's disposal by every corporation which has profited by, or expects to profit by, official favor, or which fears the hostile exercise of official action. The enormous contributions made by these corporations to the Tammany campaign fund have constituted the great scandal of the campaign. The subject is too great to be dealt with adequately here. Suffice it to say that Tammany, by grace of these corporations, had a larger campaign fund than ever in its history. Tammany's aim is not sentiment, but votes. Resounding platforms and dignified speeches sound well, but votes speak better in practical politics. To get out a full vote it is politically necessary that the "workers" should be well supplied with funds. These funds are used by Tammany in various ways; and even if they serve no corrupt end, they at least instill a mercenary enthusiasm into the thousands of "workers." There are over fifteen hundred election districts in the city, each of which is manned by a captain. Where the Fusion forces had $40 to an election district, Tammany had $600. The work of Tammany's "workers" was tremendously effective; in point of results it stands unsurpassed in the history of the city's elections.

Other factors helped to swell the result, but the first four I have outlined here conspired most to swing over to Tammany thousands upon thousands of voters who are not enrolled Tammany men and have no direct interest in the affairs of that organization.

While depressing, the outlook is by no means hopeless. Tammany will impose upon the city its usual misgovernment. A popular reaction and revolt will ensue, and if the decent forces nominate a Democrat of high courage, independence, and of attractive, sincere personality—one who appeals to the mass of the voters—

Tammany will again be defeated. Perhaps that will be years away, but those who are enlisted in the fight for good government must not be one-year volunteers, but must be prepared to continue the fight in adversity as well as when circumstances are propitious.

NEW YORK, CITY

# Has the Tide of Prosperity Turned?

BY THOMAS F. WOODLOCK

EDITOR OF THE "WALL STREET JOURNAL"

THE theory of "cycles" in business—prosperity alternating with depression—is an old one in its essentials. It was, however, first systematically developed so far as it bore upon security prices by the late Charles H. Dow, founder of the publishing firm of Dow, Jones & Co., when he wrote financial articles for the *Mail and Express* of New York City during its ownership by the late Cyrus Field. Mr. Dow by a careful comparison of price records and a process of judicious generalization therefrom conclusively demonstrated that prices of securities moved in cycles as to time, and that, while the periods were irregular, there was enough regularity about them to justify recognition of a general law. According to this law—which seems to be pretty general in human affairs—progress is made in an undulating line continually rising above the line of progress and as continually falling below it by a process of overaction and subsequent reaction.

In the stock market, which must surely be regarded as about the best barometric record of general trade conditions available to the observer, the movement of prices is in a series of "swings"—as Mr. Dow termed them—and of these "swings" three different kinds were noted—viz.:

1. The main movement, usually running for a period of years;
2. The secondary movement usually running for from thirty to ninety days (occasionally longer); and
3. The tertiary movement—or the relatively small daily fluctuations caused by merely "traders'" operations.

At a given moment it may be said that all three are in operation. The main "swing" is constantly doubling on itself in the secondary "swing," while the latter is also doubling on itself in the tertiary "swing." The forces governing the tertiary "swing," are, as I have said, the "traders" or small speculators endeavoring to coin the fractional fluctuations of the day. The secondary "swing" is the result of the stronger speculative forces endeavoring to make a larger scale of profits and willing to take weeks for the process. The main or primary "swing" is made by the general conditions of business over a period of years, and is the movement which alone is worth consideration in any general view of the situation. The thing to remember in connection with it is that it is a good record of the duration and extent of good or bad times. It is not necessary to explain in detail why this is so, as the general truth of the proposition that the movement in the prices of representative stocks is very fairly indicative of general business conditions is pretty evident.

Now, the facts as to the movement of security prices are clear. Without going further back than the close of the war we may note the following periods of large advance and decline:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1868-1873 | Period of advance. |
| 1873-1877 | Period of decline. |
| 1877-1882 | Period of advance. |
| 1882-1885 | Period of decline. |
| 1886-1892 | Period of advance. |
| 1892-1896 | Period of decline. |
| 1896-1902 | Period of advance. |

In the period of advance, 1886-1892, there was a temporary interruption caused by the Baring failure in 1890, but the silver inflation and the large wheat crop of 1891 caused renewed "boom."

The 1896-1902 period of advance ended last year, so far as security prices were concerned, and 1903 has been a period of continuous decline, almost uninterrupted, and practically unprecedented in character.

The notable thing about the foregoing is that the fluctuations in general business have very closely followed the fluctuations in representative security prices. Following the 1873 panic there was marked commercial depression which reached its hight in 1877 just when securities were turning; in 1881 when securities were well on the down grade business was very good, but became decidedly depressed by 1885, when securities were beginning to go up again. In 1893 the business of the country was at its hight in every branch when the panic broke, but it was prostrate from 1894 to 1896, and did not really begin to recover till 1897, by which time stocks were rising fast. When, on August 8th last, the stock market was on the verge of panic, and down an average of 40 per cent. from the highest prices of 1902, the general business of the country was at its very best. Price changes in the security market have thus in the past closely foreshadowed corresponding changes in general business; and if the past be a true guide we are at this moment facing a contraction in trade, the only uncertainty about which is its extent and duration. The questions that observers are asking themselves are whether it is depression or merely reaction that is to come, and whether it is to be long drawn out or merely a short surcease.

With the presumption created by the downward movement of security prices in the past year clear before us it is not difficult to see what the matter is. The country has enjoyed a period of extraordinary growth in wealth, thanks to abundant harvests and enormous production and sale of all kinds of goods here and abroad. In the early nineties the Western farmers were staggering under a load of mortgage debt. By the close of the century they were lenders of money in Wall Street, and by 1901 they were investors and speculators. The country, as a whole, thanks to its enormous exports of commodities, had greatly reduced its indebtedness to foreign capital, and like the farmer had gotten out of debt in 1900, but it quickly speculated itself into debt again in 1901. What with enormous business in merchandise and commodities, and a fever of promotion and stock-gambling of totally unprecedented intensity, it is not surprising that the supplies of loanable or "floating" capital finally became absorbed and "fixed," with the result that a general liquidation became absolutely necessary in the stock market. A halt in general business was bound to follow. The direct causes of the latter were the rise in the necessaries of life—food, fuel and clothing—and the consequent demand of labor for increased compensation. These demands could only be met as long as the ball was kept rolling; the moment it stopped they could not be granted. The depletion of credits owing to the locking-up of floating capital stopped the ball rolling, and the process of reaction set in. It is now making itself felt in every line of business.

Happily, there are excellent reasons for believing that we need not apprehend a very serious or prolonged depression in trade. The main trouble is that we have *overdone* everything a little—most of all promotion and speculation. We have had a wonderful run of good luck, a wonderful period of growth in general wealth, and have, in the current slang phrase, "run it into the ground." It is not that we have to *undo* what has been done (as in 1893 with the Silver Purchase law) so much as that we have to *grow up to* what has been done. Our business has for the moment outgrown our capital, and our business men, especially our financiers, have had to learn that even the United States is subject to the general laws of trade and human nature. So far as can be seen, there is nothing in our commercial position that will not be cured of its ailments by a little economy and a little rest. But it is certain that rest and economy are emphatically needed for a time, if we are to avoid the use of more strenuous remedies. Next year is Presidential year, moreover, so that the time is opportune.

If there be anything disquieting in the outlook it is the labor question. Relations between employers and employees have been strained somewhat more than usual in the past year or two, thanks, largely, to the unfortunate prevalence of unwise counsels with the leaders on both

sides. The advent of contraction in general business, leading to curtailment of manufacturing, will create a condition in which labor will be at a marked disadvantage, and the result will be the generation of a considerable mass of passion unless the wisest and most conservative among the leaders can regain sway over the opposing forces. Nevertheless, so much has been done in the way of educating opinion on both sides that we may well hope for the best in the long run. The pessimists have not hitherto been the truest prophets in this country.

Human history has been summed up in a cycle of six words, thus:

War,
Poverty,
Peace,
Prosperity,
Pride,
War,

and as the Greek proverb has it, "Πόλεμος πατηρ πάντων"—"War is father of all things." Finance and commerce are, after all, a kind of war, and the historic cycle holds good for them, too.

NEW YORK CITY.

# An Historical Discovery:

## A Lost Treatise of Robert Browne, Founder of Congregationalism

BY CHAMPLIN BURRAGE

WHAT can be more fascinating than the work of the antiquarian, who carries on his investigations in such a country as Great Britain, with its countless second-hand book stores, book stalls, etc., and with its endless resources for historical research! Indeed, there is possibly not a land in all the world where so many rare books can be procured at so low a price as in the British Isles, provided one will but search for them.

Here, without looking further, the historical investigator may find, if he will, the field of work for a life-time. Matters of fresh interest constantly come to his notice. Treasures in the shape of books and manuscripts often come into, or pass through, his hands. And sometimes, at least, unexpected good fortune grants him a discovery of unusual importance in his special line of research.

To find anything new concerning Robert Browne after the indefatigable researches of many Congregational scholars is a rare occurrence, but for a hitherto almost entirely unknown treatise of his thus suddenly to reappear before the gaze of men, after the lapse of nearly three hundred and twenty-five years, is rarer still. The writer of this article is sure, therefore, that many Congregationalists in America, as well as in England, will be interested to know that he has discovered the original of the greater part of the text of that book to which Dr. Henry Martin Dexter refers in "The Congregationalism of the Last Three Hundred Years, As Seen in Its Literature: . . ." (pages 78-9), when he says, that Browne "returned to England, where he published a book, whose name even I have as yet failed to recover, and which, so far as I am aware, now exists only in a few passages which were quoted from it by Bancroft, afterward Archbishop of Canterbury, in his famous sermon at Paule's Crosse on the 9th of February, 1588, and in the indignant comments made thereon by certain Scottish writers who reviewed that discourse."

What if Dr. Dexter had lived to this day to know that a writer had found this lost work, evidently the very copy that Richard Bancroft used in preparing his sermon, and that its contents would throw such new light on the early part of Robert Browne's career as to require its rewriting!

Such at any rate is the case, and the discoverer finds especial pleasure in calling attention to the contents of this treatise, because from the time that Bancroft preached his famous sermon until to-day hardly any one has even mentioned this work, and we may suppose, therefore, that very few have ever seen it. The title, fortunately or unfortunately, is still wanting, but nearly three-fourths of the text remain in the unique copy brought to light by the writer, and near the beginning, underlined in ink, is a passage providentially preserved which includes the two well-known sections quoted by Bancroft and somewhat besides. This passage, which made certain the identification of the treatise, reads as follows:

"Yea and further I Iudge, that if the Parliament should establish such names, and those the officers according to those names, which seeke their owne discipline that then in stead of one Pope we should haue a thousand and of some Lord byshops in name, a thousand Lordly Tyrants in deed, which now do disdaine the names. This haue I found by experience to be trewe, both in forreine contries and in myne owne Contrie. I can testifie by trial of Scotland, which haue traueled it ouer in their best reformed places, as in Donde, Sat. Andrewes, Edenborowe and sundrie other Townes. And haue knowne the king in great daunger and feare of his lyfe by their Lordlie Discipline, the nobles and people at great discord and much distracted, and yet all men made slaues to the preachers and their fellowe elders. So that myne owne ears have hard the king by name to be verie spitefully abused by their preachers in pulpitt, his doings and commaundements called in, reuoked, or repealed, or els established and performed as he durst or could do for feare or daunger of them. Also in euerie Towne I found the chiefe magistrates in awe of them, much murmuring grudging and whispering conspiracies to be made on all hands, some tymes them on the kings syde to be put out of office, and their aduersaries put in and some tymes them on the preachers syde put downe, and others sett vp. Further I haue sene all manner of wickednes to abound much more in their best places in Scotland, then in our worser places here in England. And to conclude when I came away, all the whole land was in a manner wholie diuided into parts, much people in armes, and redie to ioine battel, some with the king, and some against him, and all about the preachers discipline."

Thus much for the identification of the treatise.

A little over two years ago the writer, on his first visit to England, one day came across a volume largely composed of manuscript letters. One of these was signed, "Your Worships humble to comman[n]d, Robert Browne, writte[n] this last of December: 1588." In consisted of twelve folio pages, the text of the letter covering nine of them. It was in the main beautifully and compactly written in an uncommonly legible hand for that period, and on the back of the last leaf, in the rather scrawly writing of another but contemporary hand, were the words:

"M[r] Brownes aunswer to M[r] Flowers letter. For his iugdement in diverse particuler point[es] in this letter yo[u] may not accompte of it. For he hath reformed them and hym selfe likwise. The word[es] to be looked vppe I haue rase [underlined] w[ith] my pen."

The writer at once noticed the excellent preservation of this letter,—the clean, untorn pages; the regular writing, unmistakably like the *fac-simile* of Robert Browne's signature to be seen in Dr. Henry Martyn Dexter's "The Congregationalism of the Last Three Hundred Years;" and, further, the interesting character of some of the material in the letter.

About a year ago, on the writer's return to England, the same volume again came to his notice. Once more he became interested in this manuscript, and desiring to gain a greater familiarity with the peculiar hand-writing of that period, he determined to begin to decipher this document, and if it proved valuable, to read it through, and to make at the same time a legible transcript. He commenced the task at once. Several days passed; the passage quoted earlier in this article had been transcribed, as also a good part of the remainder of the text, when one evening the writer happened to think it might be worth while to see if Dr. Dexter knew of the existence of this particular letter. He had not read far in that learned specialist's great work when he came to the words quoted from him above, with the passages cited from Richard Bancroft's Sermon. As he looked over the latter, it seemed to the writer that he was reading strangely familiar words, and he realized with a start of surprise that he had been deciphering the original of this very lost Treatise, and glancing

over the text of the letter more closely he saw that the underlined passage quoted included both of the citations in Bancroft's Sermon. Then he read these words in the scrawly hand on the back of the last leaf of the letter, "The word[es] to be looked vppe I haue rase [underlined] w[i]th my pen," and then with sudden intuition he saw that Bancroft had quoted from this very letter, and that it had never been printed, so that it was no wonder that Dr. Dexter did not even know the title of this lost Treatise, for it had never had a title.

As one looks over the letter, however, may not one perhaps justly come to believe that the following words from the last paragraph before the signature may have been one cause of the preservation and present good condition of the manuscript, and that they may yet safeguard it as a memorial of this man, until the ink fade away and the paper return to dust?

"Thus Louing Vnckle I haue spent some howers, to shewe my duetifulnes towards you, & to gratulate you with a piece of scribled paper this new yeares euen. I would it were such, as that you might take it for a new years guift: which if you like not, it is no more worth, then your fancie thereto, doeth afford it. Yet I beseech you, how so euer you dislike it, let it rather ly in the bench hole safe, then be consumed with fier, because I haue no copie thereof, & if it appear in the light at anie time, that in no case it be anie præjudice or daunger to me, seing I wrote it by your demaund."

But where has the letter been all these years? That we may probably never know. Thus far we can only be certain that it was written by Robert Browne December 31st, 1588, (Old Style), or January 10th, 1589, (New Style), and that on February 9th, 1588, (Old Style), or February 19th, 1589, (New Style), Richard Bancroft preached his noted Sermon. From that day to this we may suppose the letter has been lost to the world, for it never seems to have been quoted from again until this year 1903. May we then perhaps suppose that the manuscript was returned for a while at least to Mr. Flower's "bench hole" for safe keeping? Particulars we cannot, of course, expect to know, but we may, nevertheless, well believe that that letter has had a history in its already long existence of three centuries.

Altho the letter at first glance appears so perfect, it really lacks one folded sheet (four pages), which probably never will be identified, if indeed it exists. Even in its present condition, however, the letter makes a document of about six thousand words or more, and contains, we may be quite sure, the most valuable and probably most interesting portions of the Treatise. For this we may well be thankful.

The general contents of the Treatise may next be outlined, for we are dealing with no ordinary letter. To any one who will but hastily glance through this manuscript there will appear abundant evidence that Robert Browne has at least roughly grouped what he desired to say under several main headings, evidently suggested by a letter from his uncle, Mr. Flower, containing questions "concerning names and titles, aucthoritie and government" in the Church. The main divisions, as they are indicated from place to place in the development of the Treatise, seem to be the following:

1. A short Introduction on the mystery of the presence of Antichrist in the Church. (This quickly merges into the first main section of the Treatise namely:—)
2. A Discussion of "the names of Elders, pastors, doctors, deacons."
3. A Discussion of "the offices" of Pastors, Elders, and lastly of Bishops. (A portion of this section at the close is probably wanting.)
4. A Discussion of the "state of the Church." (A very considerable portion of this section has reference to Antichrist and the interpretation of the Apocalypse. Probably the greater part of this division is lost.)
5. A Discussion of "ecclesiastical discipline."
6. A Postscript concerning the word Presbyter.

This plan may serve to convey a general idea of the contents of the Treatise, but for want of space no detailed account of the views therein expressed may be given at this time, except as to some extent indicated in the two following quotations, which possibly may be considered in part, at least, rather remarkable passages for Robert Browne to have written:

"Now that I condemne or at anie tyme haue condemned all England or all Churches of England for wanting or as wanting discipline, it is vntrue.

"I. Cor. 4.20. Rom. 14.17. Luk. 17.21. Mat. 13.19. Mat. 4.23.

"For I say and alwaise haue saied, that who so hath the word of God, and doeth live according to it, he hath the discipline, government or kingdome of Christ.

"Thirdly that for auoiding of heresies and strange opininions [sic], none be admitted or suffered to refuse or withdrawe them selues which hould not the doctrine of christianitie after some exacter forme of catechisme, and be also able to geiue a good reason of their religion and profession in all such matters. And that therefore if they haue conference, readings or expositions, in priuate houses, the officers appointed for that purpose do serch and trie their opinions and doctrine and see their orders, and if nothing be erroneously and disordelie attempted, that they be suffered, yea though some smaller fault or error be committed or escaped, yet if a greater fault happen, that they be punishable accordingely.

"Lastly that none be suffered to haue their voice or right in chosing church offices and officers, but onely such as are tried to be sufficiently grounded and tried and to be able to geiue a reason of their faieth and religion. And that the ciuil Magistrats may if they will, be both present and directers of the choise, yet permitting anie man to make iust exceptions against them which are to be chosen [:] Further that they, which are to ordeine, consecrate or pronounce them authorised, do it not in their owne name, but by voice and testimonie of the most of those wyser sort, whose consent and voices for the most part he hath gathered and doth shew. Also it skilleth not who do pronoun[ce] and consecrate them whether bishop or other, so that it be according to the forme aboue mencioned and the parties be a wise and good man, and the officers chosen be not by number, as that there must needs be but one preacher and no moe suffered in such a parish, also two, three, or syx other helpers, arbitrators or presbyters if they will haue them so called but that for teaching, who so hath bene priuat[e]ly tried verie often, and then is both willing and called openly to vse his guift may so continew, yea and be further also authorised if no dislike be iustly shewed [.]"

1. This writing furnishes us with a second letter of Robert Browne's still existing in manuscript, this being far the more extended and important, and probably the earlier, of the two.

2. The existence of this Treatise in the form of a letter determines forever the fact, that, contrary to Dr. Dexter, Richard Bancroft did not quote in his Sermon from a printed book of Robert Browne's, of which even the very title is lost.

3. In this letter is to be found the title of another writing of Browne's that appears not to be mentioned elsewhere—namely, "a seueral treatisse in latine, touching the herring fishes hauing a writing of letters upon them, taken in the east seas." (This also probably was never printed, and the present writer feels certain that Browne's "treatise . . . against one Barowe" was nothing more than another letter of his, which Bancroft in some way secured and referred to in his Sermon.)

4. This Treatise makes it clear that Robert Browne's health had already been undermined and his spirit crushed by harsh treatment, so that tho still a young man he could write in one place, "I am pore enough and broken to to [*sic*] much with former troubles, and therefore had no need of further affliction," and in another, that he had already "bene in more then twentie prisons." What wonder if even thus early his mind had been impaired by such persecution, or that his buoyant courage of earlier years was gone!

5. This letter gives us a new portraiture of Browne,—one that attracts rather than repels, wherein is revealed in this young man a certain sadness and tenderness not usually ascribed to him by those who have depicted his character.

6. This Treatise has further a most important bearing upon the question as to whether Robert Browne in heart ever really conformed to the Church of England. It may be said that he certainly seems at this time to have been at least a little more favorable to the Established Church than in former years, but he also says in one place, where he has been writing concerning the "state of the Church," that he has "conceiled some matters, offensiue to be delt in," so that he may have left some things unsaid which we might be glad to know. No other known writing of his, however, of which we have any remains, gives so good an idea of his views at this time concerning the Church of England and church discipline as this. (A whole "platforme" of Church discipline, the

product of his thinking after his outward conformity began, forms part of the Treatise.)

7. Lastly, the words in this letter, "For before my first voiag beyond sea, and sence my last retourne," unless very loosely used, suggest, contrary to Dr. Dexter, that Robert Browne after all did visit the continent more than once. This will require the historian again to look over the accounts of his life given by Fuller, Heylyn, Collyer, etc., and thus to reconstruct the story of the early part of Browne's career as may be possible and necessary.

The writer believes that the result of such reconstruction will be in outline to this general effect: That Robert Browne went to Holland and very likely to Middelburg twice, first in the latter half of 1579, or early in 1580, and but for a short time; that there he may have joined Cartwright's congregation, but probably falling in with Dutch Anabaptists or with those of a tendency toward Anabaptist views, he soon became dissatisfied even with Cartwright's ideas of reformation, and, on his return to England or before, finding that at Norwich there were a large number of Dutch people of somewhat advanced views, he journeyed thither; that among the Dutch in Norwich he met with his first successes, and that after a time he was able to win to his way of thinking a small company composed chiefly of English, but also of at least one or two Dutch people; that in the autumn of 1581 he returned to Middelburg, this time bringing most of his little company with him; that here in 1582 his three earliest and best known books were published; that in 1583 he left Holland forever and crossed to Scotland; that during the next two years or so he must have been much of the time in various prisons, where his ardent hopes of reformation were to a considerable extent successfully crushed, and that at the time this letter to Mr. Flower was written, sick at heart and impaired in bodily and mental powers, he seems like a man in the dark seeking for that which he nowhere can find, even the elusive golden *via media* between conformity and nonconformity, where he might enjoy liberty of conscience and freedom from bodily punishment,—a road, however, that unfortunately had not been opened to the public in his day!

LONDON, ENGLAND

# What is God?

BY H. C. HOWE

AND what is God? The Blacksmith truly says,
God is the anvil, and the hammer, fire
And iron, and the bare space beside the door,
And patient horses waiting to be shod;
To which the farmer, God is April days
And broken ground, and sunbrowned arms that tire
Holding the plough handles while the glebe is trod
From chill daybreak until day is no more.

What is God's will? Hear the woodchopper speak:
To hew the forest down and let the sun
In on the shadowed ground; my axe and I
Are ministers that serve God's sacred will;
The Planter answers, from the living creek,
I turn the streams, and let the water run
Upon the sands and plant my orchards still
As God desires, beneath the brazen sky.

The mountain goat knows God, God is the rock
And the scant cleft-sprung herbage, and the plain
With dwindling trees, and cascade's cooling spray;
And watchful eagle soaring slowly past;
The spotted pickerel darting with a shock
Upon his prey sees God in every stain
In the bottom sand, cool hollows overcast,
And water weeds that hold green light of day.

Hear the wind laugh that drives the tumbling cloud:
I am God's will, and move in his domain,
The broad sea-bosom, and the mountain-top,
Across the western sun, and through the night.
God's are we all, respond the starry crowd,
We look on lovers and on hopeless pain,
We know God watches for our twinkling light,
We are his will, as is the least dew drop.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.

# The Life of Gladstone

BY WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN

THE biographer of Burke and of Cobden, the best living writer of vigorous and resonant English prose, and equipped also with an ample experience in public affairs, Mr. Morley needed no special warrant of personal association or of a formal nomination to the office for undertaking a life of Gladstone.* But because he did undertake it on these grounds, the task became as laborious and exacting as it was already challenging and conspicuous. He passed under an obligation to his countrymen, to all English-speaking peoples, to the thoughtful reading public of the world: an obligation to do his work in full detail. He must make a complete and fortified account of that long life which is doubtless of wider interest than any other that belongs to England in the nineteenth century—a life which he justly compares with but two other contemporary careers, Cavour's and Lincoln's.

Octagon Room at Hawarden, re Gladstone Kept his Letters Documents.

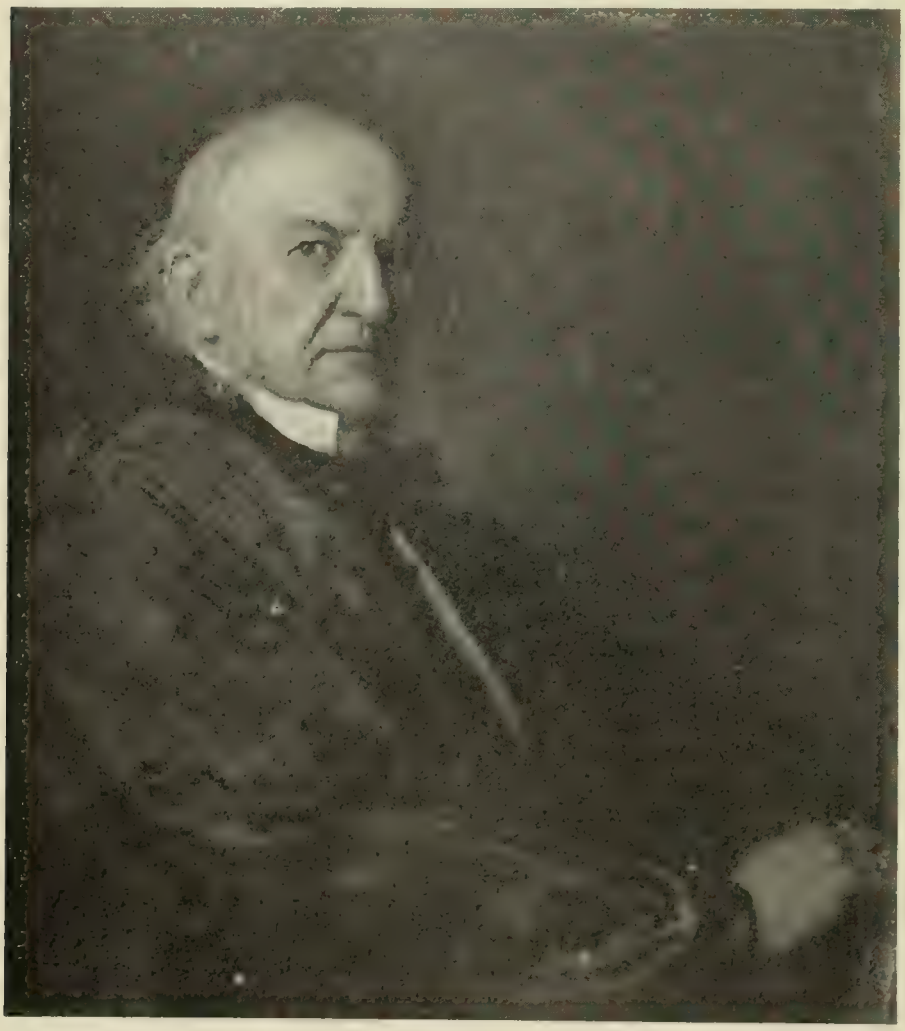
All this he has done, and with a spirit and ability incontestably adequate to his wide responsibility. He has done more, much more. Judgment, insight, sympathy, good taste, literary skill—these high gifts have been fairly lavished on his imposing theme. He has not merely told the story of a wonderful career; he has found and followed the right "biographic clue" to it all. He has disclosed with consummate clearness an extraordinarily intricate character. He has solved the riddle of a personality that puzzled half the world. More still: in these three ample volumes are many chapters and episodes that may separately tempt a desultory interest and fill an idle hour, but for an interest more sustained and serious, an appetite more robust, the whole is an abundant but an ordered feast. Here is no loose, rambling train of anecdote and incident, no mere arrangement of documents and drawing of inferences, but a free and flowing narrative, a firm-jointed, whole biography, a stately, balanced, fascinating book.

Let me put my praise of it in the simplest way, and hasten—lest in this brief space I omit it altogether—to make what abatement of it my mood permits. Not particularly given to the steady reading of long books, I have followed this undeviating narrative of nearly two thousand generous pages with an interest that caught fire at the beginning, never once went out, and rose at the end to a glowing enthusiasm. No partisan of Gladstone, I was won to respect, to faith, to admiration, to affection, and was stirred by the closing scenes to an emotion which I did not think that any pen but that long silent pen of Macaulay could ever arouse in me again with parliamentary battle-pieces and the arrayal of English scenes and characters and classes, and that old pomp of a funeral in Westminster Abbey.

The mention of Macaulay's name suggests a way to state plainly how I think that Mr. Morley, without any derogation from the striking excellence of his work, might have adapted certain parts of it to the needs of readers not familiar with all the men and causes that have arisen in English politics since the first Reform Bill. With his decision to make the book a biography and not a history no reader has a right to quarrel. But there are places, particularly in the first two volumes, where readers may consider that

* THE LIFE OF WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE. *By John Morley.* 3 vols. New York: The Macmillan Co. $10.50 net.

he has not been at sufficient pains to acquaint them with questions, situations, personalities, which they must understand if they would understand the course and attitudes of the central figure. Macaulay's plan of stating, sweepingly and strikingly, the elements of situations and the strong points on both sides of a question, of picturesquely grouping characters and forces, might have been the best plan for dealing with such subjects as Maynooth and the Divorce Law, the Oxford movement and the Eastern Question. Of course, we all know now what serious faults there are in Macaulay's presentments: faults of too great emphasis and too glaring contrasts and superficial analysis. But no one has ever pointed out those faults more clearly than Mr. Morley. We would gladly trust him to use a method whose peculiar temptations he so thoroughly understands, and which he has shown that he knows how to use skillfully and brilliantly. We would have welcomed, for example, such portraits of Peel and Disraeli, of Granville and Hartington, as he has made for us of the friends and the adversaries of Burke. Without distinct conceptions of Gladstone's associates and opponents it i hard to be sure that we have the right human insight into his conduct in certain crises.



Gladstone. From a painting by Sir J. E. Millais at Christ Church, Oxford

And with all the advantage there is in studying a life from its inner sources, we cannot estimate it aright without a constant reference to its outer aspect and its mutual inpingements with other lives. Sometimes, I think, a reader will fear that he is too sedulously accompanying Gladstone, enlightening and elevating as that companionship is; that it would be better to withdraw from him a little oftener; to take one's stand in the crowd about him and observe him from a slight remove; to close the open book of his motives and impulses and go into the House of Commons and hear him speak. I do not mean that Mr. Morley neglects to show us Gladstone from these points of view; he does observe him in these ways, and always with a rare balance of sympathy and judgment. My feeling is merely that he might oftener have turned from the diary, and particularly from the letters—by no means Gladstone's happiest means of expression—to the tracts and speeches, the books and articles, and to the talk and writings of other men about him. But these two general strictures, if they are just at all, hardly apply to the admirable third volume. There, scarcely any means to explain, to illus-

trate, to vivify, is neglected or used otherwise than skillfully and powerfully; and because this is so, one is almost tempted to attribute the method in the earlier parts to an inclusive and artistic plan. There is an effect of cumulation, of drawing ever nearer to an ever swelling theme, of the renewal of an energy which, in fact, has never waned. The sense one gets of being at last in the very midst of the action is indescribably exhilarating to one's interest and stimulating to one's own imagination. It is as if we had long been watching a distant vessel, at first small on the horizon, slowly advancing and growing and rising up out of the sea, but with many a stop and curious tack and some long, outward reaches, as though it were perplexed about its bearings; and now it stands up clear above the great curve of the ocean, and with a firm and steady course comes straight our way, until at last we see the foam at the prow, we hear the beating engines and the shouting voices, we feel our own slight craft rocking with its mighty wash, and then, even as it passes, a mist falls down and mantles it, and it goes staggering onward, like a great ghost, into the unknown.

It is hard to see how any but a very cynical reader of this book can cling to the doubts of Gladstone that have always found lodgment in a considerable number of minds: I do not mean doubts of his integrity or even of his adherence to his own difficult ideals—but of his fitness to be associated with the greatest good men of his century and with the famous champions of English liberty in other centuries. For my own part, I was amused at my own boyish ardor in the matter of his principal rivalry when—the book scarce finished—I chanced to find an American woman, in a review of Mr. Bryce's "Contemporaries," hinting at a superiority in Disraeli of sincerity as well as ability, and contrasting their courses during our American Civil War. Mr. Morley, and Gladstone himself, make enough, in all conscience, of an error of Gladstone's judgment at that time, which, in the knowledge he then had of American affairs, was rather unfortunate than egregious or deeply discreditable. It was, in truth, no such simple matter for a foreigner to make up his mind on one side of our great controversy, as Mr. Morley intimates when he mention's Cairnes's "Slave Power" and but two of Olmsted's books as sufficient material for an understanding of it and enough to justify an Englishman in disregarding the entire Southern contention.

But the sting I found in this American woman's partiality came, no doubt, from a deeper resentment at the hardness of another rare, illustrious woman; from the pathos of that last interview when the old Minister, growing blind and deaf, laid down before the old Queen the intolerable burdens he had borne so long. "When I came into the room," he entered in his diary, "and came near to take the seat she had now for some time courteously commanded, I did think she was going to 'break down.'" But she did not break down. On the contrary, the conversation, as he tells us, "may be called neither here nor there. Its only material feature was negative. There was not one syllable on the past except" that she thanked him too profusely for an old service to her family! And this for a leave-taking of the servant who had first been sworn of her Privy Council fifty-three years before, of the statesman who had lighted up her whole long reign not more by the splendor of his deeds and talents than by the white example of a life as pure as her own. Mr. Morley forbears comment, but we may recall a remark which he has made elsewhere: that women do not judge character either so soundly or so kindly as men, because they do not know so well the ordeals of practical life which teach both justice and character.

Country squires and Bagehot's "enjoying English gentlemen" may go on judging him as women judge, tho they cannot be as hard as the best woman can with a man that is not on her side. Lord Salisbury showed in his admirable memorial speech in the Lords that even a Tory could apply to this character a more masculine standard and that masculine sense of integrity which Lord Derby had showed long ago when he kept trying to draw Gladstone away from the Peelite group to take in the party of birth and property the place which for want of him was falling to Disraeli. But few of Lord Salisbury's

class would join, even yet, in his tribute to "a great Christian man." An American, to measure Gladstone's moral heroism when he came at last to trust completely his own liberal sympathies and convictions, particularly in his fight for Ireland, must come by some chance into a realization of the prejudice he defied—of its might in England, and of its quality. A good tho unpleasant way to sense it is to speak out innocently for Ireland and Gladstone before an enjoying English gentleman—enjoying, let us say, a cup of tea, with an elaboration of refined enjoyment few Americans can acquire, and conversing over it with the ripest culture and with the last Oxford modulation in his tones. The experience that follows makes one feel that the epithet "bloody" and the invective "damn your eyes," tho now confined to cockneys and sailors, are fairly accurate expressions of an English mood which is not so circumscribed.

Gladstone began himself with a great weight of prejudice, tho his prejudgments were of a different sort; and that he did not have the "unalterable perseverance in the wisdom of prejudice" which Burke thought so valuable in English character, is the reason why many Englishmen have never understood him and never will. He puzzles Americans another way. They cannot understand why he should so long have borne the burden. They cannot understand how, in 1864, he precipitated a crisis by words which seem to them innocuously mild, by venturing to hold "that every man who is not presumably incapacitated by some consideration of personal unfitness or of political danger is morally entitled to come within the pale of the constitution." That sentence did, in truth, stand for a prodigious progress, for the lifting of mountains. The strength and the fineness of those loyalties and traditions with which he began, the glorious freedom which at the last he had honestly earned by trying out every other principle in society—these are the poles of this statesman's greatness, the marks of his growth and range. His loyalties were to no selfish interests, but to ancient bulwarks of authority, to inspiring glamours of antiquity, above all, to solemn and mystical religious ideals.

And his progress was not the measure of his weakness or his insincerity. For an answer to that sometimes openly declared but oftener hinted and intimated charge, for the clue to the puzzle of his life, Mr. Morley wisely goes into his most inner and individual nature and

Courtesy of the Macmillan Co. Hawarden Castle

experience. It is to be found in the long, exalted letter which he wrote to his father on leaving Oxford, desiring his consent to enter the Church; in the searching rules he had even earlier made for himself—binding himself to strive for the spirit of love, of sacrifice, of purity, of energy—rules which there is multiplied evidence to show that he obeyed every day of his life; in his unequaled industry, tho he had no need to work; in his choice, for a charity to which he gave a great part of his time, of the hardest and most thankless and dangerous of all fields—the field of "the great sin of great cities." In these records of a majestic conscience and a tireless sympathy lies the true explanation of what his great world saw and wondered at.

In these and in the powers and equally marked peculiarities of his mind and temperament; for he was from the first "a character." The novelist who should invent for us such another might rest in security of fame. As it is here disclosed it reminds one strikingly of Lincoln's, now by likeness and now by contrast. For a while, indeed, I could not help remarking a little enviously how far more fortunate this English leader was than ours in all the earlier parts of his life—in his home of wealth, his vigorous, successful father, his Eton and Oxford, his friendships with such men as Hope and Hallam, his sitting under Newman, his tutelage from Peel, his easy entrance into politics and office—all so unlike that story we know of the young prairie giant. The strength and happiness Gladstone got from culture and from charmed associations were indeed great. He himself, however, put his finger on a joint in his armor that rougher rearing might have mended, when he says: "There was a singular slowness in the development of my mind, so far as regarded its opening into the ordinary aptitudes of the man of the world." And how shall we hold it against him that he had better opportunities than another if he took every one of them as an opportunity for self-improvement and for service? Or that the best of all our modern life was open to him if he pressed into it with a great desire to live it all the noblest way?

*CATHERINE GLADSTONE
(Miss Catherine Glynne married William E. Gladstone July 25th, 1839.)

It is true his character was not simple, but highly complex, delicately fretted and ramified with as elaborate an architecture as ever was displayed in the building of a man. But how shall we belittle him for that if nevertheless he had a spirit great enough to run through it all like the fire of a furnace, as a strong heart pours red blood through arteries and veins? A powerful and ardent soul informing an intricate character, and wielding to good purpose an elaborate machinery of talent—this is the Gladstone Mr. Morley presents to us. His conception is of a trained athlete—the athlete and champion of morality, justice, liberty; a wrestler with old wrongs and an uprooter of the prejudice of centuries; a strong swimmer for whom life had presented no fit opportunity if it were not a stormy sea. The tone and manner of the whole book is chosen well. It is that of addressing squarely the largest human motives; of literary wholesomeness; of an advocate warmed, full-voiced, but deliberate and confident. One feels throughout the tough fiber of English character and the English constitution, and the sinew of the champion of change.

The inestimable value of Gladstone to England was in his turning the currents of public opinion and shaping the body politic to face a new age of progress and of freedom. But the value of this splendid life was universal. It made the best qualities of mankind not merely effective, not merely praiseworthy in a sober garb, but brilliant and fascinating. Whoever will not surrender them to force shall have forever the light of that golden

lamp which, in Mr. Morley's noble figure, he always upheld. Whatever new leader shall anywhere arise in the long fight for reverence, reason, culture, purity, justice, liberty, they shall be inspired with his dauntless energy, they shall hearten their followers with his name.

DURHAM, N. C.

# A Macedonian Appeal to the American Conscience

[It is not wise to publish the name of the writer of this article, who is a resident of Turkey. He knows of what he speaks, and what he says deserves attention.—EDITOR.]

THERE is a story in an ancient book about a man who dreamed one night that he saw a certain Macedonian standing on the shore and shouting a plea to the dreamer to aid his countrymen. So moved was the seer by this summons that he felt it to be a divine call and started off the next day to do what he could in the line desired.

There rings in the ears of the writer to-day a similar appeal, and he sends it on to the men of conscience across the sea. He is well aware, however, that an appeal to the conscience is useless where there is no ability to act. Hence the object of this article is not only to show the desperate need of help for Macedonia, but also to show that the United States of America can and should give such help.

There is a tendency in some quarters to salve the conscience with the remark that the newspaper reports of atrocities are doubtless much exaggerated. In the past there has been some foundation for this charge. It is impossible adequately to impress those who have not lived in Turkey with the weight of tyranny which bears upon the people ordinarily and daily. But in their efforts to do so the Bulgarian papers have exaggerated so much, have lied so unblushingly, have fabricated so many outrages, have cried "Wolf" so often, that now, when the wolf is tearing the flock and seems likely to annihilate it, the outside world listens in semi-indifference.

The present situation, however, is such as to make one rather wish to minimize than to exaggerate its horrors, lest the easy-going shrink from facing the facts squarely and the fastidious turn from them in disgust. Even one of the Bulgarian-hating Greeks lately told me that he could not sleep nights for thinking of certain things which eye-witnesses had related to him as occuring in the Monastir region. An English friend also tells me of a young German who was in that district in a capacity which threw him with the soldiery. Not being gifted with official Germany's usual cold-blooded complacency toward wholesale murder (when committed by those who can bestow railway concessions), he threw up his situation and fled the region in dismay. In order that Americans may be informed of the condition of affairs I select a few instances which come from such trustworthy sources as to preclude any doubt of their truthfulness.

A former pupil of an American school, where every effort is made to inculcate truthfulness as a cardinal virtue, came in as a refugee from the ruined village of Smilevo. This was the place which the soldiery burned and to which they then compelled the villagers to return from their hiding-place in the woods. Of these non-combatants many were "killed, wounded and missing." A younger sister of the woman mentioned is missing. This woman confirms the statement of others that soldiers threw little children into burning buildings. Other people were shot in trying to run out of burning houses. Six maidens, seeing the orgy going on in the village, made a dash for the woods. Soldiers chased and quickly overtook them. Their screams were

heard for about an hour. Then silence fell and the soldiers returned to the village, without taking the trouble to bury the corpses. And that deed of hell was committed in the twentieth century, no further from Buda Pest, the handsome capital of Hungary, than is Philadelphia from Cincinnati.

In a certain hospital is a woman whom a friend of mine has seen. She has five great gashes on her head and neck. She was fleeing from her village with her baby in her arms when a cavalier on horseback attacked her. As she instinctively threw up her hand to protect her head four of the fingers were sliced off. She says that she dropped her baby and it was hacked to pieces by the valiant warriors. And German officialdom (I charge not the German *nation* with such crimes) may chuckle that the Turk is given a " free hand."

The late official order forbidding the troops to bring any more kidnapped children into Monastir may have puzzled some American readers. This shows that they live where the practice of sodomy is not common.

It is better to draw the veil over details at this point. There are certain general facts* which may be stated. Men who have been over as much of the ground as the Turks will allow them to estimate that 140 villages have been burned in the Monastir Vilayet. Let us divide this by two. These villages probably average over 100 houses each, but let us divide this also by two. With an average of five people to a house you have 17,500 people homeless (less those who have been killed), and winter not two months off. Or, taking the highest estimate, you have 70,000 people in this condition (minus those killed). There was a great outcry in America last year over lack of coal to warm good houses. What if the houses themselves had been lacking?

It is a notorious fact, already widely reported, that after the only doctor in Krushevo had been killed, the only drug shop destroyed, and wounded people (mostly *women*) were lying in bare, looted houses in a dreadful condition, Hilmi Pasha, the good Hilmi Pasha, Inspector-General of the Province, appointed to introduce Austro-Russian " reforms "—Hilmi Pasha refused the Sisters of Mercy permission to carry medicines to the place. " It is a condition and not a theory which confronts us."

" But," it is argued, " the Bulgarians are just as savage as the Turks." Let us see. I admit that America herself has suffered at the hands of Bulgarians in the outrageous capture of Miss Stone and the blackmail levied for her release. But no violence was done the person of the captive. And the great American nation is just enough to remember that the women and babies of the Monastir region had no part in planning or executing the capture. And, after all, would it have occurred if there had been good government in Macedonia?

The most brutally barbarous acts yet done by Bulgarians were the throwing of a bomb into an open-air theater in Salonica, where many women and some children were seated, and the placing of the infernal machine which wrecked the train near Adrianople. In the latter case several Turkish women were hurt. But the committee had warned the railway not to transport passengers. The man who placed the bomb did not know that women would be hurt, altho he may not have cared. My point is that he did not lay his hands upon and slaughter women directly. And the women were not violated before (or after) being wounded. So also the well-dressed Salonica dames whose screams filled the air when the bomb burst near them—altho none of them were hurt—were subjected to no nameless outrages, such as have become so common in the Adrianople and Monastir districts that reports of them scarcely excite comment. But, granting that the Bulgarians were just as bad as the Turks

* Since writing the above, more accurate statistics have come to hand. A gentleman with the best facilities of any one, except the Turkish officers, for learning the facts gives the figures following as the result of careful investigation:

| District. | Villages attacked. | Total houses in them. | Houses burned. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ochrida | 40 | 3,259 | 3,021 |
| Resna | 19 | 737 | 722 |
| Kastoria | 23 | 3,021 | 2,717 |
| Presba | 5 | 275 | 262 |
| Florina | 5 | 1,500 | 1,500 |
| Monastir | 3 | 510 | 500 |
| Demir Hissar | 4 | 767 | 725 |
| Kitchevo | 5 | 160 | 77 |
| Krushevo | 6 | 163 | 163 |
| | 110 | 10,392 | 9,688 |
| Krushevo City had shops and houses burned. | | | 600 |
| Grand total | | | 10,288 |

Counting 5 to a house, at least 50,000 are homeless.

in every respect, would that not be all the more reason for stopping the whole ghastly carnival of outrage? Were there none but armed insurgents and soldiers in the country it might be a different matter. But shall unarmed and helpless women and children be tortured and done to death and no man lift a finger? The Macedonian cry for help is plain, piercing, heart-rending.

But it is claimed that the United States has no responsibility in the matter. Has he no responsibility who, with a good revolver in his hand, sees a ruffian choking a woman to death in an alley? "Ah, but the cases are not parallel." Very well, change the illustration. Has he no responsibility who sees an officer trying to rescue a maiden from two or three kidnapping "cadets," who are dragging her to a bawdy house, when his strong arm, or the weapon in his pocket, might turn the scale?

"But America can't go to war with Turkey." No, America is too far away to wage a successful war with Turkey. But America can stop the excesses which the Turkish soldiery are committing to-morrow—if she will. How so?

The British nation is deeply stirred by the state of affairs in European Turkey. So is France, but she is so tied to Russia (whom nothing but her appetite ever stirs) that she will do nothing. England hesitates and is distracted because of her fear that the history of the Armenian affairs will be repeated. She wished then to intervene, but found that her European neighbors were preparing, the moment she became embroiled with Turkey, to make a united attack upon and humiliate her, if they did not even dismember her Empire. It lies with the United States to prevent a repetition of that history. She owes England a heavy debt of gratitude for her attitude during the Spanish War. Now is a golden opportunity to pay the debt. In short, let America say to England: "Go ahead and take such measures as you think best to establish order in Macedonia. If any Power but Turkey attacks you, count on me to come to your side." The simple knowledge that such an agreement existed would prevent any need of carrying it into operation. The sole result would be that England would be given a commanding position in the European "Concert," and the other Powers would hasten to adopt her suggestions and co-operate with her in carrying them out, lest she get too great an influence over Turkey by doing it alone. That this would be the result is the opinion of every Englishman and American on the scene of disturbances. Of course, America must be ready to back her promise by force if necessary. But her very readiness would make it unnecessary.

Hence I contend that the American conscience should be moved by the Macedonian cry of to-day, since it is entirely in America's power, without taking any rash step, and without firing a gun, to grant the relief for which that cry pleads.

TURKEY.

# My Evolution Theory

BY ANNA TEMPLE WHITNEY

I DO believe with all my heart
That dogs as little puppies start.
That tiny kittens cats will make
If they the proper method take.

That eggs change into cock or hen,
And baby-boys turn into men.
And apes now swinging on the trees
Had parent apes for centuries.

But oh, confusion worse confounded!
This theory wise men have sounded:
That dog and cat and cock and hen,
And little apes and great big men,

Were all one time mixed up together,
And knew not which was which, nor whether
The dog would be a crowing hen,
Or man an ape, or apes be men.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

M. Curie, his Wife and Little Daughter

# The Discoverer of Radium: Madame Curie at Home

BY MADAME J. W. BIENSTOCK

[Madame Bienstock, who is a graduate of the Woman's Superior Normal School at Sèvres, near Paris, where Madame Curie is one of the professors, has held the chair of Physical and Natural Sciences at the Girls' College of Tours, and now—tho on leave of absence—fills the same post in one of the girls' colleges of the city of Paris. To her statement about Madame Curie's thesis for the doctorate of philosophy may be added the fact that from this thesis was made up the interesting article credited to her published by THE INDEPENDENT of June 25.—EDITOR.]

MADAME SKLODOWSKA-CURIE, the learned discoverer of radium, lives in the suburbs of Paris, far from the center of the great city. Of course, I do not refer to the fashionable center, to the Boulevards and the Opera, but to the University center, to the Sorbonne and the grand special schools. Just outside the walls of the capital, in a little one-story house, are to be found Monsieur and Madame Curie.

I called there recently, and it was Madame Curie herself who opened the door when I rang, and who led me right into her study. A writing table, two rather hard armchairs, two others with straw bottoms, a couple of bookcases with glass doors through which you could see volumes, papers and vials thrown together pellmell, an iron stove in the middle of the room—such is the furnishing of this plain study, where curtains, rugs and hangings are conspicuous by their absence. In fact, the whole little abode is furnished in this same simple fashion. You quickly perceive that you are in a spot where no thought is given to material comforts, and whose inmates are

wholly wrapped up in their studies, with neither the time nor the means to consider useless things.

The mistress of the house is as simple in her attire as is the furniture. You perceive this at the first glance. Her dress is so plain that nothing can be said about it. No thought has been given as to how it fits. It is evident that all attempt at what the English call smartness is quite foreign to this soul. And yet nature has adorned Madame Curie with certain charms that more than one elegant Parisienne might envy. She is tall, well proportioned, with magnificent light yellow delicate wavy hair, which harmoniously frames a fine straight forehead. The features of her face are fine and regular; the eyes a light blue, very expressive and soft; the mouth alone, with its thin lips, giving a slight touch of hardness to the expression of the physiognomy. But whatever hardness is there quickly disappears when Madame Curie speaks and becomes animated in conversation.

Madame Curie, who is now thirty-six years old, was born in Warsaw. Her early education was acquired at the high school of her native city. On leaving school, as her parents were not rich, she tried to earn a little money by giving lessons to small children. But this thankless task did not satisfy the young woman, in whom a thirst for higher things soon began to show itself. Instead of teaching others, she longed to study and learn herself. The vision of going to the University began to haunt her. But Russia does not encourage the intellectual development of women and shuts the doors of her universities to them. So Russian girls who wish to complete their studies must go forth to foreign lands, to Germany and Switzerland, and especially to France.

It is easy to imagine the difficulties of all sorts which now stared this young woman in the face, particularly as she was almost penniless. But youth is brave and sanguine, especially when the aim is a noble one. So at the age of twenty Mademoiselle Sklodowska started for Paris. She has told me the story of her first year at the French University. She first obtained permission to try for the degree of master of sciences. She still has vividly before her the material hardships of her student life at that time, and the anxieties that beset her on all sides. She was never sure of where next day's meal was to come from, but forgot all in the joy of acquiring new knowledge.

During this arduous period of post-graduate study an unexpected and important change occurred in the prospects of the young student, who, till then, was wholly absorbed in her work. Mademoiselle Sklodowska found herself making experiments in the chemical laboratory side by side with a young man who had already attracted the attention of his professors, who saw in him the promise of a remarkable scientist. This young man, Pierre Curie, began to take a sincere interest in the young woman by his side. He gave her the advantage of his wider experience in study and in life. They spent many hours each week working at the same table. In a word, study brought them together, and love united them. When Monsieur Curie, after some brilliant scientific labors, obtained a professorship, which gave him a modest income, he married Mademoiselle Sklodowska.

Monsieur Pierre Curie, who is to-day one of the professors in the Paris School of Industrial Physics and Chemistry, is as simple and as modest as his wife, who, since their marriage, has been associated with him in all his scientific work. I may even say that they are not without a certain physical resemblance. Monsieur Curie is tall, slender, blond, with dark blue eyes, which light up a frank, pleasing face.

At the start, the material situation of the young couple was not very bright. Neither had any fortune, and with the few thousand francs which they earned it was no easy task to make both ends meet at the close of the year in such an expensive city as Paris. So they went out into the suburbs of the great capital, and established themselves in the little town of Bourg-la-Reine, distant two or three miles from the walls; and in order to save the railway fare, husband and wife, in all weathers and at all hours, made the journey by bicycle from their modest lodgings to their laboratory in the dingy old Rue Lhomond, where they

have made their important discoveries. When it is known that the highway from Bourg-la-Reine to Paris is paved much of the distance and incumbered in many ways, these goings and comings on "the wheel" were not holiday rides, especially in the case of the frail, young wife.

Soon a child came to the struggling couple. The little daughter is now seven years old, a dear, small blonde, in good health, full of life and tenderly cared for by the loving mother. So Madame Curie is not only a scientist, whose name is well known throughout the world, but a model wife and mother, another and most striking example of the fact that the new woman does not differ in this respect materially from her often more pretentious sister.

Last summer Madame Curie appeared before the distinguished examining committee of the Sorbonne for her degree of Doctor of Sciences. This body, composed of such men as Professors Lippmann, the geologist; Bouty, the physicist, and Moissan, the chemist, awarded her the degree with the warmest expressions of congratulation on the able way in which she defended her thesis.

This thesis was devoted to a presentation of Madame Curie's labors and researches concerning radio-active bodies, and fully proved that an astonishing force has been suddenly discovered in nature—a force more wonderful than the X rays. These facts being satisfactorily established, Madame Curie took up the examination of the rays emitted by the radio-active substances as regards the action exercised on them by the magnetic field or induced radio-activity. But I do not dwell on this second part of Ma-

Madame Curie and Four of her Students of the Women's Superior Normal School, at Sevres. The Photograph was Taken by Another of her Students

dame Curie's thesis, which, as she herself admits, attempts little more than to hint at what future research may accomplish. She means soon to take up this work, and she hopes in a year's time to have completed the study of this portion of her thesis. Full of faith and courage, Madame Curie, after three months of well-earned rest, will resume her labors in her husband's laboratory and assume once more her professorial duties at Sèvres.

The Superior Normal School at Sèvres, on the Seine near Paris, is a state institution, where, after a competitive examination, young women are admitted who, on graduation, are given places in the girls' colleges. This school does for young women what the famous Normal in the Rue d'Ulm, Paris, does for young men. In order to take part in the competitive entrance examination candidates must already have taken their bachelor's degree, or an equivalent to it. The number of new students admitted each year is very small—four or five for the sciences and eight to ten in letters. The faculty is made up of the most distinguished professors of France—such men as Darboux for higher geometry, Appell for rational mechanics, Poincare for physics, Perrier for the natural sciences, Van Tieghem for botany, Tannery for the general sciences, Gernez for chemistry, etc., while the professors for letters are not less celebrated. Such is the school and such the body of professors with which Madame Curie is associated. But I anticipate a little.

In order that a woman may have a chair in a girls' college, and especially in those of Paris, she must have passed the very difficult competitive examination known as the "*agrégation.*" So when Madame Curie, who already held the master's degree in mathematics and the physical sciences and had already done special scientific work of recognized importance, wished to secure a position in one of the girls' colleges, she was met with the objection that she had not passed the *agrégation.* Nothing daunted, she set to work to prepare for this examination in the department of mathematical sciences, and was received with honors in 1900. Madame Curie was now an "*agrégée.*" And the reward she was to receive for this effort was much greater than she could have hoped for even in her most sanguine mood. Instead of a chair in a simple girls' college, she was to be given a post in the highest of all the state institutions for women and to become the colleague of the leading professors of the University of Paris. She was to enter the Sèvres school as a teacher.

In 1900, the very year Madame Curie passed her last examination, Monsieur Poincare, who filled the post of physics at Sèvres, was chosen rector of one of the French universities. Thereupon, Madame Curie was given an appointment never known before in the history of the school. She was placed in charge of the courses in physics leading up to the degree which opens to its possessors the professorships in the women's colleges. When this nomination became known at Sèvres, consternation reigned for a moment at the school. Never, until then, had a woman held a full professorship, except in modern languages. But here was a woman who was expected to teach one of the most difficult branches of science, and who was to succeed one of the most eminent men of science of whom France can boast. Would she be equal to the occasion? everybody asked in the quite study halls of Sèvres. She was without doubt very learned, but she was a woman and a foreigner besides. Nor had she risen step by step from the lower to the higher posts, but at one bound was placed on the top round of the professorial ladder. But this feeling of mistrust soon disappeared when the new professor was seen at her task. Madame Curie quickly convinced even the most skeptical that she was in her right place. Her students now feel the greatest admiration for her learning and the sincerest esteem for her personality.

Such was the report that was made to me when I revisited my old school home the other day in connection with the preparation of this little article. And when I sat last week with Madame Curie in her study, I completed the report by learning what the teacher thought of the pupils. She is delighted with the school and the students. She says that it is with real pleasure that she goes down to Sèvres twice each week. She is much

attached to her students. Her only regret is that they are so few—five in the first year and four in the second. Her lectures for Sèvres require long and careful preparation, and it seems a pity that such a small number of students profit by them.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Madame Curie in her Own Garden. From Photograph Taken by her Husband

# Autobiography of a Football Player

[Every year at the end of the season the football critics select the eleven supposedly best players from the colleges of the country to form what they call "The All American Team." Theoretically these players are chosen from any of the colleges in the land, but as a matter of fact Harvard, Yale and Princeton generally make up nearly the entire list. The following article was given in an interview for THE INDEPENDENT by a member of last season's "All American Team"—the unqualified choice of all the critics.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I was a boy of ten or twelve years I began to play football. I played in a small yard with other small boys, and tho we were ignorant of rules and deficient in science we knew something of football traditions, and, clad in sweaters and wearing improvised armor, we ran about the arena or wallowed on the sod most bravely.

Soon after I was twelve years old I was sent to a small academy in Massachusetts, where they had a team composed of the larger boys who played against other teams of similar schools. It was a good team as far as it went, and had the respect of us small boys, who carried water for the struggling heroes; but it didn't live up to the extreme rigor of the game. It omitted practice on account of rain, there was no strict training, and no one cared very much whether the school won or lost. In fact, at this school football was treated as an ordinary amusement instead of being made an end in life. If a fellow made a bad play the thought of it did not torture him so that he would want to go and die. Football here was classed with golf and tennis.

We small boys admired the members of the football team in this school, but we felt that they were of our own clay and human. Not so was our attitude toward the members of the teams of the

great colleges to which we were going. In our imaginations those giant figures seen afar off loomed as demi-gods; we never for a moment doubted that Beecher, the Traffords, the Poes, and their like were superhuman. This feeling lasted till we actually reached college and came in contact with our heroes. Sometimes it lasted even longer.

After I had attended the little school for two years I was sent to one of the great preparatory schools, where they had a splendid football team which played matches with the best schools of the vicinity, sometimes going as far as fifty miles for a match. During my first year I only played on the second eleven, yet they carried me around as a substitute, so that I had all the fun and excitement of the matches without the anxiety of the actual player.

Next season, however, I was put on the big team, and I shall never forget what happened to me the day after I played my first game. It was at once apparent to me that I had become a different man in the estimation of my schoolmates. I was pointed out as I walked across the yard, and was even cheered as I entered the class room. I began to taste the intoxication of fame. I soon found that practicing with such a team that makes work of sport was very different from anything I had experienced on the academy team. The sense of responsibility was oppressive, and I knew what it was to lie awake worrying over my own deficiencies and those of the team, in which the honor of the school was involved.

Besides, life during the training season was slavery. It was work from morning till night, and the restrictions were very annoying. All our afternoons were given over to field practice, and all our evenings to running through signals, tackling the dummy, and so forth, on the floor of the gymnasium.

In addition to this we had to keep up with our studies and attend recitations in the mornings, so that as we were obliged to go to bed at ten o'clock there was hardly a minute of the entire day that we could call our own.

Membership in that school team was a great honor, but it had its drawbacks. People of no football experience regard the matches as the hard features of the players' season, but that is a mistake.

I was never hurt in any of the matches in which I participated while at this school. That is to say, I received no injury that laid me up. I got bumped at times, and was sore in places for a day, and once I received a muscle bruise that kept me from play for two days, but such things don't count. I never wore a nose guard in any of these matches.

The school teams that we played against were all decent and fair; there was no foul play, but a fair struggle of the men on their physical merits, with "May the best men win" the prevailing sentiment.

Football, under any circumstances, is a fierce game, and no matter how fair players are injuries are liable to come. Every man who plays at the colleges and big schools loses five or six days out of a season on account of petty injuries, and by the end of the season two or three men out of the thirty who comprise the team and its supports are pretty well "bunged up," but tho I have been following football for many years there never was a man permanently injured while playing on any of the teams of which I was a member. The worst that ever happened to any of my comrades was a strained knee, putting him out for a season. But football is above all a game of personal encounter, and as long as this is the case—and it would not be football without it—there will always be more or less physical danger connected with the sport.

From the large school of which I have spoken I then went to college, which I reached at the age of eighteen. I was a big, husky, heavy limbed fellow, one of several hundred freshmen. I was not entirely a stranger, because my fame had preceded me from the preparatory school, and some of the boys of the school I had just been attending came on with me. I might parenthetically add, however, that several of the smaller colleges had already asked me to come to them, and offered me all kinds of inducements except money.

A few days after arriving at the college the newspaper of the institution invited all freshmen who desired to try for

places on the football team to present themselves to be tried out. I was one of about a hundred freshmen who answered this call for candidates.

We went to a part of the football field and there were taken in hand by two coaches appointed by the captain of the 'Varsity team. These coaches were experienced men. They took in our points very fast; in fact, could tell a good deal about us by our general appearance. They are generally graduates working for love of their alma mater.

The first day we practiced falling on the ball, the coach dribbling the ball along the ground and calling on a man to show how well he could fall on it. The coach superintended the operation very closely, rebuking any lapses of art, speed or vigor, and showing the correct style—for the coach is always one who in his day has been a "crack."

Falling on the ball may, to the outsider, seem a very simple thing, but it is not quite so easy as it looks. There is art in learning how to fall without hurting one's self. It has to be done quickly under exciting circumstances, and the clutch on the ball has to be sure. Some men never can learn how to fall on the ball, just as some men never can learn how to dive.

After a day or two of drill in falling on the ball we were set to tackling the dummy. The dummy is a suspended stuffed figure of the size, weight and shape of a man. The player rushes at it, seizes it and throws it down, just as if it was a running opponent. This is about as good practice as tackling a real man; and, of course, tackling a real man is hard on the man tackled, as he gets heavy falls. So the dummy suffers in his stead.

After four or five days of this preliminary work the coaches had come to some conclusions about the men as material, and having picked out a freshman team began making us run through signals.

These signals are given by the quarterback, calling out numbers like 7-14-12, 3-11-9, etc. The variety of these signal systems is infinite. They are arbitrary, and the secret of them is known only to the coaches and the players. At the call of, say, 9-8-4, the play which that represents is made, and by making it often thus in practice the men engaged in the movement reach a certainty and swiftness and massed strength that cannot be obtained in any other way, and are very effective against an enemy who does not understand what is coming. Of course, in this preliminary work there was no opposition to the execution of our maneuvers, and this made it much easier for us.

In the fullness of time I got a place on the freshman team, tho I had not as yet shown any football genius.

I had never been really ambitious, but rather a humble minded follower of football; in my wildest dreams it never had dawned on me that I might one day be selected to play on the 'Varsity. In my eyes the 'Varsity men were still superhuman, and I was awestricken in their presence. I did not for a moment imagine that I could withstand one of these heroes.

This spirit gave me a setback that might have had serious effects on my future, for one day I was called upon to go in as a substitute, and match my force against that of the great ones. I was afraid to try my best, for fear of breaking some rule and angering them. Practically I let them do as they liked with me, because I thought that with all their great experience they must know what was right. The consequence was that never again during that season was I called in to play with the 'Varsity, and for a long time I never knew the reason.

Meanwhile, I took part in the matches of the freshmen. As long as we played against other colleges all was well, but one time our opponents were members of the Young Men's Christian Association, and then we found a great change.

Our match with these young men took place in a Connecticut city of about 10,000 inhabitants that was fairly bursting with local pride or vanity.

We had traveled far to play the match, and we were very kindly treated by our opponents and their friends at the Young Men's Christian Association building before the play began. They seemed very pleasant, decent fellows.

But on the football field a marked alteration was seen. The people were bitterly hostile to us. They wanted to see the local men win, no matter how, and leading them on was the Mayor and all the city officials. The players partici-

pated in this spirit, and we soon found that we were in the hands of the Philistines. Both referee and umpire were local men, and while keen to catch us violating rules so as to put us off the field, they allowed their own players to commit all sorts of rule violations. It was a very nasty experience for us. The young Christians standing opposite us assailed us with foul names, tempting us to strike them, so that we could be ruled out. They slugged, they kicked and committed all sorts of fouls, and finally wound up by seizing the ball which we had fairly gained on a touchdown, running with it, and making a touchdown themselves.

We protested; but the crowd was howling for our blood, and the referee ruled against us. A little later time was called, and we were declared defeated. As soon as we returned to the Young Men's Christian Association building our opponents were as sweet as ever.

In the following spring I went out for spring practice.

During the succeeding fall I received from the captain of the 'Varsity a circular note, asking me to get back to college early so as to try for the 'Varsity team. I knew that I was one of many to receive such invitations, and I had little hope of success. Still I turned up at the appointed time, and spent a week getting toughened by falling on the ball, tackling the dummy, etc.

One of the coaches gave me a tip to the effect that the coaches generally were prejudiced against me, because it was thought that I had made a "sandless exhibition" at the time when I was called into play in the 'Varsity field. This was hint enough, and I could see where I had made a mistake. Luckily when I had an opportunity to redeem myself I was lined up against a 'Varsity man, who was not an overstrong player, and when I found that I could hold him even, it gave me a great deal of confidence.

I soon found that I had to play hard, and I did play hard. A man can't stop to be polite in football.

The coaches were very different in their methods. Some were great drivers, whipping the men with their tongues, and dispensing opprobrium that is as brutal as it is, to nineteen men out of twenty, ineffectual—for instance, telling a player that he was "quitting;" others were quiet and civil, never abusing the men, but trying to make them use their wits to play a "heady" game. Some told us how to evade the rules; how, for instance, to hold a man unseen by the umpire.

I don't think there is much foul play in the big games now. I know that, fine as my opportunities were, I saw little of it. Of course, there is rough tackling, and men are thrown heavily, but that is allowed by the rules. There used to be a trick by means of which when one of the backs was kicking for goal, three or four of the opponents made a dash through the line and threw him heavily. The result of that was to make him nervous. Next time he went to kick at goal he would be thinking more of the men who were to fall on him than of the drop kick he was to make. It was a good trick, but the new rules have wiped it out.

After the usual preliminaries I was, much to my surprise, actually appointed to a place on the 'Varsity team. Then the serious business of life began. I had to go to the training table, and came under the despotic authority of the manager of that institution.

All smoking and drinking had to be given up, except such drinking as might be prescribed by the manager, an old and most experienced coach, who watched us with the utmost vigilance and austerity. Most of the men were cut entirely off from ales, wines, beers and alcoholic liquors, but there were exceptions. Some were advised to drink ale for their appetites, and in my case they gave me whiskey in ginger ale. Once in a great while some player is given champagne. Of course, no one is forced to drink against his principles.

The food is plain, but of the very best; beef is the staple, and steaks and chops in great demand. We could have pretty nearly anything we wanted with the exception of pastry. We were allowed tea and coffee. Toast took the place of bread, and we had fruit to any extent.

But we were under orders all the time, and we could not eat as much as we wanted for lunch. We could eat heartily as we liked at breakfast and dinner, but for lunch we were on short allowance, as the struggle in the football field could not be entered upon just after we had eaten heartily.

Saturday nights this rigor slackened off, as we had all day Sunday in which to recover any tone lost by feasting, so we were allowed to have a regular *table d'hote* dinner, beginning with oysters and ending with ice cream.

The 'Varsity games are on an ascending scale. Our first trials each season are against teams from the smaller colleges, which, we think, we can easily defeat. At this period the team is not yet determined upon. Some of the men have only been chosen tentatively, and may be removed for cause seen by the captain without the benefit of any civil service rules. As the season advances the games grow harder and harder, and the team solidifies.

Yet the games which I felt to be most severe have been those which came earliest in the season, before I became toughened and while the weather was still hot. By the time that the real big games arrived we were all in such condition that we were never out of wind, and at the game's end could have gone on playing about as well as ever.

In practice and in all the early games we wore protective armor and nose guards, but we stripped for the big battles, being contented to risk a broken nose and a few injuries if we could increase our speed. We took much of the padding out of our trousers and wore lighter shoes.

I was in all the big games of two seasons, and had all the ordinary experiences of a man in such position, and what I found hardest of all was not playing, but waiting.

There comes now and then a moment when the other side has the ball on the thirty-yard line, and is kicking at your goal, and by the rules you have to wait in crouching expectancy for the ball to be put in play. If your opponent takes his time it is misery—supreme, helpless misery.

The qualities of a football player vary with the position to which he is assigned. The center and two guards should each weigh about 200 pounds or more. They should be six footers, broad shouldered and deep chested. What is required is that they shall be strong, so that they can push hard, and will have the weight to back it. The center should be cool and good at guessing what the other side are about to do. The tackles and ends should be selected chiefly for speed and tackling ability.

For a quarterback the essentials are speed and quickness of mind and body. He must be able to run fast and to dodge well. Of course, he must have courage, be able to tackle effectively, and have all the qualities of a general perceiving the weakest spot in the enemy's line, and taking advantage of any mistakes made by his opponents. The quarterback should weigh about 150 pounds.

For fullbacks the coaches get the heaviest men possible without sacrificing speed. They generally weigh from 170 to 180 pounds. The halfbacks are lighter.

Football has not hurt me, and I doubt if it has hurt the colleges. It is a strenuous and most engrossing game, and when the season is on the men of the team are quite likely to have so much on their minds that their studies do not get the attention they would ordinarily receive. The body is so tired and the nerves so prostrated that it is generally a physical impossibility to turn one's faculties to study between the practice hour and bedtime. But, on the other hand, the football season is short, and the game and its traditions are vigorous and healthy. Football tends to keep men from other evils, which might include smoking, drinking, gambling and dissipation.

Before closing it may be interesting to note some of the side incidents of football, such as being interviewed by reporters, invitations to make speeches at Young Men's Christian Associations and public dinners, and feminine adulation, which frequently takes the form of letters written by unknown sentimental young ladies, and general all around college idolatry. But, after all is said, I freely acknowledge that football, as now played, is no longer a recreation. It cannot be played for the pure fun of playing. The game is too hard, and we players are always thankful when the umpire blows his last whistle at the end of the season. But our sacrifices are worth all they cost, for we have fame and the emoluments of fame. And is not fame, when it is honorable and deserved, considered by all men one of the greatest prizes in life?

# Phillip Slevin's Queer Courting*

BY SEUMAS MACMANUS

AUTHOR OF "THROUGH THE TURF SMOKE," "THE BEND OF THE ROAD," ETC.

FOR all Phillip Slevin was a fine, and fine-looking, fellow, and a brave and a courageous one, too—among boys—he at length discovered to himself that he was the veriest coward before one little girl. The little girl was Mary M'Entee—a black-haired, blue-eyed, and certainly winsome enough looking lassie, and a neighbor of his own, moreover, with whom he had been on the most familiar terms since the time that both of them were called " no hight at all, at all." When at length he awaked—so to speak—one harvest to find that he was sadly and badly in love with Mary, and that he should like to tell her so, and that he should like to court her for a wife, all the courage at once left him, and, despite the great conceit he hitherto had had in himself, he found that, after all, he was the most pitiful and contemptible creature in creation, and hadn't the nerve of a weeshy wee mouse.

As formerly, he could meet little Mary and chat with her on any and every subject under the sun except the one that was uppermost in his heart, and, in fact, sticking in his throat and choking him, struggling to get out. Had he had any manly instincts about him, as he often remarked to himself, he should have found no difficulty in approaching Mary on such a subject, inasmuch as, by all signs and tokens, her affections weren't pre-engaged—at least Phillip felt confident they were not pre-engaged; tho if he had only known it, which he didn't, there were cute people in the parish who could hint otherwise. Among all the girls of the parish, every one of whom had a boy, and boys, and still boys to spare, Mary, alone, winsome and pretty as she was, didn't court with any; but, indeed, altho we knew it not, maybe this was the very thing that daunted Phillip most. If there had been a rival, or rivals, against whom he would need to take the field, I do believe his courage would have rallied to his support and spurred him to success. As it was, however, poor Phillip sighed in solitude, dallied and delayed, and, figuratively speaking, kicked himself for a coward twice 'round the earth's orbit, while still Mary courted with no boy, and still he feared to pay her court. And, at the end of two years, having grown desperate, he resolved to punish himself by exile, so early on a Monday morning he traveled the hills into Donegal town, and took his passage to sail for America from the port of Derry ten days later. And who in the parish wasn't sorry when the news ran like a moor fire that Phillip Slevin was about to show them his heels? None.

Now it was October when the nightly devotions usual in that month, and to which the boys and girls, young and old, thronged, were held in the Chapel. Father Ned, the warm-hearted but eccentric priest, took a deep, personal interest in his flock and zealously and jealously guided their footsteps on the narrow path on which they should tread, never hesitating even to use his good, stout staff when necessary, to drive them into that path and to keep them there. Father Ned had an eye that could see round a corner, and he used to say that with such people to look after he sorely needed such a power, " For there are more winds and twists in them," he would pathetically add, " than in the Ainey River."

One abuse in particular against which, periodically, he was won't to use both sermon and stick—use them vainly, tho—was that of courting without serious intent. And, after the Rosary on one of these October evenings—when Phillip Slevin had just had his passage a few days taken—Father Ned mounted the altar and inveighed against it again, sorely and sorely; in particular pitching into the girls of the parish at a furious rate, expressing his opinion that they would court a pair of trousers on a stick; while, as for the boys, he told the congregation it was a well-known fact that the boys used to boast it was never the girl they courted that they would marry. While he had the charge and the care of them, he said, he wouldn't tolerate it that any girl's name in the parish should be coupled with that of a boy who might, after a twelvemonths' courting, suddenly lead a bride past her door in

* Copyright, 1903, by THE INDEPENDENT, and also copyrighted in Great Britain and Ireland.

the morning; and that if a girl was to be courted it had got to be done at her father's fireside. He let the girls and boys know, without any mincing of words, that he would thrash, within an inch of his life, any boy who courted along the roads; that if a girl got a little taste of a stick, too, she would only have herself to blame; that, in particular, they weren't to go and come in couples to and from the October Rosary; that he would watch out and lie in wait for such, and after they had got clear of his hands he'd wish them luck.

As you may well suppose, the girls and boys of Knockagar felt by no means happy under the lash of Father Ned's sarcasm; for that conscience which doth make cowards of us all made every one of them writhe as they knelt there on the hard floor, with his jokes and his scornful words dropping on them like bombshells. I said every one of them writhed, but this was wrong. There were two young people in the chapel who did not writhe; but, true to that instinct of poor human nature that makes us pleased with the discomfiture of others, more especially when that discomfiture might have been ours, but by accident is not, keenly enjoyed the sore castigation which their less fortunate brothers and sisters were receiving. One of these two was Mary M'Entee, who was knelt close to the altar, and the other was Phillip Slevin, who was knelt by the door. As affliction draws mortals together, so does gratification; as they went from the Chapel, by the Brably Road, Phillip, smiling at his downcast fellows, who had not even the courage to return him a look of defiance, beheld Mary, and drew to her, and, as he stepped out by her side, called her attention to the fact that, for once in their lives anyhow, the courting couples were on this night separated; the abashed girls gliding along by themselves and the boys keeping by themselves also. Mary was smiling amusedly at the whole thing; then, observing and criticising the poor shamed boys and girls that passed them, they walked along in good humor with themselves over the event. But soon a sentence that Phillip spoke was abruptly broken short in the middle, and poor Mary, startled and frightened by hearing him suddenly ejaculate "Oh, good Lord!" turned round in time to observe Phillip drag his shoulder from out of Father Ned's grasp and spring away from the slash of a descending staff.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! ye disobedient reprobate," shouted Father Ned, as he sprang after him. "Let me get a hold of ye." But Phillip, with his heart in his mouth as he sped along the road, had no desire to obey this request; for he knew Father Ned of old, and he knew well that just now his reverence was in no mood for chopping logic or listening to cold reason. The wings that fear is said to give to one's heels soon carried him out of the reach of Father Ned, who, after pausing at length to shake his stick and send a vengeful vow after him, returned to have it out with Mary. But, behold ye, when Father Ned came back, Mary, too, thinking discretion the better part of valor, had disappeared!

After mass on the Sunday following Father Ned, who was in an angrier mood than the congregation had beheld for a month of Sundays before, reverted again to the matter of the boys and girls courting, despite all his discourse and warning on the subject just three nights before, and to the fact—a fact that made his voice pregnant with dread portent as he related it—that immediately on quitting the Chapel that night a certain young man and a certain young woman, both of whom he could now see in the congregation, struck up together and went along courting as light heartedly as if he had just given it his blessing.

Poor Mary, who on this day had come to mass filled with fear and trepidation, had taken care to kneel in a remote corner, but, as Father Ned proceeded, she, poor girl, seemed to feel that every eye in the congregation was fixed on her. She hung her head, she blushed most painfully, and finally the tears came chasing each other down her cheeks and fell on the floor, giving sound—so it seemed to her—like the big drum of Tullyard, when Phaudrig Mor swung the sticks. Poor Mary heard, or understood, little more of Father Ned's discourse than I have recorded, until before he came down off the altar again he announced that he wanted the couple to whom he referred to come to him within twenty-four hours' time, till he would discourse them.

There and then Mary, plucking up a

desperate courage, resolved she would do what she should have done at first—go to him immediately and explain her innocence and Phillip's. Accordingly, when mass was over and having still knelt in the remote corner till almost all the congregation had gone, she got up and went out of the east door, and around the Chapel to the Sacristy, where she would intercept Father Ned as soon as he had disrobed and would clear herself in his eyes. When she got as far as the Sacristy door, however, she felt that her eyes were still too red from weeping, so instead of going in direct she passed to the other side of the shrubbery clump which stood in front of the Sacristy door and window, sheltering it—to the spot where the old women who wanted offices read or confessions heard used to come before mass and exchange the gossip of their townlands while they awaited the arrival of Father Ned at the Sacristy—and here stood to air her eyes and muster her courage.

By a peculiar coincidence, the minute after Mary had left the east door Phillip Slevin, who in his own way had suffered during Father Ned's discourse as much as she in hers, quitted the west door with the very same resolve in his mind—to explain to Father Ned his complete innocence without another minute's delay. When he reached the Sacristy door he found it necessary to go round the shrubbery clump, that he might draw a long breath and recruit the courage that seemed already slipping him. And when Mary, hearing a foot, looked up and saw Phillip, with his pale face and the frightened look in his eyes, and knew that he was on the same errand as herself, and thought of how he had come round the clump for almost the same purpose, she couldn't—despite her own grief and mortification—restrain a smile that played all over her features, and then developed into a little ringing laugh. When Phillip suddenly saw Mary he gasped, next moment he took in the whole situation, and Mary's laugh made him laugh also.

"Phillip," said Mary, then, "it is sore the heart is in me; but, when I seen the look you had in your face—seen you were as bad as I am, and worse—and that both of us were on the self same errand, sure I couldn't help myself but laugh at the comicality of it"—and still fronting each other, both of them laughed again. Phillip was so overcome that he had to put his hands to his knees to do so. In a twinkling his laugh twisted off into a scream, for he felt himself taken by the collar in a firm grip, and he saw a big hand grip also the arm of a suddenly-silenced, spell-bound, Mary. "Aye!" said Father Ned; "Ay! at it again, outside the very door of my Sacristy, and breaking their hearts laughing at me for my trouble!" As he spoke the priest shook the collared Phillip till the teeth rattled in the poor fellow's head, and then he led both of them forth speechless, and under the gaze of the several old women who, having delayed to fill their holy water bottles, were now only gossiping their way across the Chapel yard, turning their faces for home—led both of them forth thus, speechless, and under the gaze of these old women, and into the Sacristy. He never relaxed his grip on Phillip's collar or on Mary's arm.

"Phillip Slevin," Father Ned said, in awful tones, "is it, or is it not, your intention to marry this girl?"

His speech instantly returned to Phillip, and with it an accession of something or other that was probably desperation rather than courage. He looked Father Ned in the face, and he said, "Marry her? Ay, and a hundred thousand welcomes if I only thought she would take the likes of me." The murder was out.

"And you, madam," said Father Ned, sternly, "whether would you sooner marry or be named off the altar?"

Mary raised her head slightly, and looked shyly up at the priest. "I think, Father Ned," she said, "I would rather marry—Phillip."

The amount of undue emphasis which she placed upon the last word was probably too slight to be detected by a casual listener, still it was enough to make Phillip's heart thump in his bosom.

At their father's expense, Mary nowadays occasionally tells the story to her daughters. But poor Phillip laughs as heartily at it as any of them.

St. Charles, Donegal County, Ireland

# Literature

## Mr. Yeats's Recent Writings*

Mr. W. B. Yeats commands a very pretty prose. In general it is as easy, simple and expressive as any one would care to read. But every now and then it seems to trouble, and you begin to see its turbid and opalescent surface mantle with strange shadows, illusory and undefined, and yet vaguely suggestive, "like a half-faded curtain embroidered with kings and queens, their loves and battles and their days out hunting, or else with holy letters and images of so great antiquity that nobody can tell the god or goddess they would commend to an unfading memory."

For Mr. Yeats's work as a whole and for the movement of which he is a representative the significance of such passages, however occasional, is not to be overlooked; and in the first article of his *Ideas of Good and Evil* he himself has unriddled their secret. All poetry, he says there, consists in the consciousness of tradition, whether written or unwritten. But this tradition of Mr. Yeats's is evidently of a peculiar kind. Indeed, it is not so much what most of us in a plain way of life would call tradition at all, as the resurgence of such *débris* and wreckage of prenatal experience as have become dislodged in some way from the bottom and floated up through intervening strata of consciousness to the light, all ghostly and startling in the moment of resurrection, with the evidences of their long, unfathomable submergence still clinging about them. In other words, it is a sort of retrospective *Ahnung* or misgiving, a boding backward to that other great forgotten eternity behind us. For this reason, declares Mr. Yeats, genuine poetry is always "strange and obscure, and unreal to all who have not understanding," and, "instead of that manifest logic, that clear rhetoric of the 'popular poetry,' glimmer[s] with thoughts and images whose 'ancestors were stout and wise,' 'anigh to paradise' 'ere yet men knew the gift of corn.'"

Of these things which stir obscurely, like little Enceladus's, below the consciousness of self and which, as the poet of his own race and its revival, he would like to take up into literature, Mr. Yeats has made a very curious and interesting collection in *The Celtic Twilight*. Perhaps what strikes a critical reader most

W. B. YEATS

strongly in the traditions mirrored in these imaginings is their childishness, their moral irresponsibility, as compared with the deeply human significance of the traditions which have gone to make up every great original literature. There was something more momentous than the mischief of tricksy sprites behind the Greek drama—there was something more behind the romantic Celtic literature of the Middle Ages, or it had never laid hold of all Europe.

If now one turns from this criticism and this collection of crude material to

* Ideas of Good and Evil; $1.50. The Celtic Twilight; $1.50. Where There Is Nothing; $1.25. In the Seven Woods; $1.00. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Yeats's recent literary use and application of them, one will have, it seems to us, a very practical test of their inadequacy. It is not singular that a spirit with Mr. Yeats's bent should prefer suggestion to expression. But the practical difficulty with this kind of suggestion is that it is unrepresentable, that it affords no ground for representation to inhere in and simply introduces trouble and confusion into the art which attempts to represent it. For either a work of art must be "neat, finite, self-contained, and rational," in which case it cuts off suggestion entirely; or else it must be content to remain more or less vague, formless and inane. And such we find Mr. Yeats's work to be in every case where he has tried to catch his traditional will-o'-the-wisp. So it was with his "Shadowy Waters" and "Land of the Heart's Desire." And so it is with *In the Seven Woods,* where the frequent felicity of his verses cannot altogether disguise the vacuity of his figures, and, above all, with *Where There Is Nothing,* which seems to us little better than nonsense.

In short, this is not the kind of thing that one would write if reason were on her seat keeping balance among the faculties. And tho we say so with assurance, we say so with reluctance too, because we were very favorably impressed with some of Mr. Yeats's earlier work. That one's mind should become subdued to what it works in is nothing strange, and after what has passed it will not astonish the reader to find him professing a faith in things that are not generally believed in nowadays by the enlightened, in symbols and magic, and quoting copiously the poets of the vague, Blake, Shelley and Rossetti. Indeed, it begins to look a little as tho his writings were hypnotized, as it were, by force of a fixed idea, rather than inspired by natural enthusiasm. And it is just such considerations as these which make us suspect that the Irish Revival is nothing after all but another form of decadence, no spontaneous movement but an abuse of spirit, like mysticism and symbolism, which it resembles strikingly by its attempt to claim for the irrational a large portion in literature. Oh, how woful the need—were this a text to preach on—of some principle of authority in life and literature to-day!

## Variation in Animals and Plants

THE existence of variability in plants and animals is, of course, essential and fundamental for any process of evolution. This has long been clearly recognized, and the observations made by Darwin and others have been the basis of much speculative inquiry. In recent years much more attention has been paid to this aspect of the question and a considerable amount of material has been collected by many observers. Dr. Vernon, himself an active worker along these lines, has endeavored to gather together the more important facts thus far observed and to discuss the bearing of them on the biological questions involved, more particularly with reference to evolution. The result is this little book,* written in a popular, but not too popular, style, and suited to the requirements of the general reader.

The first section of the book deals with the facts of variation and the methods adopted for their examination and comparison. It is interesting to see what complex schemes have been devised for the presentation of these facts, which have been gathered in large and still increasing quantities. The graphic method has been applied to this study, as numerous diagrams testify. The outcome of this branch of the inquiry is not everywhere as great as one could wish, but the number of students thus employed is very large, and it will be observed on examining the references that the share of American investigators in this work is large and creditable. To many this kind of research seems exceedingly tiresome and the results slow in coming and somewhat uncertain withal. There can be no question, however, that such methods must in the long run prove exceedingly valuable and that this form of learning will in the end enable us to hold at least one "eel of science by the tail."

In the second section an examination is made of the causes of variation. Here a vast fund of detail is presented and the reader learns how complex are the influences which bear upon variability or may be justly assumed so to do. In the

* VARIATION IN ANIMALS AND PLANTS. *By H. M. Vernon, M.A., M.D., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

third section, much briefer than the other two, variation is discussed in its relation to evolution. These portions of the book will prove entertaining as well as instructive even to those who are not particularly familiar with zoological and botanical matters. All through the book rather more attention is paid to animals than to plants, a treatment of the question quite justified by the material on hand and also by the distinctly more interesting nature of zoological variation.

The facts set forth by our author cover a wide range of inquiry, from the influence of the mere volume of water upon the growth of snails to the exactness of resemblance in twins and the likeness of offspring to the parents. Nearly every page suggests a question well worthy of patient investigation. If it be felt that the results are somewhat indefinite, the reader will feel satisfaction in getting a clear idea of the nature of the problem, and that is always a great gain.

Distinctly speculative, but attractive as well as novel, is the effort of Dr. Vernon (p. 358) to find in the recent researches on "internal secretion" an explanation of no inconsiderable part of variation. The last dozen years or so have shown that many glandular structures of the body act not by pouring out some special secretion upon a free surface, but by forming some peculiar substance or substances which enter the circulation and in some fashion, usually far from being clear as yet, contribute to the well being of the organism. While this idea is not new, having been suggested under the name of "interstitial secretion" nearly a century ago, the experimental evidence for it is of quite recent date. Vernon suggests that the agency by which the environment is enabled to act upon the germ-plasm and thus bring about changes in the organisms of the next generation is to be found in "a chemical influence, through products of metabolism and specific internal secretion." This is a proposition which invites study and may prove fruitful in results. At present we can only say that the facts thus far known make such an explanation plausible, but are not sufficient in quantity or quality to enable us to use them as a firm foundation. There must be much experimental disturbance of metabolic processes and of glandular structures known to act by internal secretion before this explanation becomes even a good working hypothesis.

## The Papal Monarchy

After the last sieges by Totila (546-549) Rome was abandoned by its inhabitants, and for forty days lay desolate. With the ruin of the Western Empire complete and with the Lombards ravaging St. Peter's Patrimony, St. Gregory the Great ascended the papal throne and became the herald of the overlordship of the Popes, which was destined to continue until Philip of France, seven centuries later, rudely dragged Boniface VIII from his chair and left him to die in prison. Of this age, when "Priesthood ruled over Europe with crozier and scepter, sword and pen, with Bible, canon law and prophetic oracles sanctioned by penalties from which neither individual nor nation could escape," the present volume* narrates the history. Tracing the rise and decadence of the temporal sway "until royal authority took away its rod of dominion, the King became Pope and the Pontifex Maximus retired into the holy place before him."

But not with its task unfulfilled:

"The Barbarians, free men but destitute of culture, had been brought under the creative influence of a humane religion; they had been taught the elements of Greek and Latin civilization, and equality before the law, which was a principle at once Christian and Roman, had begun to be established as the foundation of modern liberty. . . . All over Europe learning was held in honor; the universities were centers of intellectual freedom. Slaves had become serfs. Serfs had been largely emancipated. War itself put on the graces of chivalry. There was a Christendom, the ideals of which were, at least, peace, brotherhood, holiness. From Councils, provincial or Ecumenical, emerged a sense of the nation's unity, and in due time a Law of Nations. Every church gave shelter to innocence, if sometimes also to guilt. Hospitals, almshouses, cloisters opened their gates to the sick, the aged and the outcast. Talent with-

* The Papal Monarchy, from St. Gregory the Great to Boniface VIII (590-1303). *By William Barry, D.D.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. With maps and illustrations. $1.35 net.

out regard to birth might aspire, and not seldom attain, to the highest seats in a spiritual order which held the temporal in check and made for independence." . . .

Finally declares the author:

"It is difficult to imagine how Europe could have survived from the fall of the Empire to modern times, had there been no central supreme and acknowledged power like the Papacy, guardian at once of faith, learning, law and civilization."

There is food for controversy in this and for somewhat acute disputation, too, when one meets such concrete statements as that Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe would all have preferred Innocent III to Calvin, St. Bernard of Clairvaux to Jean Jacques, and St. Francis of Assisi to Voltaire.

On the other hand, it may be doubted whether any writer within the pale of the Roman Catholic communion could have dealt with the subject more fairly and frankly than Dr. Barry has here done. If he defends Pope Innocent in his crusade against the Albigenses, because "in the year 1208 heretics appeared much as anarchists appear to us now—insane revolutionaries that cannot be reasoned with, but must be cut off by the strong arm of the law," and if he allows the "grand refusal" of Celestine to pass without censure, he scores Boniface VIII as the "most miserable of Popes," concedes that Sergius III was "malignant, ferocious and unclean," and characterizes Formosus and his successors for many a day as "spectres, often dabbled in blood, passing over the stage in a lugubrious masque of anarchy."

So well is the book written that one closes it with genuine regret that a larger canvas has not been chosen, coupled with the hope that it is merely the preliminary sketch of a larger and fuller history. Dr. Barry's style is vivid, often dramatic, and never gets dry except when the obvious exigencies of space compel him to compress into the briefest of paragraphs the treatment of subjects which deserve chapters. At the present day, when the Concordat between the "eldest son of the Church" and the Pope stands in peril of dissolution, the work is singularly timely and informing.

**Recollections: Personal and Literary.** By Richard Henry Stoddard. Edited by Ripley Hitchcock, with an Introduction by Edmund Clarence Stedman. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co., $1.50.

To read these rambling and entertaining reminiscences is like sitting with an aged man before a pleasant fire of a long winter's evening and hearing him tell of

"Old *familiar* far-off things
And battles long ago."

Indeed, we fancy that some such process would not ill describe the actual composition of much of the book. It gives a vivid picture of the difficulties that confronted the young literary aspirant in the early years of the last century—difficulties which Stoddard faced manfully and won through with stout heart. He was apprenticed to many trades before it became possible to serve the muse with all his time and energy—was legal copyist, match-seller on the streets of New York, bookkeeper in a bankrupt brush and bellows factory, blacksmith, iron-molder, carriage-painter and clerk in the customs, by turns; but always literature was his ambition, and one by one he grew to know the men and women who then ruled on the slopes of the American Parnassus. Not the least interesting pages of his memoirs are those that tell of his meeting with Willis, Bayard Taylor and Park Benjamin, and Lowell and the lesser lights of New York and Boston. These relations were mostly amical, but they are not without acrid memories with which one does not know whether to be most amused or grieved. Stoddard has his reasons for disliking Poe, but one is inclined to think the naïve recrudescence to-day of this old battle might better have been suppressed.

"Do I blame Poe?" he says. "The gods forbid! With a race of hardy New England sailors behind me, and behind him a stock of hard-drinking Marylanders, his father an inefficient player, and his mother a fairly good English actress and vocalist,—who am I, pray, that I should censure anybody?"

That is, we submit, not quite nice; nor does this criticism of an exquisite poem seem quite free from personal spite:

"The parent of 'Annabel Lee' was Mother Goose, who in this instance did *not* drop a golden egg."

However, such passages are entertaining after all, and they call up vividly the spirit of the times when Stoddard was in the thick of the fight.

**Contemporary Men of Letters Series.** Edited by William Aspenwall Bradley. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co., 75 cents net a volume.
**Walter Pater.** By Ferris Greenslet.
**Bret Harte.** By Henry W. Boynton.

As Mr. Bradley says in his general statement, this series is designed to satisfy a legitimate curiosity in regard to living authors and those who, tho dead, may still be properly studied as belonging to our time. The volumes are made up with all the taste which distinguishes the books that come from these publishers, and promise well. Mr. Greenslet's monograph on Pater is a thoroughly sympathetic and penetrating study of that essayist, is indeed written in a style which often conveys something of the impression of Pater's own language. It does not seems to us that Mr. Greenslet quite sufficiently emphasizes the decadent side of Pater's genius and character, but there is large room for difference of opinion here.—Mr. Boynton gives more attention to the actual events of his subject's career, and criticises Bret Harte with a touch of causticity.

**Crabbe.** By Alfred Ainger. New York: The Macmillan Co., 75 cents net.

This new volume of the English Men of Letters is quite up to the level set by Sir Leslie Stephen in his Life of George Eliot and by Mr. Augustine Birrell in his Hazlitt, and it has the greater advantage of bringing before the public one of the classic poets of English Letters who is read far less than the intrinsic value of his poems would warrant. Indeed, it may well be said that a return, in some respects, to the methods of Crabbe would do much to save our modern magazine poets from the cheap vaporizing about nature and the flaccid treatment of humanity which render their verses so thin and false. The life of Crabbe had already been set forth at length by his son, so that the task of the present biographer was a comparatively easy one. He has, however, taken advantage of some new material to explain more clearly how the poet contrived to exist during his early London days. The critical passages are sound and penetrating, altho, in our judgment, not ranking Crabbe's work quite so high as it deserves. We observe one curious omission. No mention is made of what is perhaps the most powerful of all Crabbe's poems, his "Peter Grimes." No extract can give any adequate conception of that tale of tragic horror, yet we are tempted to quote the following lines if only to show his skill in uniting human emotion with natural description:

WALTER PATER

"When tides were neap, and, in the sultry day,
Through the tall bounding mud-banks made their way,
Which on each side rose swelling, and below
The dark warm flood ran silently and slow;
There anchoring, Peter chose from man to hide,

There hang his head, and view the lazy tide
In its hot slimy channel slowly glide;
Where the small eels that left the deeper way
For the warm shore, within the shallows play;
Where gaping mussels, left upon the mud,
Slope their slow passage to the fallen flood; . . .
Where the small stream, confined in narrow bound,
Ran with a dull, unvaried, sadd'ning sound;
Where all, presented to the eye or ear,
Oppress'd the soul with misery, grief, and fear."

**Bryan's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers.** New Edition. Revised and enlarged under the supervision of George C. Williamson. Vols. I and II (A to C and D to G). New York: The Macmillan Co., $6.00 net a volume.

Bryan's Dictionary of Painters has been a standard authority since it was first published in 1816. Since then it has been frequently revised and enlarged to accommodate the ever growing list of artists. But during the last decade there has been such a radical change in the methods of art criticism that it has been found necessary practically to rewrite the lives of many artists, besides adding seventy-two new biographies to the new edition. Whole essays have been written on the more important painters and engravers by the leading critics of the day, who have shown much knowledge of their subjects, with great discrimination in writing for the public as well as for specialists, making this dictionary indispensable to every one interested in art matters. The study of the methods of the great artists is much aided by a large number of illustrations of their work in full-page half-tones and photogravures. It is necessary to add, however, that the biographies are marred by occasional grave mistakes of a kind that would seem inexcusable in so elaborate and learned a work. Take, for example, these two errors which appear on the first few pages of the first volume. That Beatrice D'Este should be called the Duchess of Mantua, in place of her sister, Isabella, is perhaps not a very important slip. But the following error is incomprehensible, where it is said of Angiolo Allori, who was born in 1502, that he "painted the most celebrated personages of his time, among whom were Dante, Boccaccio and Petrarch."

**The Jewish Cyclopedia:** A descriptional record of the history, religion, literature and customs of the Jewish people from the earliest times to the present day. Complete in twelve volumes, with more than 2,000 illustrations. Vol. V. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co., $6.00.

This great and notable work progresses now rapidly toward its completion, which is promised by the end of 1905. The editing is excellent, and the most competent scholars in Europe and America, Christian as well as Jewish, are numbered among the contributors. While the number of distinguished Jews included in the work makes this very much of a biographical dictionary, the articles of more general interest are very instructive. In this volume such articles as "Egypt," "Education," "Festivals," "Fasts," "Esther," "Ecclesiastes," are full of curious interest, and the illustrations are not such as are found in other encyclopedias, often taken from old and rare sources. We repeat our commendation of the work, which is essential to libraries and ought to be possessed by all who care to study the history, the religion and the antiquities of the Hebrew nation, the only one which has maintained an existence ranging from the beginnings of civilization down to our own day.

**The Shadow of Victory.** By Myrtle Reed. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.50.

This is a story of frontier life about a Western trading post when that section was still red with Indian warriors. It is one of those old-fashioned tales that charm the reader without being a work of literary art. The characters in it act as we imagined people acted long ago when our imaginations were young and undisciplined by facts or conditions.

**The True Abraham Lincoln.** By William Eleroy Curtis. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., $2.00 net.

Perhaps not one of the several biographies of Abraham Lincoln is so well adapted for popular reading as this one, which is truthful and is all the more laudatory because of its truth. With great care and excellent judgment the author has collated and selected from an immense mass of material the substance of his book, and the result is a work where every paragraph is possessed of a vivid interest. No man who has ever walked

in high places has ever had a more difficult task to fulfill than Lincoln, and how well that great task was done none but close students of the period and of the man and the men who made the time what it was can ever form more than a superficial notion. Mr. Curtis is such a student, and we have to give him our grateful thanks for his labors. The book is worthy of every one's reading, and should be placed in the hands of every youth in the United States. The story—it reads like a story—is told mostly in anecdotes and extracts from the many biographies of Lincoln, Seward, Chase, Grant, McClellan, and others; yet there is nothing we would omit, some that, in its present comparative position, seems absolutely new, and much revealing characteristics and powers of which not enough has been previously made; such as his military skill, unsuspected by himself or others, until drawn forth by the country's need, and his diplomatic ability, for which, during his life, he did not receive the credit which was justly his due. The "true Lincoln's" faults are not overlooked, while his grand qualities here stand forth all the brighter by the side of his few defects.

**A Sequence in Hearts.** By Mary Moss. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., $1.50.

"She was a handsome, boyish creature, well built, athletic and pleasantly approachable,"—when a woman of this kind gets into a society novel, the more effeminate ladies may as well take a back seat, for soon or late the "boyish creature" will put her hands on the top rail of the story and vault gallantly into the most desirable man's arms. This is precisely what happens in *A Sequence in Hearts*. Indeed, it is the only delightful thing that does happen. Such stories are usually cleverly written; the trouble is they are founded upon a super-refinement of sensibility. There is no real occasion for the suffering endured, and nothing in the situation that warrants a natural display of feeling. And this is why such books, however entertaining, make but a fleeting impression. They do not really take hold upon the sympathies or imagination.

## Pebbles

A LOT of money that nobody ever had has been lost recently.—*The New York World.*

....Extract from a contemporary: "We must protest with all our power against the disgusting and degrading spectacle of a prize fight which took place on Saturday between Jeffries and Corbett. Full details will be found on page 6."—*Punch.*

....A missionary in China was endeavoring to convert one of the natives. "Suppose me Christian, me go to heaven?" remarked Ah Sin. "Yes," replied the missionary. "All right," retorted the heathen, "but what for you no let Chinamen into Australia when you let him into heaven?" "Ah," said the missionary, with fervor, "there's no labor party in heaven." —*The American Federationist.*

....At the next station a furious mob was assembled. The air was filled with missiles and hoarse shouts. "A lynching!" I exclaimed, in horror. "Either that," rejoined my companion, who, as I afterward learned, while not an American himself, had closely observed the customs of the country, "or else a newly married couple are about to depart on their bridal tour." Anyway, it was fascinating, in a manner.—*Life.*

...."What are you feeding to those hogs, my friend?" the professor asked. "Corn, professor," the grizzled old farmer, who knew the learned gentleman by sight, replied. "Are you feeding it wet or dry?" "Dry." "Don't you know if you feed it wet the hogs can digest it in one-half the time?" The farmer gave him a quizzical look. "Now, see here, professor," he said, "how much do you calculate a hog's time is worth?"—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

ANECDOTES OF FAMOUS MEN.

DAVID.

"Rash youth," murmured the multitude as the daring son of Jesse advanced toward the glowering Goliath, "you are going to your death." "At least, I shall have my fling first," laughed the lad, producing a suitable pebble from his scrip.

NAPOLEON.

"That battery commands the position. We will take it," tersely remarked the Man of Marengo. "As your Majesty pleases," replied Ney, "but it will cost France dear." "Have it charged," returned the Emperor, testily.

BRUTUS.

"Come, Noble Brutus, would'st drive with me this fair Ides of March?" anxiously asked Antony. "Willingly would I, had I not promised to sleigh with Casca," replied the brutal conspirator, as he fingered his dented Damascus.—*Yale Record.*

# Editorials

## Panama and the Canal

In considering the important questions which have arisen in connection with the separation of the State of Panama from Colombia, we should carefully distinguish between fact and rumor, evidence and the assumptions that are due to bias. It was entirely natural that Panama should assert her independence. After the extraordinary and almost contemptuous rejection at Bogota of the canal treaty that had been signed at Washington by Colombia's representative there, and signed at the end of prolonged negotiations in which the requirements of Colombia were satisfied, there was a general expectation that the Isthmus State would secede. This rejection, followed as it was by suggestions of extortion to which neither our Government nor the French canal company would submit, seemed to compel and to justify the withdrawal of the State so directly interested, a State having scarcely anything in common with continental Colombia, and from which Colombia had for a long time drawn large revenues without making return in the form of public improvements. It was known that our Government resented the discourteous action of Colombia, but there is no evidence whatever that it connived at the revolt on the Isthmus or encouraged the revolutionists of Panama. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay are incapable of entering into such an intrigue.

Did our Government, after the proclamation of independence, assist the revolutionists, except so far as an enforcement of the treaty of 1846 incidentally aided them? Wherein did our action differ from that which we have taken there in past years for the protection of the freedom of transit? We had no war ships at any Isthmian port, except the "Nashville," which entered the harbor of Colon the night before the revolt. Her commander insisted that the Colombian soldiers, who arrived a few hours later, should not be transported on the railway. Our marines, whom the Colombians outnumbered ten to one, were landed for the protection of the railway property and of American citizens. They were stationed among the cars and at the freight houses, and were soon withdrawn.

In the past, under the requirements of the treaty, and sometimes at the request of Colombia, we have taken similar action, when it aided the Bogota Government and was to the disadvantage of revolutionists. This time it happened to assist the revolutionists because they were in possession, being substantially all the inhabitants of the Isthmus. We would not permit any fighting, because it must have taken place at or near the terminals and tracks of the railway. The inviting points of attack are Colon, Panama and other places on the railway that connects these two cities. The Colombian soldiers were not driven out of the country by our forces; unsupported and outnumbered, they accepted the terms of the revolutionists, who paid their passage on the passenger steamship that bore them away.

It is reported that our forces are now instructed to prevent the landing of any other party of Colombian troops. We have no right under the treaty to do this when the landing point is not near the railway, nor any right to prevent Colombians from attacking revolutionists at a considerable distance from the railway, unless it can be shown that in either case the freedom of transit is restrained. But no Colombians have attempted to land. since Tovar's troops sailed away, and Colombia has no soldiers on the Isthmus.

Those who severely criticise our Government admit that the recognition of the *de facto* Government of the Isthmus, on the 6th, was justifiable. It was thus recognized for commercial purposes and because there was no other authority with which we could deal for the protection of free transit and American citizens. But while full political recognition of the republic (not yet organized) has not been announced at Washington, it was virtually granted in the message of the 6th to Bogota, in which the President

commended to "the Governments of Colombia and of Panama" a peaceful settlement of their differences, thus placing the Isthmian Junta upon a political equality with the Government of Colombia.

This is one indication of the haste that, if we accept semi-official statements of purpose and policy, characterize the treatment at Washington of this delicate and complicated situation. The President added that he was bound to prevent the disturbance of traffic across the Isthmus "by unnecessary and wasteful civil wars." He is authorized and required to maintain freedom of transit, but it is not for him to enforce there any decision of his own as to whether a civil war in progress in Colombia is unnecessary or not. If our Government undertakes to enforce such opinions as to civil wars in South America, it will have its hands full.

It does seem to be the intention of the Washington Government to proceed in this case, so far as the projected canal is concerned, without the deliberation which the subject requires. This opinion, however, is based in part upon published statements apparently made by authority, but not official. We are told that full political recognition will be given to the new Republic as soon as it shall have been organized. M. Bunau-Varilla has already been appointed the diplomatic representative of Panama in this country, with extraordinary powers, and it is reported, apparently with his consent, that he is at once to begin negotiations for a canal agreement. If our Government negotiates with him, it thereby recognizes Panama as an independent and established republic.

In view of our own protests addressed to Europe forty years ago, we should be cautious about the hasty political recognition of a seceding State. We should at least wait for and duly consider the diplomatic utterances of Colombia, for to that nation we are still bound by "the ties of friendship, long and happily existing," according to the President's message of the 6th inst. We are not bound by the treaty of 1846 to guarantee her sovereignty on the Isthmus against insurrection, but we are required by considerations of international comity to wait for an expression of her views, and by other considerations to defer complete recognition of Panama until there shall have been a little time for ascertaining whether these 300,000 people can maintain an independent Government, can assume and carry the obligations of treaties that "run with the land," and can meet the other local obligations which we sought to impose upon a nation of 5,000,000 of people in the canal treaty recently rejected. Another indication of undue haste is shown in the apparently authoritative statement that the President sees no necessity for new legislation to provide for canal negotiations with Panama, and even for the construction of a canal on the Panama route, altho the Spooner act says a treaty with Colombia must precede the purchase of the French company's property. Congress will have something to say about that.

This extraordinary haste, shown in acts and in what seem to be trustworthy statements of purpose, has given color to the charge that our Government was not neutral but was in active and useful sympathy with the revolutionists before and after the 3d inst., altho we find no proof whatever that the action of our naval forces exceeded the requirements of the treaty of 1846, as these have been defined in recent years.

## The Elections

LITTLE, if any, change in the attitude of the people toward national issues was disclosed by the State elections of last week. The continued decline of Mr. Bryan's influence was shown by the defeat of the Fusion party in Nebraska, and the complete rout of Mayor Tom L. Johnson's forces in Ohio. Mr. Bryan has regarded Mr. Johnson with especial favor as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. We do not mean to ascribe the overwhelming defeat of the Mayor of Cleveland to that. We should prefer to say that Mr. Bryan's assistance and commendation could not save him from political burial under an adverse majority of 120,000 votes. The truth appears to be that Mr. Johnson suffered from the hostility of the McLean Democrats, chiefly in the southern part of the State; that the farmers were repelled by his advocacy, at other times, of the single tax; and that some signs of a decline of prosperity con-

firmed in many minds the teachings of Senator Hanna, that the entire industrial and commercial fabric was already beginning to shiver and shake at the thought of possible Republican losses in Ohio. The great Republican majority marks a personal victory for the Senator, who has again been forced to repel the suggestion that he ought to stand for the Presidency.

A Democratic majority in Maryland does not make the race issue a paramount one for next year's national campaign, but it keeps Senator Gorman before the public as a Presidential candidate. The defeat of his party, which he labored diligently to prevent, would almost have taken him out of the field. Tammany's success in New York may give the State's vote in convention to Mr. Cleveland, because the new Tammany Boss, Mr. Murphy, thinks the Ex-President ought to be nominated. It may be observed, however, that the prominent Democratic journal now calling loudly for his nomination because he "would be more likely than any other Democrat to carry New York, New Jersey and Connecticut," was expressing its "deliberate conviction" a few days before the recent election "that the success of the Tammany ticket on Tuesday next would destroy any chance that the Democrats might otherwise have of electing a President in 1904."

In another part of this issue Mr. Gustavus Myers has set forth the causes of the recapture of the city of New York by Tammany. The overthrow of the almost ideally excellent Reform government over which Mayor Low has presided is greatly to be deplored. But we cannot agree with some persons who predict a relapse into the corruption, vulgarity and infamy of the Croker-Van Wyck administration which the people condemned at the polls two years ago. Reform has set a high standard since that election, and the city must profit by that record, even under Tammany rule. The Government cannot now fall back to the level of those dreadful days. Mr. McClellan suffers from no taint of personal corruption or dishonesty, and he is a man of good impulses. To what extent he will yield to bad influences we shall know in due time. He is young and ambitious, and he will make some resistance. Comptroller Grout remains in office, and there are two years more of District Attorney Jerome's term. The prospect is not very encouraging, but it might be much worse. Those who voted for the beaten ticket should strive to insure victory two years hence by removing, if possible, some of the causes of this year's defeat, by perfecting their organization, and by subjecting the acts of the new Government to that careful scrutiny which has so effectively promoted the cause of municipal reform in the past.

## The Passion for Uniformity

Few Americans realize the extent to which centralizing tendencies in legislation and in administration have modified the earlier practice of local self-government in the United States. The overthrow of the dogma of States Rights by the Civil War was the least of the changes that have been manifested since 1860. In every commonwealth the functions that once belonged wholly to townships or to counties have to a great extent been taken over by the State government. State boards or State superintendents of education watch over the local organization of the schools, State commissioners of charities hold the local overseers of the poor up to uniform standards, State boards of health prescribe rules and procedure to local boards, and in certain States, notably in Massachusetts, which in many ways is the most democratic commonwealth in the Union, the police system itself has become in part a State institution.

Most of these changes have been beneficial. A higher standard of service and a broader conception of administrative duty have resulted from the compulsion placed upon local organs of self-government to conform to standards of grasp and efficiency imposed by the will of a relatively large body of people. It is, however, a question worth raising whether we may not lose more than we gain if we carry centralization much beyond its present limits, indulging a passion for mere uniformity of statute and of governmental methods, without considering whether diversity in many matters is not more to be desired.

No one will deny that in picturesque-

ness and in general interest a country, a State or a local community gains much by differing in manners, in customs and in institutions from its neighbors. The infinite charm of Europe for the American is largely consequent upon the division of its territory among independent nations, each of which has in a good degree preserved its own traditions and has cherished its own peculiar aims. Life would lose something inestimably beautiful and morally valuable if the processes of assimilation should go so far as to bring all the European peoples to a dead level of uniformity in their social habits and political activities. The forces making for uniformity in this modern age are almost irresistibly strong. World intercourse has banished the picturesque costumes of only half a century ago. Even Japan is adopting the convenient but certainly not artistic Western garb. Machine industry has destroyed handicrafts, and with them a large measure of artistic feeling. Convenience, comfort, luxury even, have become our objects, and in a sense our standards. And we do not often enough ask ourselves whether they are always worth the price that we pay for them.

This price is more than a surrender of the beautiful and the picturesque. These are its conspicuous elements, and our attention is so fixed upon them that we come to think of them as the only ones. And being a practical people, living in a practical age, we say that it is a pity to give them up in exchange for the useful, but that, after all, the useful is more necessary. The truth, however, is that the real price that we pay for too much uniformity is the loss of individuality, and individuality is the perfect flower and fruit of the rational and the moral life. It is in individuality that a man or a nation realizes the possibilities of idealism, and fulfills the law of progress and of life.

Now individuality is largely a product of the daily action and reaction between man and the objective conditions of his existence. His institutions and his laws imperceptibly mold his nature, determine his aims, and stimulate or discourage his struggle to rise above the plane of a merely animal existence. Whenever, then, we deliberately destroy any diversity of manners, of customs or of laws, just because it will be more convenient to live under a *régime* of uniformity, we are destroying in some group of human beings their spontaneity, their natural and unconscious way of doing things, and drying up the springs of individuality. We are substituting a forced or mechanical conduct for that which is a sincere expression of personal ideals.

Doubtless there are many matters in respect of which here in the United States further progress toward uniformity is still on the whole to be desired; and many others in which we would not return to a former variety. Certainly we should not wish for the sake of diversity to allow each commonwealth to set up tariff barriers against the free commerce that now prevails throughout the Union. Assuredly we should not wish to go back to such diversity as that which tolerated human slavery in the plantation States, nor to that which permitted the Mormon Church to build its social fabric upon the barbarian foundations of polygamy. Nevertheless, whenever the question of any further attempt to bring about uniform legislation or uniform administration is raised, we should look carefully into all the conditions, and inquire whether the end to be achieved by uniformity is after all so vital that we can afford to sacrifice the moral freedom, the spontaneity of conduct, the differentiation of ideals, which have within them all the potentialities of beauty and of individuality in our social life.

## Church Union and Church Federation

The leading organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country, edited by Dr. Buckley, welcomes the proposition of the sixty Episcopal bishops who met lately in Washington, for conferences with the Presbyterians and Methodists looking toward some form of reunion. At the same time it sees that this is impossible without a radical change on the part of these bishops from what has been and is still supposed to be their attitude and claims. It recalls that when our Episcopal brethren were in conference on this subject with the Presbyterians The In-

DEPENDENT consulted the Episcopal bishops of the country, and learned from them, by their individual replies, that they could not admit the regularity of a ministry not episcopally ordained—that is, that union meant reordination and submission to the Episcopal view. To talk of union on that basis is pure moonshine. To ask union by submission is an insult. There can never be union, and never ought to be, except on the basis of inclusion of those who hold varying views. Accordingly, *The Christian Advocate* says:

"None of the Evangelical denominations, so-called, that recognize each other's ministry and sacraments, can possibly take a step which would take away the power of that recognition from them."

But where union is impossible, may not federation be feasible? This *The Christian Advocate* suggests:

"It would be a most glorious spectacle for Protestantism, leaving out, of course, those who deny the deity of Jesus Christ (for all who deny that practically declare all who admit it to be idolaters), to raise the banner of genuine Christian unity, presenting thus to the pagan world, to the Roman Catholic, the Greek, the Russo-Greek Churches, and to Mohammedanism, a body thoroughly unified, representing Christianity free from what they believe to be yokes that had their origin in many elements which do not spring from the seeds planted by Jesus Christ, but from the love of power, organic and individual. It might then claim to be The Catholic Church."

This can be accomplished only by federation, and such federation is one of the crying needs of our Protestant Churches. Some of our denominations in their national meetings have pronounced in favor of it. It would maintain the separate entity of denominations that are not ready to consolidate, and yet would be an evidence to the world of their essential and spiritual unity. We understand that it ought to be the business of such an organization as the National Federation of Churches to seek such a federation of denominations. It might be invidious for any one denomination to take the lead in inviting a conference for federation, for we have in this country no one confessedly pre-eminent denomination, as they have in England. But this Federation of Churches, which has hitherto labored to secure fellowship in labor in cities and towns, might well send a proposal to the national body of every Protestant denomination in the country asking it to appoint representatives to meet in Washington in 1906—which will give time—with a view to the establishment of a federate union of the entire body of Churches. If this existing Federation of Churches does not thus present the matter generally, why should not the various National Conferences, Conventions, Assemblies, Synods and Councils independently make the proposition and appoint committees? We commend this proposition to those of every denomination who are interested in the visible unity of the Christian Church.

## The Macedonian Appeal

WE do not wonder that a resident in Turkey, who does not believe in wholesale assassination, such as has been carried on by the Turkish soldiers in Macedonia, and who is near enough to know and feel its horrors, should be so stirred up by it that he would appeal to this country and to the civilized world to put an end to these shocking atrocities. In an article in this week's INDEPENDENT he persuades himself, and would persuade our Government, that we can do this. He says that Russia and Austria and Germany do not wish to interfere; that France is withheld by her obligations to Russia, and that only Great Britain, of all the European nations, has the heart to intervene, but that she is prevented by the knowledge that Russia and Germany, perhaps, would seize the opportunity to break up the British Empire. What he desires, then, is that the United States should guarantee Great Britain against attack while engaged in her merciful work.

That some Power should intervene is most desirable. We have hoped that Russia and Austria would do so, as they have threatened. Nor is it yet clear that they will not, if the insurrection breaks out again in the spring. That England can do it alone, and against the will of Russia and Austria, is incredible. She cannot now repeat what she could do in Cromwell's day. To be sure the duty seems clear if anyhow possible. What

the United States did for her neighbor, Cuba, to put a stop to a period of chronic war, ought to be done by some neighboring Power in Macedonia, and the duty comes first on Russia and Austria as next at hand. If they will not, then France or Germany, aided by Italy, should do it. If they will not, then the duty would come to England; but it is futile for England to attempt it against the will of the neighboring Powers.

But our correspondent says that England could and would do it if the United States should tell Russia and Germany to keep their hands off. We would it were so, but we fear it is not. In the first place, England would require a binding treaty of alliance for the purpose. On the side of Great Britain a Government can make a treaty, even a secret one; but on our side a treaty has to be ratified by the Senate, and we have no faith that our Senate would ratify such a treaty with Great Britain as that country has made with Japan. We are tied by our Constitution. It is by no means clear that our Constitution does not unfortunately tie our hands. We have had very uncomfortable evidence to this effect, notably in the rejection of a treaty of arbitration, where a minority of the Senate prevented the ratification. The same trouble would, we presume, prevent the ratification of a treaty of alliance with Great Britain for the liberation of Macedonia from misrule.

Further, were such a treaty effected, it is by no means clear, as our correspondent believes, that our alliance would prevent the armed opposition of Russia and Germany. We could do little except with our Navy, nor could England. We fear that the alliance of England and the United States would be resented and resisted by Powers whose land forces are overwhelming. We could not safely go into such an alliance presuming that we should not be called on to back it up with war—a war that might involve the whole of Christendom, and that thought should give us pause.

We fear the time has not come when we can play the part of a stronger and elder brother to the whole world, protecting the oppressed everywhere. We do not find it easy to do it even in our own country. We should be champion where we can, but we cannot everywhere; and we do not see how we can now in Macedonia. This much we can do, express our horror and send aid to those who suffer, to save them from starvation. When Greece was struggling for independence Lord Byron gave his life to their cause, and Julia Ward Howe's husband risked his own. This they could do; we can at least give bread and clothing.

## The Farm Home

THE farm home of the present day is associated with privileges that even the city could not indulge fifty years ago. White sugar was a rarity, if not a vanity, while few of the store conveniences which now constitute necessaries of life found a place in the country house. The conditions of life were such that pneumonia, typhoid fever and a whole gamut of similar ills were looked upon as inevitable accessories, if not orderings of Providence. The farmer expected to provide his own meat, fruits and vegetables, while the housewife made her own soap and candles, and did her own dyeing, spinning and weaving. A strike in the coal fields would not have affected a farmer's home seventy-five years ago, had coal been known as a fuel. Stoves even were unknown as cooking apparatus, and were barely introduced as heaters. Barns were so constructed that swallows found little difficulty in entering through the cracks to swing their nests from the rafters.

As late as 1840 not one farmer in one thousand had seen a steam car, and plank roads were not so common as corduroys. Machinery was just lifting the farmer from his knees, where he worked with a hook to reap his grain, to ride upon his harvesters and do in a single day the work of twenty men. The farmer of half a century ago was old at forty and worn out at fifty. To-day he is erect and stalwart at eighty. The steam age, in spite of the relative depression of agriculture, leaves us with a kindly impression of what it accomplished for the tiller of the soil. It enormously reduced the amount of manual labor necessary for field work.

American country homes are in espe-

cial contrast with those at the beginning of the nineteenth century in their surroundings. The evolution of new and nobler fruits and vegetables was one of the amazing achievements, accomplished mainly since about 1840. The strawberry was doubled in size, over and over again, until now it is at least eight times the size of the wild berry. Nineteen hundred and three reports six strawberries filling a quart basket. This is more than one hundred times the size of the old field berry. Three thousand years of study and experiment had not accomplished as much in making the flora of the world of economic value to man as did the latter half of the nineteenth century. The work of Mr. Burbank alone outmeasures that of whole centuries preceding. Such men, like wizards, touch the weeds of the field and turn them into edible products. It is hard to tell just what will be the end of this magnificent triumph of experiment and investigation. Nature cared only for the propagation of species; man is working on the line of developing richer qualities of food and higher grades of beauty. It is the march of the brain through the centuries that all along the way achieves more delicious pears, like the Sheldon and the Anjou; nobler apples like the Northern Spy and Baldwin, and those combinations of beauty and utility which every year appear in our rose beds and our lily beds. The work of experimental stations has scarcely begun. We have every reason for supposing that the development of flowers and fruits will go on even more rapidly in the future. We shall have hardy oranges as far north as New York, and the peach belt will be widened well up into Canada. The triumph over aridity of soil, by a national system of irrigation, will be followed by an equally complete triumph over conditions of the air and climate.

The twentieth century begins its work with one achievement of agriculture even more important than those already recounted, the evolution of the market. It was hardly worth our while to have plowed the prairies and planted the great river valleys so long as we were compelled to burn our corn for fuel, and fatten swine with wheat. The question today is, Will we be able to supply the markets that are opening before us? Our corn, our wheat and our apples cross the Atlantic to Europe, and the Pacific to China and Japan. The Pacific States cannot furnish one-twentieth part of the food products that are now demanded by the opened markets around that great sea of the west. China offers to take all the apples that can be grown from Vancouver to San Francisco, and when the Isthmian Canal is finally dug it will absorb a large share of the fruit as well as the wheat of the Mississippi Valley.

Changes in the way of rapid transit are startling only to those who can look back over half a century. The indications are that electricity will work even greater changes in the years ahead. At the present rate of progress the trolley car will have bound together nearly all our scattered villages and hamlets, and even reached the most remote farmer before 1925. It will become the great carrying vehicle—directly from field to market. Co-operation in the way of building, reaping, harvesting and domestic industries is taking a new and broader sweep. Co-operative marketing follows co-operative production. This will work a revolution in more directions than one. It will require a more accurate system of grading our products, and will develop a higher degree of economic education. Science is showing us the values of the most despised weeds and neglected products. The corn stalk and the cotton seed are as important as corn and cotton themselves. A noted chemist says: "I believe there is not a by-product or a residuum, or a weed in our fields, that will not be found to be of value to human beings." This is a wonderful world, when we find out its possible adjustments and get things fitted together. Even the Russian thistle, which so alarmed our Western farmers, is now sown on the ranches as a superior food for cattle and horses.

Looking ahead is always more rational than looking backward, and for a farmer it is just now more attractive. We are in a very good position for more commanding progress. We have the world's market; we have the transportation, and we are developing the wit to solve new problems. We shall introduce

on the farm more economic habits as well as more enterprise and skill; we shall concentrate sufficient labor of an educated sort to keep production equal to the enormously increasing demand. The one greatest lesson is to make our brands unimpeachable, and our word as good as our bond. The word *Yankee* must cease to mean sharpness, and stand for unblemished honor. Tact, honor and industry are the trinity of human thrift. American agriculture will not be able to dispense with any one of the three.

**The Value of a Tag.** The commercial damage of a bad memory is illustrated in the reports of the lost property branch of the London police. During the last year there were received 47,434 articles found in public carriages, which, compared with the figures of the preceding year, shows an increase of 7,213. The total for the last five years is 206,417 articles. Analyzing and classifying the 47,434 lost articles of the past year it appears that they included 3,452 bags, 2,373 articles of men's clothing and 2,374 articles of women's clothing, 1,118 articles of jewelry, 231 watches, 3,486 purses, 845 opera and field glasses, 334 rugs, 977 sticks, 10,636 miscellaneous articles and 21,608 umbrellas. Thus it will be seen that the umbrella by a large plurality maintains its distinguished pre-eminence in the records of forgetfulness. Here is a fruitful subject for psychological investigation. What is there in the moral or physical nature of an umbrella which leads to such a vast number of them being annually numbered among the lost and abandoned? No deductions can be drawn as to the relative weakness of the masculine and feminine memory from the London statistics, for with remarkable impartiality it appears that the number of male and female garments lost was within one of being the same. No generous male statistician would take advantage of the fact that this excess of one was feminine. It would be interesting to know of the umbrellas lost how many were male and how many female, but the records do not preserve such distinctions. Nor can we tell the vast total of umbrellas which are annually abandoned in London by inconsiderate owners, for it must be noted that those recorded are simply those that are left in public carriages. We know nothing of the number left in stores and hotels and restaurants. Among the miscellaneous articles left in railroad trains and in cabs were valuable dressing bags, bicycles, several live birds, fowls, dogs and a rabbit. Nearly one-half of the total number lost in public vehicles were restored to their owners. The amount of rewards paid to drivers and conductors was about $16,000. The unclaimed articles were returned to the drivers and conductors who found them. The London system of turning over all articles found in public conveyances to a special bureau of the police, instead of to a lost property department connected with each company, doubtless results in a far greater number of restorations to owners. The London cab driver is so well trained that the cases are extremely rare in which the cab driver will risk losing his license by appropriating the property found in his cab. The total number of larcenies for 1902 in London was 7,544, or less than one-sixth the number of the articles lost in public vehicles; while the total number of felonies committed relating to property were 29,675, fewer than the losses through forgetfulness that are recorded, and doubtless a great many more are not recorded. Thus when we compare the action of the public conscience with that of the public memory, it is the latter which seems to lack development. Sad as are the regrets which are due to the abstraction of property by a thief, those which are due to the abstraction of the owner are much more numerous. It is worth noting that every one of these 47,434 articles could have been returned to the owner if the simple device of a tag with an address had been used.

**Dr. Dowie** Dr. Dowie has come and gone. He has advertised himself well, and has had tremendous audiences of those who wished to see and hear some new thing. Sometimes he spoke decently and often ably, too; sometimes he ranted and raved. His language was not always elegant, and he has the power of abuse. And he received abuse

and ridicule in return. We still believe that he is not a conscious fraud, but rather one of the multitude of men who have honestly persuaded themselves that they have a divine commission to readjust humanity. He is rough in his language, but so were Elijah I and Elijah II; and Elijah III has come far short of the spirit and power of the first Elijah, who, if he spared his tongue, which we doubt, hewed his enemies to pieces with the sword by the hundreds. Dr. Dowie seems to have made few converts, and he has not found faith enough here to cure many, if any, sick. We presume that he will return to Zion City with no sensible addition to its population or its wealth, and with some loss of prestige. But this was not the way to gain converts. He should have begun in a less spectacular manner, and expected a gradual growth in the way of nature. His is a sad delusion, but one that we doubt not has made better and purer men and women of a multitude of his adherents. But any earnest delusion does the same, even Babism.

**That Return Ticket**

It is reported that Pius X will not remain a prisoner in the Vatican, but will in a short time visit other parts of Rome and Italy. We knew he would. And we know why. It will be remembered that when Sarto left Venice for the conclave he bought a return ticket. Return tickets are not transferable in Italy and there are no scalpers. Now the time is nearly up for the expiration of that coupon, and no Italian of peasant training would be willing to waste it even tho he possessed the treasures of the Vatican. It was the thought of this return ticket which made Sarto so reluctant to assume the office to which he was elected. Cardinals Ferrara and Vannutelli beseeched him to accept the tiara, but he begged them with tears to select some other candidate, as there was an insurmountable obstacle to his becoming Pope. Finally a whisper from Mgr. Merry del Val showed him there was a way by which he could use that return ticket even tho Pope. It was for this diplomatic suggestion that Merry del Val was recently raised to the position of Secretary of State to the new Pope, as we knew at the time he would be. The truth of our theory is demonstrated by the number of things it explains. Ordinarily, of course, such revelations as this, showing that all great historical events depend on petty personal motives, are not published until some fifty years after the parties concerned are dead, and when the standard histories are being written, but in this case we are so free from fear of contradiction from the Vatican, and direct evidence is so absolutely lacking, that we give it to the world now. The reason why editors devote so much space to divulging the secrets of kings and courts and explaining the private motives of statesmen is because it is so easy and so perfectly safe. If there is contradiction they can appeal to posterity, which is even slower in rendering its verdicts than the Supreme Court.

**Polygamy in Utah**

While we believe that polygamy is dying out in Utah, it certainly is not extinct. Doubtless it is still taught and practiced more or less, and it may be that polygamous marriages are still celebrated in the endowment houses. Many of these cases of polygamy—we trust most of them—remain over from the period before President Woodruff's famous Manifesto forbidding or discontinuing it. This was hardly a "revelation" forbidding polygamy, but was the prophet's direction to cease contracting such marriages for political reasons. Apostle Reed Smoot, elected to the Senate, recently admitted that he knew of at least 750 cases of polygamy. It was on the strength of their solemn promise to give up polygamy that Utah was admitted as a State of the Union. We believed them; we still believe that polygamy is doomed, but there is too much of the practice still maintained. The Apostle Joseph F. Smith is now living with five wives, two of whom were probably taken since the Manifesto was published. Apostle Smoot says he has but one wife, and we suppose it is true; but if he knows of 750 cases of polygamy still practiced, he is guilty in not trying to have the practice abolished. We can give the names and facts as to scores of such unlawful marriages—many of them cases in which it is physically impossible that the marriage should not have taken place since the issuance of the Manifesto

and the promise to obey the United States law. We do not refer to these cases to show that Apostle Smoot should not be admitted to the Senate, but to express the dissatisfaction of the American people with the way in which the laws are violated. The argument against the admission of Apostle Smoot is simply this, that he is in part responsible for the government of the Mormon Church and the State of Utah, which allows this condition to continue.

For the success in getting at last a concession for an American expedition for excavation in Babylonia both Minister Leishman and Dr. Banks deserve great praise. When, after years of waiting and the death of the chief generous promoter, President Morton, the American Committee was disbanded, Dr. Banks, supported by Mr. Leishman, stuck to the plan, and Mr. Leishman offered himself to provide the necessary means to carry on the expedition for two years. Then came the Beirût incident and the American fleet anchored in Beirût, and the Sultan sent to have the application returned to him which had been definitely refused a few weeks before, and it was speedily granted. And just then came President Harper with sufficient funds to adopt Dr. Banks and his expedition and make it an assured success; but we must not forget the credit due to the patient faith of Dr. Banks and Minister Leishman.

We mentioned last week the courageous articles in *The South Atlantic Quarterly* on Southern race and literary questions. The writers are Southern Methodists connected with Trinity College, a Southern Methodist institution in North Carolina. But now appears the organ of that Church in North Carolina rebuking Professor Bassett and the others for their utterances, not because they are wrong, but because, to speak plainly, discussion should be suppressed, right or wrong. It says:

> "Those who attempt to teach the people now on this subject are playing with fire. . . . No matter how honest Professor Bassett may be, nor how just his views, in the main, it is untimely. There was a time when the expression of anti-slavery views would not be tolerated, and a man had to choose between keeping such views to himself or leaving the country."

Such a comment is cowardly and disloyal to truth and to God. But we fear Professor Bassett will have to "leave the country."

We received not long ago from a clerical subscriber a copy of a circular, sent him by one William H. Farr, who posed as the head of the "Nashville College of Law," composed in most extraordinary "hifalutin," and offering to present the recipient, on account of his distinguished scholarship, the degree of doctor of laws. It was evident that there was a fraud contemplated, as there is no such institution competent to offer degrees. It is a pleasure to know that the man is now under arrest, for fraudulent use of the mails. Our advice is, to take no degrees without residence and study in an institution of established character. From correspondence schools get all the instruction you will, but take no degrees—nothing beyond diplomas of work done.

We are glad to be able to present this week a character sketch of Mme. Curie, the discover of radium and polonium. Her success is a new and striking proof that women can succeed in the most difficult physical studies. The inferior education of women has hitherto prevented their taking their fair part in mental achievement, and men said that women were essentially inferior. Now the multitude of women seeking the highest education is bearing fruit in scientific and historical papers of great value presented to every learned society. Mme. Curie's discoveries have almost revolutionized our notions of chemistry.

Plans are now being perfected to send relief to the suffering refugees in Macedonia, a hundred thousand of whom are in danger from starvation and cold during this coming winter. Subscriptions are invited, to be sent to Kidder, Peabody & Co., Bankers, Boston. A trustworthy article in this week's issue makes the need plain, and must appeal to those who love their neighbor in distress. We did well for the Armenian sufferers; we should do the same for those of Macedonia.

# Insurance

## Per Capita Fire Loss in Large Cities

An interesting report on the fire loss per capita in the larger cities during 1902 has been issued by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. The details of the report have been obtained through the chiefs of the various fire departments in the cities named and the data is consequently quite conservative, as these officials would, of course, wish to make as good a showing as possible. Arranged in a graduated scale, the list is as below:

| | |
|---|---|
| Washington, D. C. | $0.49 |
| Topeka, Kan. | .71 |
| Salt Lake City, Utah | 1.11 |
| Baltimore, Md. | 1.34 |
| Peoria, Ill. | 1.51 |
| Omaha, Neb. | 1.51 |
| Detroit, Mich. | 1.56 |
| Cleveland, Ohio | 1.57 |
| Newark, N. J. | 1.64 |
| Des Moines, Iowa | 1.66 |
| Milwaukee, Wis. | 1.66 |
| Philadelphia, Pa. | 1.66 |
| St. Paul, Minn. | 1.74 |
| Indianapolis, Ind. | 1.75 |
| Brooklyn and Queens | 1.88 |
| San Francisco, Cal. | 2.01 |
| New York City, N. Y. | 2.04 |
| New Orleans, La. | 2.08 |
| Manhattan and Bronx | 2.09 |
| Chicago, Ill. | 2.19 |
| Portland, Maine | 2.66 |
| Louisville, Ky. | 2.71 |
| Minneapolis, Minn. | 2.74 |
| St. Louis, Mo. | 2.87 |
| Boston, Mass. | 2.88 |
| Seattle, Wash. | 3.00 |
| Cincinnati, Ohio | 3.09 |
| Kansas City | 3.20 |
| Hartford, Conn. | 3.92 |
| Memphis, Tenn. | 4.33 |
| Atlanta, Ga. | 4.74 |
| Birmingham, Ala. | 8.58 |

The ratio of loss from electrical fires to the total was 4.31 per cent., as compared with 3.4 per cent. the previous year.

Robert J. Hillas, for twenty-seven years in the service of the Fidelity and Casualty, has been advanced from the Secretary-Treasurership to the Vice-Presidency.

....Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of September, as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly *Bulletin* of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, show a most alarming increase over the large total of the preceding month. In the department of Court Trusts, in which no defalcations appear during August, there is in September a total loss of $560,000, because of various breaches of trust. Firms and corporations suffered losses, because of financial infidelity, $208,971 greater in September than was the case the month before. The September items are given in the following table:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $52,398 |
| Benevolent institutions and societies | 12,280 |
| Building and loan associations | 1,500 |
| Court trusts | 560,000 |
| Federal and State | 8,716 |
| Firms and corporations | 487,650 |
| Insurance companies | 6,404 |
| Municipal | 5,307 |
| Transportation companies | 5,955 |
| Miscellaneous | 104,027 |
| Total | $1,244,237 |

....In a very attractive volume recently published under the title of "The First Business of the World," Vice-President D. P. Kingsley, of the New York Life, has assembled certain of his addresses and other papers. The material entering into the book is in the nature of messages to the men who were identified with the New York Life Insurance Company during the period between the years 1892 and 1903. Several of the papers have appeared at various times in The Independent. Some of Mr. Kingsley's sentences are epigrammatic and the whole book is charged with enthusiasm. The business of life insurance is presented by Mr. Kingsley from various points of view and some of its less known applications are explained in a luminous manner. Several included sermons from the *Bulletin* are particularly bright and readable. As an example of book making, "The First Business in the World" is very creditable. The typographical effects are good, rubrication being judiciously introduced throughout. The Life Insurance Creed bound in as a frontispiece is a well executed example of modern illumination. The volume is bound in half morocco by Stikeman & Co., and reflects credit upon that firm. In many respects the book is more satisfactory than any previous volume in its class we remember to have seen.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1903 No 2868

# Survey of the World

**The New Republic of Panama**

M. Bunau-Varilla was formally received by President Roosevelt on the 13th and recognized as the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the new Republic of Panama. Three days earlier the Junta had appointed a Commission (Dr. Manuel Amador, Federico Boyd and Carlos Arosemena) to visit Washington and advise with him concerning a canal treaty. They will arrive at New York this week. At last accounts the Isthmus was peaceful, and the new Government was working smoothly. Seventy-five "dissentients" have been expelled from the country and shipped to Cartagena at the republic's expense. It was announced on the 9th that our Government had decided to forbid and prevent the embarking of Colombian troops at Buena Ventura or any other port for the Isthmus, and that our war ships would enforce this decision, which indicated a policy believed to be "in the interest of the general good." On the following day this decision was modified, because it authorized an act of war. The "Boston" was directed to go to the vicinity of Buena Ventura and to give warning to any troops that might embark there that they would not be permitted to land on the Isthmus.—The protest submitted to our Government in behalf of Colombia was made by Minister Herran, on his own responsibility. He had had no communication with the Bogota Government. On the 10th President Marroquin cabled to the Junta that action upon the treaty would be taken in August next, and that General Reyes was on his way to Panama as a Commissioner, who would seek to preserve peace and the national honor. At the suggestion of M. Bunau-Varilla, the Junta replied that he would not be received or permitted to land unless he should be duly accredited to the Republic as an Ambassador. As his mission would be in accord with Mr. Roosevelt's advice to Colombia, our Government has decided to extend to him the courtesies of a war ship upon his arrival. Late reports indicate, however, that he has started from Bogota with an army to subdue the revolutionists. In response to a message of sympathy from President Plaza, of Ecuador, President Marroquin telegraphed that Generals Reyes, Caballeros, Ospina and Holguin were marching to the Isthmus with a large army. Similar dispatches were sent to the Colombian Minister in Peru. It is said to be impossible for an army to reach the Isthmus by land, owing to the mountains, the hostile Indians, and the impenetrable tropical forest. General Holguin, at Bogota, asserted last week that Colombia would never recognize Panama, but would exhaust all her resources and every drop of blood in putting down the rebellion. There was a riot in Bogota on the 8th, when a mass meeting denounced Marroquin's Government and demanded that he be deposed. The city is under martial law. Four days later the house of the American Vice-Consul at Barranquilla was stoned by a mob. President Marroquin has appealed to all the South American countries, denouncing the revolution and asking them to co-operate with him in reclaiming the Isthmus. The report that President Castro would take advantage of the situation to obtain revenge for Colombia's sup-

port of Venezuelan revolutionists has not been confirmed. Our Government does not intend to send troops to the Isthmus. The crews and marines on board the vessels at or near Isthmian ports number nearly 5,000 men.—Delayed dispatches from Bogota, dated the 10th, say that Generals Reyes, Holguin and Ospina started on that day for Panama, not at the head of an army bent upon suppressing the Isthmian traitors and revolutionists—as President Marroquin said in his message to the President of Ecuador—but on a diplomatic mission, with full power to offer a satisfactory treaty and any other concessions that would induce Panama to enter the Colombian fold again.

**Attitude of our Government**

By the action of Mr. Hitt, in the House on the 9th, the purpose of the Democrats to question the Administration concerning Panama appears to have been forestalled. Mr. Hitt introduced a resolution requesting the President to send to Congress, if not incompatible with public interests, all correspondence and other official documents dealing with the Panama revolt. A similar resolution has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Cullom. At the end of the week there had been no speeches in Congress on the subject, altho Mr. Livernash, of California, had tried in vain to make one. The attitude of the Democrats in the Senate has not been defined, but it is expected that they, or a majority of them, will oppose the ratification of a new treaty and will insist that the Spooner Act requires the President to take up the Nicaragua project. Mr. Hanna will be made chairman of the Canal Committee, displacing Mr. Morgan. It is understood to be the opinion of the President that no further legislation is needed to authorize him to negotiate a canal treaty with Panama. Work upon such a treaty will be begun this week. It is said that the canal strip will be ten miles wide, instead of six, and that Panama will give the United States a perpetual lease of it. Some say that the treaty of 1846 is sufficient warrant for the establishment of a protectorate over Panama. The negotiations will be facilitated by the presence on the Isthmus of Rear-Admiral John G. Walker, chairman of the Canal Commission, who started for Colon a few days ago on the "Mayflower," with Rear-Admiral Coghlan.—There were given to the press, at the White House last week, passages of the forthcoming message of the President as they were written two or three weeks ago, before the revolt. In these passages the President spoke of the rejection of the treaty at Bogota, and said that our Government, "in accordance with our settled policy of behaving with scrupulous fairness and generosity toward our weaker sister Republics on the south," had sought to proceed by treaty, altho "it has sometimes been questioned whether a treaty was necessary, high authorities on international law holding that a canal can be dug as an incident to exercising the power to prevent the obstruction of traffic across the Isthmus." We were warranted in saying that the canal must not be dug by any foreign Government or any private company. It was time, he thought, to declare that the beginning of the canal must not be much longer delayed. This nation would not permit any body of men permanently to obstruct one of the great world highways of traffic, and the refusal to permit the building of the canal amounted to such obstruction. He continued:

> "It seems evident that in a matter such as this we should finally decide which is the best route, and if the advantages of this route over any other possible route are sufficiently marked we should then give notice that we can no longer submit to trifling or insincere dealing on the part of those whom the accident of position has placed in temporary control of the ground through which the route must pass; that if they will come to an agreement with us in straightforward fashion we shall in return act not only with justice, but with generosity; and that if they fail to come to such agreement with us we must forthwith take the matter into our own hands."

This is what the message would have said if the revolt had not taken place.—Owing to the assertion of the Colombian Consul-General at New York that the Colombians were clamoring for a German protectorate and urging their Government to offer land in return for such protection, Chancellor Von Bülow and other authorities at Berlin have emphatically said that no such proposition would be entertained and that Germany follows with sympathy the efforts of the United

States to establish order on the Isthmus. She has already recognized the *de facto* Government of Panama.—President Marroquin on the 16th cabled to the President of the United States Senate a protest against the hasty recognition of "a barracks *coup*" in Panama, expressing a hope that the Senate and the people of this country would admit their obligation to assist Colombia in maintaining the integrity of her territory and repressing the insurrection. "In thus demanding justice," said he, "Colombia appeals to the dignity and honor of the American Senate and people." At the same time, the Colombian authorities cabled from Bogota to London for publication a long message purporting to give the substance of a protest addressed to our Government by President Marroquin, who is said to have asserted that our Government is responsible for the secession of Panama because it fomented the separatist spirit, hastily acknowledged the independence of the revolutionists, and prevented Colombia from suppressing the rebellion. He desires this protest to be known throughout the world.

**Cuban Reciprocity in Congress**

At the opening of the extraordinary session of Congress, on the 9th inst., the desks, and even the chairs, of many members were covered with flowers given by their admiring friends. Owing to Senator Hanna's recent victory in Ohio, the floral offerings in his honor were noticeable for their profusion and beauty. Some of those who approved Representative Baker's rejection of a railroad pass had placed at his desk a floral railway locomotive six feet long. The closing of the restaurant bars (owing to the prohibitory legislation of the last session) did not escape the attention of members. Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, was elected Speaker, receiving 198 votes to 166 for his Democratic opponent, Mr. Williams, of Mississippi. In appointing the Ways and Means Committee, Mr. Cannon retained the old members who had been re-elected, adding five to fill vacancies. Mr. Williams leads the minority, taking the place of Mr. Richardson, who voluntarily retired.—In his message concerning the Cuban treaty the President repeated the arguments with which the country is familiar, saying that the proposed legislation was demanded "not only by our interest but by our honor," and reminding Congress of the restrictions of the Platt Amendment and the granting of naval stations. "Cuba," said he, "is loyally observing her obligations to us, and she is entitled to like treatment by us." He pointed out that the treaty would harm no American industry, but would benefit many industries by enlarging our export trade. It was also for our interest "from the broad standpoint of international policy," and was "desirable as a guaranty of our good faith" to the young republic. "We must help Cuba onward and upward, and in helping her we shall help ourselves. A failure to enact the needed legislation would come perilously near a repudiation of the pledged faith of the nation."—A bill to make the treaty effective was reported on the 13th from the Ways and Means Committee by a vote of 14 to 2. It contains a proviso that the passage of it "shall not be construed as an admission on the part of the House that customs duties can be changed otherwise than by an Act of Congress originating in the House." Ample protection, the committee says, will remain for sugar and tobacco. It is expected that a vote will be taken in the House on the 19th.—Even the labors of the Protective Tariff League have not prevented a marked loss of strength on the "insurgent" side. At the beginning of the week it was expected that nearly all of the Republicans would vote for a rule excluding all amendments, and that the bill would go to the Senate without the amendment, concerning the sugar differential, that was fatal in the preceding Congress. The House Democrats will oppose this rule, and will strive to amend by removing the differential and by excluding the clause which forbids for five years a reduction of the Dingley duty on sugar by treaty with any other country. But they have voted in caucus (95 to 15) to support the bill, even if they shall fail to amend it. In the Senate, however, there will be a prolonged tariff debate that may defer final action until the regular session.

**Politics and Kindred Topics**

Inquiries made in Washington by a New York newspaper that has called for the nomination of Mr. Cleveland have drawn from a large majority of the Southern Democratic Senators or Representatives who have replied, the opinion that his nomination would be sharply disapproved in that part of the country, some even saying that not one-tenth of the party would vote for him. In the South the drift is toward Judge Parker or Senator Gorman. Mr. Murphy, the Tammany leader in New York, who some time ago favored the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, is now said to prefer Judge Parker.—The President has urged Senator Hanna to retain the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, and conduct the campaign of 1904. A final decision has not been reached by the Senator.—At the White House there has been authorized a denial of the report that the President requested the Pope to appoint an American cardinal, or that he asked that a cardinal be sent to attend the St. Louis Fair, or that any relative of his has visited the Vatican as his representative. —Action upon the nomination of Brigadier General Leonard Wood to be a Major-General has been deferred by the Senate Military Committee until changes against him shall have been heard. The opposition is led by Mr. Teller, who is said to have the support of Mr. Hanna, as the friend of Major Estes G. Rathbone, formerly Director of Posts in Cuba, who was prosecuted and convicted with Neely. Mr. Teller thinks that General Wood ought not to have been "jumped" over the heads of several hundred officers who were his seniors in the service. Major Rathbone asserts in his charges that General Wood granted or confirmed, just before the end of the military occupation of Cuba, a valuable concession to the company controlling the game of Jai Alai in Havana, thus giving the company vested rights for ten years; and that after this action was taken he accepted from the company a silver service worth $5,000, and pearl jewelry valued at $3,000, having caused the same to be admitted at the port of Havana free of customs duties. The game of Jai Alai, as played on the company's property, is accompanied by much betting.—Many petitions against the admission of the Mormon Senator, Mr. Smoot, have been received by the Senate. The Salt Lake Ministerial Association asserts that polygamy is openly practiced by the President of the Mormon Church and several of the Apostles, and that this practice has the approval of Mr. Smoot. Senator Hoar recently said in the Senate that the question concerning the Senator from Utah was purely a judicial one, and that the petitions were as much out of place as similar appeals would be if addressed to the Supreme Court concerning a pending case. Mr. Dubois and others opposed this view of the matter.

**In the Philippines**

The War Department has reason to expect that a final settlement of the question of the friars' lands will be made before the departure of Governor Taft for this country, on December 23d. Owing to pressure from Rome, the price demanded by the religious orders, which was at one time $14,000,000, has been so reduced that the Insular Government now hopes to obtain the property for about $6,000,000.—An impressive demonstration in favor of the appointment of A. W. Fergusson, now executive secretary of the Commission, to the vacancy that will be caused by the transfer of Governor Taft to Washington, has been made in Manila by 3,000 Americans, Filipinos and foreigners, representing factions not heretofore in agreement. Telegrams in favor of Mr. Fergusson have been received from 21 provincial boards and 9 conventions of municipalities.—The anti-slavery law enacted by the Legislative Council of Moro Province has been approved by the Commission. It prohibits slave-hunting and provides for the confiscation of all vessels engaged in the slave traffic. In Mindanao, the Moros of Lake Lanao have resumed hostilities and killed three soldiers of the Twenty-eighth Infantry. In Jolo, Captain Rumbrough's battery of artillery has been attacked by the natives, who have fortified their position. General Wood reports that "the issue has been raised and must be dealt with promptly."—From the Agricultural Association of Panay and

14,000 tobacco workmen of Luzon messages have been sent to Washington asking for the removal of all the tariff duties on Philippine products. Senator Lodge has introduced a bill repealing all of these duties, except those upon sugar and tobacco, which he would fix at 50 per cent. of the Dingley rates.—At Iloilo several followers of "Bishop" Aglipay have returned to the Roman Catholic Church. This is regarded as a severe blow to his organization, which was in a flourishing condition there.—General Allen, Chief of Constabulary, argues in his report that the number of troops in the islands (now 18,000, at 70 posts) should not be reduced, because they are needed for the restraint of intriguing Filipinos in remote districts, who are sometimes able (as was "Pope" Rios, in Tayabas) to cause fanatical uprisings and local insurrections. Rios claimed to be an inspired prophet. He organized municipal governments, had a staff of 25 Major-Generals and 50 Brigadiers, levied taxes, and led his deluded followers to believe that he would soon be King. The Philippines, General Allen adds, are the natural base for troops that may be needed in the Orient.—The Japanese Minister at Washington has received from his Government an official statement as to General McArthur's report concerning the negotiations alleged to have taken place between the insurgent commander, Trias, and the Japanese Consul at Manila. By our Government the matter was brought to the attention of the Emperor, who caused an inquiry to be made in January, 1901. Consul Hojo said that during a pleasure trip in Cavite he met Trias, who asked if Japan would supply the insurgents with arms in return for coaling stations and railroad franchises. He replied that Japan could neither give any aid nor consider such a proposition, and he advised Trias to submit to the authority of the United States. Altho nothing to the discredit of Hojo was disclosed by the investigation, the Japanese Government deemed it expedient to transfer him to another post.

**Porto Rico and Cuba**

In his annual report, the Governor of Porto Rico says that the situation is one of hope. Proof of progress is to be seen, and of a strong current in favor of Americanism, notably in the establishment of free schools, the adoption of American codes, free elections, and uniform tax laws, and the use of the writ of habeas corpus. At last accounts 70,000 children were attending the 1,014 schools, in support of which the year's expenditure was $547,000. An encouraging growth of commerce is shown in the increase of exports from $12,309,000 to $14,866,000; and for the first time the balance of trade is in favor of the island, the excess of exports having been $687,000. "Law, order and peace," says the Governor, "have been successfully maintained, with no aid whatsoever other than the regular constabulary of the island, which is a body of native born men." He recommends that corporations be permitted to own 5,000 acres of land, instead of only 500.—The postmaster of San Juan, now in Washington, takes a less favorable view, complaining that Americans interested in business on the island do not reside and spend their money there. The owners of sugar plantations, he says, get rid of their incomes in the States or in Spain. He hopes the erection of large hotels will make the island a popular winter resort.—The Cuban Congress has voted $50,000 to Gen. Maximo Gomez, as a testimonial of gratitude to the old commander of the revolutionary army, who is said to be in straitened circumstances. President Palma recommends that $1,500,000 a year be spent in making roads.

**The Hague Trial Ended**

The Venezuelan Arbitration Tribunal adjourned last Friday, after having set during the week and heard all the oral arguments from the Allied Powers and the Peace Powers. The court notified those interested that the complete statements of claims might be deposited with the Secretary-General up to December 15th, inclusive, and after that the court would notify them when it was ready to render its decision. Judge Penfield, in closing for the United States, maintained that the Allies, in the protocol of February 13th, abandoned all their claims for privileged treatment, but whether the court's decision was favorable to this country or not, the United States would remain faithful to the cause of arbitration. Sir Robert Finlay thanked

the court in behalf of the Allied nations and the President, M. Mauravieff, expressed his thanks to the counsel for their assistance, and assured them that they could depend on the court's best efforts to find a verdict in accordance with the laws of equity. The counter-pleas of the original briefs that were handed in to the court have now reached this country, and show that the arguments of the Allies are merely an elaboration of their contention that Venezuela was only compelled to pay her debts by the show of force; and that, therefore, the Powers that were compelled to go to the expense of bringing pressure to bear should have preferential treatment. Germany made the additional plea that the hostile acts of the Allied Powers benefited the Peace Powers. To this Mr. Bowen replied:

"If the Peace Powers had taken sides, some with the Allied Powers and others with Venezuela in order to protect their interests political and commercial, the war would have been infinitely more extensive than it was. To avoid such a general war as that, the Allied Powers would, without doubt, have been more than willing to abandon their claim to preferential payment."

In Italy's brief there also occurs this statement:

"It is also necessary to remember that Mr. Bowen was the diplomatic representative of the United States at Caracas, and that he is an American citizen."

To which Mr. Bowen rejoins:

"Just what Italy means by this final note of warning, it is difficult to imagine. Perhaps it refers to the fact that when the diplomatic representatives of the Allied Powers left Caracas, he was called upon to take charge of the interests of the Allied Powers in Venezuela and to protect their subjects there. If he could perform those duties for the Allied Powers, certainly he could represent Venezuela in the settlement of her troubles also. At all events, he is not unwilling to be remembered as the diplomatic representative of the United States at Caracas and as an American citizen."

The majority of the claims of the various Powers have now been adjudicated by the Mixed Commissions sitting in Caracas, and in almost every case the claims amounted to a sum vastly greater than what was finally awarded. They are as follows:

To France, $540,000, as against a claim of $2,600,000.
To Germany, $384,000, as against a claim of $1,200,000.
To Great Britain, $120,000, as against a claim of $225,000.
To Spain, $380,000, as against a claim of $2,500,000.
To United States, $513,000, as against a claim of $15,390,000.

**Santo Domingo** The revolution in Santo Domingo seems to be all but completely victorious. Ex-President Jimines has left Porto Rico and is reported about to land on Santo Domingo shores, where he has already been proclaimed President. The capital city of San Domingo has been captured by the insuregents, altho there is still considerable desultory fighting about the suburbs. The insurgent gunboat "President" has shelled one or two towns at only a three-hours' notice, and on one occasion has intercepted an American blockade-runner, which was afterward escorted out of port by the "Baltimore." Minister Powell has, as yet, refused to recognize the insurgent government, but what his subsequent course will be is not known. This action of the Minister has caused an intense outburst of indignation against the United States. Already two German men-of-war have arrived, and, naturally, business and commerce are at a standstill.

**The German Emperor** It is now known that only the Empress and Chancellor von Bülow were informed that an operation was to be performed on the Emperor. The physicians, however, have been aware for some time that it would be necessary to operate on his throat, and Dr. Schmidt had made an examination of the larynx two months ago with this intention. An article in the *Frankfurter Zeitung,* presumably written by Dr. Schmidt himself, gives the following account of the operation:

"The polypus had no stem, as usually is the case, but spread itself on the edge of the left vocal chord. For this reason the operation was more complicated than with an ordinary vocal-chord polypus, inasmuch as it required cutting around in order to make a stem.

"Cocaine took effect on the patient excellently, so that Dr. Schmidt could use a laryn-

geal knife with precision and separate the polypus from the adjacent tissue, with the exception of a slight ligament. He then inserted a laryngeal forceps and extracted the whole polypus at the first effort. The Emperor made no disturbing motion. The bleeding was somewhat profuse, but it did not require special treatment to check. As the entire left vocal chord was inflamed and reddish before the operation, it will take considerable time to restore the normal condition. Such an affection of the chord is nothing unusual. It is no sign of a more serious disease."

The Emperor is doing well and transacts a certain amount of business. He is enjoined not to talk above a whisper, and the impetuosity of his nature renders such an injunction extremely irksome to him. While consulting with his advisers he frequently throws away the tablets on which he writes questions and answers and begins to talk. All the physicians connected with the case state most emphatically that the growth was benignant and that there is no reason for alarm. The editorials in the leading medical journals accept these statements as trustworthy, but still point out the unexpected turn to the Emperor Frederick's case. It is probable that Emperor William will not be permitted to speak so commonly in public, as the disease arose from straining the vocal chords.

**Agriculture in the United Kingdom**

The Board of Agriculture has issued the annual tables showing the acreage under crops and grass, as well as the number of domestic animals classed as live stock, in each county of Great Britain. These new records supplement the preliminary tables published in August and September. Accompanying the present tables are interesting memorandums touching on the changes that have taken place in Great Britain this year as compared with last. A distinct feature of the returns now made available lies in the fact that announcement is made for the first time of the acreages of crops and the number of stock in 1903 in the United Kingdom as a whole, including the Isle of Man and the Channel Islands. The acreage of corn crops, wheat, barley, etc., shows a diminution of 124,182 acres, and this year's area, returned at 8,392,863 acres, is the lowest on record. As recently as 1894 the extent of land under corn crops was a million acres more, and if the records of the year 1869 are examined it will be found that there were then upward of 12 million acres carrying corn crops in the United Kingdom. The present year's area is shown to be 4,256,999 acres of oats, 2,021,771 acres of barley, 1,621,039 acres of wheat, 241,929 acres of beans, 181,928 acres of peas and 69,197 acres of rye. This year's extent of green crops comprises 1,898,862 acres of turnips and swedes, 1,195,879 acres of potatoes, 478,386 acres of mangel, 231,717 acres of cabbage, 147,949 acres of retches or tares, and 193,934 acres of other crops, including carrots, parsnips and the like. The extent of land occupied by clover, sainfoin and grasses under rotation occupies a position about intermediate between that of corn crops and that of green crops. All the acreage, however, shows a falling off. Small fruits are the only things that show any increase in acreage. Fifty-eight thousand one hundred and seventy-three acres are added to the extent of bare fallow, and this year's record of 356,705 is the largest since 1898. Horses, cattle and pigs show a large increase in point of number this year over last year. There is a decrease of 397,916 in the number of sheep.

**Russia and the Far East**

From all accounts it appears that the circles of peasants who meet to discuss political matters, often in a thoroughly revolutionary spirit, constantly increase. Incendiarism is also increasing, and the authorities strive to lay the blame of these barbarous acts on the political clubs. Recently nine peasants were tried at Petrovsk on charges of incendiarism.—While the Czar was recently at Darmstadt (where he had the memorable conversation with M. de Witte), a committee of exiled Finns sought an audience with him, but were refused. He did, nevertheless, accept a written memorial, the text of which has just reached this country. In this memorial the committee assert that his Majesty's consent to the anti-Finnish measures of the Russian Government was secured by Minister von Plehve's false interpretation of the laws and distortion of the facts. They declare that the measures

adopted in the past five years have undermined the independence and impartiality of the courts, substituting therefor the arbitrary will of the Governor. State officials act at the behest of the Governor and do not hold office in accordance with their services to the state, the old right of prosecuting officials for infringement of the law being abolished. Another evil is that offices have been given to Russians who are ignorant of the laws and civil conditions of the country. The military law, which was sanctioned by the Czar's grandfather, with the assurance that it should remain in force until constitutionally abolished, has been removed by a one-sided Government decree, so that now Finnish young men are forced to serve in Russian regiments. All rights guaranteed by Alexander I and reiterated by his successors have now been disregarded in order to make room for autocratic government. The Governor has carried his dictatorial power to the greatest extreme, outlawing peaceful citizens who refuse obedience to unconstitutional acts and pursuing them as criminals, subjecting citizens to a shameful system of espionage, searching their houses, and creating a condition similar to that which obtains when a hostile army invades a country. The system, the memorialists assert, has promoted a degree of corruption such as was never known before. It is not often that such plain speaking reaches the Czar's ears, and his visit to Darmstadt must have been a season of enlightenment for him. Another result of his visit abroad is a confirmation of Foreign Minister Lamsdorff's more peaceful policy. Admiral Alexieff, the Viceroy of the Far East, was exercising an independent course in Manchuria without regard for the Foreign Office and causing Count Lamsdorff no little embarrassment. What the Czar heard during the trip coincided precisely with the Count Lamsdorff's counsels. It is known that the Czar sent a telegram to Admiral Alexieff ordering that there should be no war. The real struggle over the Manchuria question will come early next month at the meeting of the Committee of the Extreme Orient, when Admiral Alexieff will be present to give his views in person. Meanwhile the war peril grows daily less.

**Two Consistories**

Pope Pius X held his first Secret Consistory on November 9th. His appearance before the College of Cardinals in the Hall of the Consistory was striking, clad as he was in the full pontifical robes which are used only at the first Secret Consistory in each Pontificate. In addressing the Cardinals, the Pope spoke first of his unwillingness to assume the office, and of his hopes that he might succeed in the arduous duties. "For truth's sake," he said, "it is necessary that in governing the Church the Pontiff should appear to be free, and not the subject of any Power. But this is not the case, and that is what we lament as being a grave injury to the Church." He asserted that the Pope, in his office, could not separate the Faith from politics; therefore, as he was the sovereign ruler of the most perfect society instituted among men, he must wish that peaceful relations should exist between himself and the princes of the world. After his address he made the appointment of two Cardinals, Monsignor Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State, and Monsignor Callegari, Archbishop of Padua. These appointments were confirmed by the Cardinals by raising their caps. The first Public Consistory was held three days later, when five Cardinals, including Merry del Val, received their red hats. The city of Rome was in a state of some little excitement over the event, and early in the morning all the thoroughfares leading to the Vatican were crowded with people and carriages. The ceremonies began at 10:30, and are described as being magnificent in appearance. The Pope, clothed in full pontifical robes and miter, with the immense emerald ring on his finger, was born in the *sedia gestatoria* by eight scarlet-clad men, and impressed the audience by the dignity of his mien. After the Pontiff took his seat on the throne at the end of the Hall, the new Cardinals were introduced to him by the Master of Ceremonies, and knelt, one by one, while a Cardinal's hat was held over their heads. After the salute to the Pope and to the other Cardinals, they took their places among their brothers, and the Pope, having bestowed the Papal benediction, withdrew amid loud acclamations.

# The Literary Production of the World

BY A. GROWOLL

EDITOR OF "THE PUBLISHERS' WEEKLY"

MUCH of the most wearing work accomplished in the world is dedicated to the gathering, weighing, comparing and authenticating of statistics. In this busy, hustling age the men that are to the fore in shaping the progress of the world must depend more and more upon others for the facts, figures, accurate information and formulated deductions upon which they build the plans, inventions, discoveries and fortunes at which the world wonders.

At fabulous expense and with keenest ingenuity the statistics relating to the material productions of the discovered lands of the earth have been compiled by conscientious, undaunted enthusiasts, many of whom have sacrificed their lives to verify a theory or demonstrate a fact.

And what becomes of these statistics, to which so much mental and physical force is devoted?

First and foremost they are put into print in books, newspapers or magazines and thus become an integral part of the literary production of the world, for statistics to-day are not merely rows of figures, but mines of information from which are drawn much of the mental light and moral purpose of humanity.

Since, then, it is printed matter that preserves to our use all the fruits of the mental and physical progress of the world, it would seem of interest to get a true perspective, founded on statistics, of the mental productions of the civilized world as they appear in the literary output of the various countries.

Current thought and estimate on this subject are of the vaguest. Every one knows that literary production of recent years has grown to proportions almost too vast to be computed; but very few people have an estimate within several thousands either way of a year's publications of any one country, not even of their own.

World statistics of publishing that have been tried and not found wanting are as yet not available. During the current year the official organ of the German book trade made an exhaustive study of the subject; the official organ of the Berne (Copyright) Convention has for several years attempted a report of the world's literature, and *The Publishers' Weekly,* one of the book trade journals of the United States, year by year gives statistics of American book production and a *résumé* of the literary production of the world. But one and all acknowledge that, in default of an international standard of uniform classification, in view of the unsettled questions as to the meaning of edition, new edition and new issue, and in view of the large output of ephemeral publications of which some countries make a record and others do not, it is not yet possible to compile wholly accurate statistics. A study of the careful work of these authorities and a consideration of their conscientious scruples in vouching for the figures leaves the conviction that for the average reader much very interesting information may be gleaned from the material which as yet does not satisfy enthusiastic experts.

It has long been the dream of bibliographers to record in one vast bibliography all that has thus far been printed in the world. The Dresden International Copyright Congress in 1895 held that it was of international interest to have a universal catalog of scientific, literary and art works that have appeared in the whole world. This is a plan of real importance, but untold obstacles as yet stand in the way of its realization. National bibliographies for each country must first be created and maintained. The cost of the work required for this purpose and its slight appreciation by a very small constituency make even these preliminary steps toward international bibliography very faltering ones.

The following table shows the yearly output as it has been compiled for the

larger countries. Where blanks take the place of figures the information gained was not in any sense trustworthy.

| | Year. | Books and pamphlets. | Year. | Newspapers and periodicals. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Germany | 1902 | 26,906 | 1902 | 8,049 |
| Japan | 1899 | 21,255 | 1899 | 978 |
| Russia | 1895 | 17,895 | 1900 | 1,000 |
| France | 1902 | 12,199 | 1901 | 6,681 |
| Italy | 1900 | 9,975 | 1900 | 2,757 |
| United States | 1902 | 7,833 | 1900 | 21,000 |
| British India | 1891 | 7,700 | 1899 | 1,000 |
| Great Britain | 1902 | 7,381 | 1902 | 4,943 |
| Austro-Hungary | 1899 | 5,000 | 1901 | 2,958 |
| Holland | 1901 | 2,837 | 1898 | 980 |
| Belgium | 1901 | 2,688 | 1899 | 956 |
| Rumania | 1901 | 1,739 | 1901 | 320 |
| Sweden | 1900 | 1,683 | 1896 | 350 |
| Switzerland | 1900 | 1,500 | 1902 | 1,005 |
| Denmark | 1901 | 1,249 | 1896 | 230 |
| Spain and Portugal | 1897 | 1,200 | 1900 | 1,430 |
| Turkey | 1890 | 940 | 1892 | 300 |
| Argentine Republic | 1886 | 716 | 1886 | 716 |
| Norway | 1901 | 540 | 1900 | 450 |
| Canada | 1893 | 449 | 1893 | 900 |
| Chile | 1891 | 385 | 1896 | 310 |
| Egypt | 1898 | 160 | 1903 | 120 |
| Iceland | 1899 | 146 | .... | .... |
| African countries | .. | .... | 1892 | 190 |
| Australia | .. | .... | 1903 | 1,000 |
| Brazil | .. | .... | 1902 | 300 |
| Bulgaria | .. | .... | 1897 | 89 |
| China | .. | .... | 1902 | 28 |
| Ecuador | .. | .... | 1894 | 38 |
| Finland | .. | .... | 1901 | 203 |
| Greece | .. | .... | 1895 | 131 |
| Mexico | .. | .... | 1892 | 307 |
| Persia | .. | .... | 1892 | 12 |
| Servia | .. | .... | 1897 | 78 |
| Siberia | .. | .... | 1893 | 24 |
| | | 132,376 | | 58,794 |

It is so difficult to get at the statistics of literary production year by year that it stands to reason that an estimate of the entire literary production of the world to the present day can only be relative and largely a matter of expert opinion.

Paul Otlet, the Secretary of the Brussels International Bibliographic Institute, estimates the number of printed books since the invention of printing to January, 1900, at 12,163,000 separate works, and the number of periodicals at between 15 and 18 millions. *The Publishers' Weekly* in an article on "The Fallacy of Book Statistics" pointed out how almost impossible it is to even gauge the entire book production of the earth. And even if the figures could be arrived at they would give us no accurate picture of the mental activity of authors and writers. This must be left to the historian of literature. Even if statistics can show the number of new editions and new issues and the number of translations, they cannot show the value of the books as original works, compilations, imitations, etc.

Peygnot and Otlet have estimated the number of books to 1898. For the following years Otlet adopts 200,000 as a yearly average. This seems rather high, and the figures of the table, which would make 150,000 per year a good average, seem more reliable. This would give the following schedule:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1436-1536 | 42,000 |
| 1536-1636 | 575,000 |
| 1636-1736 | 1,225,000 |
| 1736-1822 | 1,839,000 |
| 1822-1887 | 6,500,000 |
| 1887-1898 | 1,782,000 |
| 1899 | 150,000 |
| 1900 | 150,000 |
| 1901 | 150,000 |
| 1902 | 150,000 |
| 1903 | 150,000 |
| | 12,713,000 |

To the year 1904, therefore, upward of 12½ million of separate works have appeared in the world, which figures, however, include new editions and translations.

Otlet also estimates that since the introduction of printing the following percentage of different classifications of subject matter has held good:

| | |
|---|---|
| Law and Sociology | 25.42 |
| Literature | 20.46 |
| Applied Science | 12.18 |
| History, Geography | 11.44 |
| Theology, Religion, Speculation | 10 |
| Miscellaneous and Bibliography | 9 |
| Philology and Languages | 4.08 |
| Natural Sciences | 3.44 |
| Art | 2.62 |
| Philosophy | 1.36 |

As detailed statistics are only available for single countries, this must also be looked upon as an approximate estimate. In point of number of output, Germany and German Austria collectively yearly lead the world. Then follow France, Italy, England, the United States and the Netherlands. In speaking of classification and comparative mental value of publications, Russia and the Oriental countries are not taken into present consideration.

In creative works England leads the world, having by far the largest output

of novels, romances and works of pure imagination. In Germany educational works, theological works and books for the young predominate. The largest number of historical works appear in France, and Italy leads in religious publications. The largest number of books published in the United States fall in the department of fiction, but works of fiction are generally duplicated in the English and American statistics, as novels of merit written in the English language almost invariably appear on both sides of the Atlantic.

According to Professor Otlet it may be roughly estimated that at the present rate of publication the average of books produced to every million inhabitants stands as follows in the most highly civilized countries of the world:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | German Empire | 354 |
| 2 | France | 344 |
| 3 | Switzerland | 338 |
| 4 | Belgium | 337 |
| 5 | Italy | 309 |
| 6 | Sweden | 300 |
| 7 | Norway | 262 |
| 8 | Great Britain | 175 |
| 9 | Russia | 85 |
| 10 | United States | 81 |
| 11 | Spain | 66 |

The book trade throughout the world is suffering from overproduction, and the quality of the literature produced is deteriorating. Almost 80 per cent. of the new books are superfluous, as they are either of mediocre merit or distinctly worthless, and do not in any way add to the treasures of literature. In many of the departments of literature the bulk of the new volumes are only a reshaping, condensing or expanding of already existing material.

It seems safe to say that books number about two-thirds and newspapers about one-third of the entire literary production of the world. Of course, in the quantity of manufacture the periodicals far outnumber the book production. As far back as 1882 a calculation was made of the percentage of periodicals according to the languages in which they appeared, which resulted as follows:

| | Per cent. |
|---|---|
| English | 48 |
| German | 23 |
| French | 11 |
| Spanish | 6 |
| Italian | 2 |
| Other languages | 10 |

Professor Otlet made his estimate of the average of periodicals to a million inhabitants in 1898 as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | United States | 510 |
| 2 | Switzerland | 320 |
| 3 | Belgium | 253 |
| 4 | Holland | 184 |
| 5 | Germany | 161 |
| 6 | France | 156 |
| 7 | Great Britain | 113 |
| 8 | Austria | 98 |
| 9 | Chile | 88 |
| 10 | Italy | 78 |
| 11 | Russia | 77 |
| 12 | India | 33 |
| 13 | Japan | 17 |
| 14 | Egypt | 11 |

The various tables, as already pointed out, show that Germany leads the world in book production, and that the United States leads the world in the production of periodical literature. Germany is the land of thinkers, the United States the land of readers. The vast distances of our country and the constant travel that has built up the far-reaching interests of our commerce have led to the American habit of newspaper and magazine reading. Everybody reads every minute, and everybody reads his own paper that embodies his special views of politics or religion, or deals with the subject from which he procures his means of support. Everything is wanted as soon as it is known, and the most valuable contributions to knowledge on all subjects generally appear first in the periodical literature, that has been conceded by many publishers to be far more profitable than books.

The vast literary production of the world has naturally led to the growth of various manufactures that have made important changes in the economic conditions of many countries. The manufacture of paper has become an industry of enormous importance, as has also the manufacture of type and the various inventions that have taken the place of type. The manufacture of books and periodicals, their sale and circulation, employ great armies of men and women, and certainly in material ways the world is benefited by its fabulous book production.

Publishers now seek authors to write on order books for which there seems to be a probable demand, and there is growing danger that the writing as well

as the manufacture of books may become just one of the many means of material support.

All the world takes pride in increase; but in the matter of mental production quantity does not necessarily make for the highest results. The great increase in useful, technical and educational literature serves an important temporary purpose; but it would be well for the civilized world to call a halt on the phenomenal output of mediocre books that can have no lasting influence on the true culture of the world, from which must come at last the true freedom and universal peace.

NEW YORK.

# Russia and Macedonia

BY GEORGE WASHBURN, D.D., LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF ROBERT COLLEGE, CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY

RUSSIA is the one implacable enemy of the Ottoman Empire about whose policy in the past, present or future there is no doubt. At a given time she may pose as the friend and even the defender of this Empire, but no one is deceived, least of all the Turk. Turkey is her prey; she may defend it against others, but only that she may consume it all herself. Her plan is formulated in the testament of Peter the Great. This document is apochryphal, but it is a faithful statement of the interest and the policy of Russia. Russia does not follow this policy because Peter the Great recommended it, nor because it is the traditional policy of the Asiatic Section, the branch of the Government which has long controlled the relations of Russia and Turkey. This plan represents the natural aspirations of the Russian people and the natural growth of the Empire toward the open sea. Russian statesmen may direct this natural movement, restrain it at one time and press it at another, but they cannot stop it. Every Russian *moujik* looks to Constantinople as one of the holy cities, the cradle of the Orthodox Church. Every Russian soldier looks upon a war with Turkey as a holy war. There is no country where religion occupies a greater place in the thoughts of all classes than it does in Russia, and the Grand Duke Nicolas spoke to the hearts of his soldiers in 1878 when, in an order of the day, he said:

"War is declared against Turkey. It is not for conquest that we march, it is to defend our down-trodden and insulted brothers, to defend the faith of Christ. Forward! Our cause is holy, and God is with us."

There is nothing savage or even unchristian in this religious sentiment which presses the Russian people toward Constantinople. The Turkish prisoners in Russia during the last war were treated so kindly by the people that many preferred to remain there after the war.

The geographical position of Russia furnishes as strong a motive, in its way, as the religious feeling. Altho St. Petersburgh is the capital of the Empire, it is not in the frozen seas of the North that we look for the center of the power, the wealth and the commerce of Russia. The Black Sea is the true center of the Empire. When it was a Turkish lake Constantinople naturally went with it, but that Turkey should now bar the way to the open sea to the most powerful Empire in Europe is an anomaly which it is not easy for any Russian to tolerate. From a military point of view the possession of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles is of the first importance to Russia for defense as well as for aggression. All the dreams of panslavism also center about Constantinople. As Napoleon said at St. Helena: "Constantinople is made to be the center and seat of universal

dominion. I do not regret that I gave up the empire of half the world rather than give that city to Russia." The great Turkish statesman, Fuad Pasha, said in his political statement: "The extension of Russia toward the West is the inflexible law of Russian destiny. If I myself were a Russian Minister I would overturn the world to capture Constantinople."

It is the policy of Russia to destroy the Ottoman Empire and take Constantinople, but she is in no hurry about it. Since the days of Catherine the Great she has learned from experience what obstacles stand in her way. She is further from Constantinople now than she was fifty years ago. Then Turkey was her next neighbor in Europe; she had but to cross her frontier and defeat the Turkish armies to march through a friendly country all the way to the Bosphorus. Now this European road is barred by Rumania and Bulgaria, neither of which states wishes to see Russia in possession of Constantinople. They could not stand alone against Russia, but Rumania belongs to the Triple Alliance and would be supported by it. Bulgaria might be bribed to join Russia after the Russian armies had crossed the Danube. In one respect Russia is as well off as she was before the Crimean War. She has a powerful fleet in the Black Sea, but, on the other hand, the Turks are much better able to resist any attack upon the Bosphorus defenses. Russia is not likely to make another advance upon Constantinople by the old European road unless she can secure the active support of Austria and make some arrangement with either France or England. Since the last war she has been the most active defender of the Turks against foreign aggression. It was her threat to send her fleet to the Dardanelles to aid the Turk that prevented an intervention of England in behalf of the Armenians. She was hostile to the Greeks in their war with Turkey, and she has defended the Turks against all European pressure in favor of radical reforms. She entered into a compact with Austria four years ago to keep Macedonia quiet, and forced the Bulgarian Government to restrain the revolutionary committees which were making trouble there. But no one is deceived by this apparent friendship for the Turks. She is steadily preparing the way for an advance through Asia. It was no friendship for Turkey which led her to encourage the Armenian massacres. It was in her interest to prevent the establishment of an autonomous Armenia on her Asiatic frontier, especially if this were to be under English patronage. In the spring of 1900 she took a step in advance and forced the Sultan to recognize Armenia and Eastern Asia Minor as the sphere of Russian influence, in which no other Power could build railways or make other improvements. She encourages the Sultan in everything which creates trouble in his Empire, excites the hostility of other Powers or wastes his resources. She is steadily strengthening her fleet in the Black Sea and has built railways so that an army can be quickly concentrated on the Turkish frontier near Erzroom. In this way she is at once undermining the power of Turkey and preparing the way for her own advance when the favorable moment arrives.

The policy of Russia in regard to the new Christian states is complicated by the fact that, while Greece is Orthodox, she is not Slavic and is in close relations with the Western Powers. The same thing is true of Rumania. The object of Russia is to bring all these states under her immediate control, to make them feel that they are dependent upon her, that they have nothing to hope for so long as they do not submit to her dictation. Rumania and Greece have other ambitions, in conflict with the plans of Russia. Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro are both Orthodox and Slavic, but they have no desire to be absorbed in Russia. They prefer independence and hope to be aggrandized by the spoils of Turkey. Up to the present time Russia has not been very successful in dealing with these states. She has made endless blunders through her failure to understand and accommodate herself to the spirit of the people. They fear rather than love her. Still it is probable that in her next war with Turkey she will be able to count upon the support of Bulgaria. The action of the other states will depend upon the attitude of Austria.

If Russia could secure the alliance or even the assured neutrality of Austria she could do what she pleased with European Turkey. The present alliance is hollow and limited. There is no reason to believe that she will ever allow any settlement of the Macedonian question until she can settle it in her own interest. It is the only fund from which she can draw to win over Austria or satisfy the ambition of the Balkan states when she makes her final descent upon Turkey. It is doubtful whether she will ever give Salonica to Austria except in exchange for Constantinople. For several years past it has seemed to be her chief desire to bring about a reorganization of the Orthodox Church in Turkey. Altho the Bulgarians are Orthodox, they are held by the Church in Turkey to be schismatics, under excommunication, and there has long been a fierce conflict between the Greeks and Bulgarians in Macedonia. At the bottom it is a political and not a religious conflict, the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople seeking to Hellenize the Christian population and the Bulgarian Exarch seeking to Bulgarianize them. It is with this object in view that the head of the Bulgarian Church resides in Constantinople and not in Bulgaria. Now Russia seeks to put an end to this conflict, remove the excommunication, send the Exarch to Bulgaria, give the Bulgarians full representation in Holy Synod at Constantinople, and leave the people of Macedonia free to elect in each place whether they will have their Bishops and their services Greek or Slavic, all to be under the Patriarch of Constantinople. This would not only remove a scandal from the Orthodox Church in Turkey, but it would put an end to the Greek, Bulgarian and Servian propaganda in Macedonia, and relieve Russia from one of her principal difficulties in Turkey, the difficulty of deciding which of the three parties she will support against the other two. Her influence would replace that of the three states in Macedonia.

It cannot be denied that Russia is chiefly responsible for the present state of things in that blood-stained province. In playing her game she saw fit last year, at the time of the Shipka celebration, to make the Bulgarians and Macedonians believe that she was ready to aid them in their plans for the relief of Macedonia, and the present revolutionary movement dates from that time. But no sooner did the fighting begin than Russia not only permitted but encouraged the Turks to crush the movement with an overwhelming force. She had no more sympathy for Orthodox Slavs than she had seven years ago for the heretical Armenians. No ties of race or religion count for anything with the Russian Government when her political interests are in play. The Christian world looks on with amazement, but it is an old story. We have seen it acted over and over again in Crete, in Greece, in Bulgaria. It is true that Russia did free Bulgaria, but one of her most distinguished generals told the Bulgarians after the war, with brutal frankness, that if they thought that Russia had expended all this money and sacrificed all these lives from any interest in them they were very much mistaken. She simply wished to use them to make a bridge to Constantinople. So long as they did not choose to be made a bridge they had nothing to hope from Russia. In 1885, when they united Eastern Rûmelia to Bulgaria, without the help of Russia, she tried to crush them. She insisted upon the Sultan sending an army into Eastern Rûmelia, and when this failed through the determined resistance of England, she sent Servia to attack Bulgaria, after she supposed that she had paralyzed the Bulgarian army by suddenly withdrawing all the Russian officers and leaving it with no officer higher than a captain.

We do not know exactly what the plan of Russia is now, but it is easy to see what she has gained by encouraging a revolution and then allowing the Turks to devastate the country. She has forced Turkey to make enormous sacrifices to put in the field and support an army of 350,000 men far away from the Russian frontier. She has humiliated Bulgaria and made all the Balkan states understand once more that they are helpless unless they follow the lead of Russia. She has made Europe understand that the fate of Macedonia can only be settled by Russia. What she will do next is probably still a problem in Russia. It will be decided by the course of events

here and in the Far East. It is the general impression in Constantinople that she hopes to have Turkey declare war against Bulgaria, as this would give her an excuse for armed intervention, after the Bulgarians have been sufficiently punished to make them humble servants of Russia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 5, 1903.

# Typographical Effect

BY THEODORE L. DE VINNE

[Mr. De Vinne, besides being a leader in the improvement of typography, is perhaps the best known printer in this country. He has lectured upon the art of printing before the Grolier Club, and is the author of several books on various typographical themes. He is the American authority upon his subject.—EDITOR.]

EVERY writer for print wants to be read, but not every one uses wise methods. Too many are like the advertiser who wants screaming type, the head of the column and the page oftenest read. The reader cannot be trusted to give to written words proper distinction and emphasis. Plain roman and italic types, that have preserved the literature of the world for centuries, and that are always preferred by authors who have something to say and know how to say it, are put aside as insufficiently emphatic.

One hundred years ago or a little more, when types of display were not in general use, the coveted emphasis was produced by a liberal sprinkling of italic and capitals. Every noun (and sometimes verbs, participles and adjectives) was graced with the larger style of letter. Words of imagined significance in the text must be in italic; those of superior distinction in small capitals; the names of magnates in dedications and writings of like nature in the largest capitals, with spaces between the letters. Print so treated was confused and irritating to eye and mind. Many years lapsed before the author discovered that profuse emphasizing was an insult to the reader's intelligence. It was practically an attempt to treat him as a child—to cut up and pepper his literary food regardless of his likes or dislikes. Have we entirely outgrown the desire for needless distinctions? The linotype typesetting machine has curbed profligacy with italic, but the fencing-off of hackneyed phrases is as common as ever with undisciplined writers.

Types of display, under which name may be grouped all bold faced letters based on the roman model, came in general use about the year 1820. Old-fashioned printers denounced them as monstrosities, but they were not squelched by scolding. In commercial printing, and even to some extent in good book work (as in the index words of dictionaries) they proved of real service. Soon followed ornamental types in imitation of the letters of lithographers and copperplate printers, and they paved the way for type-metal flourishes, curved lines, twisted brass rules, panel work, medieval decoration and other eccentricities intended for startling typographical effect. Nor did the accepted form of roman letter escape meddling. William Morris, as radical in printing as in politics, thickened its structural lines until it was almost as bold as the antique type of job printers, who have ever since made use of its clever counterfeit as a useful display letter. It did not entirely please him; it was not gothic enough. It was to be expected that an admirer of the literature of the North over that of old Rome would extend that admiration to its gothic mannerisms. In this belief he made books after medieval models that surpassed the work of the early printers. His wonderful skill in presswork and in other departments of bookmaking was the redeeming feature of his uncouth Troy type and eccentricities in typesetting. Yet his experiments with

type were mischievous. It is not probable that the Troy type would have been tolerated by the critical reader if it had not been printed under his inspection. There are many readers who admire his skill and audacity, but the discreet book publisher does not copy his styles.

Yet there were amateurs who followed in the erroneous belief that the great charm of the Kelmscott book was not in its intelligent book-making, but in its quaint type. From many private presses in England and America appeared books in other styles of letter and other oddities of composition. They did not thrive. One or two attained a moderate success; the greater number have been utter failures. The reading world is not yet ready to accept a substitute for the roman character.

The superficial examination of modern printing in quaint types often leads to the belief that its legibility is produced by bold and black letters. This is an error. What is more needed is simplicity of form. The reader resents novelties in shape. Equally important is a proper relief of white space about letters. Types in a mass are not made more readable by thickening their lines and giving them bold and black faces. This experiment, tried for centuries by many able printers, has always been unsuccessful. The index word in bold type attracts instant attention in a dictionary, because it is in strong contrast with the relatively gray type that surrounds it; but if an entire page or paragraph be set in the bold-faced type, the words therein will not be more readable. It may not be so readable as a larger size of plain roman type on larger body that occupies but little more room on the paper. The lines in each letter and of each separate line of types are too close; they have no relief of white; the print seems muddy and confused. It is this huddling together of structural lines that makes all words in much pinched or condensed type of small size seem obscure. The same condensed type on a larger body may not be repelling, but it is readable only when one notes glints of white between the lines. The bolder and more compact the lines in a type, when those lines come close to the edge of the body, the harder it is to be read. Advertisers who overcrowd the space assigned with many lines of bold display, and use leads niggardly, to the exclusion of a proper relief of white space, nearly destroy the readability they seek.

William Morris gives us a contrary teaching. He advises the use of thinner spaces between words and the rare use of leads between lines. This is good advice for compositions in black letter, a character plainly designed to show huddling and compression in every letter, but it is not at all applicable to roman letter, that is just as plainly designed to show roundness and openness. There should be as much relief of white space above and below each letter as there is within the lines of that letter. A type with a large face on a small body needs leads between lines and wider space between words. This preference for openness and clearness in roman type is almost universal. Readers want leaded type because it is easy to read; publishers order it because the book so treated finds readier sale. It is not in the power of any man, however high his rating as an artist, to reverse this judgment. Indeed, there is high authority for it. Ruskin has wisely said that "the eye is not saddened by quantity of white, but it is saddened, and should be greatly offended, by quantity of black." It is to this preference for the white letter, as roman was once called, that we may attribute the rejection of black letter as a text type.

Print is most effective when the type selected is in one style only, and when distinction or display is made with different sizes of that style. In the composition of standard books roman type serves us adequately for text, headings and title-pages. Display letters (italic and black letter are but occasional exceptions) are positively forbidden as degrading disfigurements. The superior beauty and legibility of the roman need no explanation. That it is not used more freely by advertisers is due largely to their inexperience in ordering combinations of incompatible styles, and their mistaken policy in denying a free use of leads between lines of display. This at least is certain: advertisements are not always made attractive with huge types and illustrations. When one advertiser is al-

lowed "to get ahead of other fellows" (to use his own phrase) with compositions that fairly shriek, others will follow, and the advertising pages will become a collection of shabby handbills, much to the disgust of readers. Yet display type will probably have its run in newspapers, as capitals and italic had in books. The time will come when even advertisers will see that over-display in a medley of mixed types repels more than it attracts.

Red ink lines can be used to relieve the monotony of too much gray print, but they should not be used to excess. One or two lines of red will brighten a page; too many will make that page insipid. Rubrication is like pepper and salt to food; a little is helpful; too much is worse than none at all. In all cases the type selected for red ink should have a face bold enough to fairly present vivid color. The rubrication of a hair line or the initial letter of a small capital letter is always ineffective.

A cheaper method of relieving the monotony of broad expanse of print is in the separation of its different parts, as is done in chapters, with broad blanks of white space. When the blanks are large, making too much bleakness, decorative headbands and tail-pieces may be inserted to advantage. Here again caution is needed as to excess. Decorations for the purpose may be small and relatively plain, but they must be harmonious to produce the intended effect. They will be most satisfactory when specially engraved for a series by one competent designer. The type borders in most printing houses show no relation to one another in design, and are consequently discordant.

Newspapers that strive to make print attractive use borders about the headings of different articles that sometimes span two or more columns. For general use the article heading inclosed in a border of plain lines, followed by a plain initial capital letter that truly lines with mated text types, will be found of greatest service. The chief fault of modern typography is over-decoration, and it is shown most offensively in a jumble of unrelated ornaments, in places where ornament is not needed.

New York City.

# Neurotic Symptoms in Recent Fiction

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

WHEN we think of the long time before us in which we must hold out against the powers and principalities of our darkness, sanity is the thing most to be desired,—sanity and a little dullness. For, after all, it is only the dull people who are quite sane. They do not know too much and they do not feel too much, but they are safe. Their wits are not very keen, nor their spiritual altitudes very high, but they have an ethical quality that insures moral accuracy in the long run. And it is a matter for regret that we have not more of them in this country. In Great Britain they furnish that element of gravity for the national life which makes the Englishman one of the standards of excellence in citizenship the world over. He is not distinguished so much for his acumen and enterprise as he is for his obstinacy, loyalty to what he thinks he knows and to what he thinks he owns. Feelings and aspirations have not so much to do with his point of view; he has attained and adopted the commonplace for his heritage, and has spent several centuries integrating and dramatizing it into the social, religious and political life of his country. His best literature is an expression of it. And he never is betrayed into the heroic pose except in its defense. He has an imagination only potentially, for his self-respect consists in sitting upon the lid of it. And if he persists in this admirable stolidity, there is no predicting how long he will last!

But no such state of affairs exists

among us. We are more brilliant than sane, more enterprising than provident of our nervous energies. The explanation is simple, of course, but the remedy lies in a restraint which does not appear to be characteristic of Americans. This is a new country, and many a man born here feels that he has not "arrived," because there are more ages before him than history behind him. Nationally, he is a mere youth, with too much pioneer oxygen in his atmosphere. The lack of solidity which time alone can give to his intellectual, social and political foundations is disconcerting, and he longs to record in deeds more centuries to his credit than he deserves. He is determined to outdo the rest of the world, and he has already accomplished too much that is incredible. Thus, we have a nervous disorder in this country which has been mistaken for laudable ambition. Really, it is the diathesis of a national insanity that may eventually imperil the safety of our institutions, and that is already proving injurious to those delicate expressions of art which are the pressed flowers of time, the sculptured symbols of our civilization that will hereafter denote our qualities. We are succeeding best at those things which are accomplished by shrewdness and energy. Our sense of proportion is exaggerated by too much enthusiasm, and a too blatant patriotism usurps the place of quieter culture. We have a noise of progress that has destroyed dearer peace and repose. There is less and less place among us for the decency and silence of mental reservation, and we are reaching that stage of malady where we are disposed to reveal too much that in normal life is ignored or hidden, a purely neurotic symptom, easily recognized as such.

Now, it is natural that this American psychosis should be a feature of current fiction, where the undisciplined imagination throbs like a fever pulse of the times; and some symptoms of it furnish the basis of this article.

In the first place, it will be observed that in novels of this class the neurotic condition is generally founded upon the sex element. Only a few authors venture to include the religious interest in this hectic demonstration of human passions. As a rule, a sickly yearning for the "unutterable" takes the place of action and healthy aspiration in these books. In "The Story of Mary McLane" we have an indecent exposure of an erotic temperament. Such types have always existed, of course; but the question is by what influence was the intelligence made to seize upon these secrets of a depraved nature and interpret them aloud? What is it in American life that gives courage for such a performance? We have too much enterprise in sensations. And in these feverish times we have made too free a use of our wits in the lower regions of existence, so that we are becoming too well informed as to what lies in our darkness. Formerly there was a simplicity in vice, an objectivity that evidenced and defined it, but this extension of mind into the nervous centers of passion has given a neurotic genius to its very weakness. It has added an accusation to consciousness and discovered to every reader of fiction the psychic regions of a new kind of criminality.

We expect to find in the fiction of older countries, like France, more or less diseased romances of love and life. For here the national nerves have long been sensitized by sentimental vice, and the intelligence corrupted by the study of it. The people's brain-cells are multiplied in a fetid atmosphere, and their peculiar damnation is the production of such writers as Zola, who had a genius for obscenity and for depicting all that was abnormal or immoral. But in America, where the very heart of man is still young, where the earth is virgin, and nature the bravest of all heroines in the conditions she provides, this evil precocity in sensation intimates premature senility,—exactly what might be expected from the restless fury of our ambition to advance in the scale of things. Our epics have never been translated into speech, our poetry is by no means equal to the snow-capped peaks of the situation, our romantic scriptures ought still to be in the pastoral stage,—and yet we have already a Caliban genius, with nerves sufficiently diseased to give an emotional interpretation of the mob and all that goes with it, free love, anarchy and materialism! And not a genius commensurate with the monstrosity either,

but one of the primer kind, peculiar to a new country, where the average reader's critical faculties are not developed sufficiently to demand that these indecencies shall be served in excellent literary form, as they are in France, where this is a vocation as well as an art. "The One Woman" is indeed the best illustration we have had this year of neurosis in fiction. It has the fever, the decadence and the insanity of that disease. And it is apparent to every reader that the author rejoices in the symptoms. All his thinking is emotional, and his appeal is not to the intelligence, but to the nerves. He is the evangelist of sex sensations, and his doctrines are founded upon animal instincts. Hall Caine, another author afflicted with literary neurosis, has always written under the delusion that he had a moral idea to vindicate, and this foreign pressure upon his imagination accounts for the hysteria in his novels. It is a nervous effort to express what nerves were never meant to convey. But the case is different with Mr. Dixon; he has lifted his sense of irresponsibility to the hallelujah key. He has the nerve of perfect abandonment and the sensation of unbridled license. He has the wrong sort of "sense of humanity," and whatever he writes is apocryphal for the reason that it is founded upon the mob fallacies, the social heresies and the sexual weaknesses of his kind.

Mr. Dixon is the only novelist of the year in whose work the neurotic symptoms approach mania, but there are other writers who are more or less afflicted with the disorder. Perhaps the stories of Alice Brown show the most rapid development of it. Three years ago she could tell a tale with refreshing vigor, but now her plots are founded upon the nervous sickness of her characters. The purpose of her genius has changed from interpreting that which was strong and healthy to what is morbid. Real virtue never wrought the nervous distraction in any woman that it does in some of the longing females depicted in these books. And Arthur Stringer's heroine in "The Silver Poppy" is too anæmic in appearance, too degraded in sensation. We are accustomed to the morally scarlet woman in history, Scriptures and fiction, but literary neurosis develops the type into such a vampire of nervous passion as we have never had before. And the natural delicacy of Mr. Stringer's perceptions has enabled him to depict such a woman with every refinement of details.

It is impossible to mention all the novels of the year that have this flaw, but they come from every other part of this country more than from the South. I do not now recall a single example of literary neurosis among Southern writers, with the exception of "The One Woman," and the scene of that is laid in New York. This is accounted for partly by the fact that the literary genius of the South has no very vital relation to realities there. And then we of the South are not introspective; our self-consciousness is heroic rather than subjective. Such immoralities as we have are actual rather than speculative. Besides, as I have already intimated, the Southern novelist is not so much an interpreter of life as he is a romanticist. His nerves are historical. He is a sort of poetaster of ideal human nature conjured forth from history and traditions. He declines with the grace of a gallant Münchausen to recognize its darker undercurrents. The most feverish thing the hero of a Southern novel ever does is to slay his enemy with too much ostentation. But not one of them is capable of regaling himself with a purely nervous and intellectual debauch in vicious sensations. In so far as he is related to evil he is not a dramatist, but an actor. And so, if he is sometimes represented by the admiring Southern author as given to sane "gentlemanly" excesses, his nervous centers are sound,—as sound as the cool and healthy past from which he invariably springs.

And this is not inconsiderable praise when we reflect that in the North, East and West, wherever wit has been sharpened most by science, energy quickened by competitive ambitions, and intelligence deepened by study and meditation, we find a certain genius for revelation, a disposition to expose everything, from commercial facts to the nervous nakedness of the secret mind. Sexual perversity becomes philosophical and fascinating through a neurotic power of portrayal. Indeed, our scriptures of life are too much concerned with the under-

world of passions, and our gospels are too much of wickedness,—all of which is unfortunate when we remember how young we are, and how long we must hold out against the mania and wretchedness of that darkness which is before and behind us in prophecy and history.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

# Observations and Comparisons Abroad

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, LL.D.

[Dr. Washington has just returned from a visit to Europe, and in response to our request to send us something suggested by his trip we have received the following. —EDITOR.]

IN reading the life of Frederick Douglass, some years ago, I was especially struck by his description of his experiences on board the steamer during his first voyage across the Atlantic. The inconveniences to which he was subjected were most trying. At the present time, a colored man crossing the Atlantic on any of the vessels of the regular lines is treated with as much courtesy as any other passenger. The only embarrassment to which he will likely find himself subjected, in case he happens to be an individual who appears in all the public prints, is that he will be forced to deliver one of the addresses in the dining room of the cabin when the charity concert is held.

Three things seem lately to have increased the interest of Europeans in everything relating to the American negro. One is the fact that almost without exception the strong states of Europe, by reason of their colonial possessions, are coming into closer contact with the black man in Africa. As Europe is just now putting forth special effort to produce her own cotton in African colonies, and as the negro in America is the main cotton producer, the European has additional interest in everything relating to the American negro. It is the consensus of opinion that the negro has reached a higher degree of civilization in America than in any other part of the world; hence the countries of Europe are anxious to study the black man in America with a view to improving conditions in their own African possessions, and to securing from among the people here expert and intelligent cotton growers to go into Africa. Another cause of increased interest on the part of the European public in the American negro within the last few years is, I regret to say, the number of lynchings which have taken place in our country. It may not be generally known, but few people who have traveled in Europe will fail to agree with me when I say that practically every lynching that occurs in any part of America is reported in the European press, and in many cases with an exaggeration that causes an American to shrink with shame for the reputation of his country. The bare facts in connection with these lynchings are bad enough without the exaggeration. It is hard for the Frenchman to understand, to use his own words, why a country that boasts of being "the land of the free and the home of the brave," suffers itself to get a reputation the world wide for law breaking and barbarism. A third cause of interest, strange as it may seem, is the introduction of the American negro cake-walk! A company of colored people made their appearance last winter in a place of amusement on one of the fashionable boulevards, and, it seems, did the cake-walk to perfection. It took Paris by storm. The performance was literally packed day after day with fashionable audiences. It was studied by French dancing masters, and the average Frenchman got the idea that the cake-walk was a new form of dance introduced into the

aristocratic circles of Fifth Avenue, New York, and at Newport, and it is almost impossible to make him understand that cake-walking is not universally popular in America. After giving this new form of dance serious study, the French dancing masters solemnly declared that it could not be introduced successfully in the French ball rooms, but, however this may be, I saw a pretty good imitation of it at a French ball.

Some very intelligent Frenchmen, notably one of the editors of the *Figaro,* have been traveling lately in America. The more this class of people see of America, the more puzzled they are over what is called the Race Problem, and they ask some very interesting questions. For example, this editor of the *Figaro* asked me why it was that in the District of Columbia all races could ride on the same seats in the street cars, but in Alexandria, only six miles away, they had to occupy separate seats. He also asked me why in certain railroad restaurants the negro could stand at the counter and eat, but would be put out if he sat down to eat. For the life of me I could not make him understand that to stand up and eat was not regarded in some sections as a social act, while to sit down was so regarded. Then he asked me why Chinamen or Indians could ride in a first-class car anywhere in America, and negroes could not. He also asked me why negroes could as mechanics build houses in Atlanta, the home of Robert Toombs, and could not erect houses in Boston, the home of Garrison. Then he asked me why white men and black men drank liquors in the same bar room, but could not, in many parts of America, drink the communion wine together in the same church. The average Frenchman is mighty interesting. Color prejudice is especially difficult for him to understand in the face of the fact that one of their greatest literary characters, Alexandre Dumas, whose works can be found in nearly every private and public library in the world, was a colored man.

When I was in Europe three years ago I saw comparatively few colored people. During my last trip I saw many more. Some are from America, others from the West Indies, and still others from Africa. The American negro is beginning to travel more and more each year. The most numerous class of black people to be found in France are from the Republic of Haiti; some are in diplomatic positions, others are exiles, and still larger numbers are in France for education. One of the most interesting colored men that I met in Europe was a Haitian school teacher, who was traveling with a group of young Haitian students for the purpose of education. While I was in Paris several delegations of Haitian gentlemen called to see me, and I found them highly cultured, very intelligent and patriotic people. Their conversation related almost solely to some method of finding a way to end the frequent revolutions, and to develop the natural resources of their country. At one time there was a strong sentiment against sending youths to America for education, but that feeling is now disappearing. A short time age the National Congress of Haiti voted money to pay for the education of a number of selected men at Tuskegee Institute, and they, together with others who pay their own way, are making excellent records. The Haitians whom I met in Europe, without exception, expressed the belief that what is needed in Haiti at the present time is the introduction of a system of industrial or technical education, such as is in operation in this country. This they felt necessary, not for the purpose of replacing or excluding the classical training obtained in Europe and at their homes, but to give vitality to education and to connect it with the real needs of the country.

Two truths above others are impressed continually upon a colored man traveling in Europe. First, that the average morality of the negro in any part of America compares most favorably with that of the same grade of people in any section of Europe. My own individual opinion, based upon considerable observation, leads me to make the statement that the moral status of the colored people in every part of the United States is higher than the average moral status of the European peoples. In this connection, several considerations should be constantly kept in mind. One is that the social distinctions, or spirit of caste, prevents the average white man in America from seeing and coming into actual contact

with the best life among the colored people in America; consequently, many may not, for this reason, credit the estimate which I place upon the moral condition of my race. Another consideration not to be overlooked is that, because of his physical, industrial and political connection with the white people of the United States, the American negro is constantly being compared with the white civilization of the United States, which, taken as a whole, represents the very highest degree of civilization now existing. If the geographical location of the American negro were such as to lead one constantly to make comparison between him and the products of Latin civilization as found in Europe or South America, or of oriental civilization as found in China, the negro would be judged less harshly than at present.

Lastly, one who has made even a cursory study of the conditions of the working and middle classes of people in European countries cannot refrain from constantly asking himself, How do the conditions and prospects of these classes compare with those of the negro in America? This is a question much more easily asked than answered. In a brief article like this one cannot be expected to go into details. So long as the working or middle classes remain on the other side of the water, I would say that the condition and prospects of the American negro are better than those of the classes of Europeans to which I have been referring. When those people emigrate to America, no one acquainted with the facts will question the statement that the newly arrived emigrant is given an opportunity for growth and general development not accorded to the average negro. In fact, one of the questions with which the American traveler is continually beset in Europe, is why the very lowest type of Italians, for example, can go to the State of Louisiana and be given a share in the government which is accorded to few of the best class of negroes, whose ancestors, together with themselves, have resided in this country for more than two centuries.

My general conclusion, after observing conditions in foreign countries more than one, is that with the exercise, on the part of the white men and of black men, of due patience, forbearance, courage and perseverance, the difficulties which often trouble both races in America are not insurmountable.

TUSKEGEE, ALABAMA.

# The World Runs On

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE

So many good people find fault with God,
  Tho admitting he's doing the best he can,
But still they consider it somewhat odd
  That he doesn't consult them concerning his plan.
But the sun sinks down and the sun climbs back,
And the world runs round and round its track.

Or they say God doesn't precisely steer
  This world in the way they think is best,
And if he would listen to them, he'd veer
  A hair to the sou' sou'west by west.
But the world sails on and it never turns back
And the Mariner makes never a tack.

Or the same folk pray "O, if thou please,
  Dear God, be a little more circumspect;
Thou knowest thy worm who is on his knees
  Would not willingly charge thee with neglect,
But O, if indeed thou knowest all things,
Why fittest thou not thy worm with wings?

So many good people are quite inclined
  To favor God with their best advices,
And consider they're something more than kind
  In helping him out of critical crises.
But the world runs on, as it ran before,
And eternally shall run evermore.

So many good people, like you and me,
  Are deeply concerned for the sins of others
And conceive it their duty that God should be
  Apprised of the lack in erring brothers.
And the myriad sun-stars seed the skies
And look at us out of their calm, clear eyes.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Fitafitas (Native Guard) at Drill

# Further Progress in American Samoa

BY COMMANDER E. B. UNDERWOOD, U. S. N.

GOVERNOR OF AMERICAN SAMOA

IT is taken for granted that the readers of THE INDEPENDENT are familiar with the articles on American Samoa by Captains Tilley and Sebree, United States Navy, both Governors of American Samoa, that have already appeared in that publication; therefore, I shall confine my account mainly to what has taken place in the past year.

Just before my departure from Washington for these islands, an acquaintance—presumably a humorist—furnished me with the following explanation of the derivation of the name of this Samoan or Navigator group: "This group takes its name from one Sam Owen, an English navigator of the buccaneering type, who flourished in the South Seas something over a century ago."

History, myth, tradition, legend—none of these throw any light on "one Sam Owen."

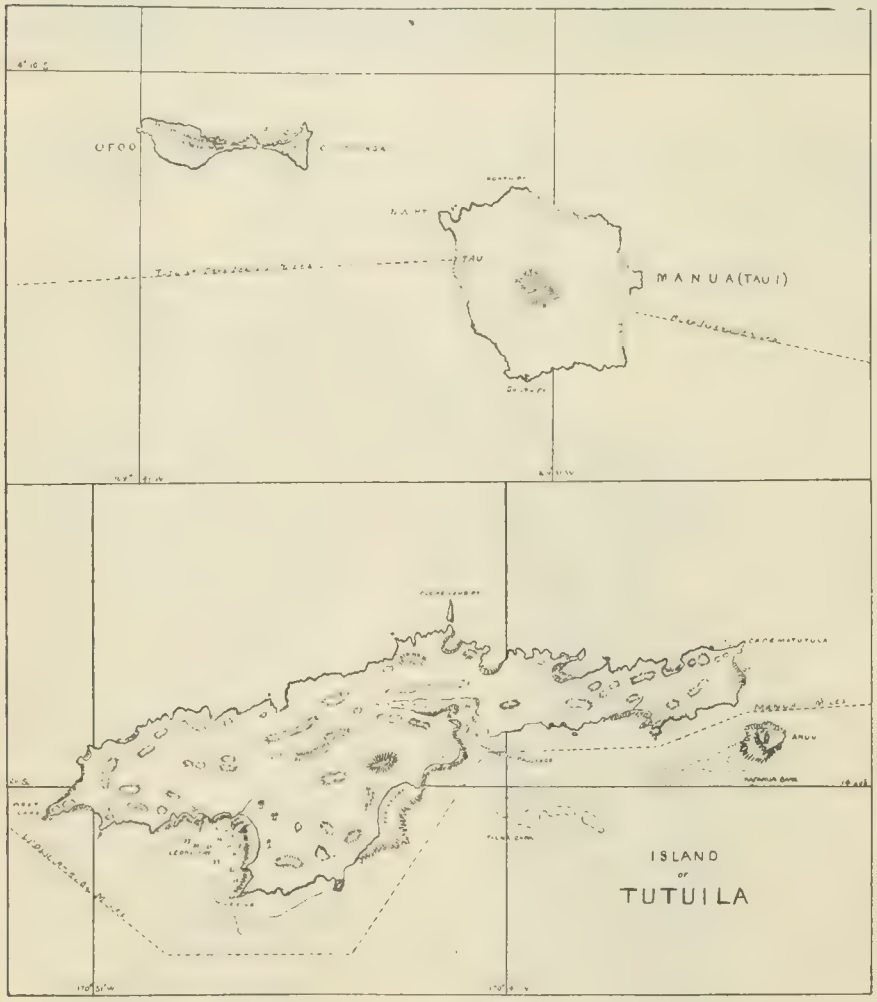
Toomata, a Member of the Native Guard and Son of a High Chief

The name of Navigator was bestowed by the Frenchman, Bougainville (1768), who thought he detected in the natives unusual skill as navigators; the name Samoa is composed of two native words, *sa* (sacred) and *moa* (hen), and there is a myth to the effect that—but this is beside the point.

The work of the Commandant here is generally interesting, but it often contains a good many — not anxieties, but annoyances. I might briefly note, for instance, these cases: The Elopement of a Common Fellow with a Taupou (village maid); The Disturbance Attending the Serving out of Kava (native drink) to Certain Chiefs in an Order not in

Accord with Established Precedence, and The Affair of the Improper Distribution of the Edible Parts of the Pig. These matters may seem trivial, but the natives take them very seriously; in fact, it is sometimes difficult to prevent their making such trifles a *casus belli.* But I find that I am digressing, and must stick to my text, which is progress in the Americanization of Samoa.

The general conduct of the government has gone on in the main satisfactorily—after the fashion indicated by Captain Sebree in his article. At the same time, it is most desirable that Congress should definitely fix the status of these islands and determine the form of government to be followed. The laws of the United States have not yet been extended to our possessions here by either Congress or other competent authority at home, and the ordinances that have been established by the successive Commandants have received neither the approval nor the disapproval of the Navy Department. It is true that the President has accepted the cession of Tutuila by the natives, but nothing further has been done. The laws in force at present have no backing, other than the signature of the Commandant. It thus appears that the Commandant not only executes the laws, but that he also makes them. And this is not all. As he is President of the High Court of Tutuila, before which come the most important cases, he has in his hands a large share of the judicial authority of the islands. It is hoped that Congress, at its next session, will remedy this defect by extending to this part of our domain such of the laws of the United States as are applicable to it, and by providing it with a Chief Justice (particularly needful in land cases).




We are behind Germany in this matter, for her share in the partition of Samoa has been made into a German colony, with a Governor, a Chief Justice and other officers, all with defined powers.

One of the greatest obstacles the Commandant has to contend with is the lack of a good interpreter. Such an official is hard to find, and should properly be paid out of the revenues of the island rather than by the general Government. Perhaps the island funds will eventually be able to afford a first-class man, but such is not the case at present. The Secretary of Native Affairs has an excellent knowledge of the Samoan language, but he is ordinarily so busy in other directions that dependence has to be placed on a much inferior interpreter.

In order to show his attainments, I will quote a few of his interpretations made in a recent land case:

"Did you heard me made that remark?"

"Did you intending to take up your resonance (residence) at that place?"

"Did you know I didn't went there with a spear and kill your pig?"

(Do you not know that I went there with a spear and killed your pig?)

"Which is best to get to the Kingdom of God — the Old Testimony or the New Testimony?"

(Which is the best guide to Heaven — the Old Testament or the New Testament?)

Native Woman in Front of Samoan House

"During the time of your life you have enough sense to have a long memory, do you remember anything to happen?"

(Since you have been able to remember, what important events have happened?)

This last was intended as a test of memory.

I have digressed so much that perhaps my readers will tolerate a few more quotations from this land case. One native put this question to a witness: "Did your grandfather get this land by blood (inheritance) or by the strong hand (conquest)?" Another, in answer to the question "How long has this land been in possession of your family?" replied, "Since the time of the darkness, when the devil was in the island among the people." By this he meant, since before the advent of the missionaries (1833). Another, when asked what time a certain event had taken place, replied that he did not know; he had looked at his clock, but it was "dead" (run down).

As far as the Naval Station proper goes, during the past year there have been acquired from the owners 22.06 acres of land, making a total of 37.88

Iron-Bound Coast Between Nunuli and Leone

acres comprised in the station. In addition to a considerable amount of filling it, grading and reclaiming, there have been built a commodious house for the Commandant, three boat houses, a cottage for enlisted men serving ashore, an ice house for the proper preservation of fresh provisions, a surgeon's office and operating room, a small storehouse, a lazaret on Goat Island in the harbor, and a house for the temporary storage of copra during the copra season. The last two mentioned were paid for out of the revenues of the island. It has never yet been necessary to use the lazaret as a pest house, but it has proved useful to the men of the station ship "Wheeling," obstinate cases of prickly heat quickly yielding to the breezes which prevail on Goat Island to a larger extent than in the inner harbor. We are now preparing for the installation of an ice making machine and for the erection of a suitable office building, one of the larger rooms of which will probably be used for the Court to sit in.

—certainly at this time—of little value strategically. As it is considerably south of what is at present our line of expansion in the Pacific, it is not likely that the Government will feel inclined to spend a great sum in fortifying it.

The *fitafitas* (or native guard) are young men of the best families of the islands, enlisted by the Navy Department. They number fifty-eight, and take the place of marines. They are a well-drilled body of men and are extremely useful for boat work and for handling heavy loads of stores on steamer days. In reliability and discipline, however, they are not yet up to the standard of white soldiers. Perhaps this is not to be wondered at when we reflect that the wild blood of scores of generations is coursing through their veins. The Navy Department has recently allowed for the station a band of sixteen pieces, to include two white musicians (as instructors) and fourteen natives. This band is now organizing and when properly trained will doubtless be most popular with the

New House of Commandant

The question of fortifying the harbor of Pago Pago must be settled by the wise men in Washington. This harbor, while of the highest importance tactically, is

Samoans, who are unusually fond of music.

Passing now from the limited subject of the Naval Station proper to the

broader one of our Samoan possessions in general, it may be said that, altho conditions are still far from ideal, there has been a gradual improvement. The native officials are better acquainted with their duties, and attend to them more carefully, but it is not to be understood that they have by any means attained perfection. The rank and file of the people, too, have improved in some respects. I might instance a native church recently completed in Fagatogo, which has provided benches for its worshipers, being the first in the islands to do this. Hitherto, the custom has been for each person resorting to church to carry with him a straw mat, on which to sit on the floor during the service. The *fitafitas*, after having for three years eaten their meals, after the Samoan fashion, sitting on the floor of the barracks, have recently asked to be supplied with mess tables and benches, similar to those in use on board the station ship "Wheeling." I notice that many Samoans, when in the open air and in sight of the flag, stand at attention and salute at morning and evening colors, thereby following the example of the officers and men of the navy stationed here. There are a number of other small ways in which it is evident that contact with the whites is having its effect on the natives.

Native Church, Village of Fagatogo

Custom House, Naval Station, Tutuila

Certain of the customs of the people are detrimental, but hard to break up. I might cite that of community of goods and money. What a man earns he does not enjoy, but has to turn over to the head of the family, to be used for the common benefit of the members thereof. In May last, a number of the young men of the village of Fagatogo, adjoining the Naval Station, engaged in a free fight, amounting to an incipient riot, with a number of the *fitafitas*. The local court handled the case, and nine of the ringleaders—four of the Fagatogo young men and five *fitafitas*—were sentenced. The punishment inflicted included fines to the aggregate of $420 for the Fagatogo young men and $162.50 for the *fitafitas*. The fines of the former were paid by the entire village of Fagatogo and of the latter by equal contributions from all the members of the *fitafitas* organization. Here is a case in which the court did its duty by assigning an adequate sentence, and yet the culprits received no punishment to speak of.

I think the natives, on the whole, grow more and more to trust the Government. They recognize that it has no desire to overreach them, and, altho in a few directions they are not altogether satisfied, they realize that the good derived

Preparation of Kava (Native Drink)

much more than counterbalances what they consider the evil. One of the chief causes of dissatisfaction is the settlement of cases involving the ownership of land. That this is a vexatious subject will be conceded when it is pointed out that there are no deeds nor records to refer to; that genealogies are to be had by word of mouth only, and that in most cases the land has not even been surveyed. The settlement of these cases is always attended by more or less discontent and misgiving. The presence of a regularly appointed Chief Justice would, I am sure, go far toward a more satisfactory settlement of these troublesome cases.

The making of roads, while not entirely stopped, progresses slowly. When Samoans travel, they march in single file, and they think that a trail is all that is needful. As the United States Government does not pay for labor on roads (except in the Naval Station proper), and as the natives are naturally lazy, perhaps it is not to be wondered at that the work has dragged. A practical bridge-builder and engineer has recently been obtained from the United States, his pay coming out of the island funds, and road building is again being pushed. The customs fund of the islands has been carefully husbanded for several months, and there is now nothing to prevent this work from going forward for some time to come. It is hoped eventually to blast out the passages through the reef at all important villages, so that the entry and departure of boats shall be perfectly safe.

The native taxes for the present year have—as heretofore—been assessed in copra. An unusually severe hurricane in February last did considerable damage to the cocoanut crop, and probably the 800,000 pounds assessed for this year is all the natives ought to stand. It is gratifying to report that the highest bidder this year is a San Francisco firm, the price offered being 2.6 cents a pound. Arrangements have been made to sell the copra in excess of that required for taxes to the same firm at the same price. It is problematical how the copra question is coming out this season. As already noted, the cocoanut crop is short, from the effects of a hurricane, and, in addition, for weeks past there has hardly been a day without rain. In consequence it has been extremely difficult to cure the copra, and the local agent of the San Francisco firm has been compelled to reject some that has been presented, because it had got wet and rotted.

Within the past year the taxes on imports have been increased from 2 per cent. to 10 per cent., ad valorem. This puts the island funds in a much more flourishing condition, and provides means for the work on roads and passages through reefs already referred to.

In May last a census of our possessions was taken, the result showing the entire population of American Samoa,

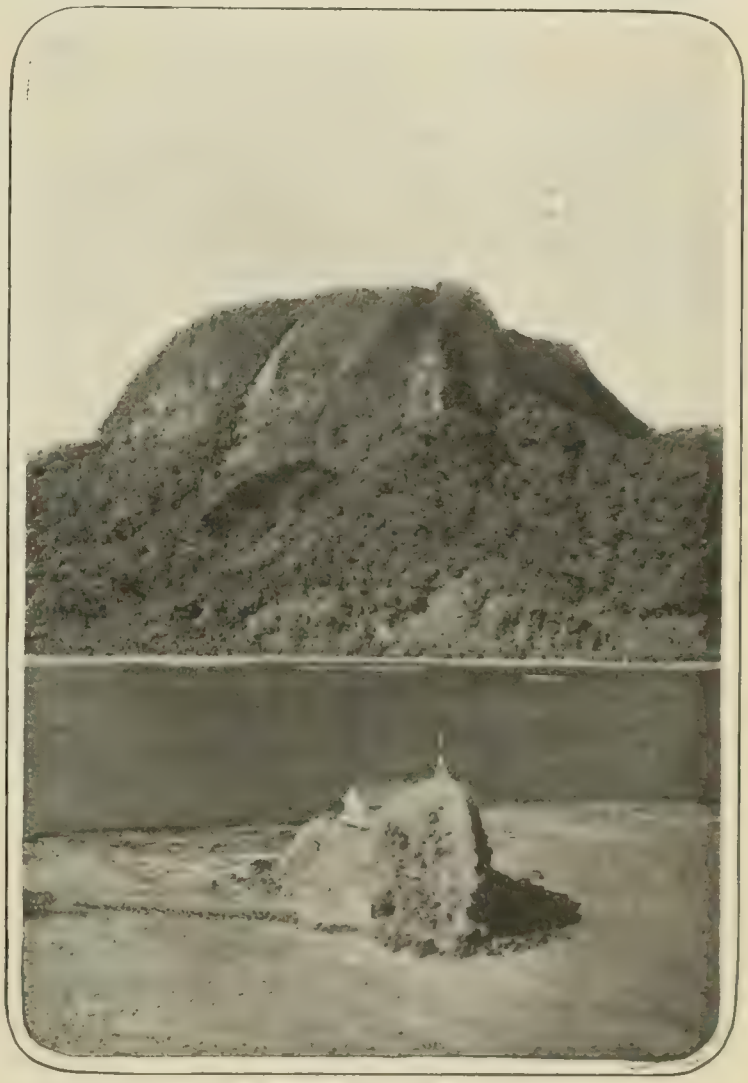
exclusive of officers and men of the navy, to be 6,046, of which number 5,888 were Samoans and 158 of other nationalities. Even had there been sufficient funds to pay white enumerators, such are not to be found here, and, consequently, the work had to be done by native officials. Altho the information desired was carefully explained, these, from inexperience and lack of knowledge, made a mess of their returns, so that, aside from the number of residents, little of value was obtained.

Public schools, in which the teaching of English shall be the main feature, are among the greatest needs of the islands. I meet few Samoans that have any adequate knowledge of our language, and it is hoped that the next Congress will provide us with two or three schoolmasters.

The hurricane of last February, in addition to the damage done to the cocoanut crop, also materially injured the breadfruit and banana crops. As these are the main dependence of Samoans in the matter of food, for the past few months there has been a great complaint about the "famine." The remark that I have lately seen, attributed to a missionary in Africa, ordinarily applies equally well here: "The people are clothed by the sunshine and fed by gravitation." A few towns have been short of food, and others have suffered some inconvenience, but no hollow cheeks, no gaunt frames, no protruding ribs have been visible. The Samoans know not the real meaning of the word *famine,* and, as nature has been so kind to them, they probably never will know it. During the stringency, about 1,200 pounds of hard bread and 28,000 pounds of rice were imported by the island Government, paid for out of the customs fund, and then sold at cost to the most needy natives. The last of July the new crops began to mature, and nothing further is heard of "famine" and "starvation."

The Samoan is not to be depended upon in the matter of work, and few natives are employed by the Government, national or island. Most of the laborers come from the British South Sea islands, such as Niue and Raratonga. The principal lack here, however, is skilled laborers. In all our possessions there are only two or three competent carpenters, one competent blacksmith and one competent plumber. In consequence, only one job of any magnitude can be undertaken at a time. This is very unfortunate, as there are many public works delayed by this lack. We already have on the waiting list an office building, officers' quarters, building for ice-making plant, carpenter and blacksmith shops, lighthouse on Island of Aunuu, observatory, extension of water works and extension of telephone system. With the present facilities, it will take months to complete this work.

The horizon of the Samoan is re-



Mountain Known as the Rain Maker, with Goat Island and the Lazaret in the Foreground

Washing Day at Pago Pago

stricted, his environment limited; therefore, it was thought best to undertake the publication of a monthly newspaper, to be paid for out of the island funds. It is printed in the Samoan language and it has been given the name that is equivalent to our "adviser" or "instructor." The first number appeared in August. It is a paper of four pages, one page being devoted to local news, the publication of ordinances, regulations, etc.; a second to correspondence from natives, and the remaining two pages to information about the outside world, particularly about our own country, which the native regards also as his. A number of copies are distributed free of charge among the native residents of the islands. As about three-quarters of the population can read what is printed in their own language, it is hoped that by means of this paper the views of the people generally will be enlarged and that they will be given something profitable to talk about, to the exclusion of the gossip and scandal that now prevail. Should this newspaper experiment prove of benefit to the natives, it may be possible in the future to publish it once every two weeks. So far this paper has been received with great favor by the natives.

The discontent and friction that were evident in Manua last year have all disappeared, and the Manuans seem quite as well satisfied with the Government as are the Tutuilans. Altho the latter have ceded their islands to the United States, the former have never done so. It has been thought best not to bring pressure to bear on them, as such pressure might easily result in defeating the end sought. In the course of time, the Manuans will very likely take the initiative in this matter themselves.

One thing that would be apt to strike a stranger coming to these islands is the fact that there are so many really good churches. Not many villages of any size are to be found but what have their churches, and those that are lacking are looking forward to building. The trouble is that the villages try to vie with one another, and in consequence build churches that are too fine and too large for the population. The village of Fagatogo has recently finished a church,

the materials of which cost $3,700, the labor being furnished by the inhabitants. The village of Nuuuli, with a population of perhaps 250, has just contracted for $4,700 worth of material for their church and $1,200 for the carpenter who is to build it, most of the labor to be furnished by the residents. The people of Nuuuli have been saving for the past eight or nine years in order to build this church.

The natives may all be considered Christians, tho doubtless more of them are superficial rather than real Christians than is the case at home.

Approximately, the following of each of the four denominations represented in the islands is:

| | |
|---|---|
| London Mission (Congregational) | 5,000 |
| Roman Catholic | 600 |
| Latter Day Saints (Mormon) | 200 |
| Wesleyans | 50 |

Sunday is really a day of rest, the people generally doing no work and remaining quietly in the villages, and the churches holding their services, sometimes as many as three a day.

A number of the leading natives have submitted petitions asking that they be sent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis next year. Obviously, the revenues of the islands are too small to stand the expense involved and it has been explained to the petitioners that there is great doubt whether an appropriation for such purpose will be available at home. If a small party of Samoans could be sent to the Exposition the effect would undoubtedly be good in an educational way, and, further, if such party could have an audience with the President, either in St. Louis or in Washington, the effect would be most excellent. Samoan houses are light, compact and portable, and a small one of these might make an attractive addition to the Exposition. As the climate of Samoa is very different from our own, such a party as has been indicated ought not to reach St. Louis before June 1st, nor remain there after September 1st.

The surgeon of the station ship "Wheeling" has done good work in his treatment of the wounds and diseases from which the natives suffer. If it were not for his skill they would be badly off, as he is the only regular practitioner in our possessions. Unfortunately, the Samoans often trust their sick to native doctors and take them to the surgeon only after these have failed to effect a cure. Again, when the skill of the surgeon does not seem to work quickly enough, the friends of the patient are apt to remove him from the surgeon's care, frequently with fatal results. The "Wheeling's" surgeon and the white missionaries have vaccinated about 50 per cent. of the natives of Tutuila, and it is purposed, as a matter of protection, to vaccinate the remainder, as well as those of Manua, as soon as practicable.

The Samoan does not lack in intelligence; this is shown by his quick grasp of financial matters. He is lazy and, as a rule, not ambitious. I think, however, that he can be educated to a plane considerably higher than that on which he now stands. To be lasting, his improvement should be gradual, his development progressive. The march forward should be steady but slow.

Large reforms are not effected in a day; evolution is not the work of a year, nor even of a decade. Therefore, I think that if each of the white men successively in charge here so bears his burden as to leave conditions a little better on his departure than they were on his arrival, the result will be just what is desirable and all that the receptibility of the native can stand.

PAGO PAGO, SAMOA.

# Books of the Year

## Fiction

*Questionable Shapes.* By W. D. Howells. Harper. $1.25.
*Letters Home.* By W. D. Howells. Harper. $1.50.
*The Better Sort.* By Henry James. Scribner. $1.50.
*Lady Rose's Daughter.* By Mrs. Ward. Harper. $1.50.
*Felix.* By Hichen. Stokes. $1.50.
*The Untilled Field.* By George Moore. Lippincott. $1.50.
*His Daughter First.* By A. S. Hardy. Houghton. $1.50.
*The Column.* By Charles Marriott. Lane. $1.50.
*Love with Honor.* By Charles Marriott. Lane. $1.50.
*The Main Chance.* By Meredith Nicholson. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.50.
*The Pit.* By Frank Norris. Doubleday. $1.50.
*Truth.* By Emile Zola. Lane. $1.50.
*The Ward of King Canute.* By Ottilie Liljencrantz. McClurg. $1.50.
*The Castle of Twilight.* By M. H. Potter. McClurg. $1.50.
*Maids of Paradise.* By Robert Chambers. Harper. $1.50.
*Lovey Mary.* By Mrs. Rice. Century. $1.00.
*Pa Gladden.* By E. C. Waltz. Century. $1.50.
*The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come.* By John Fox, Jr. Scribners. $1.50.
*Round Anvil Rock.* By M. H. Banks. Macmillan. $1.50.
*The Mettle of the Pasture.* By J. L. Allen. Macmillan. $1.50.
*Gordon Keith.* By T. N. Page. Scribners. $1.50.
*Gabriel Tolliver.* By J. C. Harris. McClure. $1.50.
*A Gentleman of the South.* By W. G. Brown. Macmillan. $1.50.
*The Silver Poppy.* By Arthur Stringer. Appleton. $1.50.
*The One Woman.* By Thomas Dixon. Doubleday. $1.50.
*The Mannerings.* By Alice Brown. Houghton. $1.50.
*The Sherrods.* By G. B. McCutcheon. Dodd. $1.50.
*Darrel of the Blessed Isles.* By Irving Bacheller. Lothrop. $1.50.
*From a Thatched Cottage.* By E. G. Hayden. Crowell. $1.50.
*Putnam Place.* By G. L. Collin. Harper. $1.50.
*The Road Mender.* By Michael Fairless. Dutton. $1.00.
*A Turquoise Cup and the Desert.* By A. C. Smith. Scribners. $1.25.
*Earth's Enigmas.* By C. G. D. Roberts. Page. $1.50.
*Memoirs of a Child.* By A. S. Winston. Longmans. $1.00.
*The Call of the Wild.* By Jack London. Macmillan. $1.50.

THERE is always a group of veteran authors who can be depended upon to furnish at least one novel a year, and it is Mr. Kipling's eccentricity that he does not appear among them. But we have no sooner recovered from the psychic agitation of reading *Questionable Shapes* before Mr. Howells favors us with another volume, *Letters Home.* And this time the humor of the situation consists in his effort to metaphorphose himself into the different characters who write letters home from New York. When we recall Mr. Howells's long literary insistence upon the commonplace, nothing can be more diverting than the mimicry with which he counterfeits the extravagant emotions of a susceptible young man. And, if anything, his genius for confounding us with the incredibilities he discovers in ordinary existence is on the increase. Meanwhile, Mr. James's volume of short stories, *The Better Sort,* plainly indicates that he has reached the period of literary dotage where the distinguishing qualities of his style, the oddity of his method, have become almost meaningless idiosyncrasies. As usual, the interest of Mrs. Ward's late novel, *Lady Rose's Daughter,* depends upon her ability to interpret the inner struggles of people who are conscious of their souls. *Felix* is another story, which proves that Mr. Hichen has a genius for diving deep into our undercurrents and stirring up the evil sediments of human nature. *The Untilled Field* marks Mr. George Moore's return to the support of Irish sentiment in art and in the national life. But as usual the real interest in the story depends upon sex and religious instincts. We learn from him that one is founded upon the other, and in its last analysis religion is simply the romantic fervor of sex nerves which takes hold of the higher faculties. After the lapse of seventeen years Mr. A. S. Hardy gives a sequel to "The Wind of Destiny" in the novel, *His Daughter First.* His aim was to tell a story and to tell it with artistic restraint, and in this he has quite succeeded. Young Charles Marriott is not yet in the veteran class of novelists, but his two stories, *The Column* and *Love With Honor,* are of such merit as to win for him a place among them. He is a student of Meredith in the sense that Besant was a student of Dickens; and the influence of the master has by no means overwhelmed the genius of his disciple. And while we think of it we must not forget that new American author, Nicholson, who has given a remarkable study of Western social conditions

in *The Main Chance.* He is the only writer among us who can equal Mr. William Dean Howells in his interpretation of a thoroughbred man. *The Pit* was the second volume of Frank Norris' trilogy, which he called "The Epic of the Wheat." In some ways it was a stronger book than "The Octopus," and showed the increase of the author's power, as well as his weakness as a literary artist. He was the one man of note in America seriously affected by Zola's influence without suffering the taint of his bestial genius. And it is a coincidence that they both should have passed away during the same year. Zola's last novel, *Truth,* was based upon the Dreyfus affair. And in this story he appears to have reached the final decadence of his creative faculty. Beginning with the hypothesis that man is the product of heredity and environment, he multiplied the individual, and became the interpreter of the animalized life of the resultant leprous mass. He had a genius for obscenity. But he suffered the natural revulsion of age and experience from this degradation of his imagination, and in this last story turns dully to the contemplation of abstract ideas. With the passing of Zola the literary art of our times is delivered from the further influence of a gifted but degenerate mind.

JOHN FOX, JR.

ALICE HEGAN RICE

One feature of the year's fiction is the decrease in the number of historical novels and a corresponding improvement in literary merit and historical reality. For this relief we hope we are duly grateful. Chronologically, *The Ward of King Canute,* a story of the Danish invasion during the tenth century, comes first. And the memory of this book that lingers longest is of the rude splendor of life in an age when a king might hold his court in the forest and have all the pageantry of nature added to the barbaric extravagance of the situation. Miss Potter casts her literary net several centuries later into history, and *The Castle of Twilight* is a remarkable revelation of the forlorn condition of medieval women. Mr. Chambers's new novel, *Maids of Paradise,* is a story of France during the Franco-Prussian War; and it is not only a masterpiece of battle imagery, as if the author had some of Zola's frenzy in dealing with the red riot and fury of a tremendous situation, but it is in every particular an excellent work of art, showing the skillful liter-

ary craftsman and a splendid creative faculty.

Kentucky leads the list in Southern fiction, with five novels of unusual merit. *Lovey Mary* is nearly related to the immortal "Mrs. Wiggs" in sympathy and homely charms. And the *Pa Gladden* stories are tender studies of scriptural country life. *The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come* is the most delightful young knight errant who has stepped upon the stage since "Sentimental Tommy" left it. *Round Anvil Rock* is a story of 1811 when the land was a wilderness, every man a hero and every maid a match for him. Meanwhile *The Mettle of the Pasture* is one of the notable books of the year. Mr. Allen will probably never surpass it in art or purpose. There is the dignity of a broad patriotism in the latter, and the old charm in the former familiar to all his readers. But for the most part Southern fiction is historical in setting and provincial in spirit. *Gordon Keith* is a story of Reconstruction days in Virginia, *Gabriel Tolliver* in Georgia, and *A Gentleman of the South* in Alabama. Apparently the literary genius of the South has determined to camp in this red region indefinitely. And it is a curious reflection upon the modern life of that section, as if there was nothing in it worthy of note or appreciation.

Several books bearing upon different phases of social life in New York have appeared. Among them *The Silver Poppy* gives the impression that the literary Bohemia there is a treacherous circle where innocent young geniuses may be fleeced of their virgin wares by some pretty, impoverished lady of the pen.

The sex element is one of the properties of fiction always, but it reaches the point of mania in *The One Woman;* and in a less offensive way it destroys the poise of every character in *The Manneringsings.* But, altho it is carried even further by the author of *The Sherrods,* the effect is not so offensive. And it is certainly less diseasing to the reader's mind even if the story is frankly immoral.

A number of books come out every year, so unique that they cannot be classified under the ordinary heads of fiction, such as *Darrel of the Blessed Isles,* a volume which contains the spiritual essence of woods and fields distilled into human hearts; or *From a Thatched Cottage,* that beautiful pastoral of English peasant life. And there is *Putnam Place* —the sorrows and joys of simple village folk told in a leisurely, refined style, so dear to the gentle reader. *The Road Mender* is a dainty volume of modest mien yet with the genuine flavor of culture in its pages. And nothing more delicate or of a finer polish and purer form has been fashioned by our fiction makers of late than *A Turquoise Cup and the Desert.*

ROBERT HICHENS

Among the nature books *Earth's Enigmas* has running through it a subtle questioning of the cruel, predatory side of nature. And Mr. Jack London's *The Call of the Wild* is a notable achievement. He gives a character of almost human interest to his dog-hero, without marring the tale with mawkish sentimentality. It may seem a strained classification, but we cannot refrain from adding to this list *Memoirs of a Child.* Nothing more sympathetic or truthful was ever written of the mind and heart of a child.

## Religion and Philosophy

*Agnosticism.* By Robert Flint. Scribners. $2.00 net.

*Religion as a Credible Doctrine.* By W. H. Mallock. Macmillan. $3.00 net.

*The Essence of Christianity.* By W. A. Brown. Scribners. $1.50 net.

*Reason and Revelation.* By J. R. Illingworth. Macmillan. $2.00.

*An Introduction to Protestant Dogmatics.* By Dr. P. Lobstein. Translated by A. M. Smith. University of Chicago Press. $2.00.

*'he Life and Letters of James Martineau.* By James Drummond. Dodd. $8.00 net.
*ife and Letters of Brooke Foss Westcott.* By Arthur Westcott. Macmillan. $5.00.
*ld Testament Criticism and the Christian Church.* By J. E. McFadyen. Scribners. $1.50 net.
*'he Religions of Ancient Egypt and Babylonia.* By A. H. Sayce. Scribners. $3.50.
*evelopment of Muslim Theology, Jurisprudence and Constitutional Theory.* By D. B. Macdonald. Scribners. $1.25 net.
*'he Rise and Fall of the Anabaptists.* By E. B. Bax. Macmillan. $2.00.
*ncyclopædia Biblica.* Vol. IV, Q to Z. Macmillan.
*History of the Problems of Philosophy.* By Paul Janet and Gabriel Séailles. Macmillan. $6.50.
*ife in Mind and Conduct.* By Henry Maudsley. Macmillan. $3.50 net.
*utlines of Psychology.* By Josiah Royce. Macmillan. $1.00 net.
*ectures on the Ethics of T. H. Green, Mr. Herbert Spencer and J. Martineau.* By Henry Sidgwick. Macmillan. $2.75.
*Vhy the Mind Has a Body.* By C. A. Strong. Macmillan. $2.50 net.

THE first place among the religious books of the year must be given to Flint's *Agnosticism.* It is a thoroughgoing defense of rationalism, the doctrine that "religious belief ought to be the rational belief of the whole man. Evidence should be the measure of assent, and assent should be in proportion to evidence." The idea that the objects of faith cannot be proved and are not matters for scientific testing, but rather the convictions of faith based on the revelation of God, is emphatically repelled. Professor Flint will have every man convinced of the realities of faith through his reason, and his attack on the followers of Ritschl, who found faith on personal experience, and on Prof. William James, who teaches that belief is an act of will, is as merciless as it is brilliant. His criticism must be reckoned with in future consideration of the basis of religious conviction.

Mr. Mallock exhibits a somewhat unusual variety of the Agnosticism which so stirs the soul of Professor Flint. He declares that free-will and immortality are conditions of religion, and then pronounces worthless all arguments by which it has been sought to prove them. Science has no escape from absolute determinism, no room for the "theistic God." Yet Mr. Mallock believes, declaring that all knowledge ends in contradictories, and a belief in contradictories is not unreasonable. Having thus cleared the way for acceptance of what the reason declares incredible, he recommends faith on practical grounds, for the advantages which experience has shown result from it.

*The Essence of Christianity* is an excellent history of the more important attempts to define Christianity. It is written in the belief that the effort to determine the essential message of the Christian religion must be based on sympathetic appreciation of former endeavors to separate the kernel from the husk, and to present that which is vital and distinctive in the Christian faith. The chief interest in theology has passed from questions of literary criticism to the problem of the essential character of Christianity itself, and in this supreme task Professor Brown has rendered good help.

Mr. Illingworth is a distinguished representative of the "Lux Mundi School," and his *Reason and Revelation* is an able exposition of the doctrine of the Incarnation, which contains for him the whole essence of the gospel, and is that which gives the gospel its authority and power. The truth of the Incarnation is defended at length by appeal to Philosophy, to the historic facts of the Scriptures, and to the "Living Church."

One of the ablest teachers of Dogmatic Theology is Prof. Paul Lobstein, of Strassburg. His *Introduction to Protestant Dogmatics,* translated by Arthur Maxson Smith, deals with such fundamental questions as the true nature and function of doctrine in Christianity and the ideal and method of Protestant theology.

Two important biographies not only describe interestingly the personalities of two men of strong influence in the English speaking world, but also contribute considerably to the history of recent Christian Dogmatics and Ethics, and New Testament Criticism and Introduction. One of these biographies is that of Brooke Foss Westcott, principal editor of the Greek Text of the New Testament, which is still the standard, New Testament reviser, influential preacher, and a successful Bishop of Durham; the other is that of James Martineau, the distinguished teacher of Ethics and the kindly preacher of the authority of the Spirit.

Professor McFadyen, of Knox College, Toronto, has endeavored to allay the

troubles caused by the Higher Criticism of the Old Testament and to show that the religious value of the book remains undisturbed. He presents accurately and fairly the results of modern investigations, defends critical methods without compromise, but with real tact, and handles his subject impartially and persuasively.

It is entirely gratuitous to say that Professor Sayce's Gifford Lectures on *The Religions of Ancient Egypt and Babylon* are the work of a competent scholar and a stalwart defender of the faith. He portrays the lines on which religious thought moved in those great peoples of the far-away times, and only on minor points will issue be taken with his conclusions. The value and reputation of the excellent Semitic Series has been enhanced by Professor MacDonald's *Development of Muslim Theology, Jurisprudence and Constitutional Theory.* A new and enlarged vision of the great Reformation struggle is obtained from the *Rise and Fall of the Anabaptists,* by E. Belford Bax. These sixteenth century anarchists were apparently the *reductio ad absurdum* of the new light and faith, and the story of their vagaries and their suppression by the Protestant leaders is suggestive and instructive.

Volume IV of the *Encyclopedia Biblica* completes the most radical, and in some respects most arbitrary, Bible Dictionary ever issued, but one which is at the same time the most brilliant, the most daring and suggestive in historical reconstruction, and the most invigorating and stimulating to study and further research. It is not a reference work for one who wants easy information of safe and accepted results, but it is indispensable to every worker in real Biblical science.

The work of Janet and Séailles, now translated, is a history of Philosophy in new form; not a history of philosophers and their systems in chronological order, but a history of philosophical problems, traced through the various systems. It is intended as an introduction to the problems of psychology, ethics, metaphysics and theodicy. It compacts in brief compass the results of a vast deal of careful and critical reading, and is of value as a labor saver and from its fullness in important French sources often overlooked.

The pathos of a probably last disclosure to the public attaches to Henry Maudsley's *Life in Mind and Conduct,* and the sadness is unrelieved by the tone and spirit of the testament. It is a kind of empiricist ethics, the wisdom of life of a modern Ecclesiastes, a harmonization upon the theme of vanity, irony, nothingness. Yet it is the work of a trained and able mind, written boldly in a clear and steady style, with a wealth of material and many decidely original propositions of no inconsiderable value.

Professor Royce's *Outlines of Psychology* is a volume in the Teachers' Professional Library. It is modest in pretention, but sets forth the principles of psychology in a manner at once comprehensive and original. It contains an able discussion of the application of psychological theory to questions of education.

The posthumous work of Professor Sidgwick is a somewhat detailed criticism of the ethical writings of Green, Spencer and Martineau. The treatment of Green is somewhat inadequate; that of Herbert Spencer is more successful, while to Martineau's ethical theory not much importance is attached.

The title of Professor Strong's volume, *Why the Mind Has a Body,* suggests the fundamental nature of the questions there discussed. The problem of interactionism and automatism is attacked and the author maintains that Hume did not disprove the existence of a "rational connection" between cause and effect. The book is a brilliant piece of argumentation.

## Criticism

*A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe.* By George Saintsbury. Vol. II. Dodd. $3.50 net.

*English Literature.* By Richard Garnett. Vol. I. Macmillan. $6.00.

*English Literature.* By Edmund Gosse. Vol. III. Macmillan. $6.00.

*A History of American Literature.* By W. P. Trent. Appleton. $1.40 net.

*Literary Values.* By John Burroughs. Houghton. $1.10 net.

*A Study of Fiction.* By Bliss Perry. Houghton. $1.25 net.

*Essays on Great Writers.* By H. D. Sedgwick. $1.50 net.

*Tolstoi as Man and Artist.* By Dmitri Merejkowski. Putnam. $1.50.

*Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, Jane Austen.* By H. H. Bonnell. Longmans. $2.00 net.

*Robert Browning.* By G. K. Chesterton. Macmillan. 75 cents net.
*Tennyson.* By Sir Alfred Lyall.

In criticism and literary history the year has been rather richer than usual. There is first of all the second volume of Professor Saintsbury's great *History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe,* which brings down his studies to the modern period of the nineteenth century. Professor Saintsbury's work is of the sort that challenges disapproval in many respects; nevertheless, it will probably for many years remain the most comprehensive and interesting survey of the whole field of critical literature. More historical and biographical is the pictorial *History of English Literature,* in four volumes, two volumes of which have already appeared, the first, by Richard Garnett, dealing with the early period down to Queen Elizabeth, and the third, by Edmund Gosse, going through the ages of Milton and Dryden and Johnson. To those desiring a thoroughly penetrative and authoritative work these volumes are somewhat disappointing, but they are entertaining, and their wealth of illustration gives them a particular value. On a much smaller scale is Professor Trent's *History of American Literature,* the best manual of the subject that has yet appeared.

In essays we have Mr. Burroughs's *Literary Values,* written in his suavest and most charming vein, and taking up more especially the influence of democracy on letters and kindred topics. Mr. Perry's *Study of Fiction* is particularly directed to those who wish to study the art and process of fiction from a somewhat academic point of view, and has won high praise in this country and in England. *Essays on Great Writers,* by Mr. Sedgwick, is more purely literary in tone, and reminds one of Lowell in such papers as that on Izaak Walton.

More particular studies are *Tolstoi as Man and Artist,* a glowing picture of the Russian novelist and prophetic by a brother novelist, and Mr. Bonnell's three associated monographs on *Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, and Jane Austen.* Half critical and half biographical, as in the other volumes of the "English Men of Letters" Series, are Mr. Chesterton's *Robert Browning,* an extremely clever and paradoxical book, and Sir Alfred Lyall's *Tennyson,* perhaps, on the whole, the safest and soundest estimate of the poet-laureate that has yet been written.

## Poetry

*The Five Nations.* By Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday. $1.40 net.
*Pipes of Pan.* No. II. By Bliss Carman. Page. $1.00
*The Book of the Rose.* By C. G. D. Roberts. Page. $1.00 net.
*Message and Melody.* By Richard Burton. Lothrop. $1.00 net.
*Hephaestus.* By Arthur Stringer. Methodist Publishing House.
*Euripides.* By G. Murray. Longmans. $2.00.
*Byron.* Vol. VI. Ed. by E. H. Coleridge. Scribner. $2.00 net.
*Freneau.* Vol. I. Ed. by F. L. Pattee. Princeton. $3.00 net.
*English Comedies.* Vol. I. Ed. by C. M. Gayley. Macmillan. $1.50.

Easily the most important book of verse that has appeared during the past twelve months is Mr. Kipling's volume entitled *The Five Nations.* One's opinion of this work is likely to be divided according as he admires the poet's imperial patriotism or dislikes his jingoism. One poem, at least, the volume contains

Rudyard Kipling's Latest Photograph

ARTHUR STRINGER

which no one can cavil at—that is, the now famous "Recessional." Some of the other poems show all Mr. Kipling's rhythmic power and vividness of writing, but it is a regrettable fact that much the larger part of the book reads like a somewhat weakened echo of the poems in "The Seven Seas."

Very different in tone is the work of Bliss Carman, that comes to us in the second number of his *Pipes of Pan.* The verse has the usual fluency and mystic sub-tones to which we have become accustomed in Mr. Carman's work, and, as is usual with such qualities, is somewhat lacking in clearness and firmness. Not entirely unlike Mr. Carman's work is *The Book of the Rose,* by a brother poet whose birthplace lies beyond the Canadian border. Mr. Burton also has published another volume which he calls *Message and Melody,* and which possesses a quiet interest, as we expect in Mr. Burton's verse.

A writer who has recently made for himself a name in the magazines now comes out with both a volume of verse and a novel. Mr. Stringer's *Hephaestus* contains three poems on classical subpects, written with exquisite grace and refinement, but lacking, perhaps, just the last note of virile originality to be memorable poetry.

Among the translations of the year should be mentioned Murray's version of three of Euripides's tragedies, which he has rendered in heroic verse with admirable effect.

The year has given us several notable reprints; first of all, the sixth volume of Byron's poetry, containing a number of stanzas hitherto unpublished at the end of "Don Juan." The first volume also has appeared of an elaborate edition of Freneau, the poet of the American Revolution. Freneau can never be really popular again, but his satires and lyrics are well worth reading by those whose taste passes beyond mere popularity. Professor Gayley has brought out the first of a series of volumes planned to contain representative English comedies in historical sequence. The editors who have labored with him have made of the work an example of accurate scholarship.

## Politics, Economics, Sociology

*American Diplomacy in the Orient.* By John W. Foster. Houghton. $3.00.
*The Administration of Dependencies.* By Alpheus H. Snow. Putnam. $3.50 net.
*The Anglo-Saxon Century.* By John R. Dos Passos. Putnam. $2.25 net.
*The Alaska Frontier.* By Thomas W. Balch. Allen, Lane & Scott. $2.00.
*German Ambitions.* By "Vigilans sed Æquus." Putnam. $1.00.
*Democracy and the Organization of Political Parties.* By M. Ostrogorski. 2 vols. Macmillan. $6.00 net.
*A History of American Political Theories.* By C. Edward Merriam. Macmillan. $1.50.
*Political Parties and Party Problems in the United States.* By James Albert Woodburn. 2 vols. Putnam. $2.00 net.
*State Experiments in Australia and New Zealand.* By William Pember Reeves. 2 vols. Dutton. $7.50 net.
*History of Socialism in the United States.* By Morris Hillquit. Funk. $1.50 net.
*The Economic Interpretation of History.* By E. R. A. Seligman. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
*Studies in the Evolution of Industrial Society.* By Richard T. Ely. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
*The Social Unrest.* By John Graham Brooks. Macmillan. $1.50.
*Railway Legislation in the United States.* By Balthazer Henry Meyer. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
*American Railway Transportation.* By Emory R. Johnson. Appleton. $1.50 net.
*American Railways.* By Edwin A. Pratt. Macmillan. $1.25.
*The Power of Taxation, State and Federal, in the United States.* By Frederick N. Judson. Thomas Lawbook Co. $6.00.
*The Principles of Money.* By J. Lawrence Laughlin. Scribner. $3.00 net.
*The Economics of Forestry.* By Bernhard E. Fernow. Crowell. $1.50 net.
*The Rise and Progress of the Standard Oil Company.* By Gilbert Holland. Montague. $1.00 net.
*Organized Labor.* By John Mitchell. American Book and Bible House. $1.75 net.

*The People of the Abyss.* By Jack London. Macmillan. $2.00.
*Penal Servitude.* By W. M. N. (Lord William Nevil). Putnam. $1.50.
*Sociology.* By J. H. W. Stuckenberg. 2 vols. Putnam.
*Pure Sociology.* By Lester F. Ward. Macmillan.
*Mutual Aid.* By Peter Kropotkin. McClue. $2.50 net.
*Heredity and Social Progress.* By Simon N. Patten. Macmillan. $1.25.
*The Souls of Black Folk.* By W. E. Burghardt Du Bois. McClurg. $1.20 net.

THE year's output on political and social subjects has been large, and its character, as a whole, excellent, tho, aside from the works of Prince Kropotkin, Professor Ward and Dr. Stuckenberg and M. Ostrogorski, there has been nothing of exceptional importance.

International Politics is well represented by Hon. John W. Foster's dignified and convincing account of American influences, political and commercial, in the Orient. The tribute which he pays to American methods in the East is the result of a careful study of conditions at first hand. Mr. Snow's work is interesting, but rather unsatisfactory, since it begins with a theory which is at best doubtful. Mr. Dos Passos gives us a luminous statement of the reasons why a closer union of the Anglo-Saxon communities is desirable, and of the tendencies now at work making for that end. Mr. Balch contributes a clear view of the important interests that were at stake in the recent Alaska boundary question and of the arguments in favor of the American contention. The sentiment which animates the German people against America and England is well treated, tho from a partisan standpoint, by the English publicist who signs himself "*Vigilans sed Æquus.*" The contrast between the amenities of German diplomacy and the animosities of the German public is strikingly shown.

Political Science finds its best representation in Ostrogorski's *Democracy and the Organization of Political Parties.* The author, drawing his data mostly from England and America, contends that political machines are inevitable in a democracy. Tho pessimistic, it is a highly stimulating and instructive work.

Political History has four numbers. Professor Merriam gives an interesting and valuable sketch of political theories in America as they have found expression in party platforms and popular movements from colonial to present days. Professor Woodburn's account is a good summary of political history, tho defective in its failure to reveal the underlying causes of many of the phenomena of which he treats. Hon. W. P. Reeves's account of *State Experiments in Australia and New Zealand* is something more than history, since it discusses economically the matter in hand. No more thorough and instructive work on the subject has appeared. Mr. Hillquit furnishes what has long been needed —a connected account of the Socialist movement in this country from the times of the sectarian communities to the present. It is not well written, tho it covers the ground with care and a commendable degree of thoroughness.

Many of the year's contributions come under the head of Economics. Economic theory has its most conspicuous number in Professor Seligman's work on *The Economic Interpretation of History.* It would be difficult to overpraise this book, so brilliant and convincing is its handling of a doctrine which is so widely misunderstood. Under General Economics comes Professor Ely's recent work. It is excellently adapted for the general reader, and will inform him of what is best and latest in economic study. Here, too, for want of a better place, is to be mentioned Mr. Brooks's book on *The Social Unrest.* The patient investigation of social problems, which the author has pursued for many years, his deep interest in the welfare of both workman and employer, and the clearness and simplicity with which he sets forth his conclusions make this book exceptionally interesting.

Of special studies in Economics there are nearly a dozen deserving mention. Three of these have to do with American railways. Professor Meyer gives a scholarly analysis of railway charters and laws, with a history of railway legislation. Dr. Johnson's and Mr. Pratt's books are somewhat similar to each other, supplying something of history and much of description regarding railway extension and the management of transportation. Taxation is the subject matter of an excellent treatise by Mr. Judson. The restriction on the power of taxation caused by the provisions of the Federal Constitution and the limitations necessarily growing out of our

peculiar form of government are carefully analyzed. Professor Laughlin, in his *Principles of Money,* attacks the quantitative theory vigorously. He displays a wide study of monetary science, tho his involved style often leaves his meaning a matter for guess work. *The Economics of Forestry* is a very commendable reference book of the data regarding our great forests, and furnishes irrefutable proof of the need of stopping the present wasteful destruction. Mr. Montague writes a skillful but hardly convincing plea for the Standard Oil Company, which needs to be revised in the light of Miss Tarbell's history, now running in *McClure's Magazine.* The thousand details of the machinery of business in Wall Street are the subject of an interesting study by Mr. S. S. Pratt. The well-known labor leader, Mr. John Mitchell, publishes a very readable work on *Organized Labor,* which discusses many phases of the industrial problem and embodies the results of his years of experience as a workman and labor agitator. Lastly, Mr. Jack London, who has achieved fame by his Klondike stories, his *Kempton-Wace Letters* and his *Call of the Wild,* contributes a most important study of the life of the London slums. Others, Mr. Charles Booth for instance, have done such work more systematically and comprehensively, but it is doubtful if any have done it more graphically and sympathetically.

Penology has one number—the record of a member of London society sentenced in 1898 to five years of penal servitude for fraud. It is a plain, frank statement, which gives an admirable account of prison economics and administration.

General Sociology has two exceptionally important contributions in the works of Prof. Lester Ward and Dr. J. H. W. Stuckenberg. Sociology is yet in an embryotic state, and needs a vast deal of development to bring it to the rank of a science. These two works, differing in very many respects, are worthy of high praise for their scholarship and sincerity and for the ability with which they analyze and classify social data. They will aid greatly in the work of placing sociology among the sciences. Prince Kropotkin writes a skillful argument in support of his theory that mutual aid has been a strong factor in natural selection among the lower animals, as well as in what might be called social selection among men, and that "in its wide extension we see the best guaranty of a still loftier evolution of our race." Dr. Patten's *Heredity and Social Progress,* tho worthy of mention, as must be any product of the pen of so eminent a teacher, we must confess to be somewhat puzzling. A most careful reading has thus far failed to reveal to us what it is about. Professor Du Bois, on the other hand, with a simpler theme and a more direct manner, makes plain to every sensitive heart his message. That message is the pitiful injustice—industrial, political and social—meted out to the negro by his lords and masters of the Anglo-Saxon race in America.

## History and Biography

*The Cambridge Modern History.* Vol. VII. Macmillan. $4.00.
*New France and New England.* By John Fiske. Houghton. $2.00.
*Impeachment and Trial of Andrew Johnson.* By D. M. Dewitt. Macmillan. $3.00 net.
*A Political History of Slavery.* By W. H. Smith. Putnam. $4.50 net.
*The Siege of Quebec.* By A. Doughty. 6 vols. Clark.
*The Angevin Empire.* By Sir J. H. Ramsay. Macmillan. $3.25 net.
*The Reign of Queen Anne.* By Justin McCarthy. Harper. $4.00 net.
*The Emperor Charles V.* By Edward Armstrong. Macmillan. $7.00.
*Studies in Contemporary Biography.* By James Bryce. $3.00.
*Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland.* By W. E. H. Lecky. Longmans. $4.00.
*Out of the Past.* By Sir Grant Duff. Dutton. $5.00 net.
*Queen Victoria.* By Sidney Lee. Macmillan. $3.00
*The Life of Leo XIII.* By Monseignor O'Reilly. Winston. $2.50 net.
*The Life and Letters of Max Müller.* Longmans. $6.00 net.
*The Life and Letters of Sir George Grove.* By C. L. Graves. Macmillan. $4.00 net.
*The Life and Correspondence of Henry Ingersoll Bowditch.* By V. Y. Bowditch. Houghton. $5.00 net.
*Story of My Life.* By Helen Keller. Doubleday. $1.50 net.
*St. Augustine and His Age.* By Joseph McCabe. Putnam. $2.00 net.
*Mazzini.* By Bolton King. Dutton. $1.50 net.
*More Letters of Charles Darwin.* Appleton. $5.00 net.
*New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle* Lane. $6.00.

If regard is had to authority and weight, the most important historical work of the year is the seventh volume of the *Cambridge Modern History,* which deals with the United States. The work is done by a number of hands, and varies naturally in quality. Three of the chapters, written by Professor McMasters, are in every way admirable;

they deal with "The Struggle for Commercial Supremacy," "The Growth of the Nation," "Commerce Expansion and Slavery." Another notable event in American history was the publication of the last volume of John Fiske's long series of studies. This work on *New France and New England* was, unfortunately, not entirely revised by the author and is somewhat scrappy in form, but has the merit at least of completing a great work. A volume devoted to a single time and a single question is that

JOSEPH McCABE

by Mr. Dewitt on the *Impeachment and Trial of Andrew Johnson;* a monograph written with considerable literary skill, but not altogether impartial in tone. The author had access to private papers of Johnson's not hitherto used by historians. Mr. William Henry Smith has published an elaborate *Political History of Slavery,* in two volumes, which may be described as less encyclopedic but more philosophical than Henry Wilson's "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power." Mr. Smith was preparing a "Life of President Hayes," whose friend he had been, and came in this way to his more general historic work. A history directed, primarily, to determine disputed questions of fact is the *Siege of Quebec,* in six volumes. Among other things, this work tells finally the part played by Wolfe in planning the famous capture of the city.

Turning to English history, we find an excellent volume on *The Angevine Empire,* by Sir James Ramsay; a sober, solid narrative dealing with the period from the accession of Henry II to the death of John. The author takes pains to correct the dates of this period, which have fallen into some confusion, and, among other things, goes elaborately into the Becket controversy. Quite different in character is the *Reign of Queen Anne,* by Justin McCarthy, which succeeds in giving a brilliant picture of the great men who made that age comparable, in a manner, to the Augustan age of Rome. Another admirable history of a particular reign is Mr. Armstrong's *Emperor Charles V.* The author succeeds in keeping before the reader the multitude of questions which engaged the great Emperor, and sets forth very clearly the intricacy of his policy. The book is written in a bright, epigrammatic style and is not seldom picturesque. Less formally historic, but still dealing in historical subjects, are Mr. Bryce's *Studies in Contemporary Biography* and a revised edition of the late Mr. Lecky's *Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland.* Sir Grant Duff, also, in his two volumes entitled *Out of the Past,* deals a good deal with the memories of men who were makers of history.

In biography we have Sidney Lee's solid and sober *Queen Victoria,* which may be called the authoritative life of the sovereign. Also the *Life of Pope Leo XIII,* by Monseignor Bernard O'Reilly. The *Life and Letters of Max Müller,* edited by his wife, give a clear picture of the long career of that scholar, but are somewhat lacking in vivacity. Far more interesting and anecdotal is the *Life and Letters of Sir George Grove,* which tells a little about most of the notable men of the past century. In American biography we have the *Life and Correspondence of Henry Ingersoll Bowditch,* equally well known as physician and abolitionist. Helen Keller's *Story of My Life* tells how Miss Keller contrived to win an education without the use of her senses, and is full of inspiration. Most interesting is Joseph McCabe's *Saint Augustine and His Age,* which presents a remarkably vivid picture of the great preacher's career. As the first of a new

series of Dent biographies we may mention Bolton King's *Mazzini*.

Two collections of letters should not go unnoticed; *More Letters of Charles Darwin* gives a fuller account of the naturalist's relations to his contemporaries than we had before, and the new *Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle* throw open again the bitter and now wearisome discussion as to the matrimonial relations of Carlyle and his wife.

# Genuine Reciprocity

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

GOVERNOR OF RHODE ISLAND

[Governor Garvin, a Democrat, widely known as the leader of the movement against bribery at the polls in Rhode Island, was first elected to the office which he now holds in 1902, receiving a plurality of 7,738, although for many years the State had been Republican by majorities ranging from 6,000 to 14,000. On the 3d inst. he was elected for a second term, receiving a plurality of 1,587. The total vote was the largest ever cast in the State, and all the other State officers elected are Republicans.—EDITOR.]

IN the United States many divergent views are held concerning the tariff. Without enumerating the varied opinions, it is sufficient for the purposes of this article to say that there is one view of the tariff in which all coincide. Even those who maintain that the ancient wall is still a blessing, confess that in spots the ramparts are built too high.

Assuming, therefore, it to be generally admitted that a reduction of some tariff duties is desirable, the question arises, How shall it be done?

Various methods have been suggested and to each of them serious obstacles exist. The plans proposed and the objections raised against them may be stated concisely as follows:

1. *Immediate Free Trade, or Tariff for Revenue Only.*—Even tho this might be brought about in the United States with no more industrial disturbance than accompanied Peel's abolition of British protective duties, yet the proposition meets with such strong opposition as to place it at this time without the bounds of practical legislation.

2. *Gradual Reduction, or Reduction by Percentages.*—This plan, already tried in this country once, and attempted more than once, abounds in practical difficulties. It necessarily leads to business disturbance, due to the impossibility of accurately forecasting the future, and if a progressive reduction is attempted, as under the Clay compromise of 1833, it is liable to be halted at any time.

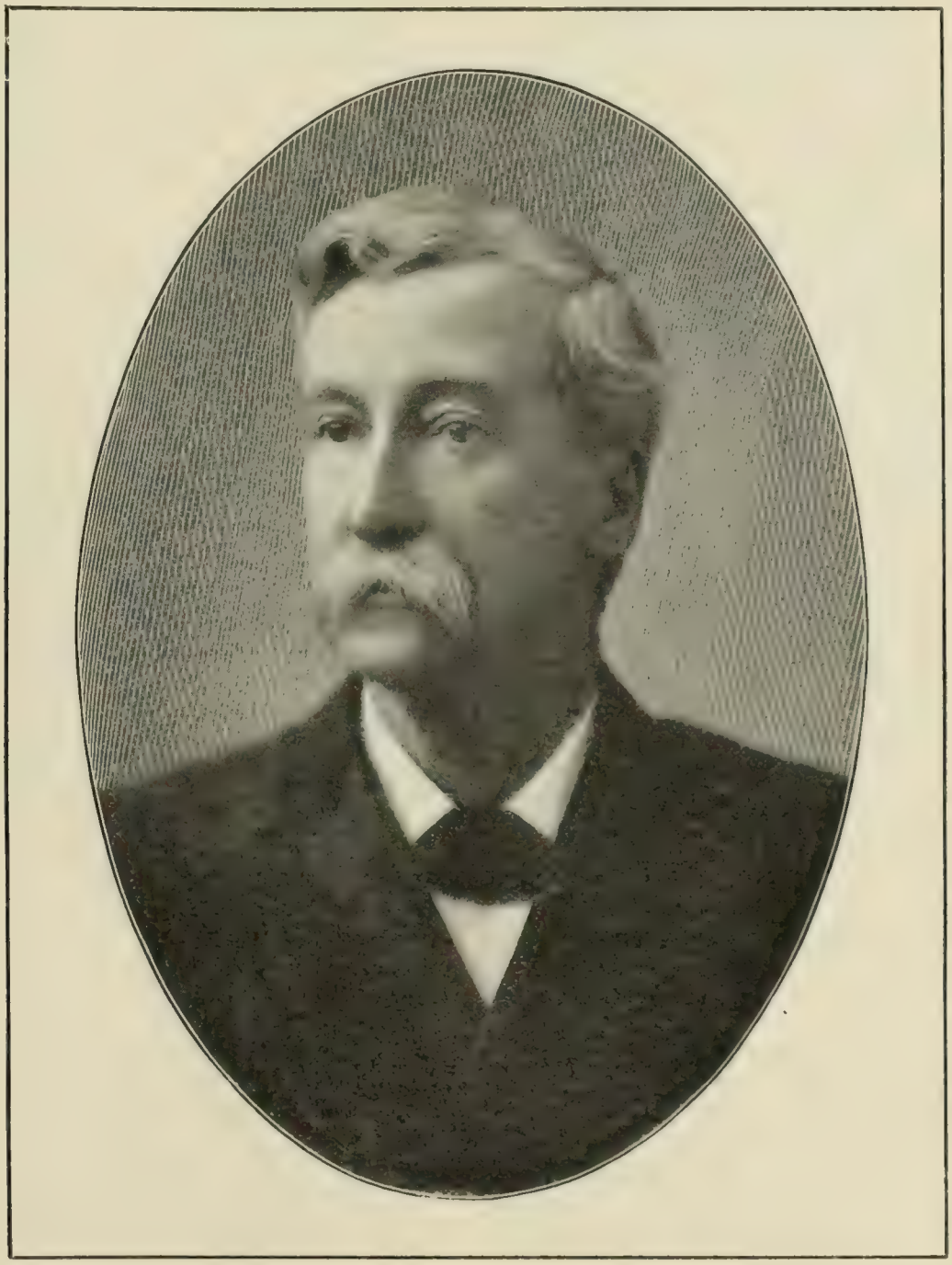
3. *Free Raw Materials.*—Since raw materials can only be defined arbitrarily, revision in this direction gives rise to an endless dispute, and in the past has got no farther than a wrangle.

4. *Trust Articles on the Free List.*—This method is complex, difficult of just application, and, by lessening the exports of trust made articles, may result in a restriction rather than an extension of our foreign trade.

Moreover, to each of the four possible ways of reduction above recited there lies the one overshadowing objection that, while lowering our own tariff wall, it does not break down the walls erected against us by other nations. *Reciprocity*, on the other hand, possesses the enormous practical advantage of opening other ports to us at the same moment that ours are thrown open to them. By thus giving an impulse at once to exportation as well as to importation, it augments and extends foreign trade. Evidently a feasible plan of reciprocity, if generously applied, offers the means, least objectionable from every standpoint, of lowering the tariff duties.

Reciprocity was made a part of both the McKinley and the Dingley bills, drawn tho they were in the interest of

high duties. It must be admitted, however, that during the decade of their existence they have accomplished but little in the way of lowering the tariff or opening the markets of the world. In fact, so far as power is conferred upon the President of the United States to reduce duties upon brandies, wines and a few minor articles to the extent of five per centum the provision of law is a picayune affair; and in so far as power is given to the President and Senate, by treaty if approved by Congress, to reduce duties twenty per cent., or to place upon the free list, it has scarcely been exercised at all. Furthermore, the exercise of the powers granted by the reciprocity provisions of the Dingley law, since a just discrimination is an impossibility, would be far more likely to foster jealousies than friendships in our foreign relations.



LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

And against all of the reciprocity provisions, both of the McKinley and the Dingley acts, stands the insuperable objection that they were a transfer of legislative functions from Congress either to the executive alone or to the combined action of the President and one branch

of Congress. The principle was so thoroughly bad that its failure need not cause surprise nor be deplored.

And yet the idea of reciprocity seems a very attractive and valuable one. The British Parliament, under its Conservative leaders, is giving consideration to a form of reciprocity between the mother country and its several colonies. The practical difficulties found in the way of the proposal are that it necessitates a change in the present free trade policy of Great Britain, and is really very complex in its nature, in that duties must first be imposed in order that they may be lowered in certain favored directions.

For the United States these difficulties do not exist. Here a high tariff is already established, so that the way is invitingly opened for reciprocal trade with other nations. The problem as it presents itself to this country is: How can a policy so promising as reciprocity be carried out simply, effectively and constitutionally?

My answer is: That it is only necessary to enact an amendment to the Dingley law, which shall read somewhat as follows:

Section ——. That whenever the Government of any country or colony of the Western Hemisphere fixes a time when it shall cease to impose duties or other exactions upon the agricultural, manufactured and other natural products of the United States, it shall be the duty of the President, when satisfied of the fact, to make proclamation thereof; and in said proclamation to fix the same day, or a date as soon as possible thereafter, on which shall be transferred from the dutiable list of this act to the free list thereof the goods, wares and merchandise being the natural products of such foreign country or colony, to be continued on said free list so long, and only so long, as said duties or other exactions cease to be levied by such country or colony. On and after the date fixed by said proclamation, articles from and produced by said country or colony shall be admitted free of duty. *Provided,* that whenever any such article is subjected to a tax under the internal revenue laws of the United States, the duty on said article shall be equal to such internal revenue tax, and that from and after the date fixed by said proclamation, every such article shall be admitted, when imported into the United States, subject to a duty equal to the internal revenue tax.

Let us now assume, as is highly probable, that soon after the passage of an act, of which the above may be taken as a rough draft, many American countries will avail themselves of the opportunity of trading freely with this great nation; that, for example, Canada, Mexico, the West Indies, Brazil and other countries will enact laws for reciprocal free trade. What special and general consequences may be expected?

Our dutiable imports from American countries consist largely of "raw materials"—viz., lumber and coal from Canada; sugar and tobacco from the West Indies; animals, meat, hides and wool from Mexico and the other countries lying to the south of us. A remark of Goldwin Smith concerning the United States and Canada would also be true if applied to our relations with all the rest of America: "In their products they supplement each other."

So, through genuine reciprocity, a simpler and more profitable method than the placing of raw materials upon the free list unconditionally, our manufacturers in every section of the country will receive their materials more cheaply, our consumers everywhere will get at lower prices their meat, coal, woolen clothing, wooden buildings, sugar and shoes. The trusts which have so materially enhanced the cost of living by manipulating two of the most important items, meat and coal, will find their monopoly broken.

The larger importation at lower prices of the above classes of articles will lead to an increase of our export trade in two directions:

First, with the Western Hemisphere.

A frank invitation to barter, from which both parties are to profit, always affords encouragement to trade. Of our total exports of manufactures only 30 per cent. now go to this hemisphere—23 per cent. to North America and six and six-tenths per cent. to South America. Since the principal articles sent out are iron and steel, cotton manufactures, refined oils, cars and carriages, leather and its manufactures, and manufactures of

wood, it is evident that many sections, as well as many industries, will be directly benefited by their increased sale.

Second, with the Eastern Hemisphere. With raw materials imported free from all that part of America which accepts our offer of genuine reciprocity, our manufacturers will be able to produce more cheaply, and, therefore, to compete more successfully in the markets of the world, including those of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australasia.

The genuine reciprocity contemplated by this act will in no way interfere with any other changes in the tariff which may at any time be deemed advisable. For instance, if, because of the sale of trust made articles abroad at lower prices than at home, Congress should think best to put them upon the free list, the free trade existing with other American countries would in no way prevent.

More than any other manner of changing our tariff ought genuine reciprocity to commend itself to men of all parties. The Republican party is committed to the principle of reciprocity. The Democratic party has based its opposition chiefly upon the methods heretofore proposed for applying the principle. No doubt there are interests, and even sections of the United States, which will decry the plan here suggested, but they comprise a proportion of our population so small and so shortsightedly selfish as to call for little consideration.

Inasmuch as hand in hand with every reduction in cost of material will go a larger market for the sale of articles produced here, the shock to industry will be slight—far less than by any other means of attaining so great results.

And the results will indeed be magnificent. To-day the United States derives a greater advantage from freedom of trade than any other country in the world. With a territory extending from the frigid to the torrid zone, and covering millions of square miles in the temperate zone, with an interstate commerce ten-fold greater in value than our foreign commerce, it is to free trade, and not to so-called protective tariffs, that our material prosperity is due. And under the act here proposed the blessings of free trade already existing will be expanded enormously. As New York is benefited by unobstructed trade with New England, so she will be an equal gainer by unobstructed trade with Canada. As Texas and Louisiana are prospered mutually by the free trade existing between them, in like manner will both be benefited by similar relations with Mexico.

Carpers may ask, Why limit reciprocity to the Western Hemisphere? From the view-point of theory, it may be answered, we stand in a peculiar and closer relationship with this hemisphere. The Monroe Doctrine, universally accepted by our people, the Pan-American Congress, the Isthmian canal project, and even the nature of our treaties, all go to show and establish this fact. All-American free trade, therefore, would only be another, altho by far the strongest, mutual bond of friendship and brotherhood. Practically, moreover, the establishment of a genuine reciprocity would only constitute a part, and the least doubtful part, of what perhaps a majority of our people desire, to wit: The complete union of other American countries and colonies with the United States. Certainly so far as Canada is concerned we should at any time welcome annexation, and with Mexico, the ground for hesitation would be other than the consequent closer commercial relations.

Genuine reciprocity, tho limited to the Western Hemisphere, would be a long step toward abolishing all obstructions to trade. It may well prove to be the schoolmaster which in due course of time shall bring us to a commercial brotherhood with all mankind.

PROVIDENCE, R. I

# The Hungarian Crisis

BY FRANCIS KOSSUTH

[Our readers will remember the article we printed in our issue of August 27th, by Francis Kossuth, entitled "Possible Hungarian Independence." Francis Kossuth is the leader of the advanced Liberal party in Hungary and is the son of Louis Kossuth, the famous Hungarian revolutionist, who was so warmly welcomed in this country in 1851. —EDITOR.]

IN the United States little is known of the crisis through which we are now going in our Hungarian world.

This world is small, as compared to that of the powerful and happy world of the United States of America, which is, for us Europeans, the symbol of individual and political liberty.

This small world of ours is, however, dear to us Hungarians! We fought for it from father to son, for a thousand years, through glory and reverses; and we are proud, that our country has been —next to England—the oldest constitutional state in the world, and that it has been for two centuries the bulwark of Christendom against the crushing power of the Turkish invasion of Europe, at a time when all other states were unprepared to resist this last powerful attack, made in the Old World by the enemies of Christ against Christian religion.

Those who love liberty and those who love the religion of Christ cannot be indifferent, therefore, to what happens in this small world, which we call our own, in Hungary.

Our crisis is owing to a cause, similar to that which created the American Revolution—that is, our country was ripe for it!

The struggle of America for independence was Providential. It was a necessity. Those circumstances which superficial consideration takes for the motives of the glorious American Revolution have been but accidental opportunities for it. Had those circumstances not occurred, others had occurred and had presented, perhaps, a different opportunity; but the Revolution would have come the same. It was a necessity, because the colonies of America had attained that lawful age in the development of all the elements of national existence which claims the right to stand by itself, and cannot more be led by a child's leading-strings, be the hand which leads it a mother's or a stepmother's hand.

These truths were spoken by Louis Kossuth in Lexington, in New England, and now this applies also to us; the Hungarian state has become strong enough, no more to be led by a child's leading string; and to enforce its rights, granted not only by nature, but also by existing laws.

FRANCIS KOSSUTH

Every nation has a natural right to speak its own language and to wish that its language should be the official language in all the services of the state.

Besides this, our laws (Law 1867, No. XII, Art. 11) give us a right to have a Hungarian army.

Our laws (same law, Art. 13) give us a right to fix the condition on which we grant recruits to this army.

Now, a consid-

erable increase of recruits was asked for (about 20 per cent. of the whole army), and the country has put for a condition that the Hungarian language should hereafter be used in the Hungarian army.

We have a right to this; and we stand on our right, as against the pretention of our king to do as it may please him, just because we have a law which makes the king commander-in-chief of the army.

How would the citizens of the United States of America like it if the few but glorious regular troops of the Union were commanded in German, as the Hungarian troops are?

I doubt whether Congress would vote a cent for such troops; and I am sure that the Hungarian Parliament is right when it does precisely what the United States Congress would do.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.

# Fables

BY BOLTON HALL

AUTHOR OF "THINGS AS THEY ARE," "THE GAME OF LIFE," ETC.

**After Its Kind**

A man bored a hole in a tree and a wood-pecker came and lived in it.

"The tree has conceived," said the man, "and has brought forth a bird."

Next year the wood-pecker went away and two flying squirrels lived in the tree.

"What a curious thing," said the man, "is Heredity."

**Charity Organization**

A Chinaman who was kindly disposed had a dog. He loved dogs. One evening he cut off the tail of the dog, and ate it. It was a sweet little dog—then he gave the bone to the dog.

A Caucasian who saw this said: "Your intentions are good, but you are pauperizing the dog. Providence, in its infinite wisdom, committed that tail to you as a trust. Had you turned the matter over to us we would have inquired if the dog was a deserving dog, and investigated as to whether he had other means of support, or relatives who would take care of him; if we found that he had none, we would have tabulated his case and judiciously given him one joint of the bone per day."

The Chinaman asked if that was Christianity.

"Well, no, not exactly Christianity," said the Caucasian, "but an outgrowth of it, which we call Systemized Charity."

Said the Chinaman: "That is better than heathenism—it is cheaper."

**A Frightful Expression**

There is no use in trying to repress ill-temper, or, indeed, anything else.

A little girl used to take dinner with her grandfather every Sunday, and she would say when she came home:

"Mamma, why don't you ever have 'poor man's rice pudding?'"

However, her mother always forgot it, until, finally, after the question had been repeated a number of times, her mother said one day, "Well, Effie, here is your 'poor man's rice pudding,' will you have some?"

"No, thank you, mamma," said Effie.

"Why, that's what you have been asking me to have for ever so long," said her mother.

"Yes, mamma, but I wanted you to know how horrid it is; we have it every Sunday at grandfather's."

So, how are we to find out how horrid our ill-temper is unless we sometimes have it out?

**Good Soldiers**

The other day I read that a large manufacturer had said, "No soldier can be a high-minded gentleman, because soldiers are paid butchers." Does it seem to you that soldiers are more blood guilty than we who contribute taxes to pay them and who sustain the system?

Yes, because they agree for money to kill people, whereas we are forced to pay taxes.

Are they more guilty than the man who holds land vacant so that thousands who might live on it starve?

They seem to me to be the more guilty, because the soldiers know what they are doing and the land speculators do not.

Then it is only the intention that makes the land speculator less guilty? In action they are equally at fault?

I suppose so. The effect of their action is the same.

It is even more terrible, is it not, for only a few soldiers ever torture any one and hardly any ever expect to kill any one, whereas our social conditions cause torture and death to thousands daily?

It appears that so far as the action is concerned, we are as guilty as the soldiers.

But why does a man speculate in land? Is it not because he must live?

He need not live; he can starve himself to death, or withdraw from the world, like a savage, producing or consuming nearly all the uses, or he may commit suicide.

But that does not solve the problem. Are not those merely ways of dodging one's share of the common burdens—of trying to live to ourselves?

But a man might refuse to pay taxes like Thoreau.

True, but if he lives at all he must buy things, and in the price of them he contributes his share of taxes to sustain this iniquity. We are all tax payers. Is not this true?

Yes, that is true.

And when we speculate in land or pay rent or sell land, we only do in bulk what every one does in detail.

I see that we have no choice. We must do these things to make or to get a living.

And do not some soldiers enlist because they must do so to get a living or get one?

Yes, some do, I suppose.

Then, such soldiers are really no more guilty than we are, even in intention.

It would seem so, but in any case, those who enlist from necessity are exceptions. The great majority of soldiers join out of sheer brutality or love of adventure.

Yes, but does not the education to which most men are subjected, in Sunday school drills and military parades and cadet corps, make them brutal and ambitious?

It certainly tends, but men are different at birth.

Certainly, but if you should take the child of one of these soldiers (you know all your ancestors and mine have been fighting men), and should put him in harmonious and peaceful surroundings, he, or, at least, his grandchildren, would be as reluctant to agree to kill as you would be.

Of course, he would.

Then what makes these men guilty is really their training and environment.

True.

And you and I are a part of their environment and pay our share toward the training.

We do, indeed.

Then you and I seem to be as guilty in intention as the soldiers and it seems that we can none of us be any more high-minded gentlemen than the mercenary murderers whom we call the military.

I have not looked at it in that way, but it certainly seems to be true, for we are all one flesh, and no man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. We profit by the virtues and excellences of others. Undoubtedly — and they by ours.

And is it not true, that each of us suffers for the errors of others, just as much or more than he suffers for his own?

Certainly, the fierce competitions, the distresses that the faults of others cause us, as well as their illnesses and premature deaths and infectious diseases, cause the most of our misery.

You believe, then, in an order and a justice in the universe?

Assuredly I do.

But all that would be unreason and injustice, were we not all equally responsible for our sins. Would it not?

I see no escape from that conclusion, but it weighs me down.

New York City.

# Editorials

## The Isthmian Canal Republic

SUBSTANTIALLY all of the hostile public criticism of our Government's action concerning Panama has been based upon the assumption or assertion that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay connived at the revolt and were secretly encouraging the revolutionists for some time before it took place. In support of this charge there is not a shred of proof. Extracts from those parts of the President's message which he had written a few days before the uprising (extracts now published with his consent) show that the action which he was then inclined to recommend was in no way related to an expected revolution. In a private letter, written three weeks before the revolt and recently published, he said:

> "I cast aside the proposition made at this time to foment the secession of Panama. Whatever other Governments can do, the United States cannot go into the business of securing the results which it desires by such underhand means."

There is no evidence whatever that our Government or any one representing it was conspiring to assist the revolutionists who proclaimed their independence on November 3d.

It is quite plain that immediately after the revolt Mr. Roosevelt decided to take advantage of it in the interest of the construction of a canal, but not with the purpose of avoiding just payment for the rights and privileges involved. Since November 3d our Government's course has been marked by extraordinary haste, some inconsistency in details of procedure, and a disregard for precedents established in the history of our dealings with States set up by revolution. The instructions given to our Consul at Panama, on the 6th, were not in accord with the message sent at the same time to the Bogota Government. The Consul was to wait until he was "satisfied that a *de facto* Government, republican in form and without substantial opposition from its own people, has been established." Colombia was informed that such a Government was in existence, and she was advised to deal with it. Precedents were ignored when full recognition was granted, on the 13th, to a Government only ten days old, which had no Constitution, had held no election, and consisted of a Junta of three revolutionists. No response to Mr. Roosevelt's message had been received from the Bogota Government. The views of that Government and its intentions had not been made known to our own. "We have entered into relations with the new republic," said the President to M. Bunau-Varilla. "It is fitting that we should do so now, as we did nearly a century ago, when the Latin peoples of South America proclaimed the right of popular government." But we did not recognize the South American republics until several years after they had declared their independence, and until the inability of Spain to subdue them had been clearly shown.

With these and other evidences of extraordinary haste should be considered our Government's very liberal construction of the treaty of 1846, which has served as a warrant not only for the exclusion of Colombian troops at any landing place on either coast of the State of Panama, but even for orders forbidding them to embark for the isthmus at the distant Colombian port of Buena Ventura. These orders have now been modified, because they were in effect an act of war; but troops so embarking are to be warned that they will not be permitted to land on the isthmus. The old doctrine that recognition of independence should be withheld until the new State's ability to stand alone has been demonstrated, and the danger of subjugation "by the parent State has entirely passed away," has nothing to do with this case, however, because the danger has been averted by the precautions of our Government. Colombia cannot subjugate Panama unless her troops are able to reach the Isthmus, and our warships say that they shall

not land there. The truth is that Panama's independence depends upon our protection, and is guaranteed by it.

But that protection is extended by the requirements of the treaty of 1846, as these are now defined by our Government. A fair critic must take into account this treaty at every step in his investigation. It justifies some acts that would have a sinister aspect if it were not in existence. It is of such a character that in the opinion of some authorities on international law it empowers the United States even to make a canal on the Panama route without the consent of either Colombia or Panama, if their approval of so reasonable and liberal an agreement as the Hay-Herran treaty has been withheld. We cannot see that it fairly covers all that has already been done in the present case.

If its provisions have been too liberally construed during the last two weeks, and if the course of our Government has been marked by extraordinary and somewhat suspicious haste, we should admit that our Government has not sought mere territorial aggrandizement or pecuniary gain, but the privilege of paying $10,000,000 for the right to spend $200,000,000 on a canal for the benefit not only of the United States, but of the entire civilized world. If Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay have ignored sound precedents and gone beyond what many believe to be the fair limits of the old treaty, they have done this to defeat the greed and extortion of a selfish and unenlightened Government that is unable to build the canal and that has declined to make a reasonable agreement with the nation which must now be regarded as the only possible builder. Does the end justify the means? As to that there is room for an honest difference of opinion. It seems to us that the end ought to be and might have been gained with a more careful regard for all the proprieties.

The effect of all this upon our relations with the countries south of us can scarcely fail to be unfavorable. Mexico and the Central American republics will suspect that to some of our people a protectorate on the Isthmus must suggest the absorption of the territory north of it. The South American countries, heretofore distrusting (without cause) our professions of unselfish friendship, will find in this affair reasons for greater distrust and even hostility. If it be true that Colombia had promised to use a part of the $10,000,000 in paying the deferred interest on her foreign debt, the loss of it may so disturb European bondholders that we shall be drawn into fresh controversies involving the Monroe Doctrine. The anger of Colombia may increase the cost of canal defense and delay canal construction. Such evils it may have been impossible to avoid, but we should have preferred to see an earnest attempt to avoid them by a little more patience in the negotiations, and less display of force after they were interrupted.

## "Give Us a Man"

"Give us a man of God's own mold,
Born to marshal his fellow-men;
One whose fame is not bought and sold
At the stroke of a politician's pen;
Give us the man of thousands ten,
Fit to do as well as to plan;
Give us a rallying-cry, and then,
Abraham Lincoln, give us a man."

So called Stedman's ringing voice in those dark days of the Civil War, when the Army of the Potomac marched hither and yon, aimlessly and uselessly, at the mercy of commanders who had no grasp of the situation, or were not morally big enough to sink their personal ambitions in their country's cause.

The terrible days of that gigantic strife have passed, but the nation's need of men of heroic mold has not disappeared. The interests of civic life are not less momentous than those of war, and the great problems of public policy and of social reform do not demand lesser gifts of broad intelligence, or a smaller measure of self-sacrificing devotion to the general well-being, than do those of military campaigns.

It is a discouraging thing to see a great political party cherishing traditions of personal liberty and of honest government, but hopelessly casting about for a worthy leader. The great party of Jefferson, and of Jackson, of Samuel J. Tilden, and of Grover Cleve-

land, is disorganized and aimless. It has no definite policy to inspire a following, and no man or group of men in its ranks is forthcoming to rally its forces for a strenuous fight upon issues of magnitude. The followers of Mr. Bryan in his earlier campaign were in desperate earnest, and the questions which they raised were real questions. They were argued to a finish, and decided adversely to the Bryanite creed. To-day the populistic elements of the party are discouraged, and no other faction has the enthusiastic faith in any great cause that might enable it to create a national organization.

In another way, but with even more of vital urgency, do we feel the need of men of mental and moral power in the struggle which our municipalities are making to wrest city governments from the grafters and the panderers to vice. In New York City we have had for nearly two years the best municipal administration that any city in the world has enjoyed in modern times; the wisest, the cleanest, the most progressive. Yet this administration has been repudiated by an overwhelming majority of the people, who have allowed caprice, selfishness and petty considerations to outweigh all the issues of civic welfare.

The situation that the election has revealed is clearly one that calls for a fearless recognition of certain facts which, whether pleasant or unpleasant, must be met. The people of this or of any other city will take narrow and unworthy views of their relations to the city government until they are inspired and organized by men of personal power, who command sincere respect, ardent admiration and loyalty.

The men that have devoted themselves to the interests of reform have been unselfish, so far as the policies which they have supported are concerned. They have been broadminded and judicious. Their failure has lain in their inability to get close to the people, to command that spontaneous allegiance which alone can be depended upon to hold the masses to any large plan of public activity. Mr. Jerome stated the situation perfectly the other day when he said that the cause of reform must have good men, with qualities otherwise like those of Richard Croker and "Tim" Sullivan.

One who has studied in history as well as in current politics this question of effective leadership can put his finger with unerring certainty upon the exact point of failure in the world's struggle thus far to unite enlightened and honest administration with democratic sources of power. The men that by virtue of a certain quality of hearty friendliness and fidelity to those that work for them have held the allegiance of the masses, have, as a rule, been too willing to use corrupt means to attain their ends, and have had no broad, disinterested view of public interests. The men of enlightened views and unselfish motives have too often been unsympathetic with the common man, too unapproachable, too cold and distant, to win a popular support. And, finally, the men who, being good and unselfish to a degree that has placed them in the category of saints or martyrs, and who by their warmth of human sympathy have held the allegiance of the multitude, have often been visionary or mystical in their aims, and have failed to obtain any grasp upon the really practical problems of their age.

Must we then believe that among the millions of men who make up the population of a nation like ours, there are none who combine the magnetism of sympathetic kindliness with enlightenment and integrity, and to these qualities unite the talent for political organization? The situation is not so hopeless. Rather must we believe that there is some failure in our political system to pick out by due process of selection the men that by nature are best qualified for the highest political leadership. The man that Stedman called for in his awakening verse was pounding away in obscurity at rebel regiments on the Western frontier. Lincoln found him in due course of time, and placed him in charge of the situation on the Potomac, where he won the Battle of the Wilderness. We must find a way to discover and to bring forward to positions of responsibility the men for whom the political world is waiting.

## Bishop Gailor's Irenicon

We extract this paragraph from what was called the most notable address delivered at the late Pan-American Conference of Episcopal bishops at Washington. Bishop Gailor, of the diocese of Tennessee, in opening his address on "The Attitude of Our Church Toward the Protestant Communions Around Her," said:

"In Memphis, last spring, I listened to a very striking and moving address, by General Booth, filled with stories that were pathetic and even thrilling: but when he reached his climax, and said, 'Friends, Jesus shed his blood to pay the price, and he bought from God enough salvation to go round'—I felt that his view of religion was different from mine. So I say that Protestantism in the Southern States is not to me a cheerful or rational presentation of Christianity."

It is a very crude view of the work of our Lord, the gross commercial theory of the Atonement, which still lingers more than we think in popular faith. But, as Bishop Gailor says, such teaching, partial as it is, "lifts men by the thousand from the mire and vice of sin into the power and purity of a new life in Jesus Christ." This illustrates the importance of embracing within the limits of charity and within the confines of the Church very divergent forms of theological belief.

Bishop Gailor's paper had a controlling influence in the adoption of the action favoring conference on union with Presbyterians and Methodists. We are therefore interested in his statement of what in his view are, or are not, the reasons that separate other denominations from the Episcopal. One of these barriers, he thinks, is the rubric which forbids admission to Holy Communion until one has been confirmed or is ready to be confirmed. Here we express a difference with the Bishop. So far as we can judge this has little weight. It might well be modified, but it is, we think, no particular occasion of offense. Most Churches have a similar rule and practice, and it is not very generally interpreted to exclude communicants of other Churches from occasional communicating in the Episcopal Church.

Bishop Gailor further says:

"I do *not* think that the refusal to change pulpits counts for very much. The fact that we require the use of vestments and the liturgical character of our services sufficiently justifies this lack of ministerial intercourse in the popular mind."

Here, again, we differ from the Bishop. Exchanging pulpits is nothing in itself; it goes by favor. But if the refusal to exchange pulpits is made a definite law, and is based on a denial of the parity of other clergy and other Churches, and the charge that their orders and sacraments are irregular and invalid, then it is an offense, and is regarded as arrogance and an insult. This is the nub of the whole matter. We know well enough that such is not the unanimous attitude of the Episcopal Church, and that many of its clergy of the Broad variety despise the doctrine, but it has so much vogue that it is popularly regarded as the position of the Church as a whole, and the canons of the Church have seemed to justify this view, at least since Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., was condemned and publicly reprimanded for preaching in a Presbyterian Church without the permission of the Revs. Boggs and Stubbs. If the refusal to fellowship clergy and other Churches can come to an end, Bishop Gailor will find the chief stumbling block removed.

Bishop Gailor makes one surprising criticism of his own communicating membership. He says:

"I do not believe that there is a body in Christendom which undertakes to carry so large a load of indifferent membership as does the Episcopal Church."

This is an extraordinarily careless statement. We do not believe that there is any larger proportion of indifferent members in the Episcopal Church than there is in the Lutheran or the Catholic, or the Greek or the Armenian Church, or in any other Church which admits all to membership by confirmation at the age of twelve or fourteen. Indeed, we should say that it stood, in character of membership, very nearly at the top of its class. We suspect that the Bishop did not exactly say what he had in mind.

## Play as an Educator

THE value of play has usually been considered mainly from the point of relaxation. It has not been held that the child must play in order to become a real man or woman. The close custody of children during the best part of the day, inside the school house, seated on benches screwed to the floor, has been looked at, sentimentally, as a hardship for the children; but until very recently we have not looked upon the playground as inherently a part of the school house. Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in one of the current English magazines, takes the ground that play is a provision of nature, intended to bring out not only physical, but intellectual and moral growth. He undertakes to show that the development of large parts of the brain, and these far from the least important, can be directly brought about by muscular movements; while a considerable portion of the remaining area is secondarily affected by the same process.

> "Exercise is literally the mother of the brain. Every play and sport worth the name develops not merely strength, endurance and sweetness, but also alertness, quickness of response, coolness, balance, wariness and judgment that is both sound and swift."

He thinks that athletics, in spite of occasional excesses, thoroughly deserves the high place that it has won in college training, and is in the very widest sense of the word a valuable part of education. When athletic training or games are carried to excess, it is due to our animal instincts, unrestrained by reason. He points to the fact that the speech-center of the brain is developed only on one side; on that side which controls and is nourished by the most highly trained hand. He argues further that the hand-center lies close behind the speech-center; which probably means that articulate speech depended upon the erect position being obtained—so freeing the forelimb for development into a hand. Naturally manual training has fought its way to the front in our educational system, to take its place side by side with brain culture.

The problem has been how to work into our school system not only manual training, but some method of relaxation and recuperation which will enable the child to endure confinement and study.

The Civic Improvement League, of St. Louis, has adopted the plan of creating playgrounds, which are formally dedicated to the work of child-culture. These services aim to impress upon the parents of the children the importance of play and the necessity of maintaining the playgrounds to serve their highest value for young people. New York is making rapid strides, as well as Philadelphia, Boston and other cities, in this playground movement. Vacant lots are no longer entirely given up to refuse piles nor to potato culture, but are the scene of sand piles and other materials, where young children may have their gardens and playgrounds. It is possible to multiply these places almost indefinitely. When the idea thoroughly gets hold of the people, property owners will not be slow in dedicating unoccupied lots, and even valuable inclosures, to this holy crusade for health and growth. The individuality of the children must be taken into account very largely. Some of them prefer garden plots, where they can plant seeds, while other like best sheds and cottages, where they can keep pet birds and animals. Other children are naturally marine biologists, preferring a frog pond to the best farm or garden on the continent. Some children are never happy unless paddling in the water; others are just as natively devoted to swings, vaulting horses, trapezes and jumping bars. The ball player must always be counted upon as constituting a good large fraction of any group of boys, while many of the girls do not object to games of prisoners base, or even hockey and basket ball. In this country we shall always find a percentage of lads who have not lost the instinct expressed in "Robinson Crusoe" and "Swiss Family Robinson." Their happiness will not be complete while playing with the crowd. They must have something in retirement, and a chance to climb trees and build caves, —where their imaginations can riot.

Still keeping in mind that play is

education and essential to some of the most important features of brain development, some of our wise reformers are urging that these playgrounds, wherever they may occur about a city, be considered as part of the public school system; that teachers be appointed to have charge of the children at their play; which some of them argue should occupy at least half of the time now given to school exercises. Dr. Hutchinson urges that there would be this advantage, that we would get not only the direct culture which comes from play, but that the hours devoted to study of books would be so full of health and vivacity that twice as much would be accomplished in half the time. He urges that children of the laboring classes, who can spend only half their day in school, are now making as rapid progress in their studies as whole-timers. He insists further that those children who are not allowed to enter school till eight or ten years of age, coming with more physical vigor, soon overtake those who entered school earlier by two or three years. Stating the problem in other words, we are now called upon to consider whether a good deal of what we call education is not after all natural growth; and whether the very best part of the development of the child is not that which is least meddled with by school discipline. Give a child normal surroundings, will he not learn to use his brain wisely very much as he learns to use his legs and arms wisely? The school then ceases to be so much a place of positive control and discipline, a place for stuffing the child with knowledge and becomes a supplement to home life; and the teacher becomes a director of natural processes. Every child in the world desires to know; is full of curiosity about facts. Wisely handled, he need not be driven to application. He will find all that he can find out; and the school should have for its object to help him in his perfectly normal effort to discover and to learn.

Still this matter of play must not be allowed to drop into or become a part of the system in such a way as to be too much meddled with. The child's garden and the playgrounds, if under the supervision of the schools, or a part of the school system, must after all belong to the child. He must be allowed to soil his clothes, and you must not put up the sign, "Keep off the Grass." Teachers in charge should not be meddlesome busybodies, officious either by temperament or by a sense of duty. Bear in mind all the time that we are not discussing the problem of school-gardens, where the pupils can be taken by their teachers to study botany and entomology; nor are we confining ourselves to the idea of enlarged school grounds, where the children may occasionally play at recess or at nooning; what we are arguing for is play as an educational principle, and that it enters very largely into the whole purpose of school life. The kindergarten idea we believe to have been falsely biased. The object of the true kindergarten is not to teach the children to work, but to teach them to play, or, rather, to enable them to play. The end of education is not to get away from play to work, but permanently to get away from the idea of work altogether. The secret of old age is knowing how to play when at work—that is, to accomplish what is necessary and wise to be accomplished with a joyous spirit.

## The Spirit of New France

It is thirty-three years since Sedan. A new generation of Frenchmen has arisen that knew not Napoleon, even in the third edition, and it is becoming evident that they have other ideals and purposes than the worship of "*La Gloire*" and the duty of "*La Revanche.*" Sentiments are not hereditary, and the experiment of educating a generation to enmity seems to have been a failure. There is a pathetic and yet encouraging scene in the recent novel of international politics by Vicomte Eugène Melchior de Vogüé, "*Le Maître de la Mer,*" wherein an old general questions his former pupil, now returned from active service in Africa, to see if he has kept true to the lessons of patriotism, much as a mother questions her son on his return from his wander-year as to whether he has retained the habits of devotion in which she has trained him.

The young captain confesses that he had rarely even thought of Alsace-Lorraine, and ventures to say that he considers it more important to see that France secures her share of Africa than to recover the lost provinces. He says:

"Our democracy no longer wishes what it still feigns to hope for. It complains from habit of an affliction it no longer feels. It applauds the orators who promise it reparation at a banquet, but it would not pardon the man who would wish to make a harsh reality of this beautiful dream."

But to the veteran:

"All the empires of Asia and Africa are not worth one acre of the soil where I fought and was vanquished. You people do not understand. She, whom you dutifully mourn as dead, is to me living; waiting and calling for me yet."

Seldom in literature has been portrayed more strikingly the way the returned emigrant sees his native land as in this book. Somewhat as the houses and distances of our birth town seem shrunken when we return to it in after life, so to this young captain, fresh from the exploration of a great and empty continent, the squabbles of the home people, anti-Semitism, anti-clericalism, personal animosities, seem petty and contemptible. He has been breathing a freer and more inspiring atmosphere and leading a healthier because more useful life than that of the *caserne*. He sees in the colonies the only hope of his country; for as he walks down the boulevard he counts the foreign names, English, American, German, Jewish, which glitter in gold and dazzle in electric lights on the buildings on either hand, and he concludes that the barbarian invasion has captured this citadel, the Gallic Forum, "the spinal cord of the civilized world, the nervous center from whence radiate all intellectual movements, all illuminations of the spirit."

"Soon we shall need a pocket dictionary to promenade the boulevard." "If we would defend our soil against the invading races, the Anglo-American of to-day, the Slav of to-morrow, the Japanese and Chinese, perhaps, of the day after, we must act on the offensive; we must raise up a new people upon new soil, and reconquer the Place de l'Opera at Lake Chad."

This plea for colonization and emigration for its educative effect, its teaching of wider ideas and truer valuations, is the strongest of the arguments for that policy. We hear voices in the West continually complaining of the narrowness, of the lack of patriotism and timidity of the people of the Atlantic States. Whether there is any justification for this accusation of provincialism in politics, commerce, religion and social matters, with which the children thus charge the old folks left on the farms, or not, it undoubtedly would have been their dominant mental vice if the inhabitants of the Thirteen originals had been content with their "natural boundaries" and had never rolled down the mountain side into the Ohio Valley. France, in its *ennui*, its overcultivation of non-essentials, its petty quarrels, its timid capital, is a type of what the United States would have been if it had never expanded. Travelers in Italy tell us that they can distinguish by their more prosperous and enterprising appearance those villages which have sent forth the most emigrants to America.

But to preach emigration to a race diminishing in numbers, in stature, perhaps also in native ability, overloaded with taxes, conscription and burdensome institutions inherited from the past, is something of a mockery. Colonization and imperialism, whether military or commercial, need a large and growing population. There is no reason to think that an extended centrifugal movement on the part of Frenchmen would have any other result than more rapid depopulation of the mother country and more extensive immigration of foreigners to occupy the land; an intensification of the evil complained of.

It will be remembered that Zola in his last days looked to the same source for succor to his distressed country. In "*Fécondité*" the climax is where the wandering son bursts in upon the family feast with report of the new France to the southward, where are increasing and multiplying their children's children with the manifest destiny of inheriting the earth, a vision of unlimited generations such as Macbeth saw in the witches' mirror. Unfortunately for this hope the French colonies have for the most part been of the type which reduces population instead of increasing it, and have

been a drain on the fatherland, both in men and money. They have been parasites rather than rootlets. From the $20,000,000 a year spent on its colonies France as yet has received no adequate return either in commerce, new thought or new blood. Algeria and the Congo are more promising than those colonial graveyards, Tonking and Madagascar, but so far it is only promise.

Even M. de Vogüé seems to despair when he comes to consider ways and means; for to speak of Africa is to remember that France once had control of Egypt and failed where England has succeeded, a victory not of war, but of industry. He points out that commercial conquests are more permanent and valuable than military. Business rules the world and armies and navies are merely their servants. But French money "is lazy and cowardly, while American money is audacious, joyous and adventurous. Their money is intelligent; ours is stupid. These Yankees, which we lightly regard as savages, have at least the praiseworthy fetishism of savages when they approach the great queen, Science; they offer her millions to extend her empire."

Captain Mahan seems to have impressed the French as much as the Germans, and M. de Vogüé insists that in order to become colonizers France must become mistress of the seas, but more in a commercial than a naval sense. "A nation without sailors is like a bird without wings." Empires founded on land, however extensive, have been weak and ephemeral, while single cities with the sea power in their hands have dominated the world. It was a trading company which conquered India and gave it to England. Rhodes and Carnegie are to be substituted in the minds of the people as fitter for hero worship than Napoleons I and III.

And besides these requirements it is essential for a race aspiring to domination that its rule be just and not oppressive. It is this which has enabled the Anglo-Saxons to establish a world-empire. "If there was a plebiscite among all the sons of Adam as to which race they would choose as most apt to insure the reign of justice, liberty and peace, each would naturally name his own, but the second vote would go without doubt to the Anglo-Saxon."

All through the recent literature of France there appears a spirit of frank self-criticism which is in strange contrast with the chauvinism formerly so dominant and offensive. With all its extravagances and in part false aims, the tone of the writing of the present time is much better than in the periods of bluster and of despair which preceded it. It may not be time to replace the statue of Strasbourg in the Place de la Concorde with one of Timbuktu, but it is certainly time that she be permitted to go into half mourning, and lay aside the funeral wreaths which have burdened her so long.

**A Ducal Wedding**

The United States pays its maiden tribute annually, and oftener, to the ducal minotaur. They go proudly to the sacrifice, all garlanded and bejeweled, and no Perseus arises to deliver them. They are dukes, drakes and rakes of all degrees and all European nationalities that carry them off, each flaunting a gaudy title, and all demanding maidens worth their weight in radium. Such a wedding was celebrated last week in this city, when an American girl of wealth and social position was wedded to a Scotch duke. There must now be half a dozen American duchesses in Great Britain. This wedding gave occasion for certain coarse comment, cabled to this country, on the assumed display of lavish wealth, by an English journal, altho no unusual display was made, and the affair was in sufficiently good taste as church weddings go; but the display of vulgar curiosity by the crowds that blocked the church was most offensive. It is not that our people so dearly love a duke; but dukes are such rare birds with us, and the papers had made so much talk about the wedding, that thousands of silly sensation hunters flocked to the church and crowded and almost mobbed bride and groom, quite overrunning the fifty policemen, who could not use their clubs on well dressed women. The remedy is not more dukes from abroad, but more sense at home, which it is hard to supply. We do not wonder that foreign dukes and lords, pecunious and impecunious, want our girls; but we venture the

general forecast that those who wed at home will win the happier life.

**A Citizen of the Best Type**

To no other man have the people of the city of New York been more deeply indebted than to the late Andrew H. Green. His long life was a grand record of devotion to public interests. For nearly half a century, beginning when he entered the Board of Education, his untiring energy, fruitful imagination, practical knowledge of affairs and unswerving honesty were continuously at the service of the municipality. To his labors was due the development, and practically the creation, of Central Park as it exists to-day. His were the plans in accordance with which the great museums of art and natural history were established. In response to his suggestions there was given to the people by his intimate friend, Mr. Tilden, the munificent gift for a public library. To him the people turned with confidence when an honest and thoroughly competent man was needed to guard the city's financial interests, immediately after the downfall of Tweed, and his six years' work as Comptroller was no small part of the public service for which he will be remembered. His energy was manifested successfully in many and diverse fields of activity. In his later years he was justly called the father of Greater New York, for the consolidation of the distinct municipalities that are now parts of one great whole was due in large measure to his influence. The city is full of his monuments, altho none of them bears his name. It is most deplorable that the life of such a man, entitled to the respect and gratitude of millions of his fellow citizens, should have been ended by the bullet of a lunatic.

**Books of the Year**

We have taken stock again this year of the books that have passed though our offices, winnowing out the few that seem to possess more than passing interest or value, and gathering them together into a brief survey. The process is disheartening on the whole. There are so many books printed, so many that mean time and labor for the author, labor and money for the publisher, money and time for the reader—and disappointment for all. They lie in a literary office,

> "Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks
> In Vallombrosa;"

and the chief lesson to be learnt from their coming and going is merely this, that there are vastly too many of them written and printed. They seem to represent no tendency and, as a mass, to illustrate no intellectual aim—we speak of them in the gross, not of the few. And it becomes more apparent every day that Lowel's dictum was right: "There can be no American literature until we have an American criticism." It is for this reason that we scan with particular attention the critical works that come before us and count them of special importance. Unfortunately, the present year has produced not a single American book of this sort in any way really notable. As for the innumerable writers of novels and travels and poetry—we except always the worthy few—it would be well for them to visit the literary office of a great newspaper or magazine. They would learn a new meaning in the cry of Æneas to the Sibyl:

> "Foliis tantum ne carmina manda,
> Ne turbata volent rapidis ludibria ventis."

**The Kaiser's Case**

The announcement from Berlin that the German Kaiser had undergone an operation for polypus of the larynx gave a thrill of anxiety even in spite of the subsequent reassuring news. In spite of the assurances on the part of the distinguished specialists who performed the operation that the tumor is certainly benignant in character, there must, of course, remain some doubt in the matter. Laryngeal tumors are prone to degenerate malignantly even when there are no suspicious signs about them at first. The announcement from Professor Orth, who has succeeded Professor Virchow in the Chair of Pathology at the University of Berlin, that the material removed consisted of very soft connective tissue in the shape of myxomatous degenerative processes, adds something, of course, to the value of the assurances given by the laryngologists, tho even he reserved his judgment as to certain

cellular parts requiring further investigation. Every one recalls, moreover, that in the case of the present Emperor's father portions of tissue removed on three separate occasions were submitted to Professor Virchow, the greatest of living authorities, who was never able to detect the slightest sign of malignancy, tho there is no possible room for doubting now that a malignant process was all the time at work and was responsible for the tumorous projections on the vocal cord. Not until near the fatal termination were the laryngologists able to remove enough tissue to secure a genuinely characteristic specimen. The fact that the Kaiser's father and mother both died of cancer adds not a little to the interest of the case. There is practically no doubt now in the minds of most experienced pathologists that heredity is a distinct factor in the etiology of cancer, and that in something over thirty per cent. of the cases a cancerous history in the immediate progenitors can be found. When, as in this case, the cancerous taint exists in both the maternal and paternal ancestry, there is no doubt that the danger of even an originally benignant tumor degenerating malignantly is greatly increased. If, as here, it exists in a situation where it is likely to be the subject of frequent irritation then the eventual outlook of the condition is indeed serious. The most recent advices with regard to the details of the operation show the tumor to have been not of the pedunculated variety, at first reported, but of sessile type with broad base. This usually indicates a distinct tendency to infiltration rather than limitation of growth, and is an index of added danger. In spite of recent very encouraging advances in medicine and surgery our present knowledge of these conditions is no more definite than a decade ago, when the Emperor Frederick's case was attracting so much attention. Patient observation for many months will be necessary to decide the momentous question, which we sincerely hope will be eventually favorable for the monarch who in our generation has most earnestly endeavored to fulfil the duties of his high position.

**The Indian "War"**

The meager reports thus far received indicate that the conflict which occurred in Wyoming last week between a sheriff's posse and a party of Sioux from the Pine Ridge agency was as unnecessary as it was lamentable. The Indians with a permit from their agent were crossing the northeast corner of Wyoming en route from South Dakota to Montana to visit the Crows, and the temptation to replenish their meat supplies from nature's shambles was too strong for them. The necessity for and authority of game laws is always hard for the descendants of buffalo hunters to appreciate, and the right to hunt in Wyoming was the last privilege which the Sioux relinquished as they passed from the life of the hunter to that of the ration eater. The question of placing the blame now turns on the question as to which side fired the first shot, and it may be that the only ones who knew are the two white men and the five Indians who were killed. Since five more Indians were wounded and ten are under arrest, and the rest of the party, about fifty, have headed for their reservation, it is quite evident that the Indians had no war party spirit. Instead of submitting to arrest by the sheriff for violation of the game laws, they decided to return to the agency, and it was on their way back next day that they were intercepted by the posse and the firing occurred. Away down the tap root of the trouble is doubtless the feeling which voices itself whenever an Indian man is designated as a "buck"—the feeling that he is an animal, to be put out of the way when he interferes with the human known as the white man. The charge that the Indians were peculiarly exasperating by reason of their wanton waste of the game killed is too un-Indian-like to be credited. An Indian uses every part of an animal except the bones.

If the Lily Whites in Louisiana or Kentucky propose to leave the Republican party because they are offended at the President's distribution of offices, let them go. They belong with the Democracy; let them return to its fold.

# Insurance

## Home Accidents

THAT it is the unexpected that always happens is quite as true of accidents as it is of other things. When a man goes on a railway journey he expects accidents, that, as a rule, do not happen. The estimate that railway traveling is about as safe as anything a man can do has been pretty well established within recent years. And yet men continue to insure against railroad accidents. It is true that whether on or off trains no one is free from the possibility of accidental injury. It is also true that always and ever in the midst of life we are all subject to accident and death. The man who says "I shall, I think, be likely to be free from the chance of accident at home" frequently reckons very far wrong, as is strikingly set forth in a late number of *The Traveler's Record.* Among the 400,000 accident claims paid by one casualty company, a large proportion were paid because of accidents that took place in the homes of those holding policies under which claims were made. Among these causes of accidents were the following: Falling out of bed while asleep, the striking of the insurer's toe against a chair, razor cuts, slipping in bathtubs, cutting meat at table, opening fruit cans, explosion of beer bottles, slipping of ladder while putting up window shades, stepping on needle, the breaking of a pitcher while cleaning the same, slipping and falling on polished floors, the spilling of acid from bottle, the wrenching of a shoulder in putting on coat, the entangling of a hand in a dog's collar, stepping on broken lamp chimney, stumbling over children's playthings, carrying child upstairs, the breaking of bottles while extracting corks, the falling of windows on hands, falling out of windows, cutting due to the breaking of window panes, accidents from lamps, cut from household chisel, saw wounds, falling from chairs, breaking of chairs, moving barrel of cider, blaze from chimney, match burns, putting up stovepipes, falling down stairs, etc.

From the cases here mentioned the conclusion is perhaps justified that a man under the ordinary conditions of life is seldom in greater danger than he is while going down stairs in his own house. The hazard from home accidents is much more to be feared than the average man thinks, and such accidents may well be viewed with alarm alike by insurer and insured.

## Insurance of Agricultural Engines

A VERY hazardous class of risks that steam boiler insurance companies do not favor and write only reluctantly as accommodations for their agents is that of agricultural engines. In connection with harvesting machines these engines, costing between two and three hundred dollars, are during the harvesting seasons constantly roaming about the large grain fields of the West and Northwest. The fields in which they are used are remote from town centers, which makes proper inspection of the engines practically impossible, and settlements in the event of loss tend toward adjustments that are not always satisfactory. Losses are generally very expensive. Another objection to risks in which agricultural engines figure lies in the fact that those who operate them are for the most part unskilled, which largely increases the risk. The great amount of chaff necessarily flying about during operation adds greatly to the hazard and makes it so pronounced that conservative underwriters are more and more reluctant to cover it, even when large premiums are obtainable.

ADVICES from Savannah state that the City Council of that city has taken action which will make impossible the future erection of frame houses within the city limits. This was done because of a condition imposed upon the city that action such as this should be taken in order to have a first-class rating in insurance circles.

# Financial

## The Knickerbocker Trust Company

One of the most beautiful buildings in the city is the new banking house of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, opposite the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, on the site formerly occupied by the A. T. Stewart mansion. The building is of Grecian architecture, four stories in hight, designed by McKim, Mead & White. The Corinthian columns and porticos have a most imposing effect. The Knickerbocker Trust Company has branch offices at 66 Broadway, 125th Street and Lenox Avenue and 148th Street and Third Avenue, Borough of the Bronx. The company has a million dollars capital, its surplus and profits are almost two millions three hundred thousand dollars and its deposits are nearly forty million dollars. The officers are Charles T. Barney, President; Frederick L. Eldridge, Joseph T. Brown and Julian M. Gerard, Vice-Presidents; and Frederick G. King, Secretary and Treasurer.

The New Building of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street.

The Government's November report indicates a corn crop of 2,313,000,000 bushels, a quantity exceeded only in 1902, when the crop was 2,523,648,000 bushels.

....Four hundred shingle mills in Western Washington, where 50 per cent. of the shingles used in this country are manufactured, have formed a trust, or an association, for the restriction of output and the maintenance of prices.

....This season's output of gold in the far northern Nome district of Alaska is $6,000,000, of which $2,000,000 is credited to the little city of Council, which has a summer population of 3,000, and is supplied with electric lights, waterworks, churches and public schools.

....Advance sheets of "Poor's Manual" for 1903 show, for the railroads of the United States in the fiscal year 1902, the following increases: Gross earnings, $108,000,000; net earnings, $39,800,000; dividends, $18,800,000; bonded debt, $430,000,000; capital stock, $99,500,000; passengers carried, 54,600,000; tons of freight, 108,000,000.

....During the past thirty years the Middlesex Banking Company, of Middletown, Conn., has placed nearly thirty million dollars in real estate mortgages, and has sold them or debentures representing them, and no investor has suffered delay in the payment of principal or interest when due. In times of financial nervousness and uncertainty, such as we have recently been experiencing, there is no investment which can be turned to with such a feeling of security as mortgages upon real estate.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Express Co., $3.00 per share and extra $1.00 per share, payable January 2d.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1903 No. 2869

# Survey of the World

**A New Canal Treaty Signed** An entirely new Canal Treaty was signed in Washington on the 18th by Secretary Hay and M. Bunau-Varilla, the Envoy from the Republic of Panama, only two or three hours before the arrival in that city of the three Commissioners from Panama, who had landed at New York on the preceding day. Altho it is understood that these Commissioners had been empowered to ratify the treaty in behalf of Panama, it was decided at Washington that ratification should take place on the Isthmus; and, therefore, their presence was not essential. A report that the signing was hastened by knowledge of some objection on the part of the Canal company to certain provisions of the treaty relating to the exercise of the power of eminent domain is denied by the company's counsel, who says the treaty is most satisfactory to those whom he represents. The Commissioners will start for Panama on December 1st, bearing the treaty, which, it is said, will be ratified by the Panama Government before December 10th.—In its preamble, the treaty refers to the Spooner Act (a copy of which is annexed) and apparently assumes that the power given by it may be used in dealing with the new Republic, in which the sovereignty of the required territory is now "actually vested." An important Article is the first one, as follows:

> Article I. The United States guarantees and will maintain the independence of the Republic of Panama.

Use, occupation and control of a canal zone ten miles wide are granted "in perpetuity," and of "any other lands and waters outside of this zone" that may be "necessary and convenient" for the "construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection" of the canal or of any auxiliary canals or other works needed. The grant covers all islands within the zone as extended three marine miles from the shore, and the islands of Perico, Naos, Culebra and Flamenco in the Bay of Panama. To the United States are granted, within the limits mentioned, "all the rights, power and authority which the United States would possess and exercise if it were the sovereign of the territory within which said lands and waters are located, to the entire exclusion of the exercise by the Republic of Panama of any such sovereign rights, power and authority." But the cities of Panama and Colon, with their harbors, are not included. We have also a monopoly in perpetuity for the construction and operation of railways or canals across the territory of the Republic. The usual provision for damages to private owners of property is made. We have the right to buy or acquire by eminent domain in the two cities the lands or other property required for the canal or for municipal sanitation. At our expense the two cities are to be supplied with water and sewers, and we are empowered to enforce sanitary ordinances in them. All of Panama's rights in the concessions to the Canal company and railroad company are acquired; and Panama authorizes the Canal company to sell out to the United States. The two ports are to be free, so far as canal traffic is concerned; the canal is to be neutral in perpetuity; Panama's troops are to be carried free of charge; we are empowered to use our armed forces, and to erect fortifications, for the

protection of the canal; and Panama agrees to sell or lease to us lands for naval and coaling stations. The sums to be paid are the same as in the Hay-Herran treaty, $10,000,000 at the beginning and $250,000 per annum after the lapse of nine years.—A long conference was held by the Democrats of the Senate, and they were unable to agree upon a course of action. Mr. Gorman's plan—to insist that the President now take up the Nicaragua route—was not accepted. Several Senators permitted it to be known that they would vote for the Panama treaty.—M. Bunau-Varilla declares that Panama will pay to Colombia no part of the $10,000,000. European owners of Colombian bonds hold that Panama should now assume a part, say one-third, of the Colombian foreign debt. It is said to be the opinion of our Government that some share of it might reasonably be carried by Panama; but M. Bunau-Varilla declares that the bulk of the debt was contracted 80 years ago, and that Panama has enjoyed no benefit from the proceeds of the bonds. The bondholders are willing that Panama shall be independent, but they ask their Governments to withhold recognition unless the new Republic shoulders a share of the old obligations. J. P. Morgan & Co. have become the fiscal agents of Panama in this country.

**Colombia and the New Republic**

Peace commissioners representing the State of Bolivar arrived in the harbor of Colon on the 16th. On board the "Mayflower" they met representatives of the Junta, who told them that Panama would never again become a part of Colombia. On the 19th, Generals Reyes, Holguin, and Ospina, a Peace Commission from the Colombian Government, arrived at the same port from Savanilla. Owing to the excited condition of the people they were not permitted to land, but were invited to become the guests of the United States on one of the war ships. This invitation was declined, and they remained on the French steamship "Canada," where they were met by representatives of the Panama Government, who firmly rejected all their overtures, asserted that the action taken was irrevocable, and gave notice that no Commission from Colombia would hereafter be received unless recognition of the Republic at Bogota should precede its arrival. Whereupon the opposing groups took breakfast together and then went ashore, the Colombians walking arm-in-arm with the revolutionists between files of Panama soldiers, and then driving through the town before returning to their ship. General Reyes, now apparently the leading figure on the Colombian side, started for Washington. In a published statement he said that Admiral Coghlan had told him that the landing of Colombian troops on any part of the Isthmus would not be permitted. He might propose at Washington, he added, the return of the Isthmus to Colombia and a removal of the Colombian capital to Panama. If he should fail to reach a satisfactory agreement at Washington, "the United States would have to fight the entire Colombian people and there would be a second Boer war." He could raise an army of 100,000 men, build roads, and subdue the Isthmus in two weeks if the United States would permit. He would rather die for the honor and integrity of his country than sit still and see the loss of the Isthmus. President Roosevelt did not realize, he thought, the serious nature of the precedent; it would stimulate the German colonists in Brazil to establish their independence. He denied that Cauca and Antioquia were inclined to secede; the Colombians were united.—The rumor as to such an inclination in Cauca and Antioquia has not been confirmed. Panama does not desire to be associated with them, believing that such an extension of the Republic would open the door for the usual South American domestic quarrels.—There has been communication between our Government and Colombia through the agency of our Minister at Bogota, altho Colombia has persistently ignored her own Minister at Washington. At first it seemed impossible for Colombia to understand what had taken place. Then, realizing that Panama's independence had been recognized, her Foreign Minister sent to Minister Beaupré a long statement, asserting that the United States had threatened to "take painful measures" if Colombia should fail to ratify the treaty without modifica-

tion; had, after November 3d, become the ally of the rebels, indicating that Colombia must accept the situation or fight; had violated the treaty of 1846, and had taken action inconsistent with its dealings with Texas and its protests, forty years ago, against the recognition of the Confederacy. Colombia, he added, was willing to submit to the Hague Tribunal the question whether the treaty of 1846 had been violated. She could not continue diplomatic relations with us unless we consented to permit her to subdue the revolutionists.—President Marroquin has given to the press an "Address to the American People," in which he virtually asks them to repudiate the acts of their Government, these being in violation of the old treaty and at variance with our "glorious traditions." Colombia, "in danger of losing the best part of her territory, which always has been respected by the nations as a sacred trust confided by her to the honor and power of the American people," appeals, he says, "to the National conscience of the United States."—Reports from Bogota say that the Government awaits the result of General Reyes's mission. The prevailing expectation is that there will be war, and 100,000 volunteers are said to have offered their services, Liberals uniting with Conservatives in the patriotic movement. President Marroquin has appealed to all the South American countries for sympathy and support. Our Minister at Rio Janeiro telegraphs, however, that Brazil is ready to recognize Panama whenever formal application shall have been made, and the newspaper which represents President Roca, of Argentina, remarks that the United States was fully justified in recognizing the Republic, owing to the anarchy which has prevailed for years in Colombia. Guatemala's President remarks that our action was wholly within our rights and that he will respect the sovereignty of Panama. The President of Chile expresses sorrow and a hope for a peaceful and honorable settlement.—The documents sent to the Senate show that on November 2d Rear-Admiral Glass, at Acapulco, was directed to proceed to the Isthmus, and there to maintain free and uninterrupted transit, preventing the landing of any armed force, either Government or insurgent, with hostile intent at any point within 50 miles of Panama. If in doubt as to the intent of an armed force, he was to occupy Ancon Hill with artillery. On the 3d, a bulletin in Washington having reported an insurrection, our Consul, at 3:40 p. m., was instructed to keep the State Department informed. At 8:15 p. m. he replied that no uprising had yet taken place, altho the situation was critical. At 9:50 he reported that there had been an uprising at 6. He was instructed to prevent Colombian troops from going to Panama from Colon. Delayed dispatches from Minister Beaupré, dated November 6th, indicate that President Marroquin offered to decree the ratification of the canal treaty if our Government would maintain Colombian sovereignty on the Isthmus.

**Reciprocity with Cuba**

After four days' debate, the bill to make effective the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba was passed in the House, on the 19th, by a vote of 335 to 21. Names were not recorded, but it is known that those who voted in the negative were mainly Republicans from Michigan and Minnesota, and Democrats from Louisiana and Texas. A rule excluding amendments had been adopted by almost a strict party vote, six Republicans opposing it. The Democrats desired to amend the bill by repealing the present differential tariff duty on refined sugar and by rejecting that provision of the treaty which seeks to prevent for five years a reduction of the Dingley duty on sugar by treaty or convention with any other country except Cuba. Just before the final vote was taken, the Democratic leader's motion to recommit with instructions to report the bill thus amended was ruled out of order. His party then accepted the bill as a step toward a general reduction of tariff rates. In the course of the debate, Mr. McClellan, of New York, sharply attacked the administration of General Wood in Cuba, asserting that the latter had saddled upon Havana for ten years an infamous gambling monopoly. Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, undertook to forecast the result of the Presidential election, counting 263 electoral votes as surely to be cast for

the Republican candidate, giving the Democrats 151, and setting aside 62 as doubtful, among these the votes of New York. On the other side there was much talk about the tariff, and reference was made to recent sales of a large quantity of steel rails to buyers in Arabia at a price of about $22.75 at the port of delivery, which is said to be equivalent to less than $19 at the mill in this country, altho the pool's uniform price at the mill to American buyers is $28. The bill having been sent to the Senate, notice was given there on the Democratic side that it could not be passed before the end of the extraordinary session, but a proposition was made that there should be an agreement to dispose of it in the regular session on a date to be named. This was at first opposed by Speaker Cannon and many of his Republican associates, who held that a failure to take final action before the end of the present session would be discourteous to the President. An agreement was reached, however, that a final vote should be taken on December 17th, and that the present session should end on the 25th inst.—Senator Newlands has introduced a joint resolution inviting Cuba to enter the Union as a State, with Porto Rico attached as a county or province.—A resolution from Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader in the House, declares that the House would regard with pleasure any steps taken by the President to reconvene the High Joint Commission for the purpose of promoting more liberal trade relations with Canada.—Among the new bills is one from Senator Lodge for the exclusion of immigrants over 15 years old who cannot read English or some other language, and one introduced by Senator Penrose to pension all who served on the Union side in the Civil War, including even non-enlisted persons who served thirty days under the orders of the War Department or of any military officer of the United States.—There have been received many additional petitions against the admission of Senator Smoot, who denies that he is a polygamist in practice, asserts that he could not take an additional wife with the approval or consent of the Mormon Church, denies that the Church interferes with politics, and declares that his first allegiance is to his country. His opponents have made preparations for a vigorous campaign.

**The Case of General Wood**

Almost at the beginning of his term of service in the southern islands of the Philippine archipelago, General Leonard Wood has found it necessary to put down a formidable Moro insurrection. At last reports the troops under his command had killed more than 300 insurgents with no loss of life on the American side, altho Major H. L. Scott and five privates were wounded. General Wood landed near Siet Lake, in Jolo, on the 12th, and began fighting at once, driving the insurgents through a rough country until they made a stand in one of their towns. From this position they were promptly dislodged. After a battle in the swamps on the 16th, the insurgents left behind them 76 dead; on the following day 40 more were killed. On the 18th General Wood started in search of another body of 2,000 Moros, said to have been organized in the mountains. The killing of so many insurgents was probably due to an effective use of two batteries of artillery, which are a part of General Wood's small force.—The committee hearing as to the nomination of General Wood to be a Major-General was begun in Washington on the 19th. Altho the doors were closed, extended reports of the testimony have been published. Major Rathbone preferred charges relating to General Wood's communication with the Cuban courts at the time of his trial, and to the Jai Alai concession. Senator Hanna's argument against confirmation was based upon the case of Major Rathbone, his friend. The War Department submitted a commendatory report upon General Wood's military record. Major James E. Runcie is coming from Cuba to testify concerning his *North American Review* article, in which he attacked the administration of General Brooke, whom General Wood was afterward to succeed as Military Governor of Cuba. It has been asserted that this attack was made in the interest of General Wood, with whom Major Runcie was associated. In behalf of General Wood there was published, last week, the correspondence between him and Secre-

tary Root concerning this article, showing that General Wood at first defended Major Runcie, saying that he accepted the latter's assertion that the article had been a confidential paper and had been published without his consent; also that this defense was withdrawn upon the production of a letter in which Major Runcie's consent for the publication of the article had been clearly given.

**The Federation of Labor**

At the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, last week, the Socialists were defeated by a vote of 11,282 to 2,185, after a very earnest debate which consumed two days. The pending question was upon an adverse report of the Resolutions Committee concerning nine resolutions submitted by the Socialists, setting forth their principles and calling for action by the Federation as a political party. Among those opposing the Socialists was John Mitchell, who asserted that the attempt to commit the Federation to Socialism was a great mistake, and that it would be a sad day for organized labor if the unions should become the tail-end of a political organization. President Gompers spoke very earnestly and with some bitterness, closing the debate with these words addressed to the Socialists: "Economically you are unsound, socially you are wrong, and industrially you are an impossibility." The vote on the same question in the Federation's convention one year ago was 4,897 to 4,171. Unanimous support was given to a resolution against "the open shop" in the Government service as well as in private business. President Roosevelt was asked to examine again the evidence against W. A. Miller, the assistant foreman of the Government Bindery, whose case has excited so much comment, and to remove him if the evidence were found to be true. No one opposed a resolution calling for the exclusion of Japanese and Koreans, as well as Chinese, and for a strict enforcement of the exclusion laws in Hawaii and the Philippines. One of the resolutions adopted advocates the direct election, by popular vote, of the President, Vice-President, members of the Cabinet, Senators and Justices of the Supreme Court. A vigorous campaign in behalf of organization is to be carried on in Philadelphia. It was reported that the political machines, the moneyed interests and the newspapers in that city were trying to destroy the unions. President Gompers was re-elected, receiving 12,524 votes against 1,134 for Ernst Kreft, candidate of the Socialists.

**Santo Domingo**

In the early part of last week fighting continued in the outskirts of San Domingo, but President Gil, with one thousand troops, was able to keep at bay the larger investing force of insurgents. On the 22d, however, President Gil, seeing, apparently, that his case was hopeless, announced that he would retire from office and permit the country to be governed by four members of his Cabinet, pending a permanent settlement of affairs. Whether this will be accepted by the insurgents we do not know at this writing. Minister Powell has frequently cabled to this country in regard to the situation, which he regards as very grave, and the "Newport" has already relieved the "Baltimore" at San Domingo City, where she is protecting American interests. An agent of the insurgents has attempted to gain recognition from us for the insurgent Government, but our State Department declines to have Panama used as a precedent in this case, and has refused to have anything to do with the insurrection as long as Minister Powell, who is on the spot, refuses to recognize it. It is also reported that President Gil is willing to offer this Government Samana Bay, one of the finest harbors in the West Indies, for a coaling station, in exchange for the United States' support of President Gil's Government. The State Department, however, has received no official intimation of this offer.

**Italian Royalty in England**

On Tuesday, November 17th, the King and Queen of Italy reached Portsmouth and received the Prince of Wales on board the royal yacht, who came to welcome them to England. From Portsmouth they traveled direct to Windsor, where they were entertained by King Edward and Queen Alexandra. On Wednesday there was an elaborate banquet in St. George's Hall, the great

Norman gallery of the castle. The guests, who sat at a long table which was decked with the famous service of gold plate, included the foreign Ambassadors in England and many notable Englishmen. Ambassador Choate, with the Duchess of Connaught, entered the banquet hall immediately behind the Duke of Connaught and the other royalties. King Edward's toast "To their Italian Majesties," was a graceful little speech, and was responded to by King Victor Emmanuel in clear, fluent English. On the next day the Italian party went to London, where they were received with a good deal of enthusiasm. Among the ceremonies of the day were a luncheon in the Guildhall, at which the King received an address by the City Corporation, handsomely embellished and in a gold casket, and a reception given by the King and Queen at the Italian Embassy to all members of the Italian colony in London who cared to be present. The King's manner is described as being firm but amiable. On Saturday, amid much ceremony, the party took their departure. As the royal yacht was leaving Portsmouth a megaphone message from King Victor Emmanuel to King Edward was shouted over the water—which does not seem so very royal after all. On Friday the Italian Foreign Minister, Signor Tittoni, who accompanied the King, had a conference with the British Foreign Secretary, Lord Lansdowne, and an agreement was reached between the two countries on matters affecting their foreign policies.

**England West and East**

At a meeting at Newport Mr. Chamberlain addressed a large audience, consisting chiefly of workingmen, and roused them to a high pitch of enthusiasm by his presentation of the tariff question. In conclusion he recited Tennyson's "Britons, Hold Your Own," whereat every man in the assembly leapt to his feet, cheered, and waved his arms until exhausted. Again, at Cardiff, before another audience composed largely of workingmen, he received the same kind of attention. At Cardiff he declared that "the unrestricted free imports policy of this country for the past fifty years is doomed." And again, at a reception at the Colonial Office to bid farewell to the Agents-General of the Colonies, he said that he had now the almost assured conviction that he had been able to convince his fellow-countrymen of the advantages in adopting his fiscal policy.—England is preparing to invade the sacred land of Thibet. Some time ago a mission under Colonel Younghusband went to Lhassa to discuss with the Thibetan authorities their failure to observe treaties and the consequent injury to the trade between India and Thibet. The Dalai-Lama treated the mission most cavalierly, sending subordinates to meet them and refusing to receive them unless they retired into Indian territory. Colonel Younghusband thereupon fortified the camp and returned himself to report to the Viceroy. As a consequence he is now leading a considerable force of troops into Chumbi Valley, the key to Thibet, and from there he will advance on Gyangtse, an important center some 150 miles from Lhassa. The Thibetans show a disposition to resist the invasion and fighting is quite likely to occur.

**French Politics**

There is a state of confusion in the French Senate over the proposal to exclude members of religious orders from the intermediate schools and thus to extend the sphere of the Associations Law. Two irreconcilable statements have been made respectively by the ex-Premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, and the present Premier, M. Combes, and these have created a complicated crisis which the Opposition hopes may seal the fate of the Government. There are two measures to be considered. One, the more moderate plan, was advocated by the Minister of Public Instruction and has received the support of M. Waldeck-Rousseau; the other more radical measure was advocated by a committee of the Senate. At a subsequent sitting, one of the Government's supporters in the Upper Chamber, M. Girard, proposed an amendment to the effect that one of the conditions for the authorization to open an intermediate school should be a declaration that the applicant had not taken vows of obedience or of celibacy. The

confusion created by the differences between the Government's supporters is increased by the suspicion that there is a similar conflict of opinion in the Cabinet itself, and that in reality the Prime Minister inclines rather to the radical solution of the committee than to the moderate and less effective scheme of his Ministerial colleague. The situation is further complicated by the circumstance that the Opposition is supporting the moderate scheme in order to place M. Combes in a dilemma between his most trustworthy supporters and his less advanced colleagues in the Cabinet. As a result of the Governmental confusion it is commonly expected that M. Combes will resign from the Premiership. Until recently he hoped that his disagreement with the Parliamentary majority might be patched up, but now he has apparently lost such a hope. It is only the influence of M. Jaurès, the socialist leader, that gives him any hold at all over Parliament. He will, therefore, resign, it is said, on January 15th, a date which will permit him to see the budget through, preside at the Ministerial receptions on New Year's Day, and confer a number of decorations to which he has pledged himself. —In a recent speech M. Combes said that the question of the separation of Church and State would probably come before Parliament in the course of the ordinary session of 1904, and the Government would then show that it desired to put an end to the indefinite and confused state of things which, if prolonged, would disturb the moral tranquillity of the country. With respect to the Education bills at present before the House, M. Combes said the Government, while maintaining the principle of liberty in its proposals, would demand the right to close by decree establishments giving an education opposed to the Constitution, the laws and the morals of the country. —It is reported that another forgery, attributed to Lieutenant-Colonel Cuignet, has been found, of such a nature as entirely to exculpate Dreyfus of the charges for which he has been pardoned, but never really acquitted. The case is to be reopened soon by the Court of Cassation when the results of General André's investigations will be brought to the light.

**Germany** Reports announce that Emperor William's throat is healing properly, and already he is walking out even in cold and wet weather. It is said that he will go to some southern part of the Empire to pass January and February, and so escape the bitter winter weather of Berlin; this plan, it is declared, has nothing to do with the operation performed on his throat, but is merely advised by his physicians in order to restore his general health.—The court martial of Lieutenant Bilse has turned out as was expected, and the guilty officer is condemned to six months' imprisonment and dismissal from service, while all copies of his novel, together with the plates and type, are to be destroyed. Lieutenant Bilse, who is only twenty-five years of age, served until recently in a battalion of the army service corps at Forbach, in Lorraine. He did not bear an entirely savory reputation in his regiment, and he lived beyond his income, contrary to service regulations. Last September he obtained his discharge, but before doing so, and while an active officer of the army, he published a sensational novel, giving a scandalous picture of the life in a small army garrison. A number of the officers and women of the garrison were introduced into the book in such transparent disguises that they were immediately recognized. The trial, which resulted in the condemnation of the author, brought out a number of facts which went to show that the life in the garrison was pretty much as Lieutenant Bilse had described it.—Another book which has made a sensation is a volume, entitled "From a German Prison," by an ex-convict named Hans Leuss. Leuss had been a leading member of the Reichstag, but was convicted of perjury in a divorce suit in order to save a woman he loved. He passed three years and four months in a prison in Hanover, and five years after his release he published this attack on the German prison system. He maintains that the treatment of the convicts renders them mentally and physically incapable of earning a living after their discharge from prison; they are scantily clad, poorly fed, and, in many prisons, the lash is still the official instrument of punishment.—The recent elections in Prussia

brought to the light once more some curious features of that system. The electors in each ward of a constituency are there divided into three classes, in proportion to the amount of direct taxation paid. The combined votes of each of the three classes have an equal value, an arrangement which sometimes produces anomalous results: thus, for example, in one ward, Unter den Linden, a single taxpayer is the whole number of the first class, while the second class contains only six voters; the ward which comprises the Wilhelmstrasse contains so many rich electors that all who pay less than about $3,000 a year in taxes are placed in the third class, which includes the Imperial Chancellor, Count Von Bülow, and a half-dozen other Prussian Ministers and Imperial Secretaries of State. In this election, for the first time, the Socialist Democrats deemed it worth while to vote, thinking that in some cases they might promote the return of Radical candidates for seats which had hitherto been held by Conservatives.

**Bavaria and the Empire**

One of the questions constantly open in Germany is the relation of the individual States to the Imperial Government, and the danger of the so-called "unitarian" movement, which would result in breaking down the barriers between the States. This question was recently discussed at length in the Bavarian Chamber, where it is always likely to assume a particularly urgent form. The debate originated in a discussion of the estimates and brought in the resignation of the Bavarian Minister-President, Count von Crailsheim, and the appointment of Baron von Podewils, who enjoys the special confidence of the Clericals. A proposition has been made to institute a new Ministry of Communications, a department which has hitherto been associated with that of the Bavarian Foreign Office. The Liberals were determined to have the functions of the Bavarian Foreign Ministry sharply defined before they would approve the proposed change, since they are opposed, like the majority of the Prussians, to the particularism which they see in a separate Bavarian diplomatic service and in the position of the Papal Nuncio at Munich. The Clericals, on the other hand, proclaimed the necessity of maintaining the rights of Bavaria as a sovereign State against the "unitarian" tendencies which, as they think, threaten from North Germany. One of the rights to which Bavaria clings pertinaciously is its separate postal establishment. In reply to the various objections raised, the new Minister-President, Baron von Podewils, declared that the relations of Bavaria to the Empire, as well as to Prussia and the Federated States, were in every respect satisfactory. He admitted that many complaints were heard of a "unitarian" movement, and that efforts toward that end might exist here and there, being inspired by a conviction that the future of the Empire lay in that direction. He regretted this movement as a political mistake, but said there was no reason whatever to fear its prevalence in the Empire; if it should become prevalent, the Bavarian Government would oppose it with all possible energy. And, even if such a situation should befall, the successful opposition of Bavaria would depend largely on her cordial relations to her partners in the Empire. Those who were responsible for the conduct of the Empire were, however, profoundly convinced that its strength rested on the federative basis of the Imperial Constitution. In this connection, he alluded to his recent visit to Berlin. The appointment of the Bavarian statesman, Baron von Stengel, to the office of Secretary of State for the Imperial Treasury, he said was a welcome distinction conferred on Bavaria and a recognition of the efficiency of the Bavarian bureaucracy. Alluding to negotiations for new Imperial Treaties of Commerce, he added that the Imperial Government kept the Bavarian Government intimately informed of all that was taking place, and that Bavaria was directly represented in these negotiations. As regards the proposed payment of members of the Reichstag, he declared that Bavaria was not opposed, on principle, to this measure, if certain guaranties were given.

# Public Football vs. Naval Education

## In Defense of the Naval Academy

BY PARK BENJAMIN

AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY," ETC.

ON November 28th there will be played at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, a football match between teams chosen from the midshipmen and cadets of the National Academies. It is easily the most spectacular contest of the kind which the country affords, since not only does it attract a throng of spectators fully as enormous and enthusiastic as is found at any of the great intercollegiate games, but brings directly before public gaze the high officials of the Government and the entire student bodies of both institutions.

The scene is a most brilliant one. The full corps of cadets in their severe grey and black uniforms collects on one side of the arena. The brigade of midshipmen glittering in blue and gold forms another and opposite group. Both are singing and shouting at the top of their lungs. The superb military bands of the two schools, gorgeously bedecked, are playing in turn. The colors of the Academies flutter everywhere. With the cadets is a great array of officers of the army, and heading them the Secretary of War. With the midshipmen gather the Admirals and the naval officers, together with the Secretary of the Navy. All official Washington is here; the Cabinet officials, the diplomatic corps—everybody who can get away from his desk or portfolio. The Secretary of the Navy, the Superintendent of the Naval Academy and the Admirals solemnly cross the field and felicitate the Secretary of War. The Secretary of War, with equal solemnity and with an equally distinguished company, returns the visit. The crashing forth of the national anthem by the combined bands announces the arrival of the President of the United States, and then the teams line up, and the hurricane which is to last for the next two hours breaks loose.

There is a growing opinion, shared by many of the older officers of the navy and other graduates of the Naval Academy, that the policy which is thus making the natural and stimulating rivalry between the Government schools into the occasion for a public gladiatorial show is one to be deplored. The objection is not to contests in football or in any other athletic sport between the two Academies, if reasonably and properly restricted, but to the *public* conditions under which this yearly game is permitted to be played. It is believed that the consequences of this publicity are distinctly harmful to the students and detrimental to the national interests. The present purpose is to submit the reasons.

The course at Annapolis, as at colleges generally, extends over four periods of eight months each. The average age of the midshipmen on admission has been between sixteen and seventeen years. The object of the school is to produce naval officers—and nothing else. The enormous progress of late years in all that pertains to marine warfare requires that they shall be highly trained technicians.

At the age of sixteen most youths destined for learned professions have at least two years of primary instruction before them, then four years of college and then three years at the professional school—an aggregate period of nine years. The young naval officer must obtain all of his scholastic preparation in less than one-half this time, and a part of it must be devoted to drills and practical instruction afloat and in the machine shop. Every minute of his life at the Academy, therefore, must be wisely utilized.

For his athletic welfare there is ample provision. He is taught to dance, to fence, to row, to box and to swim. He has an admirably equipped gymnasium, tennis courts, running track, football and baseball fields, and, of course, almost ideal facilities for every kind of boat exercise.

Some thirteen years ago, a football

rivalry sprang up between the two Academies. The game was played for four consecutive years alternately at West Point and Annapolis, the team of one school visiting the other. It was then officially prohibited. When it was resumed in 1899, it changed from a private contest to a public exhibition held in a distant arena; and since then it has become a great national sporting event. What the effect is likely to be upon immature and impressionable minds is not difficult to conjecture. Naturally, from the day the Academy opens in October until the day of the struggle two months ahead, the game is the all engrossing topic. The interest excited is far beyond that which the college student bestows on his 'varsity team, for outside his books and dividing his leisure he has many activities which military discipline here forbids. The Naval Academy is something akin to a cloister. It is a narrowly circumscribed community, with very little to do with the outer world. To the dwellers within it the sudden transition from its orderly routine to the tumultuous theater is an event of bewildering magnitude. Those who are chosen to receive the plaudits of the vast throng become young demi-gods. The democracy of the school breaks down before them. Superiority in work where all have exactly equal chance is no longer the sole reason for pre-eminence. Expectation becomes a fever, adulation runs riot, and neither is limited only to the midshipmen.

The opponents of the public exhibition believe that such a disturbance is unjust to the student and unjust to the people who are educating him. They deny that the efficiency of the school can be maintained if for two months out of the eight in every scholastic year an overwhelming distraction of this sort is to prevail. They hold that it weakens the sense of duty which above all things is sought to be instilled—for to tell a boy that he is paid to learn, not for his own benefit, but for the benefit of his country, and, therefore, has a duty to perform, and then, contrariwise, to give him a temptation to slight that duty, is certainly not conducive to self devotion. They deem it unjust to the student, since his interest and attention being diverted from his work his class standing is imperiled.

The line officers of the navy are arranged in one straight line from Admiral to the lowest midshipman. After they are graduated from the Academy, in order of merit in their respective classes, their relative positions never change, except when advancement in numbers for special heroism is earned in war or a court martial decrees the reverse. If a boy loses place in his class, he loses place in the ladder of promotion. Whether he is graduated at the top or bottom of his class may determine whether or not he shall reach an Admiral's stars. In no other calling does a boy's college standing thus directly influence the success of his entire professional career. Therefore, any distraction which seriously impedes the devotion of his whole powers to his work simply thrusts him down.

It cannot be too strongly urged that at the Naval Academy the conditions of the civil college do not prevail. It is not a school for general culture. It is a machine run by iron discipline, which countenances no relaxation, and for a precise end. There is no "may," but "must." The work is not chosen by the student, but prescribed and enforced. His whole existence during every waking hour is charted in advance. This must be so in order to get the necessary work done in the time allotted. The work must be done in the time allotted because the naval officer must get to sea young, and not later than his early twenties. The standard of efficiency is nothing less than 66 2-3 per cent., under penalty of abrupt termination of his career, Any external interference with such a system as this is like interference with a mechanism—it impairs the machine and it impairs the product.

The promoters of the public game insist that it develops military qualities and personal heroism. Its opponents contend that so far as this may be true, the cause is in the game and not in the publicity. For the collegian destined hereafter to sedentary pursuits, to the confinement of store, factory or office, the strenuosity of the gridiron is a salutary tonic. It does him no harm to enhance this to the uttermost limit, and to gather

far and wide his elder brethren to join in the festival and shout with him *haec olim meminisse jurabit.* But what game is needed to better the work of a school, expressly and in every detail designed for no other purpose than to accomplish those precise results? Drills of the infantry brigade, drills with field artillery, drills at the guns afloat, drills in boats under oars, drills in naval tactics in boats under sails, drills aloft on the yards of the practice ship, drills in torpedo boats, both surface and submarine; drills in the engine rooms and stoke holes, every one of them hard physical work, do not exactly suggest the need of the stimulus of the public amphitheater to develop military energy. Is not the naval life strenuous enough? Have the naval officers of the United States ever shown such deficiency of courage and skill that this new factor is needed in their education? Is it the sort of strenuosity which the shouting multitude demands of the struggling athletes which decides national disputes? Or is it that fine discernment which can wisely substitute brains for guns? This is the quality which, before all, the Naval Academy stands for and essays to teach. If public football, with all its accompaniments, is a help to that end, then by all means let us frankly establish a chair for its instruction and to the Academic faculty add a professional coach.

No good reason is apparent why every possible benefit derivable from the inter-Academy game cannot be achieved by having it played on Academy grounds, exactly as it was during the first four years, and exactly as it is now between the midshipmen and teams from the colleges on occasional Saturday afternoons. Why ignore the teaching of experience? Is it not well known that the Yale-Princeton game, which formerly took place in New York City, and the Harvard-Yale game, held at Springfield, now are played on the college grounds of one of the antagonists, and that the college authorities required this change from what used to be called "neutral ground" because of the demoralizing effect of taking the student bodies away from their home fields? As for the character of the playing of the midshipmen, it is in the nature of things inferior to that exhibited by the students of the great universities. They average much less in age, and instead of from 1,800 to 4,000 men from whom to select, they have but six hundred, and half of these are this year's freshmen. Adequate time for practice they never get. The rigid routine must be maintained. They snatch what moments they can, sometimes at daybreak, sometimes at the expense of meal recess, sometimes by electric light after nightfall. Their best opportunities, are, as stated above, when college teams visit them; but whether these particular games are an unmixed blessing is a question. When the individual whose profession is war gets defeated there is, to the untutored lay mind, something lost in the way of prestige which the civilian does not imperil; and when he is badly defeated, people who do not know the handicap under which he strives are rather apt to fancy that his end of the national defenses may possibly need looking after.

At no time in its history rather than now has the Naval Academy more urgently needed to husband its energies for its own proper work. It is undergoing the obliteration and rebuilding of its home, and its students are living in wooden sheds. It is receiving classes larger than ever before, the last one equaling in numbers all the others in attendance put together. New methods are to be tried, new courses established, new disciplinary measures devised—and yet the work must go steadily on. It certainly would seem that at no time could any external disturbance be more fraught with confusion, or tend to render more difficult the task imposed on those charged with the practical reorganization of the school.

It has often been shown in these columns how multifarious the calling of the naval officer has become—how he must combine in one person the attainments of seaman, gunner, engineer, astronomer, chemist, diplomat, and so on through a category almost incredible in length and variety, but all necessary—at some moment, perhaps vitally necessary—for the national safety and honor which we entrust to his care. Again and again are we told that good men even in bad ships are better than bad men in

good ships; and it is an article of our belief—strong because we want to believe it and insist on believing it—that our naval officers are the best and will continue to be the best.

Is it consistent with the production of such best men, or, indeed, with the proper conception of the duty which we ask of these boys whom we are educating to perform, that we should keep their interest distracted for a quarter of study year and then take the whole of them *en masse* from their school in the very midst of its work, transport them to a distant city and there make them into a public spectacle?

To reduce the efficiency of the Naval Academy is to impair the efficiency of the personnel of the navy, and at its very fountain head. Of this the danger is not remote, but present and imminent; for, such is the dearth of naval officers, we are now entrusting to these boys immediately upon their graduation from the Academy the charge of the decks of our finest battle ships. In the daytime and at sea, and while midshipmen, they are now replacing lieutenants in actual control of the ship.

The responsibility to the people for the state of affairs against which this protest is made lies not with the Naval Academy nor with its officials, but directly rests upon the Secretary of the Navy.

New York City

# General Leonard Wood's Promotion

BY THOMAS M. ANDERSON, LL.D.

Brigadier-General U. S. A., Late Major-General Volunteers

IT is claimed that in mathematics, as in ethics, there are exceptions which prove the rule. That figures never lie can be disproved by any expert in mathematical legerdemain. But can an ethical proposition be proved or disproved arithmetically? Possibly not, yet there is a certain fascination in the application of the test. Let us take as an example, the case of Major-General Wood, M.D., LL.D.

He accepted the position of assistant surgeon in the army August 11th, 1886, a little over seventeen years ago; he served twelve years in the medical department and five years in the line. There are 22 generals in the fighting branch of the service. What are the records of the other 21?

As given in the army register, General Young has served 42 years; Chaffee, 42; MacArthur, 41; Bates, 42; Wade, 42; Sumner, 42; Randall, 42; Kobe, 41; F. D. Grant, 14; Bell, 25; Funston, 5; Baldwin, 42; Wint, 42; Lee, 42; Carter, 30; Bliss, 28; Sanger, 42; Moore, 42; Haines, 42; Carr, 41, and Barry, 26. Out of this number of line generals General Wood has been promoted over fifteen.

Nor is this all; for, not counting the many who have died and been retired since his advancement, he has been promoted over 67 officers of cavalry, 66 of artillery and 150 of infantry. He has also passed over 27 adjutant-generals, 16 inspector-generals, 35 quartermasters, 11 judge advocates, 27 commissaries, 27 paymasters, 49 engineers and 28 of the ordnance. Lastly, but not least, he has jumped over 70 of his own corps. In all 596 of higher rank and longer experience passed over in five years. This would seem to indicate that in this, our generation, the scalpel is mightier than the sword.

Let us now mix a little history with our service salad. The great Duke of Marlborough owed his first advancement to the questionable influence of his sister, Arabella. Napoleon is believed to have received the command of the army of Italy from Barras's approval of his marriage to the widow Beauharnais. General Wood's influence has been attributed to the fact that he was at one time family physician to a member of Congress who subsequently became President of the United States.

Whatever favoritism was shown in the

cases of Marlborough and Napoleon found ample justification in their subsequent careers. Marlborough proved to be an able diplomatist as well as a great soldier, and Napoleon proved himself to be a great administrator as well as an unequaled strategist. General Wood is conceded to be a good civil administrator, but he has not yet given proof of military capacity.

Historians generally rate engagements in which the loss is less than a hundred as combats rather than battles; by this rating, the only battles of our late war were those of El Caney, the taking of Manila, and our battles with the insurgents on the 5th of February, 1889. Taking this standard, General Wood never commanded even a brigade in battle. Where, then, does his claim for exceptional advancement come in? Clearly the only justification for it is that he is unquestionably superior in administrative ability to all those over whom he has been promoted.

To say that he has, either before or since his advancement, shown greater capacity than the fifteen generals over whom he has been promoted, is to make a very large assumption. Yet if he has this greater ability to serve the State, all personal considerations should be disregarded. "*Salus populi suprema lex.*"

It must be said, in justice to the War Department, that it has apparently been influenced less by an intention to advance favorities than by its purpose to inaugurate the General Staff method of administration.

Years ago, when the line of the army was signing petitions in favor of the Burnside bill, it was understood that the General Staff was intended solely to introduce a co-ordinating principle in army administration. Now it begins to look as tho it were simply a reorganized bureaucracy.

There is a tendency to imperiousness in this impersonal method which tempts its chiefs to forget the distinction between the technical illegal and the inexpedient; to take an office man, who has never set a squadron in the field, and make him a field general is a manifest abuse of discretion. There is truth in the aphorism, that what is best administered is best. Yet, is it best to take away all opportunity for the development of initiative by centralization?

Under representative government there may be no danger that our War College will crystallize into an Aulic Council, yet we are starting out on the theory that victory can be organized. The administrative successes of Carnot, Stanton and Moltke are cited in proof. Yet Carnot's assumed organization of victory would have failed had not Moreau, Massena and Hoche been superior to the generals opposed to them, who were operating on a system assumed to be entirely orthodox. Stanton's force as War Secretary would have availed but little but for the generalship of Grant, Sherman and Thomas. Moltke, besides being an organizer, was also a great general. Unquestionably, a sound, military system is essential to success, yet it must be supplemented by the ability of generals and the warlike character of a people.

But in inaugurating its new method the War Department has eliminated from the army nearly all the generals of the Civil War. Over one hundred officers of this class have been induced to retire by a bribe of a higher grade. The last general officer who entered the service before the close of the Civil War will be retired in 1909. The last adjutant-general of this class will be retired in 1906, the last Civil War surgeon in 1905, and the last of the engineer and ordnance in 1907. In the cavalry there are only 21 Civil War veterans left, in the artillery 26 and in the infantry 19. Thus in the line of the army out of 2,900 officers there are only 66 veteran officers left to explain the custom of war in like cases to the men of the new army.

The school of experience should still find a place in our military curriculum. Our War College seems to be founded on the assumption that there is wisdom in a multiplicity of councils. Without questioning this theory, attention may be invited to the well known saying, "That councils of war never fight."

This leads back to a fundamental: That back of staff systems and all administrative systems lies the brain power of one man, the man for the place and the hour.

SANDUSKY, OHIO.

Colon, from the Sea

# The New Republic of Panama

BY DR. MANUEL AMADOR

[Dr. Amador is the Minister of Finance of the new Republic of Panama, and arrived in this city last week on his way to Washington, where he will confer with our Government in regard to affairs on the Isthmus. Though now seventy years old, it is quite probable that Dr. Amador will be the first President of Panama. He has exerted great influence in promoting the revolt, and his son, a surgeon in the United States Army, has been appointed Consul-General of the Republic at New York.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE just come from the new Republic of Panama and am a member of a commission appointed by the Government there and accredited to the Government here with a view to bringing about a thorough understanding of our mutual relations and aiding in expediting a satisfactory canal treaty.

The Republic of Panama comprises the territory formerly included in the old State of Panama. It contains only about 300,000 people, of whom 30,000 are in the city of Panama. There are many foreigners, Germans, French, English and people of the United States.

Tho our country is so small we hope

A Street in Panama City

for happiness and prosperity under the friendly protection of the United States. At the same time there is no thought among our people of annexation to the United States. We hope to maintain our independence.

We fully expected that Colombia would pass the canal treaty as offered by the United States. The rejection amazed us and made us indignant. Colombia was not only throwing herself in the way of the world's progress for the sake of blackmailing the United States, but she was also, by her greed, endangering all the business interests of Panama, which demand that the canal shall be completed and operated without delay.

Had we had no other fault to find with Colombia, this was quite enough, and the revolution was begun by the intelligent and progressive natives of Panama getting together and deliberating. They held many meetings at private houses and it was determined to secede and set up for ourselves.

What was going on was well known throughout the Isthmus, and there is therefore nothing astonishing in the fact that the Government at Washington anticipated the outbreak. The foreigners all knew that it was coming and sympathized with us, tho they took no part.

Of course, we expected that the United States would not let the Colombian troops attack us, because of the effect that war there would have in the way of blocking traffic across the Isthmus, but we had no understanding with the Government here, nor are the people of the United States at all responsible for the revolution. It was our own act.

The rising took place ahead of time. Our program was to have it on the 4th inst., but on the 3d, before noon, a gun boat came into the port of Colon and landed about 400 soldiers, as Colombia was well aware of what was stirring and desired to stop it. So we decided to move at once, and just about six o'clock we gave the signal all over Panama by blowing bugles at the fire houses. This assembled all the people, whose minds had been prepared and who were unanimously with us. We simply overwhelmed the force that Colombia had on the spot and it wisely made no resistance. So the revolution was bloodless and it was all over in two hours. Four of the Colombian Generals, the brothers Tovar and Generals Castro and Amaya, were made prisoners with their entire staffs. They were surrounded as they were about to enter the barracks and saw that resistance would be useless. The Colombian soldiers generally sympathized with the revolution and our people.

There were two Colombian gun boats in port, but the best one, the "Padilla," declared for us, while the other, on her officers seeing the turn that affairs had taken, put out to sea.

We do not anticipate any more trouble. Colombia may feel bitter for a time, but she gained her own independence by revolution and we have the same right. She overreached herself in endeavoring to get more money for the canal privilege than the liberal amount the United States offered, and the world knows how the matter is and has no sympathy. America, Italy and France have recognized us and there is no quarter from which

The Home of Colonel Shaler, General Superintendent of Panama Railroad, Colon

Colombia can expect help. She will have to submit to the inevitable.

We expect that the opening of the canal and its operation by the United States will effect a tremendous change in the status of our country. It will change great world currents of commerce and make the very greatest of all flow by our door, so that Panama, from having been out of the world, will soon be in its main highway. This, of course, means very much to a people who have products to offer, and Panama is emphatically in that position.

Our country is very rich in gold, mercury, copper, iron, salt, gypsum, lime, coal and sulphur, tho these are practically unexploited. Our pearls are the very finest in the world, and we have great quantities of cocoabola and other valuable woods, while our ability to make some things that the world particularly wants is testified to by our celebrated Panama hats.

The area of Panama is 31,921 square miles and its general form is an arc curving from east to west with its convex side toward the north. The State of Cauca is on the southeast and Costa Rica on the west. In its widest parts the distance from sea to sea through the peninsula of Azuero is about 120 miles, but between the Bayano River and the gulf of San Blas the distance is only 30 miles, while following the line of the Panama Railroad the distance across is 47½ miles. On the Caribbean Sea the coast line is about 450 miles long. On the Pacific side the Bay of Panama makes an indentation 110 miles deep and is 122 miles wide at its mouth.

This idea of a canal across the Isthmus is almost as old as the first settlement. It did not originate with French or Americans, but with Spaniards, as far back as the reign of Philip II, who had a route examined by two Flemish engineers. The proposed line was to have run from the Caribbean Sea to the river Chagres and thence to the Grande, falling into the Pacific Ocean. The King thought well of the project and it probably would have been carried out had not the tremendous struggle to extinguish the revolt in the Netherlands and overthrow England diverted his attention and drained his resources.

General Bolivar took the matter up and had the first formal exploration made in the year 1827, and after that there were many other movements, all apparently abortive.

Everybody could see the great advantage of the proposed canal, but there were also extraordinary difficulties to encounter. So the great waterway is still incomplete.

However, that will not be for long now that the United States will be free to work. The building will soon be completed and the ships of the world traversing the greatest artificial waterway that ever was constructed.

All this will be for the good of Panama as well as of the world at large, and we commissioners have come from the Isthmus with the resolution to do all in our power to expedite matters and make the path of the United States clear, being firmly convinced that our own little republic will be fairly treated. With that conviction we are now going on to Washington.

New York, Nov. 17, 1903.

Panama Railroad Company's Piers, Colon

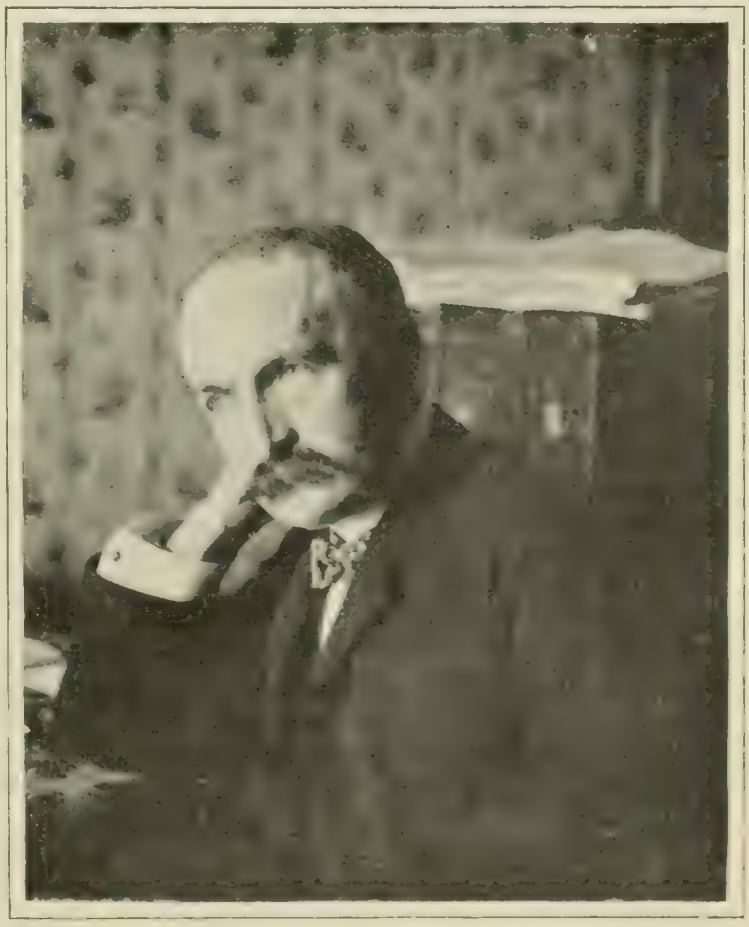
# The Canal and the Republic of Panama

BY PHILLIPPE BUNAU-VARILLA

[Señor Bunau-Varilla, who has come into such prominence in the United States by his appointment as Minister of the newly created Republic of Panama, is one of the best authorities upon the subject of the Panama Canal, since he is an engineer of international reputation and was associated with the original Panama Company in a very responsible capacity on the Isthmus. Originally in the service of the French Government as civil engineer, he occupied the position which would be considered in this country a Director of Public Works in Tunis and other sections of North Africa under French control. Although in recent years he has resided in France, as intimated in the accompanying article, Señor Varilla has kept in close touch with the situation at Panama, and consequently he speaks with authority upon the canal which at present is of such widespread interest.—EDITOR.]

THE project to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by a waterway across the isthmus between North and South America has been before the world so many years that possibly in the elaborate discussion of the Panama route some features of it may actually have been overlooked. For instance, the fact that extensive operations have been discontinued for such a length of time has given rise to reports that some of the work, to use an Americanism, will have to be done over, and that the canal so far as excavated will require considerable attention, possibly rebuilding in portions, before its dimensions will be sufficient to accommodate the type of craft for which it was intended.

Engineers who are familiar with the topography and climatic conditions which prevail at Panama, however, will, I think, agree with me in the statement that the climate especially is very favorable to the maintenance of such a waterway. This may appear strange when the great amount of humidity is taken into consideration, also the temperature, but it must be remembered that at Panama there is no frost and that the damage which may be caused by extreme heat in connection with extreme cold is entirely averted. Some of the most substantial public works, such as canal retaining walls and embankments, have been most seriously affected merely from the fact that they were built in a country where they were subjected to the action of the elements in the form of rain and snow and to the freezing of moisture with which they became impregnated, this force of nature affecting them seriously. The very fact that during so many months of the year the temperature at Panama is what Americans consider high, is a point in favor of the



PHILLIPPE BUNAU-VARILLA
Copyright, 1903, by G. G. Bain

canal, as the heat tends to harden the clays which form such an extensive portion of the natural bed of the waterway, so that the formation really becomes harder by the action of time, provided no extraordinary occurrence cause disintegration.

I believe I can safely say that little or no dredging, for example, will be required to deepen the completed canal to the dimensions which were obtained in the original operations, for we have in the Chagres River a friendly rather than an inimical force. The swift current of this stream which passes along the route in such volume at different seasons of the year scours the channel, driving the sand and other sediment before it and forcing this material out to sea. Observations made at the time I was at the Isthmus go to prove this fact, and, as above stated, I question if more than a nominal expense will be encountered in deepening the section which has been considered as finished.

The very obstacles which nature has apparently placed in the way of linking the oceans by this route it seems to me extend a challenge to engineers of to-day which I am glad to say has been taken up by men of international reputation. It is indeed gratifying, for the reason that in the opinion of not a few these obstacles are by no means insurmountable. The fact that engineers noted for conservatism and ability have decided that the project can be executed with the proper installation of machinery and manual labor directed by competent men proves that the conclusions of those who originally studied this problem have not been erroneous as to the ultimate result, no matter how they may have differed in the plans proposed.

Personally, I can say that the canal has been almost a life study to me. During my connection with the original Panama Company I had excellent opportunities to examine the topography of the entire route and to study the natural formation. Then, the Culebra Cut, as it is popularly termed, appeared to be a far greater problem than now, partly for the reason that the development of apparatus suitable for removing this enormous quantity of material was far behind what it is to-day. Possibly a wrong impression may exist relative to this formation. It is not composed of such an extent of solid rock as has been believed. In fact, if it were more compact its removal might be attended with less expense and less danger, for through the action of the elements the hill or mountain has been so loosened that masses of it crumble into particles at the application of a comparatively small force, and consequently its excavation must be attended with great care. I found it not difficult, however, to evolve a plan by which the work can be performed at a comparatively small expense, and can say that machinery has been invented which can be utilized to great advantage in sections where manual labor was depended upon in the original operations.

I am also pleased to note that engineers who have made examinations of the route in recent years agree with me in the theory that the Chagres can be controlled and not at an enormous expense.

While on the subject of the completion of the canal I may appropriately refer to the assistance which those who are employed upon it in future will have from the electric current, for example. From the time work was begun by the original company until it suspended, steam power was entirely depended upon. The dredges were thus operated as well as the power shovels. Tramways were constructed along the various contracts, each of which represented a railroad system having its equipment of locomotives and cars. It is unnecessary to refer to the large quantity of rolling stock which was thus employed. In the item of fuel for the locomotives and dredges alone an enormous expense was incurred, saying nothing of the pay roll of the numerous engineers and firemen who were required. By the erection of one, possibly two or three power stations, sufficient current can be generated to operate all the train service required, while the dredging and excavating machinery can also use the same force to a large extent. Those who are familiar with the methods of electric distribution in vogue to-day will realize the great economy which can be effected by its substitution for steam. It is entirely practicable, and the current can be transmitted to any

extent desired from one end of the line to the other, since the distance is much shorter than that of many of the transmission lines in successful operation in the United States. The great improvement which has been made in apparatus for piercing rock, such as pneumatic drills, greatly reduces the time and labor required to overcome this obstacle in construction. The building and successful operation of ship canals, both in this country and abroad, prove that the locks which have been projected in connection with the Panama route are entirely possible, but my original theory that the Panama could be eventually a sea level canal will not be counteracted by the construction of the locks, since they can be built in such a manner as to be readily removed when for growth of traffic or other reasons it is decided to reduce the highest level to that of the ocean. The method of construction has already been detailed at length in explanations which I have had the honor of making before commercial organizations and others in this country.

Since severing my connection with the Panama Company as an engineer I have been engaged in various projects, such as the improvement of harbors, the building of railroads, and frequently have been so situated that I could observe the results attained in undertakings which, to a certain extent, afforded a parallel to the Isthmian canal. This is perhaps one reason why my interest in it has remained unabated, and I may be pardoned for feeling that to have had a part in bringing it to a successful outcome would be the greatest work of my life. This is why I have endeavored to interest not only the French people but Americans in it to the extent of my ability, and it has been a great satisfaction that in this country I have met with so much encouragement from the representative men of the country. The people of the United States have been quick to appreciate the advantages of the canal and the possibility of its construction, since they are not unfamiliar with engineering work of great magnitude.

In the creation of the Panama Republic it seems to me that a long step forward has been taken toward the consummation of the canal, for it is, perhaps, needless to say that the citizens of the country which I have the honor to represent as Minister realize the great advantage which it will be to them as well as to the world, and are almost unanimously in favor of any legitimate course which the United States may take to complete this highway of commerce.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Panama Situation

BY SHELBY M. CULLOM

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS AND CHAIRMAN OF THE SENATE COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS

[Senator Cullom has consented to the publication of the interview which follows, although it is rarely that he departs from his rule of expressing his opinion on such subjects elsewhere than on the Senate floor. He deals with all the important features of the recognition of the new Government of Panama, as they bear on this country and on the interests of the world.—EDITOR.]

THE Panama canal question is certainly more promising of solution to-day than at any time in the past. It may almost be said to have solved itself in the changes which have taken place; but to imagine that these changes, all or in any part, were inspired or suggested, were anticipated or in the remotest manner foreseen, by this Government, officially, is wholly, absolutely without foundation in fact.

It is equally absurd—preposterous—to say that after the event this Government took steps that were not undeniably demanded and justified by its obvious duty to the world and to American interests in Panama. Had there been no canal interests at stake nothing less could have been done, without inviting censure for dilatoriness; censure that would have been more just at least than the present criticisms.

For months we have been patiently going over the ground of this matter of the canal with Colombia. We have yielded every point that was possible. We have granted every concession that the nation could afford, and supposed that the matter was satisfactorily arranged. When the treaty left us, signed by the Colombian representative, there was every reason to expect its ratification by the Congress of Colombia. But November 2d the Colombian Congress adjourned, and tho no official notice of its rejection of the treaty had been received and no intimation that any other action was contemplated, through ordinary channels it was known that the treaty, already signed by the Colombian representative in Washington, had already been rejected without even consideration by the Congress at Bogota. From recent newspaper reports it appears that while awaiting official notice of the fact the President set about preparing a message to Congress (extracts of which, in its unrevised condition, have already been made public in the press). The tenor and intention of this message (extracts of which have been published) was that all negotiations up to the present had failed; that Colombia had rendered further consideration of the matter impossible, and that we must take such measures as circumstances justified. What these measures should be was wholly a question for further consideration.

But in the meantime Panama seceded and set up a Government of its own. There was practically no effort to quell the insurrection. Colombian troops upon the ground accepted the situation and quietly sailed for home. The Colombian gun boat in the harbor fired a few shots, accidentally killing a Chinaman, and retired.

Having immediate interests upon the spot and immediate duties which must be performed, wholly irrespective of the canal considerations, there was no reason why the United States should not, and every reason why she should, act quickly in insuring those interests against any possible outbreak. The correspondence of the President and Navy Department shows this to have been their endeavor.

When the President was positively assured and convinced that the new republic was fully established, that there was no immediate action to reduce an insurrection, and no reason why Panama was not and should not be capable of self-government, he did the only thing proper and natural. He responded to the application from the new Government and recognized it, accepting its accredited agent.

The only steps taken by the United States were such as would have been demanded and expedient had there been no canal under consideration. The railroad is a world interest. There are many private American and foreign interests in the Isthmus of Panama, looking directly to the United States for protection. By the treaty of 1846 the United States assumed the right and responsibility to protect the transit across the Isthmus, and the world has always looked to us to perform this duty properly.

In the present instance steps must be and were taken, immediately, to protect those interests. Immediate action to preserve peace was imperative, and those who know the locality in question and have examined the correspondence on the subject, recently made public, know that nothing beyond this was proposed or attempted. The United States did precisely as she has done before when it chanced to be in the interests of Colombia, and Colombia was accordingly grateful. It is absurd to say, because there are at present other questions at stake which may arrive at solution through the changed conditions, that therefore in this case our Government had sinister motives.

As a matter of fact, it was undoubtedly the question of the canal, the money and the local advantage to be derived by Panama which brought about this insurrection, but that is an incentive which applies to Panama alone. Colombia, aside from the district of Panama, would receive very much less benefit through the canal than would Panama; Colombia's individual interests centered largely in the price to be paid. Panama, on the contrary, was vitally interested in the canal. A great world's waterway must of necessity prove of incalculable advantage to her in many ways. It amounted to almost a death blow when Colombia rejected the treaty and her Congress adjourned November 2d. The protest was

immediate and spontaneous on the part of Panama.

The people of the Isthmus had what they considered good and sufficient cause for declaring their independence. But they were undoubtedly incited to the act through fear of losing the canal. Colombia might easily have foreseen it; it was plainly inevitable. It is not that President Roosevelt was too quick. He simply did his bounden duty and did it promptly. It is emphatically true, however, that President Marroquin, of Colombia, was too slow. He knew of the violent sentiments of the people of the Isthmus over the rejection of the treaty. He understood the situation, and must have foreseen the possibility of a revolution if the American treaty was rejected.

Panama claims that she gained nothing by community of interests with Colombia, and being now in danger of losing everything she might have gained through the advantages to be derived from the canal, she takes this time to declare her independence, consistently with her original alliance with Colombia, in order thereby to be in a position to secure those advantages. She had a perfect right to do so. She has done so, and established what has every appearance of being a permanent Government.

No one who has any conception of the facts and any knowledge of international law would deny for an instant that there exists to-day a Government at Panama which is perfectly capable of transacting business, making treaties and granting concessions, and that her representatives, duly and fully accredited, would have all of the customary authority. Minister Bunau-Varilla, the representative already in Washington, is fully empowered to accomplish all treaty negotiations, preparing the way for a settlement of the canal question at once and forever. Those who claim that the President is acting too much in haste should consider why it is that he is now patiently waiting the arrival of other commissioners, reported to be on the way, instead of proceeding at once as he might. The fact is that Panama *is* in haste. Panama has great interests at stake for both the present and the future. Panama wants the canal. Quite probably she entered into this insurrection with the immediate object of the canal in view, as the first step of her independence. And it is not surprising that when the Government was established she turned her attention at once to that immediate object.

Whether the insurrection was planned in New York by her representatives there or in Colon, as an alternative if Colombia rejected the treaty, is of no moment beyond Panama. The Declaration of Independence was inspired by the situation. The canal offers Panama such an opportunity as can never occur again or by any possibility be equaled. Panama needed no instigation from outside. She only needed common sense.

Panama is in haste, and all that has been done to expedite matters thus far has been efforts on the part of Panama to facilitate the accomplishment of the end which she has naturally most in view.

A Minister—Bunau-Varilla—was appointed to the United States with full credentials, and upon presenting them to the President he was received by him as the Constitution makes it the duty of the President to receive ambassadors and other public ministers. No representative has been sent to other Powers as yet. In fact, Minister Bunau-Varilla is authorized to effect the recognition of Panama by the other Powers through their representatives at Washington, and there is every reason to believe that this will be accomplished soon.

From some of the criticisms of the course of this Government one might be tempted to ask if the people of the United States really want a canal. The general impression has been that they do. The general feeling has seemed to be that it was the duty of the Administration to make every reasonable effort to secure the construction of a canal.

If that is the case, and, after long negotiations which nearly failed, a change presents the desired opportunity to proceed, what should be said if the Government were to delay action? Why should it not accept the incidents which have rendered further negotiations possible and proceed at once, always keeping before us the honor of the United States? If it had failed to proceed at once, it might well have been charged with unjustifiable negligence, instead of undue haste.

The present position as it presents itself is that the fully accredited representatives of a legitimate Government controlling the course of the proposed canal are now in Washington for the purpose of arranging a treaty to accomplish that which the people of the United States and foreign countries have long been expecting this Government to accomplish, as a great and most desirable benefit to the world.

There is no doubt but that the people of Colombia are more or less in a state of excitement and disappointment. It is natural that they should be. But, except where through ignorance and false report their anger is turned on Americans, it is probably directed chiefly against their own Congress, which is alone responsible. There has been nothing in the course of the United States to justify the anger of Colombia against us, and obviously this Government cannot possibly have any further dealings with Colombia concerning the canal. Colombia repudiated the matter before she lost control of the Isthmus. This Administration must deal with the owners of the property. Colombia forfeited the opportunity; Panama availed herself of it. And if the President does as has been expected of him heretofore he will proceed and carry out the canal negotiations with Panama.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Story of a Modern Voyage, or "Across Lots" to China

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[The author of the following article our readers will remember as the sailor who has done more for the abolishing of the "crimping system" than any one else in the United States. Mr. Williams has followed the sea ever since 1876, when he was a boy eleven years old, except for a period of years between 1894 and 1900, when he remained ashore and helped organize and build up the Atlantic Coast Seaman's Union. Two years ago, however, he returned to his old occupation, and the following article is a description from the sailor's standpoint of his last voyage. He is a "common sailor," and we print it exactly as he penned it.—EDITOR.]

I CANNOT claim that the "Besant" was my choice, for I was not the architect of my own fortunes at the time. The deep water sailor, as a rule, has no more to do with the selection of his ship than with the selection of his parents. His ship is his fortune, that's all. As a general thing in such matters, the sailor proposes and the crimp disposes. For the crimp controls both the sailor and the ship, and neither is free to depart without his sanction. I had often run the "Easting" down, and weathered Cape Horn on my errands to the Orient and back. But I had never passed through the Suez Canal, nor served in an ocean steamship. Hence my eagerness to join the "Besant" and go out via de Lesseps Lane. As luck would have it, this time my intention was to be gratified in regard to both ship and voyage; so I obediently signed away my first month's wages to the crimp and my personal liberty for the next two years, more or less with a clumsy flourish and a smile of resignation.

On the following morning I was conducted on board with the other unfortunates, under convoy of the usual force of crimps and jackals, and duly turned over to my new proprietor, the skipper.

We were soon mustered along the starboard rail, carefully counted like a herd of steers, and gruffly ordered to "go for'ard and stand by."

As soon as the crimps had secured the captain's indorsement to our advance notes, they climbed nimbly over the ship's

side to *terra firma,* and left us to our fate. Our shore fasts were then cast off, and the ship dropped out to an anchorage in the stream, to forestall any lurking inclination on our part to desert, before our "dead horse," or price, per head had been worked up.

"Blue Peter" was now lowered from the fore truck to the cap, to indicate immediate sailing, and those of us who were sufficiently recovered from our boarding house debauch were turned to work, while waiting for a pilot. We soon had our decks cleared up, our mooring chains and hawsers stowed below, hatches battened, and everything shipshape and ready for sea.

As soon as our pilot arrived we proceeded to "get under way." Getting under way in a steamer is a much simpler operation than the term implies on a sailing ship. You miss the flapping of suddenly loosened sails, the rattling of chain sheets and brace blocks, the excited bawling of cranky officers on deck, and the quick, cheery responses of clambering sailors aloft.

There is no backing of yards or head sails to "get her off the wind," no ringing chorus on the windlass brakes or fish tackle fall as we get our anchor, no rousing chanties as we mast head our topsails, and no farewell song as we haul in our hawser. Everything seems automatic, prosaic, unnatural. As the steam windlass rumbles in the anchor chain, the stokers stir their fires; the smoke pours from the big funnel in a heavy black column; the engineers stand by their shining levers, and the able seamen stand by in dumb amazement at the whole proceeding.

"Anchor's apeak, sir!" bellows our chief mate from the forecastle head. "Break her out, sir!" comes the surly response from the bridge. The windlass struggles again for a few moments with the clanking chain, and the ship's head surges upward perceptibly as the stedfast anchor lets go of America, and we are off for China, ten minutes after "whistle blow."

By dusk we had left Norfolk far behind and were well out to sea, with Cape Henry, dimly visible astern, pointing like a long, white finger to direct our course, and its tall lighthouse sends us a farewell gleam.

The "Besant" is one of those huge, ungainly freighters commonly known as "ocean tramps." She is of about 3,000 tons register, and capable of carrying about 6,000 tons of dead weight cargo. She flies the British flag and hails from Liverpool.

A tramp steamship is built on strictly business lines, and amply justifies the faith of her projectors. There is nothing graceful in her design or artistic in her appearance. But altho she may lack the beauty and elegance of the towering wind jammer, or the faultless lines and rakish sheer of the majestic "greyhound," she is, nevertheless, the ideal of scrupulous economy and practical utility, as applied to maritime ventures, and is justly entitled to distinction as the camel of the seas.

The stage coach era of the world has passed, and the great fleets of sturdy tramps encircling the globe in their constant quest of cargo constitute the oversea freight trains of to-day.

The application of steam power to shipping has rendered the earth's surface more snug and compact than it was, and brought the nations thereof into closer relationship with each other.

That brainy old navigator, Mercator, made a literal and lasting demonstration of the seeming paradox, that the longest way around was the shortest way to India. But de Lesseps has actually shortened the distance to the Orient one-half with the aid of steam.

The United States is, without doubt, the greatest buying and selling nation of the world to-day, and England is the greatest carrying nation. American goods, ranging from clothes pegs to locomotives, and from pin cushions to parlor couches, are carried all over the world in British ships, because we have none of our own. As a people we find it cheaper to employ foreign ships for the distribution of our wares than to operate fleets of our own, just as the individual often finds it cheaper to hire a cab than to keep a horse.

Thus it is our once proud merchant marine has been gradually permitted to "rot in its own neglected brine," while the fleets of foreigners, notably the British, are allowed to earn rich dividends by trading on our necessities. And the American youth with a taste for adven-

ture is left to take his choice between serving on a foreign ship or "braking" on a freight train.

But this is to be a story, not a marlin spike job, and an old sailor, such as I have been, making a long traverse, must get back to proper bearings at once.

There was no trashy gingerbread work or useless adornment about the "Besant." Every detail of her construction is marked by the austere consistency of business economy. She has a stern like a cheese knife, a sheer like an Erie canal boat, and a bridge superstructure about as elegant as a top-heavy omnibus. Nearly everything on board, except the flag, is made of iron. Even her decks are laid with broad, rolled plates of that material, or, as my messmate, Spike Riley, called them, "iron planks."

On a well ordered ship a sailor's hands are never allowed to get rusty from idleness. The "Besant" was no exception to this rule, and when our chief mate could not find work for us he generally made some. Our chief employment on the passage out was to soogi moogi the paint off and then put it back again. The tools of our trade were a soogi wad and a paint brush.

On the sixth day out one of our tiller chains parted, but was soon repaired, and we proceeded sturdily on our way. The only other accidents during the voyage were two broken arms and a broken head. These have not been repaired yet.

Our first land fall was one of the Azores, Fayal, I should judge, from whence we shaped our course for Cape St. Vincent. From this point we made for the straits, passing almost within hailing distance of the Rock of Gibraltar, rising like a mighty sentinel with a challenge from the eternal sea. Early on the sixteenth day of our voyage we arrived off the harbor of Algiers. We soon took a pilot and went in, for here we were to replenish our now nearly exhausted bunkers with steaming coal. We had made a fairly good passage to Algiers, but inasmuch as most of our bunker space had been crowded with cargo to enhance our owner's gains we arrived with actually less than one day's supply of steaming coal on hand.

We were lucky this time, so the question of good business management does not arise here. But the sailor who would go to sea, as he would to church, without sea boots and oil skins, would be a fool and his shipmates would call him so.

The most impressive thing about Algiers is the intensely artificial appearance of the water front. The harbor itself is formed by artificial breakwaters running in juxtaposition to each other, and built of artificial stone. A narrow passage between them, like a hole in the wall, serves for the passage of vessels.

The houses ashore, too, seem to be mostly of artificial stone, and all built on the same plan. Except for a small clump of trees near its center, the built up sameness of the water front is most oppressive. To the wealthy tourist, in search of health or pleasure, Algiers may be all right. But to the itinerant sailor in search of coal it is only a pocket.

Leaving Algiers with full bunkers, we proceeded through the bright, tranquil waters of the Mediterranean to the gateway of morning, Port Said. We passed the colossal statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, which marks the entrance to the canal. Just as the dawn of a glorious May day was touching the reflective pinnacles of the great light tower and stately canal building with its rosy glow, and spreading like a heavenly benediction over the dreary desert, we were soon surrounded by a fleet of lighters containing a new supply of coal, which was transferred to our bunkers with commendable dispatch by an energetic horde of dirty Arabs with their hand baskets. By three P.M. our coaling was finished, and we at once prepared for our passage through the canal. As most of the passage was to be made at night, a powerful electric light generator had been previously taken on board, for the "Besant" carries no search light. The light was hoisted to a stationary position at the stern, and the generator was placed on the main deck and operated by steam supplied from the ship's boilers. This apparatus was in charge of two French electricians, who came on board for the purpose.

When all was complete, the French pilot took his station on the bridge and gave the order to let go. We started off slowly at "dead slow ahead" across the basin at the head of the ditch. A few

short turns brought our ship's head directly between the lines of red and black-and-white buoys which mark the channel edge on either side. Then we started off at five knots speed, which is the regulation gait through de Lesseps Lane. The general direction of the canal, from Port Said to Suez, is about southwest, and the route is fairly straight and even all the way. The Suez Canal has been too much written about to need more than passing mention from a novice like me. It is certainly a credit to our generation, and well worth going to see.

Emerging from the southern terminus of the canal early in the forenoon, we anchored long enough to discharge our pilot and electricians with their apparatus, and then proceeded on our journey down the Red Sea.

Our next destination was Singapore, at the end of the Malay peninsula, some four thousand miles away. For six days we proceeded to the southeastward through the Red Sea, now catching distant glimpses of the African coast, and again surveying the bald, arid tops of the desert islands in our track, as parched and forsaken as the great desert.

Across the bright, gleaming waters of the Arabian Sea we enjoyed delightful weather, and the glorious phenomena of sunrise and sunset were beautiful in the extreme. Of all heathen superstitions, sun worship is perhaps the most justifiable. Onward, across the Indian Ocean, we pursued our way, with nothing more remarkable to disturb the monotony of our lives than the sight of an occasional fellow tramp. The sudden appearance of a patriarch whale, grunting and blowing in rich content as he rolled lazily in the luxuriant brine, or a school of startled flying fish, darting like silver winged arrows through the air to escape the eager jaws of beautiful but voracious dolphins.

We skirted the shores of fragrant Ceylon for some hours, enjoying the spicy breezes. Then, taking a new departure from Point de Gaul, we shaped our course for the Molacca Pass. Reaching, in due season, the entrance to the Pass, a further run of three days brought us to its southern terminus, and one pleasant Sunday morning we issued from between the verdant hights at the end of the peninsula, when the flourishing city of Singapore burst suddenly upon our vision like a dream of the Arabian Nights. Here our misery commenced with our three months' itinerary of the coast of Asia.

At Singapore we discharged the first consignment of our general cargo, and loaded 1,000 tons of teak and green heart timber, destined for Shanghai. We lay three days at Singapore and were not sorry to depart for the north, for Singapore is rather too near the sun for comfort. Our passage across the China Sea occupied ten days, and we arrived at Shanghai on June 7, exactly two months out from Norfolk.

On the same day the big American ship, "Roanoke," arrived, precisely six months out from New York, via the Cape of Good Hope. A wonderful comparison! At Shanghai we lay five days discharging cargo, and then continued north to Chifuh, where we were to deliver 3,000 tons of Pocahontas coal for the United States Navy. We found eleven of Uncle Sam's war ships assembled at Chifuh to receive us, the largest and most imposing squadron I had ever seen under the Stars and Stripes on the Asiatic station. Prominent among them were the famous battle ships "Oregon" and "Kentucky," the converted gun boat, "San Juan de Austrias," captured at Manila Bay, and the splendid cruiser, "New Orleans," which we purchased in her cradle from Brazil. Chifuh has a fine harbor, but the town itself is hardly worth mentioning. It is chiefly remarkable for beggars and bad odors. The houses in the native district are poorly built, and the streets run in almost any direction except the way you want to go. The miserable natives are unbearably filthy, but fairly industrious. They are all right if you keep far enough to windward. Those employed in discharging our ship received 20 cents per day in Chinese money and one ration. The daily ration consisted of a small rootee (loaf) and a large radish per man. The European section of Chifuh is well built and finely situated, and the surrounding scenery is rugged and grand. But I had no time for sight seeing. Hard work, harder fare and long hours were the order of existence. Time is money to everybody in this world except sailors.

As soon as the last shovelful of our coal had been discharged, we hove up our anchor and left for Moji, Japan. Each of the assembled war ships in turn dipped to our colors as we passed out.

Another tramp of three days and we were on the coast of Japan. The islands there are indescribably lovely. They are among nature's earthly masterpieces. Go out and see them. Our business at Moji was to recoal, and with the splashing of our anchor we were surrounded by sampans, crowded with natives of both sexes, all eager for a job. For at Moji the women and girls cheerfully assist in the delicate occupation of coaling ship. In many cases little droll, brown babies sleep contentedly on their mother's backs at the same time. At other times these babies stare inquisitively about in infantile amazement with all the eyes in their queer little heads.

The Japs are eager, intelligent workers and most amiable people. Their new status as a civilized nation is only observable in the attempts of the upper classes to ape Western manners and attire. The result is usually a comical farce, for a Jap is born to wear a kimona and a broad smile; nothing else becomes him.

Our coaling finished at Moji, we proceeded on the same day to Kobe, about thirty hours distant. After stopping two days at Kobe, we crossed the inland sea to Yokohama, where we remained six days and spent a dismal Fourth of July. At Yokohama the last of our outward cargo was discharged, and we received the first consignment of our journey home. Returning to Kobe, we picked up a thousand tons for New York account and a quantity of very heavy timber for the dry docks at Shanghai, for an ocean tramp is everybody's porter. At Moji we coaled again, and, in addition, loaded 1,500 tons of coal destined for Shanghai. On returning to Shanghai we remained 15 days, loading and discharging cargo.

By this time the effects of "business economy" began to make itself fe't, and most of our crew became sick. It was during the hight of the dangerous and deleterious rainy season, when jungle fever and plague abound all along the coast. Yet the ship carried no accommodations for our comfort or safety, or food fit for human consumption. On the passage out we had been fed on the regulation diet of old hog, old horse and hardtack, sanctioned by the British Government to be served out to its seamen. The shiny black wevils and big fat grubs which inhabited those hardtacks were certainly a credit to their country, and the odor of the beef and pork had not improved with age. At Singapore, however, these delicacies were stopped, to save them for the passage home. For the next three months we were fed on what is known as a "coasting diet," that would have been a revelation even to the Ancient Mariner.

Our hours of labor were from 6 A.M. to 6 P.M., with an intermission of three-quarters of an hour for breakfast and another of one hour for dinner. Supper never happened.

The victualing department was presided over by two heathen grub spoilers, who, according to Spike Riley, could not boil water without burning it. For breakfast we were invariably presented with boot leg coffee and a pan of rotten potatoes, boiled in dirty water, and stamped on, skins and all. This delicious confection was religiously handed out to us from the galley door each morning at 8 o'clock, with the cheerful announcement, "Scouse!" and just as religiously dumped into the waste chute, with a solemn imprecation and the muttered comment, "Garbage!"

The "fresh junk" for our dinner was always hacked from the neck or shoulder section of a grossly overworked bullock, just at the spot where the yoke had done the most good.

The Chinese method of preparing this morsel is to set it on to boil at about 7 A.M. and then forget it until dinner time. The boilings passed for soup in the galley, tho they usually passed over the side elsewhere. Spike Riley claimed that he could read a newspaper through a fathom of it.

No supper is allowed on an English ship. At six o'clock in the evening a mysterious concoction is served out under the name of tea—a most infamous libel on the fragrant herb. We called it "water betwitched and tea be ———"—well, "tea be blowed." After disposing of this treat we sought repose for our weary

bones under the awning; but the nightly downpours of rain usually drove us all into our stifling forecastle before morning, to swelter the night away among swarms of mosquitoes. Our forecastle was ventilated by three small bullseyes and a small funnel, which the ship builder somehow forgot to leave out.

Under such conditions it was natural to expect sickness, and jungle fever and dysentery soon became epidemic throughout the ship. In vain the port sawbones dosed us with various kinds of "belly wash." In vain did the ship's officers haze us for a lazy lot of "soldiers" because we could not work. The spirit indeed was willing, but the flesh was weak. Our skipper, affectionately known as the "Old Man," was a big, pompous, well fed old tyrant, with his heart in his owner's pocketbook. The only attention he paid to our repeated appeals for better food was to threaten us with all manner of penalties for refusing to work, and to point a big, brutal finger at the scale of provisions to show that we were getting more than our whack, and would "get na mair." According to British law, his position was the correct one; so we had nothing left us but the sailor's unchallenged privilege to growl. "Old sailor, old growl," is a nautical truism founded on an intimate acquaintance with the man Jack. And "growl you may but go you must" is the *ipse dixit* of his whole career.

On our way down the coast the half starved firemen were unable to keep up steam, and our speed slacked nearly one-half. The engineers cursed the stokers for loafing, the skipper cursed the engineers for skimping, the mates cursed the sailors for anything, and the sailors cursed them all for everything.

Thus we limped into Fuhchau and continued to load. Fuhchau is a most interesting place and boasts a big pagoda. I went up to pay my respects to the gods. These images reveal more than anything else the monstrous superstition of the Chinese mind. If their features can be taken as earnest of their benevolent intentions hereafter, I surely don't envy John Chinaman his happiness in the Kingdom Come.

While lying at Kelung, in the island of Formosa, we were struck by one of those mighty periodical tempests, a typhoon, which lasted for sixteen hours and threatened to tear away the very mountains themselves. We rode it out safely, however, thanks to the sturdy disciple of old Tubal Cain who forged our anchor chains.

After calling at Amoy we went to Hong Kong. Here the condition of the crew became so bad that the port doctor intimated to the Old Man that we were likely to be quarantined on arriving back at Singapore, which was to be our next and last loading port. This hint touched the right spot, his owner's pocket and his own skin.

Our Chinese pot wrestlers were gotten rid of and two good cooks secured, and new and fresh provisions, and even fruits, were brought on board and served to us with surprising regularity.

The effect was magical, and by the time we reached Singapore all hands were so much improved that we were given a clean bill of health and permitted to land and load.

At Singapore all hands were stripped and carefully examined for plague spots, but none were found. Spike Riley told the doctor not to be alarmed, as microbes couldn't live on us.

On the passage out our American cargo had consisted principally of manufactured goods, chiefly railroad material and machinery, tools, sewing machines, refined oils, etc. Our homeward cargo consisted largely of raw materials, such as hides, skins, bristles, pig tin, gumbia. We had also tea and silks, bamboo, rattan, coffee, sago, canned pineapples, curios, etc., and a general cargo of Oriental knickknacks.

At Singapore we battened our hatches for the time, either for New York or Hereafter.

On August 27th we sailed on our return voyage, precisely three months from the day we left Singapore for Shanghai.

Who shall estimate the value of our voyage? When we get home we can tell you of wonderful deeds done in this ship. We will boast that we have traversed and retraversed a path far longer than the circumference of the globe, and that we have transported and distributed 15,000 tons of the world's best merchandise among fifteen different ports on our way.

And that all this mighty task has been performed within a period of seven months. And all by one ship with a crew of thirty-six men.

Shades of Mercator and the "Flying Dutchman," what an age this is!

Our homeward passage across the Indian Ocean was retarded by the strong westerly monsoon winds, which were now in season. And we had to call at Perim for coal. The only incident on our passage across was when we were overhauled in mid-ocean by the big, fast tea steamer, "Tydeus," doing her 16 knots to our 10. We signaled as she passed us, and learned that she was bound for England with a cargo. I think her tea must have been consigned to Sir Thomas Lipton, for she signaled the cheerful information that the "Reliance" had won all three of the International Yacht races. Spike Riley observed that the "Shamrock" must be green with envy.

Retracing through the Red Sea and the canal, we left Port Said in the dusk of one day, just as we had entered it in the dawn of another. So our Gateway of Morning became our Gateway of Evening. And then we are lying at Algiers once more, and as these last lines are penned, at midnight, the Arab coal passers are again at work filling our bunkers. In three more weeks our labors will be over and our cargo will be delivered at your doors. Our labors will insure happiness to many, and work and wages to many more. Thousands will benefit by our sacrifices and sufferings. We have material for the workers, teas for the gossips, and curios for the curious. while the rich silks below our hatches will arrive in time to adorn the figures and set off the charms of Christmas *débutantes* and blushing New Year's brides. Yet few of these, I fear, will spare a passing thought for the weather-beaten sailors and grimy stokers who have contributed so much to their happiness and social success.

Dear reader, my only apology for the infliction of this tale is that I am a marlin spike artist, instead of an author, and did not know any better. "If it were not so, I should have told you." Would to God it were not. Condemn the story if you will, doubt it if you wish, but please read it first and keep it in mind.

If you ever grow tired of traveling first-class on ocean liners and wish to try a cheaper method, just ship before the mast on the "Besant" and go cross lots to China, like me. Then you will find there are no fringes around the hawser pipes, and that a spy glass has two ends. Should you live to get back alive, I have no doubt the editor will be glad to file any complaints you may have to make for future reference, provided they are carefully written on one side of the paper, properly punctuated and accompanied by your annual subscription to THE INDEPENDENT, as an evidence of good faith.

ALGIERS, NORTH AFRICA.

# Wrinkles

BY JOHN B. TABB

THIS, biting Frost—this, branding Sun—
This, Wind or drenching Rain hath done:
Each perfecting the Sculptor's plan
Upon the godlike image—Man.

ST. CHARLES' COLLEGE, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

# Lou Dillon

BY MILLARD F. SANDERS

[THE INDEPENDENT representative who procured this interview from Mr. Sanders, the driver of Lou Dillon in all her victories, was introduced to the Queen herself. The carpet of her large stall was a foot thick, ingeniously made of rye straw, as one of the Queen of the Turf's eccentricities is to eat carpets if made of anything she considers edible. All around this room blankets bearing the Billings monogram hung like tapestry, keeping out drafts. Nothing could be kinder or more courteous and gracious than the way in which the visitor was received by Lou. She allowed him to rub her nose and forehead, and listened with an almost human interest to what he had to say.—EDITOR.]

LOU DILLON, the swiftest trotter that the world has ever seen, who recently went a mile in 1.58½, is now in this city, residing in Lee's Stables at the upper end of the Speedway. She is only here for a little while setting the horse world agog, because her owner, Mr. C. K. G. Billings, has so many particular friends in New York and, of course, they all wanted to see and congratulate Lou at the end of the most wonderful season that any horse ever enjoyed. But having given this treat to her admirers, she will go Southwest to Memphis, and perhaps even to the scene of her early days, the Santa Rosa Stock Farm in California, where she can meet her mother, and all her human and equine companions who knew her before she became famous.

In the glorious climate of California horses can roam the fields all the year round, with the exception of about two weeks, when the rains are bad; and Lou, clad only in the garment that nature made for her, will renew the free and happy life which was hers before she ever knew harness. With troops of friends she can wander about, sipping the clear spring water or cropping the fresh grass; she can prance, gallop or roll on the soft turf, and she undoubtedly will do all these things and many more, because after all Lou is still a colt—only five years old—and has all a colt's love of fun and frolic.

But whatever she does will be right, for Lou is as kind and gentle as she is beautiful and great. She is very feminine. She has pride, but it is a gracious pride. She is notional, but her notions are pretty; she wants to do things her own way, but then her own way is just the right way for her.

Lou, in her races, comes to the starting point with a hop, skip and a jump, a little dance, a little gallop; all wrong from the orthodox point of view, but all right for Lou Dillon. In another horse such conduct would be most reprehensible, and would presage badly for steadiness in the race, but in Lou's case all the frisking is a mere harmless effervescence. She is so high strung, so eager, so full of strength and go and joyous life that she simply can't hold herself; she must dance and prance.

But once in the race no horse ever went truer than Lou. The word "driver," tho the proper technical term, conveys a false idea concerning the person who sits behind Lou in her races. She isn't really driven at all. She knows nothing of the whip and little of the bit. She is given her own way, with the reins slack on her back and the man behind simply giving a word of advice at critical points as the magnificent dark chestnut creature, with the white star on her forehead, the white snip on her nose, the white stocking on her left hind foot and the Titian red gleams in her long silky mane and tail, spurns the earth and flies around the track faster than ever trotter went before.

The Santa Rosa Stock Farm, where Lou was born and to which she may return for the winter, is a very beautiful place on high land near the town of Santa Rosa, and overlooking the Pacific Ocean. It is devoted to the breeding and rearing of trotters, and here, amid groves and fields, the horses live outdoors, the free, wild, natural life of their remote ancestors, before horses ever knew men, caring for themselves in all things and at all times, except during the brief rainy period, when the men shelter them in humble wooden

buildings with dirt floors, which do not offend the hoofs.

Lou's father was Sidney Dillon, and her mother Lou Milton, so at her christening she took one name from each of her parents, thus becoming Lou Dillon. If she had been of the other sex she would probably have been christened Sidney Milton.

Lou's father is a compactly built chestnut stallion, 15 hands 2 inches in hight, and weighing in his prime 1,125 pounds. He has a remarkably good trotting action, and has gone a mile in 2.16 over the farm track at Santa Rosa, tho he never was given a record.

Lou Milton, who is still on the Santa Rosa Stock Farm, is now turned twenty years of age. She was, at the time when her great daughter came into the world, a very good looking bay mare of artistocratic appearance. She was fine, clean cut, high strung, and had about her all the indications of a thoroughbred. Her father was Milton Medium, son of Happy Medium, who belonged to one of the very best equine families, and whose memory is still green in the Far West.

There is a bit of a mystery concerning some part of Lou Dillon's family tree, and since her sudden and tremendous rise in the world equine geneaologists have been very busy investigating it. So learned are they and so thorough and painstaking have been their researches that there is no doubt but that, in spite of the fact that California records of twenty years ago were painfully neglectful in regard to horse genealogies, Lou's ancestry will be traced.

From Photograph loaned by "The Horse Review."

Lou Dillon Driven by Millard F. Sanders

On this Santa Rosa farm, then, amid the groves and fields, all in the balmy clime of California, Lou Dillon was born of aristocratic parents five years ago, and here it was that she grew up a gay young aristocrat, reveling in all the delights of the place. As she matured it was easily perceived that she had great speed possibilities, but at the same time sober sided people shook their heads over her. She was so high strung that they thought she

was overstrung, too nervous, too notional, too frivolous, too wayward to ever amount to anything.

When harness was first put upon her she showed nervousness and impatience, and she wanted her own way. The farm trainer, a very experienced man, but a stickler for orthodoxy, insisted on her doing things as other horses did them. Mildly but firmly she refused, and when he still persisted, they quarrelled. Lou has a very sweet disposition; she never harbors a vicious thought, she is generous and gentle, yet most brave and full of fire, and so it is possible to force a quarrel with her.

So whenever she was taken out by the farm trainer there were painful scenes of discord, and the sober sided people shook their heads more and more.

Three years ago, when I returned to the Santa Rosa farm for the winter season, I found Lou in disgrace on account of what was supposed to be invincible frivolity. I made her acquaintance and liked her at once. She has the daintiest and nicest manners of any horse I ever saw. She took to me, too, and from that day to this, tho I have driven her in all her miles, we have never had a quarrel.

She needed understanding, trust and sympathy, for, as I have said, she is very feminine. There never was a safer horse, but she is most ambitious, wanting to go all the time.

As acquaintance with Lou ripened I became more and more convinced that she was worthy of the Higher Education, and so the following season I brought her with my stable on the grand circuit, which includes the tracks at Cleveland, Detroit, Buffalo, Boston, New York, Lexington, Cincinnati, etc. This is an opportunity that very few young horses get, and it is most improving. After a time a horse becomes tired of racing on the same track against the same competitors. It feels the monontony just as a man would. I am sure that wild animals that are caged suffer from this purely mental effect in the same way, and that the reason so many of them sicken and die is that all interest and excitement have been taken out of their lives. They have nothing to look at

From Photograph loaned by "The Horse Review."

LOU DILLON

and nothing to do, and they are simply bored to death.

On the grand circuit there is constant change and excitement, and Lou Dillon tried all sorts of tracks and had brushes wtih all sorts of rivals, and all the time she was gaining in experience and confidence. She had all the benefits of racing and none of the strain. On the Cleveland track we trotted her in brief brushes against Anzella, who has done a mile in 2.06¾; Dolly Dillon, 2.07, and Sir Albert S., 2.03¾. The opinion that she had great speed was confirmed, and her education was continued with increasing hope. Last year at Memphis I allowed her to go a mile in 2.08½, the last half being covered in 1.01¼, which was remarkable work for a four-year-old. That ended the season, and I shipped Lou back to California with the rest of the stable.

During last winter one of the owners of the Santa Rosa farm, Mr. Henry Pierce, died, and Lou Dillon had to be sold in order to settle the estate. On May 12th of this year she was shipped to Cleveland and sold to Mr. Billings for $12,500—a regular gift.

Early in the season she began to do remarkably well and, constantly improving, surprised us on every occasion when we asked her to do anything. The true wonder of her performances is not seen unless one takes into consideration the fact that she is still a little green mare.

So we set her to racing, and she soon had all the people who love horses amazed.

At Cleveland on July 16th she beat the world's amateur record to wagon, 2.06½; a little later, on the same track, she beat the world's record to wagon, covering the mile in 2.04¾. On the same track on July 4th she had trotted a mile to sulky in 2.04¼, and a little later made a new world's record for mares, 2.03½. She wound up the Cleveland campaign by trotting another mile in 2.02¾, tieing Cresceus. At Brighton Beach she trotted in 2.03¾.

These were all great performances, but the Queen was only beginning to show what she could do. At Readville, Boston, on August 24th, she went a mile in two minutes. No matter what comes after her, she will be remembered for that performance as long as the world stands. No matter how fast other horses may go, they can never wipe out the fact that she was the very first to do a two minute mile.

That performance put Lou in a class by herself immediately. All the world of horsemen had for years been discussing the possibility of the two minute trotter, and many were sure that such a horse would never appear. And here was Lou Dillon, who had made the time.

At Cleveland, a week or two later, attached to a high wheeled sulky, she went a mile in 2.05, easily beating Maud S.'s time, 2.08¾, which for eighteen years had stood as the world's record.

At Lexington the famous Major Delmar made a new world's record of 2.03¾, trotting to wagon. This record was broken in the shortest time ever known, for fifteen minutes after Major Delmar made it Lou Dillon came on the track driven by her owner, Mr. Billings, and did the mile in 2.01¾.

At Memphis, about October 21st, she again met Major Delmar. By this time each had done a mile in two minutes, and this was the first time in the history of the world that two 2 minute trotters ever competed. Lou won handily in the fastest heats ever seen: 2.04¾, 2.04¾.

A few days later, about October 25th, Lou surprised the world by trotting a full mile in 1.58½. Her last appearance on the race track was to a wagon, with Mr. Billings driving, when she started to beat her own world's record of 2.01¾ to wagon. She again surprised us by trotting the mile in two minutes flat, thus establishing another record for herself.

So Lou ended the season in a blaze of glory, and she came out absolutely sound and fresh. She proved to us that there never was a faster, gamer, steadier or more reliable trotter, and I feel sure that her best days are yet to come. I expect to see her beat even the pacing horse record. She has pacing horse speed and the strongest heart of any horse I ever saw.

As an instance of her courage and steadiness, I may mention that the first automobile she ever saw was on the road at Cleveland during her first season away from the farm. The machine came at us making a deal of noise, but Lou only looked at it, pricking her ears. The automobile stopped and began letting off steam. Yet at my request she

walked up to and examined the strange thing with curiosity, but without fear, while the automobilist took her picture.

One advantage that Lou has over most horses arises largely from the fact that in spite of her dainty airs and graces she is so gentle and so true. We can give her the utmost freedom. She wears no checkrein or martingale. Her head is not forced away up like the heads of other horses, and she goes easy to herself, with the reins slack on her back. Then, again, her legs are not swathed like those of other horses. She wears only a light pair of shin boots and a very light pair of quarter boots, and her shoes are the lightest ever worn by a fast trotter; her front shoes weighing 4¼ ounces each and hind shoes 2½ ounces each.

Lou, who has her own personal attendants, to whom she is much attached, sleeps soundly in blankets till 6.30 o'clock every morning, and then gets up and has breakfast, which consists of 2½ quarts of oats and some carrots.

After breakfast she is brushed off and the night dress of bandages and cotton removed from her limbs. Then follows her morning exercise, hitched to a sulky or wagon when intended to go fast, or to a Payne cart when going slow.

At the end of this work she is rubbed with alcohol, getting regular massage treatment all over. Then she is bandaged and blanketed again and walked about for nearly two hours, and an hour and a half later takes an easy jog. After this comes her dinner, exactly the same as her breakfast, and succeeding that she rests till four o'clock, when she is walked about for an hour.

When she returns to the stable her bandages are put back on her and she is given her hay, which costs $80 a ton. It is California hay, brought on here specially for her, as we find it is better for her than the ordinary timothy hay. At 6 o'clock she gets carrots and oats again, and another feast of the same sort comes at 9.30, after which Queen Lou goes to bed, well wrapped in blankets, from which only her fine head protrudes.

NEW YORK.

# The Fetish Stone of the MacNabs

BY ANDREW LANG

THE world rejoices in the blunders and disappointments of antiquaries; in Monkbarns's "Prætorium," of which Eddie Ochiltree "minded the bigging;" in A. D. L. L., which really stood for "Aiken Drum's Lang Ladle," and in "Bil Stumps His Mark." For this reason, and others, I illustrate my own recent adventure with the Fetish Stone of the MacNabs, a blunder at once diverting and instructive.

To begin at the beginning: From old Caledonia stern and wild to New Caledonia, from Georgia and Ohio to Rajputana and Fiji, rock surfaces are found incised with rudely executed cups and concentric rings, and similar patterns. In Australia the rock designs are painted, but some tribes engrave the same patterns on small oval stones, called *churingas,* which are used for purposes of magic and ritual, as probably was a similarly decorated bone amulet of palæolithic man, recently found in France. Four or five years ago, before the Australian stones were known to science, small disks of shale or stone, with decorations of the same character, were found by Mr. W. A. Donnelly in an old fort, and in a pile structure of uncertain age, in the estuary of the Clyde. I suggested that these small decorated stones were perhaps old magic stones or amulets, like those of Central Australia.

Now magic stones are still in common use both in rural England and in the Highlands. In Scotland they are usually either balls of polished rock crystal or disks of polished shale, or neolithic

"celts" (ax heads or adzes), or flint arrow heads, or ancient flint flakes, or even an odd pebble. The crystals and disks were probably at first used (as from Peru to Madagascar, from Australia to the Arctic Circle, and thence to Sarawak, and back to the expensive seers of Bond Street) for "crystal gazing." But now the magic stones of every kind are mainly employed in medical magic; they are dipped in water, and the water is drunk by ailing men or beasts. The practice, to my certain knowledge, is common to this day, not only in Lochaber, but in County Sligo, and the neolithic arrow heads are called "fairy arrows," *saigheadan shith,* or "elf shots."

So far, facts are certain. But to match the small recently discovered Clyde stones with decorative marks, I wanted a Scottish magic stone, analogously adorned. I was thinking of nothing less when, in the Lowlands (September, 1903), I met a Lowland gentleman who chanced to tell me that he possessed an old Highland magic stone, marked with concentric rings. It had been a fetish of the MacNabs (I give a pseudonym to the clan, they were not MacNabs). In 1810 it was brought to the Lowlands by my friend's grandfather, a MacNab, to whom it had been solemnly entrusted. It abode and abides in an old wooden box, black with age, and repaired strangely with wattle. The idea probably was to avoid the presence of iron tacks, as iron is notoriously fatal to magical or fairy influences, and the stone was a "fairy stone." Like all such fetishes, and the famous "Lee Penny" (a pebble in a silver coin), it is (or was) dipped in water, and the water is given to ailing cattle to drink. It is "the sovranest thing" against the effects of the Evil Eye, still as much dreaded in the Highlands as in Italy.

The fetish is a smooth, water-worn ovoid flint, rather bigger than a turkey's egg. The ends are somewhat abruptly flattened, tho still rather convex. In the very center of each end a polished circle surrounds a center in low relief. These two circles I looked on with suspicion, misdoubting that they were of modern origin. But, just where the egg-like shape had been flattened, there are rude concentric rings going all round the fetish stone. These, I thought, had been made intentionally (as in Australia) for magical reasons, but not with a metal instrument. As far as the absence of a metal instrument went, I was right enough. But, now comes my blunder, I guessed that the stone had been cut out of a long, thick, neolithic adz, and then purposely marked with the fairy rings. This daring conjecture I published, announcing that, in all probability, here was a neolithic charm-stone from Scotland, with the concentric rings common on Australian *churingas.*

My error was that I took this piece of stone for a thing ground by human artifice, as a neolithic adz, and intentionally marked with the concentric rings for purposes of magic, perhaps after the true purpose of the adz was forgotten. In this opinion I was not, perhaps, so foolish as I may seem. There is a neolithic adz in the British Museum. A chunk cut out of it would be scarcely distinguishable, by a layman, from the fetish of the MacNabs. Again, apart from the Clydesdale finds (of which the genuine character is disputed), we know at least one "celt," or smooth stone ax head, which is decorated with incised patterns. It is of stone too soft for purposes of use, and is adorned with a late Celtic pattern. The Rev. Mr. Mackenzie, of Kenmore, who has published this stone ax head, thinks that perhaps "it had acquired a venerated or ceremonial character." Now my MacNab fetish undeniably had "a venerated character," the MacNabs deeming it a mystic and precious thing; but, in fact, it was not neolithic, but "neotatolithic"—namely, of the very newest and most recent kind of stone gear, employed in an age of iron by some thirfty farmer, who cut the expense of using metal and paying a blacksmith. That fact I found out, or rather I it "rubbed into me," when I carried the fetish of the MacNabs to the British Museum, a place where counsel may be sought. The eminent and learned authority whom I consulted said, "Neolithic! It is the pivot stone of a modern gate!"

I tumbled *de mon haut;* never having heard of gates whereof a post pivoted on an upright stone, placed in a socket of

another stone. "This rarity," I remarked, "is the undeniably old fetish stone of the MacNabs, a clan of great antiquity and valor." The authority observed that he was not responsible for the MacNabs. The fetish was the pivot stone of a gate. As the gate turned, the rotatory movement naturally produced both the circles inclosing the knobs in low relief and also the concentric rings. Similar stones, rings, knobs and all, were displayed. The evidence was overpowering; I had been bit! Moreover, the fetish was not a piece of a neolithic adz, as I rashly guessed, but a casual flint, worn by water into something like that semblance, not ground by the hand of neolithic man.

I fell back on the MacNabs. The MacNabs, in the eighteenth century, had no gates, I said; they just threw a hurdle across an opening in a "fail dyke," if such an opening led to a *boreen,* or lane. Whence, then, did these brave and loyal Celts (they were out with Prince Charlie) get a gate pivot, and, if they used gate pivots, why did they regard this ordinary example as a fetish?

Hitherto I had been in the degrading posture of receiving correction. My head was bowed, as it were, in the dust. But I now learned that if the MacNabs had no gates, "they had certainly water mills," and "the pebble" (or fetish stone) might have played a part in the spindle. This gave me an opening; my foot was on my native heath. I knew that the MacNabs probably had no water mills. The gentle Lochiel, about 1740, tried to introduce water mills into Lochaber. He failed because the clansmen, in a mountainous district almost roadless, could not carry their oats to the mills. The Highlanders, in the eighteenth century, ground their grain at home, like the Homeric Greeks, with querns—that is, with one heavy round stone on the top of another.

Whether the fetish of the MacNabs was the pivot of a gate or part of the mechanism of a water mill (and it certainly was one or the other) it could never have become a fetish if the MacNabs had understood its purpose. People do not attach magical virtues to a common article of every day use. It follows that the ingenuous Celts, who held the stone in awe, and used it in medical magic, and contrived a kind of tiny wooden tabernacle for it, did not know what humbles uses the stone had served, could not account for the mysterious rings on its surface, and believed that it was "great medicine," as the Red Indians say. Savages (and the MacNabs) make magic of any odd stone. I have a small stone rather like a duck in appearance; the Zunis used it to bring luck in shooting wild fowl. The Scottish Kirk, after the Reformation, allowed the Lee Penny (a small stone set in an old silver coin) to be employed for the healing of cattle, just as the MacNab fetish was used. Any odd small stone was "fairy," was magical, especially if it bore traces of human workmanship, like flint celts, or arrow heads, or the MacNab stone. The Highland peasants did not know—many of them do not know yet—the real origin of the neolithic worked flints. Nor did the MacNabs, ignorant of gates and water mills, know the humble origin and purpose of their fetish. It was smooth, it was dark, it was in part polished, it had the concentric rings observed on many rocks, and often as ornament on the metal work of old Highland sporrans. Therefore, the stone was fairy, or *fée,* as Perrault says of Bluebeard's key. "What else could you call it?"

How did the untutored MacNabs get the stone? Possibly in a Lowland raid; possibly in the Forty Five; as probably a casual MacNab, reaping in the Lowlands for hire, picked up the mysterious fairy thing and carried it home in the neuk of his plaid. We see that the products of an unknown culture, the neolithic age, *behind* them, were and are things of magic to the Highlanders; and so was this lowly product of a culture *in advance of theirs,* that of the Sassenach with his water mills and gates, themselves now rude and antiquated. This is a curious fact in Highland superstition, so I do not much regret my disillusionment over the "neolithic" magic stone. After all it is "neotatolithic." We do not use flints to-day for gate pivots or in the mechanism of water mills. But thrifty Lowland farmers were apt to save the expense of iron and of blacksmiths' work by making at home the stone pivot and stone socket. I have

also seen examples of these from Piedmont and Egypt. The Homeric chief who won a big lump of iron at the funeral games for a dead hero, and wrought it at home, was, so far, more advanced than the Lowland farmer with his pivot stones; and "out of all whooping" in front of the gateless MacNabs.

Thus my blunder about the MacNab stone and the MacNabs' blunder about its fairy qualities lead us up and down in the history of man, from the dateless palæolithic cave dwellers of France to the Central Australian savage, the ingenuous Highlander, the Northern farmer, and the blunderer himself.

If any American reader happens to know of these amulets, decorated with patterns, among Amerindian relics, he will greatly oblige me by communicating the facts.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# Municipal Corruption

## An Interview with Joseph W. Folk

[The following statement was obtained by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT at an interview with Mr. Folk, who has examined it and given it his approval. As a result of Mr. Folk's labors in the office of Circuit Attorney at St. Louis, nineteen persons, either givers or receivers of bribes in connection with the corrupt traffic in municipal franchises in that city, have been convicted and sentenced to be imprisoned in the penitentiary. He is now engaged in the prosecution of corrupt members of the Legislature of the State. He was asked by the President to assist in prosecuting the Postal Service thieves, but would not lay aside the duties of his office.—EDITOR.]

A VISITOR from an adjoining State in which official corruption has never seemed to exist happened in St. Louis just after the Missouri Senate alum scandal had been laid bare, closely following the revelation that members of the St. Louis Municipal Assembly had accepted $250,000 in bribes for a street railway franchise, to say nothing of the city lighting steal of $47,500, and dozens of other specific betrayals of public trust in city and State legislative bodies. This visitor, utterly shocked to see names of men hitherto respected brought to disgrace, exclaimed: "Is there anybody in Missouri that is honest?" Lest others not locally conversant with affairs in Missouri should take the same point of view, it ought to be said for the honor of the State and its chief city that the official corruption, which possibly is covered in some other portions of the country, has been brought to glaring notice in St. Louis and Missouri. Other cities have been as corrupt, and the officials of other States as venal, but in the World's Fair city and State we have adopted the wholesome method of public punishment, not alone by the means provided in the laws of the State, but also by that which the boodler fears most of all—an aroused public conscience.

JOSEPH W. FOLK

The tremendous wrong which some legislators and municipal representa-

tives have for years carried on against Missouri taxpayers is a fact that is not merely whispered from lip to lip. The general public knows just how much and how it was robbed. For voting for a street railway franchise, in 1898, 25 out of 28 members of the House of Delegates accepted bribes of $3,000 apiece, and seven members of the City Council received from $10,000 to $17,500 each for their votes. One Councilman, with an eye to the main chance, accepted $50,000 from the representatives of the railway, and then returned $25,000 that he had previously accepted from the interests opposed to the bill. He could not "honestly" earn this $25,000, he said. Later he gave up the $50,000, telling the franchise promoter that he desired the dignified sum of $100,000. Hoping to receive this amount, he voted for the bill, and finally, after many trials and tribulations, he succeeded in getting $5,000. The promoter obtained his franchise. It cost him $250,000 in bribes, not one cent of which went to the city, and he sold it for $1,250,000, at a profit of $1,000,000. But a Missouri jury has now sentenced this promoter to five years in the penitentiary.

Two separate sums of $75,000 and $60,000 for division among the members of the House of Delegates and the City Council, respectively, in return for the passage of railroad franchises, were caught between the lines and have been produced in court and counted before juries. The money in each case had been placed in the lock box of a trust company. One key of the box was held by the representative of the railroad, and the other by the agent of the combine, with the agrement that the money should be turned over to the bribed voters so soon as the ordinance was passed.

The $47,500 referred to above, which secured the passage of an ordinance to light the city, was distributed through an arrangement actually made on the floor of the House of Delegates, the 19 members of the combine meeting to receive their portion of the plunder of the "birthday party" at the home of one of their members who has now become notorious. On another franchise the 19 received $2,000 each for their votes.

Not only were these corrupt public servants ready to receive bribes; they sought them. Laws were boldly sold to the highest bidder. In both branches of the Municipal Assembly schedules of bribe prices were fixed, varying from a few hundred dollars for a switch bill to thousands of dollars for a franchise. The water works and the sewage system were put on the market, as well as the court house. Utter shamelessness characterized the action of these miscreants. They flaunted their corruption in the faces of the people. In the State a faithless Lieutenant-Governor took bribes and distributed bribe money among Senators. An attempt was even made to induce a former Governor to make a State appointment for money, while the confessions of Senators admit that thousand dollar bills and lesser "drift-wood," as it was called, have been the purchase price of laws in the State for years. On one occasion, when a new member of the city combine expressed fears that trouble might follow a meeting at which $2,500 each was passed around in bribe money, he was laughed at and assured that the political power of the boodlers was too great for any one to bring them to justice. Each of the nineteen, he was told, controlled his own ward, and they and the bribers were strong enough politically to annihilate any one who would insinuate wrong-doing against them.

Yet, despite the arrogant claim that 30,000 votes in St. Louis are controlled by these corrupt influences, and despite the millions of dollars which the corruptionists have at their control, witnesses have not been lacking when it came to the prosecution of the guilty ones. Speaking especially of St. Louis, nineteen of the givers and takers of bribes have been brought to trial, and have each received from two to seven years in the penitentiary, while a dozen others have turned State's evidence. The St. Louis Grand Jury is still fully occupied in finding indictments.

The eradication of corruption is an issue that now confronts the voters of St. Louis and Missouri, overshadowing all other issues. I do not believe in closing our eyes to it, lest by speaking of it the city or State to which we belong may be injured. No community can be injured by the enforcement of law. There is no secret remedy known for corruption. It

cannot be cured by hiding it. The only way to stop it is to hit it hard with the hand of the law whenever it rears its ugly head. It is folly to say that any honest man can be injured by exposure of the truth.

The present is a time when the State sorely needs the patriotism of peace. Missouri, which is fifth in population of the United States, will rise to be first in civic righteousness if the masses of the people, who still are honest, will not neglect their right of voting for the honor of the State.

St. Louis, Mo.

# The Gypsy Camp

BY THOMAS WALSH

Out beyond the camp-fire's gleams
The gypsy chieftain stands and dreams.
In his heavy eyes, the south;
Passion burning on his mouth;
Youth and splendor in his air,
King of men,—he muses there.

The woods are black; the winds are high;
The crackling embers hiss and cry:
"Alas, alas, the days gone by!"

Shadows from the village steal
By his lonely wagon wheel,
And with lingering eyes on him
Seek the witch's fireside grim.

"Gypsy, come, our fortune tell."
"There is some one you love well."

"Nay, but more do not refuse;
Which of us shall lovers choose?"

"You—a lady by your hand—
Shall be wedded for your land.

"You, who are but serving maid,
Find your toil in kisses paid.

"Nay, you seek for lovers true?
Then I have a sight for you.

"Look upon this bosom—nay,
Turn your eyes not thus away;
"None had prouder breast than I——"
("Alas, alas, the days gone by!")

"Once a lover, brave and fair,
Gladly laid his forehead there.

"Look—these tresses white and thin.
When did their decay begin?

"And these lips,—he found them sweet.
Ah, how madly ours would meet!

"Like the panther's was his tread;
Haughty shoulders bore his head.

"When he struck me, I had pride
That I was a gypsy's bride,

"For I loved him, as alone
Woman loves a heart of stone."

"He is dead, then, gypsy—say?
Tell us quick, we must away."

"Dead, alas." "Yet who is he?
Yonder youth so fair to see?

"He? Alas, you are undone;
That is but his father's son.
Hark, the screech owl now returns.
In my palm your silver burns.
Be off, his mother bids you fly.
The woods are black; the winds are high!"

("Alas, alas, the days gone by.")

Brooklyn, N. Y.

# Literature

## A Science in Embryo

THAT sociology is still in its embryotic stage is illustrated by two recent works, one by Prof. Lester F. Ward,* and the other by the late Dr. J. H. W. Stuckenberg.† Its development into an established and acknowledged science, the data and conclusions of which are generally agreed upon, is evidently a matter for the distant future. The guesses as to what sociology is, what its subject matter should be, and what the study of it reveals, are many and various. It has been interpreted as the philosophy of history, as political economy, as association, as anthropology, and as the struggle of races. Professor Ward, indeed, instances some twelve "unitary principles" under which the science has been described or on the basis of which it has been interpreted, and he acknowledges that "there are, of course, others." Verily, there is grave need of the sociologic pundits "getting together" and reaching some kind of a common verdict.

To Dr. Stuckenberg sociology is the science of human society. That the same degree of exactness and certitude which obtains in the natural sciences is not possible in this study is admitted, yet it is a science for all that. It is the science of no particular phase or characteristic of society, but of the underlying principles attending the origin, growth and continuance of society as a whole. It seeks to determine what is common to all societies, and thus gets for result the genus society, of which "all existing societies are species or differentiations." It is this genus society which is the subject matter of sociology.

Professor Ward, however, requires a more limited and specific basis. To him sociology is the science of human achievement. Its subject matter "is not what men are, but what they do. It is not the structure, but the function." The range of data required for a proper interpretation of the science is practically unlimited. "All the sciences contribute to that highest science, social philosophy;" but the interpretive range is limited to the one standpoint of human achievement.

From beginnings so different, it is not to be supposed that the two authors will work mutually toward agreement; and, indeed, the following pages reveal growing divergences. So wide apart in basic principles, in methods, in the choice or the interpretation of data, are the two works that a beginner may well imagine the authors to be writing about wholly different subjects. Occasional approaches to agreement are reached, as, for instance, when Dr. Stuckenberg acknowledges that society is not the product of the being, but of the action of men, and when both authors solemnly reiterate the fact that the science is only in process of establishment. But throughout the contrarieties are plentiful and often irreconcilable.

That the economic struggle is an enduring and determining force in social development is declared by both authors. "Not only," writes Professor Ward, "does civilization rest upon a material basis in the sense that it consists in the utilization of the materials and forces of nature, but the efficiency of the human race depends absolutely upon food, clothing, shelter, fuel, leisure and liberty." Dr. Stuckenberg repudiates the over-emphasis which the Marxists give to the economic basis, yet he classifies the bread-and-butter struggle as one of the two fundamental forces (the other being political) and says of it:

> "Its basal character can be ignored only by ignorance, or by a false spiritualism which itself depends on economics for existence."

To what goal does social progress make? In Dr. Stuckenberg's view the social tendency is the perfection of society, the establishment of right relations between the individual, the group and

* PURE SOCIOLOGY. *A Treatise on the Origin and Spontaneous Development of Society. By Lester F. Ward.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.00 net.

† SOCIOLOGY. *The Science of Human Society. By J. H. W. Stuckenberg.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50 net.

the nation. An important, if not the most important, manifestation of this tendency is the growth of internationalism. He traces social development through the consanguine organization to the political era, characterized by the institution of the state, and then details the tendencies making for a third era, that of international organization. The biological analogy is often used; in societies, as in physical life, there is movement from the simple to the compound and complex, differentiation and integration. The ideal of internationalism is not sentimental. He discovers "a substantial movement toward internationalism which differs fundamentally from that vague and sentimental cosmopolitanism which is the utopia of dreamers." The society of nations does not involve a compounding of nations, but the establishment of specific and equitable relations between them, which, with the increasing differentiation and integration of society, grow more close and intimate.

Social happiness, social safety, social welfare, are the triune goal in Professor Ward's view; and though he withholds the pushing home of his argument for use in a coming volume on "Applied Sociology," it is not difficult to see that he looks to collectivism as the institutional expression of the ethical sense of mankind. The recent progress of collectivism is summarized, and the tendencies making for further growth are related. His criticism of Spencer and other upholders of *laissez-faire* is keen and trenchant. The term freedom he uses in the positive sense insisted upon by the late Thomas Hill Green, and this freedom, this "positive power or capacity of doing or enjoying something worth doing or enjoying, and that, too, something that we do or enjoy in common with others," he finds coincident in growth with the advance of collectivism.

Both these works are notable for their scholarship, their intellectual power and their sincerity. The broader outlook, and, it is hardly to be doubted, the wider range of knowledge, are Professor Ward's. His scientific attainments are of the greatest, his skill in statement and argumentation is a rare one. Unfortunately, his diction is often careless. He writes with what is apparently an exuberant facility which takes small note of the pruning and mending needful for a clear style. The result is that, while many of his figures are graphic and his allusions luminous, there is sometimes to be found a tortuosity of expression wherein the thought is well nigh lost. One of his stylistic faults is the use of the word "only." It is frequently employed, and almost invariably before the wrong word or clause, necessitating on the reader's part a reconstruction of the sentence before the meaning can be seized. Dr. Stuckenberg writes with a greater simplicity and correctness. If his style is less striking and varied, it is, on the other hand, clearer, and the thought is more readily followed. One is lightly reminded, in comparing the two, of Dr. Johnson's famous passage on the styles of Dryden and Pope.

## James Madison

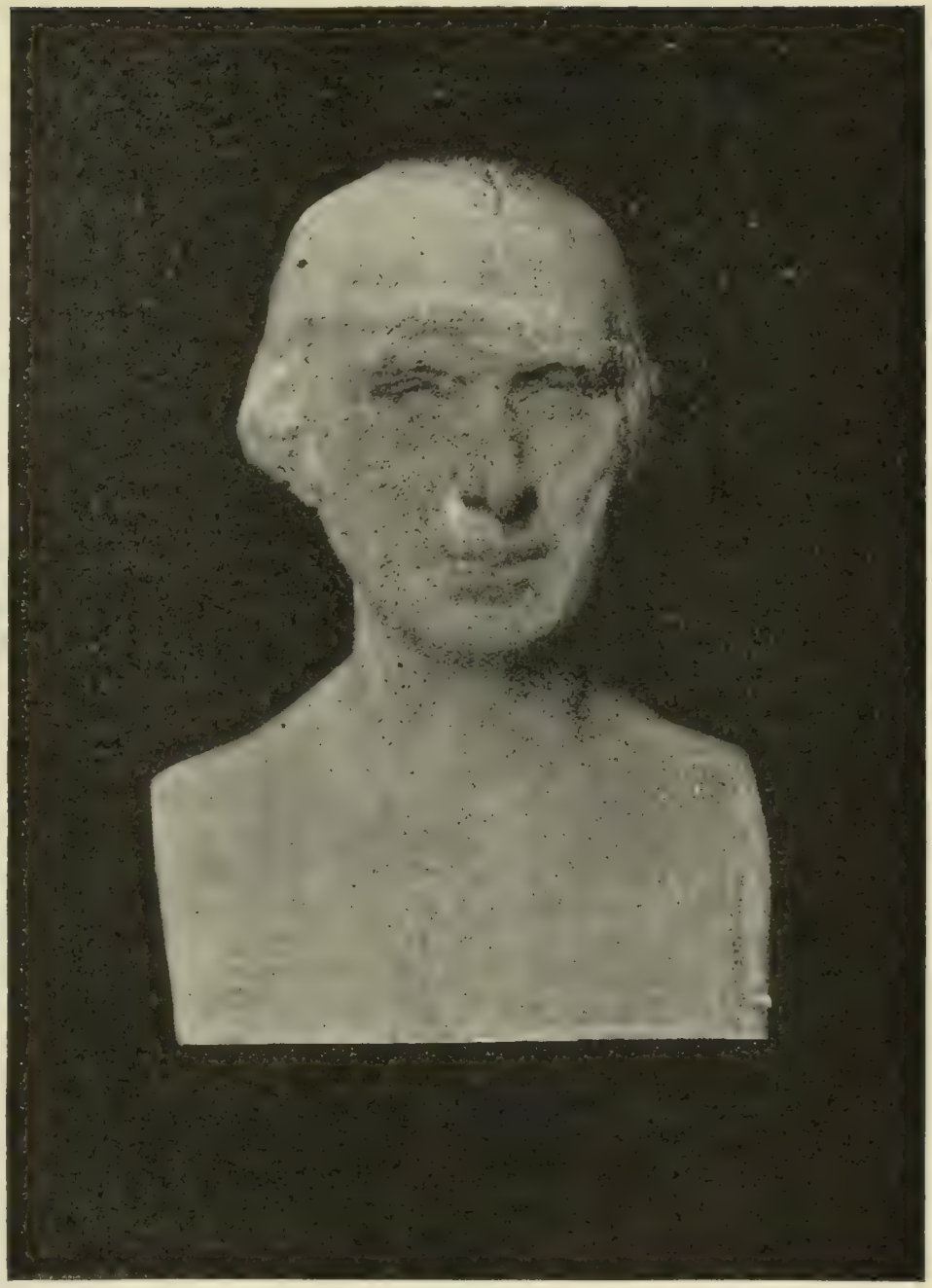
WITHIN the space at our command it is impossible to give an adequate review of a work * which is not so much the life story of one man, or even a summary of the activities of one or two groups of prominent men, as it is a political history of the United States from the close of the War of the Revolution to that of the second war with Great Britain.

For his time and country Madison was a scholarly man and was born to a good inheritance, both of which things go far toward making a power of the right sort of man. He also possessed a good measure of some of the other qualities or faculties which help to make a reputation, yet Madison was never called great. He was overshadowed, was one who was led rather than a leader, whose abilities were commanded by others rather than put to their best uses by himself. He was truly a patriot, seeking the best good for his country with all his heart and all the powers of his intellect. As a statesman he was far-sighted and prudent, and incorruptible, save by the flattery of those whose good opinion he valued at more than its true worth. His services in the drafting of our Constitution and in cogently advo-

* THE LIFE OF JAMES MADISON. *By Gaillard Hunt.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50 net.

cating its adoption by the several States have always been recognized by all parties and are here set forth with new force.

It was both the good and the ill fortune of Madison that he and Jefferson should have formed for each other one of those strong friendships, dominant on the one side and subservient on the other, which are not uncommon between two men of equal but differing mental endowments, of similar tastes and of dissimilar characters. It was fortunate for Madison in that the younger man,—Jefferson was by twelve years the elder, — profited by the patronage of his senior; and unfortunate in that the more assertive, more impulsive, more adroit, more attractive and less conscientious Jefferson became a too dominant influence in the life of the man who loved him with the unscrutinizing admiration of affection which is often given by a younger man to a magnetic elder.



JAMES MADISON, AGE 76

Bust by John H. J. Browere

Made in 1827. In possession of the Virginia Historical Society at Richmond, and now published for the first time.

It was before this affection had gained so strong a hold upon the younger man that Madison's best work was done. While the Constitution was in process of construction and the after task of securing its adoption by the States was occupying the best powers of Madison's mind, Jefferson's influence was felt, but not injuriously so. At a later period the latter's personality became so strongly influential that Madison was considered by friends as well as opponents more as Jefferson's tool than as an independent mind. In its private aspects the friendship was admirable; but, as Mr. Hunt shows, there were some ways in which it became a public misfortune.

As a biography the present is somewhat deficient in the personal element which imparts life and interest. This is

partly due to the lack of that unknown quantity or quality which, for want of a better name, is called personal magnetism, on the part of the man around whose name Mr. Hunt has built his history, and partly, perhaps, to a lack of appreciation of the value of this potent element in adding attractiveness to an otherwise dry subject. Whatever the reason, a most excellent work is marred by the absence of this charm.

Mr. Hunt's *Life of James Madison* is among the soundest works in regard to this period of our history which has yet appeared. It is careful, well considered, thorough, and, tho not entirely just to the old Federalists, Mr. Hunt is not as bitterly unjust as are many modern writers, while he is fairer toward them than were those irascible old gentlemen themselves, in their own time, toward their political opponents.

## Short Stories

We have many short stories these days. Life itself is being abbreviated into something like short story length. More is going on in the world than ever before, but that is why we have not the time to tell it in three-volume editions. And the "average reader," for whose delectation most fiction is written, demands that even his romances be served in one-sitting lengths. He despises the tranquil pleasures of the "gentle reader" who, when there was less hurry a generation ago, preferred a novel of sufficient volume to occupy him for at least a fortnight. But the latter was not really so exacting of the author's invention. He was willing for the heroine to retire, sleep a whole night and refresh herself between scenes; nor did he require a midnight alarm of burglars to "keep up his interest." This is stagnation to the average reader. If the heroine sleeps, the hero must be up and doing, even if it is murder. It is not art or truth that pleases him, but sensation, movement. He is always on his way to an emotional climax, all of which accounts for the opportunity and popularity of the short story; especially for its vulgarity.

This is why Mr. Nesbit's volume of life sketches * should be received with peculiar appreciation. The title is pedantic and the initial story appears to have been written a trifle too boldly in order to give it an acuteness suited to that class of readers who cannot take a delicate hint, but must have significance threaten them in some obvious form before they recognize it. But taking the collection as a whole, they are remarkable examples of literary style, admirable thumb-nail sketches from life. The author's genius consists in daring to end the tale before he mars the brevity, beauty and truth of his conception, and his taste is evident in the choice of material. It is not life he depicts, so much as fleeting phases of it. This is itself a delicate discrimination in a short story writer.

Those who read "The Modern Obstacle" know that Alice Duer Miller writes an entertaining story, and that she is familiar with the peculiar types of femininity produced by New York society. These women are one of the exports of this country, and wherever found, they do credit to the system which develops them. They are effective and contrast successfully with any foreign situation. Of the two stories that compose this volume † *Calderon's Prisoner* is the more important. This time a New York girl makes her adventures in a Central American republic. She is a pretty pink and white combination of wit, vanity and courage, exceedingly gifted with fine raiment. (It is Miss Miller's distinction to have produced the best dressed women of the year in fiction!) And she becomes sufficiently involved in the skillet politics of the little republic to be made a sort of private prisoner of war by the commander in chief of the army, who, of course, marries her in the end. Now it is not often in a modern novel that the lover gets a chance to imprison the heroine. Not infrequently it is the other way. He is laid at the feet of the heroine, wounded and unconscious, who becomes "a ministering angel thou" in his feverish imagina-

* The Literary Sense. *By E. Nesbit.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

† Calderon's Prisoner. *By Alice Duer Miller.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

tion. But well the reader knows that he will be kept flat on his back by the relentless author until he succumbs to her more human charms. In this story, however, the delicate business of holding the indignant lady a prisoner is accomplished very plausibly, and we are grateful for the exchange, especially since the details prove that women are more interesting, more charming in every way than the most desperately wounded and delirious man can be.

It is not an easy matter to define Mr. Christie's stories ‡ of savage clan life among the Highlands of Scotland. There is something queer in each conceit; and for aught we know it may be the fierce old Gaelic flavor, but if so Sir Walter Scott and others failed to give a proper interpretation to pibroch human nature. The legends are characteristic, but the characters are not. And as to the scenery, there is enough common dampness, but it is not the mists that give a dewy freshness to the "banks and braes" of Scotland. And where is the scent of peat and heather? When a country has a sort of national odor, no writer can afford to ignore the fact, any more than he ought to ignore its dialect or peculiar idioms of speech.

We have perennial imitations of certain old classics in fiction. Some one is always trying his pen at drawing another Crusoe. Don Quixote has had many a bandy legged disciple in these latter days. But the book which inspires modern story tellers to emulation oftener than any other is "The Arabian Nights." This error is not so much an evidence of unpardonable audacity as it is of the fact that the ambitious writer is deceived by the easy incredibility of these ancient tales into the belief that he is able to do as well provided his powers of exaggeration are sufficiently developed. *The Strange Adventures of Mr. Middleton* § are founded upon this fallacy. They are interesting as ordinary yarns, but so far as the author's purpose is concerned, they are a failure. They are too deliberately absurd, too consciously impossible. The charm and delicacy of "The Arabian Nights" consist in their ancient sincerity. They were founded upon an absolute faith in the idea that nothing was incredible. And they come out of an age where truth had not been separated from imagination. And the modern mind can no more produce such fiction than it can accept the hobgoblin superstitions of the past. Our psalms, fables, pastorals and Arabian night tales have been written. Nothing remains for us but to tell the truth as entertainingly as possible.

‡ THE BLACK CHANTER. *By Nimmo Christie.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

§ THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF MR. MIDDLETON. *By Wardon Curtis.* Chicago: Herbert Stone & Co. $1.50.

## Reciprocity

THIS book* is a storehouse of facts and arguments upon reciprocity which no student of American tariff conditions and trade expansion can afford to ignore. The field covered is principally the development of the reciprocity idea since 1890 and its connection with the Republican protective policy, but the authors have also discussed the origin and the early development of that idea before it assumed its present importance, and they have shown how the various and peculiar sense which, they contend, attaches to reciprocity in our politics, as compared with that of European countries, had become established many years ago. For example, Europe and this country differ radically as to the construction of the "most favored nation" clauses in treaties, the former automatically extending them in a liberal spirit to other treaty nations complying with certain conditions, while the latter restricts them to the United States and the particular treaty-making power.

Briefly stated, the fundamental idea of the book is to show that reciprocity, as at present understood by the United States Government, has not been and cannot be successful because it has been conceived in a narrow and fragmentary way; in other words, because there has been no general reduction of our tariff duties in return for correspondingly im-

* RECIPROCITY. *By J. Lawrence Laughlin, Ph.D., Professor of Political Economy in the University of Chicago, and H. Parker Willis, Ph.D., Professor of Economics and Political Science in Washington and Lee University.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $2.00.

portant reductions to us. Several chapters are devoted to illustrating and enforcing this truth. The abortive treaty with Mexico, the attempts to negotiate with Cuba (exclusive of the treaty after the late war with Spain), the visits and investigations of various commissions to the South American republics, the fate of the reciprocity provisions of the McKinley Act, and later those of the Kasson treaties—all these failures have resulted from an unwillingness to do more than offer concessions which were not thought valuable enough to induce foreign countries to make trade exceptions in our favor.

The case for reciprocity with Hawaii is different, and it has proved highly beneficial to both countries. In connection therewith the intimate relation of the sugar question, both in its domestic and foreign complications, to the question of reciprocity, has been demonstrated in this book with great clearness and force.

During the past twelve years the political line of cleavage between the Republican and Democratic parties has been sharply distinct in regard to reciprocity, and Professor Laughlin has made it plain that, as the Democrats will have nothing to do with it, the Republicans must make reciprocity effective on liberal lines if they are to avoid disaster. Nothing has been more marked in our recent political history than the positive declarations of the Republican platform in favor of reciprocity and their flat defiance of certain protected interests. This will shortly prove the test of genuineness of Republican profession; what McKinley, Roosevelt, two National Conventions and many State Conventions have asserted to be good Republican doctrine has been repudiated and must soon again be decided upon by another National Convention and meet the risk of another campaign.

Professor Laughlin avoids all partisan treatment of the subject, and is so thoroughly informing and convincing that this book must be accepted as an authoritative manual. An especially valuable feature is the appendix, which contains an exhaustive bibliography on reciprocity and also the text of the various reciprocity treaties and agreements between the United States and foreign countries.

**Fanny Burney.** By Austin Dobson. [English Men of Letters.] New York: The Macmillan Co., 75 cents net.

Of biography of a certain sort this is a perfect model. It is a mere commonplace to say that Mr. Dobson knows the ancedotal, personal side of the eighteenth century better than any other living Englishman, and in making a book chiefly from Madame D'Arblay's Diary and Letters he had a theme perfectly adapted to his genius. It is the little touches on every page that count, little touches that make such easy reading, but are the result of pretty exacting study on the part of the author. Thus, we read that among the visitors to a certain house was Handel, "playing intricate fugues and overtures with his *pudgy* fingers upon the harpsichord;" and, again, to describe one of Fanny's brothers, a quotation is taken from Southey, who depicts him as "smoking after supper, and letting out puffs at one corner of his mouth, and puns at the other;" and, again, to illustrate Miss Burney's pithy philosophy: "What's done can't be undone," Mr. Dobson remarks: "Dr. Johnson himself could not have been more oracular, tho he would probably have said (as indeed he does in 'Rasselas'), 'What cannot be repaired is not to be regretted.'" And so one might go through the whole biography picking out these apt illustrations that seem to make the age live before us. Of criticism in the more philosophical sense, such as Sir Leslie Stephen gave us in his "George Eliot," there is little or none, and indeed it is scarcely called for in writing of the author of "Evelina."

**How to Judge Architecture.** By Russell Sturgis. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co., $1.50 net.

It has been said that rules are made for the benefit of those who do not think. The searcher, therefore, for a method of judging the artistic value of architectural movements by labor-saving formulas may well be discouraged when he learns, from the first pages of a book entitled *How to Judge Architecture,* that the reader must feel assured that there are no authorities at all in the matter of architectural appreciation; that rightness is relative, and that the only safe

method for the collector of small objects of art, or the judge of any sort of art, is to hold firmly to his sense of what is lovely and intelligent, as this mark of authenticity is at least as valuable as dates and signatures. These things being true, all that the author can do is to help the reader to acquire an independent knowledge of the essential characteristics of good building and decoration. But if the reader is honest he will acknowledge, after weighing what he has read, that he has received all the help in judging of the beauty and rightness inherent in architecture that could be imparted in a popular treatise on the subject. He is first warned to clear his mind of prejudice. Then examples of the best existing buildings, from many lands, by many races of men, are placed before his eyes by means of illustrations, described and criticised in a manner beautiful for its lucid simplicity. Mr. Sturgis never loses sight of the fact that he is writing for the technically ignorant. He chooses certain features as essential to the different orders of architecture, and these he photographs on the memory as with a flashlight. All who know anything of Roman architecture have heard of the structural importance of arch, vault and dome in its system; but probably few of the confessedly ignorant have ever before fully realized what the develop-

The New York Life Insurance Building at St. Paul, Minn., One of the Best Examples of Modern Architecture

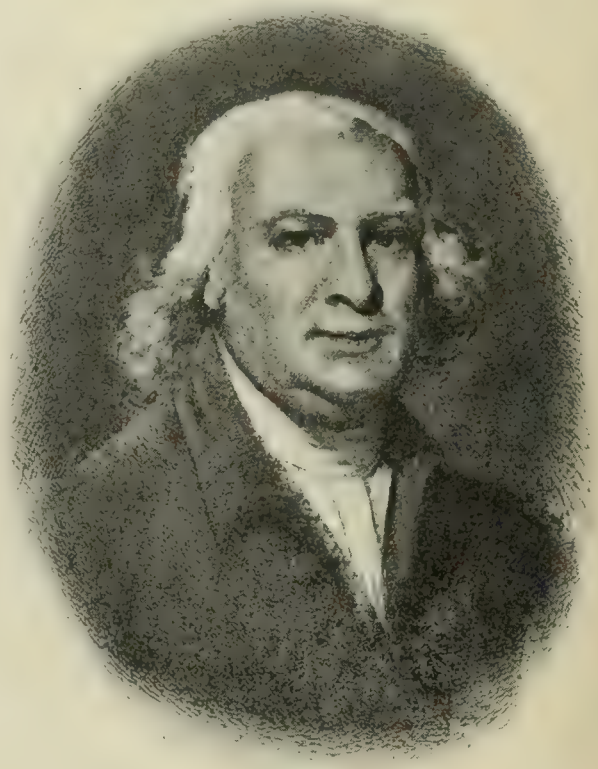
ment of these forms by the Romans signified in the architectural possibilities of the interiors of buildings. Nothing is more interesting in Mr. Sturgis's work than his wide range of selection, beginning with the Temple of Neptune at Palestine and ending with the New York Life Insurance Building at St. Paul. This last example is given to show that even a modern skyscraper can be artistically designed and ornamented. Since the wholesale destruction caused by the French Revolution, architecture has been in a chaotic condition, but Mr. Sturgis considers the conception and congruous completion of such a building as this commercial house in St. Paul a sign that modern needs and artistic design are not irreconcilable.

**Robert Morris, Patriot and Financier.** By Ellis Paxson Oberholtzer. New York: The Macmillan Co., $3.00 net.

It was high time that a worthy biography should be written of Robert Morris, for he was a great man and one of the truest patriots of an age which boasts of many. Known by the historical student, he has been much neglected by the mere reader of history. His misfortunes of later life and the false aspersions of those whose envy had been excited by his previous good fortune, united to his political opinions, which were those of Marshall, Hamilton, and other great men of the old Federal party, have been too long allowed to cast a shadow over one who, in his own line, was as truly great and self-sacrificing as any of them. The present biography is founded for the most part upon the valuable Robert Morris papers, which were recently acquired by the Library of Congress from the Gen. John Meredith Reed estate, while no previously accessible material has been neglected. How those papers came to be taken to France is not known, but it was there that General Reed found them many years after Mr. Morris's death in a country town—sixteen big volumes of historically invaluable manuscript—about to be taken to a paper mill! They embrace Morris's official diary and letter books during his entire term of office as Financier, besides three volumes of letters of a later date. The biographer's work is well done in all respects, bringing not only the Financier, but the man, the courageous, warm hearted, honest and sanguine, the successful and the disappointed man, to the friendship of the reader.

**The Founder of Christendom.** By Goldwin Smith. Boston: The American Unitarian Association, 50 cents.

No one is attempting a biography of *The Founder of Christendom* to-day, for the reason that such preliminary questions as the Messianic self-consciousness of Jesus, his eschatological views and their relation to his ethic, still wait solution. It is a time for monographs, not for an exhaustive life of Christ. Professor Smith's effort to set forth the essential in Jesus's message crowds a great deal into remarkably small compass, and has the advantage of presenting a sharp, clear-cut picture, without the blur of a mass of detail. Its value is in its stimulus to draw such a picture for one's self of one's own impression of *The Founder of Christendom.* Its limitations are due to insufficient knowledge of the religion of Judaism in the time of Christ, which leads, for example, to suppositions con-



ROBERT MORRIS

trary to fact on the influence upon Jesus of Pharisaic formalism and the presence of wealth in Galilee. It is not free criticism, but failure to steep one's self into the spirit of the synoptic Gospels, which asserts that Jesus gave no positive assurance of immortality, declares that he threw down the bar between Jew and Gentile, and tries to crowd his religious message into the formula of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man.

**Winter India.** By Eliza R Scidmore. New York: The Century Co., $2.00 net.

A delightful description of the grand tour of a country whither the American tourist seldom goes, told with a degree of humor and an appreciation of "contemporaneous human interest" seldom encountered in works of travel. The journey begins at Tuticorin, proceeds to Madras, Calcutta, Benares, Lucknow, Agra, Delhi and the Khyber Pass, and thence by way of Simla and Jeypore to Bombay. But the geographical extent figures little beside the charm of the narrative, and that would have been as great, we fancy, had Miss Scidmore confined herself to a single one of the strange places she pictures; to Benares, for instance, where at sunrise the Brahmins pray beside the Ganges, or Agra, where her prose becomes musical under the witchery of the perfect lines of the Taj-Mahal, or any one of the half dozen or more cities where jewels blaze, and elephants march and priests chant, and scenes as from another world follow in bewildering succession. Yet the best thing about the book is the ingenuity with which the realities of actual travel are made the background to all this romance and color, and concerning the necessary experiences in getting about India Miss Scidmore cherishes no illusions whatever and sedulously destroys any which her readers may happen to possess. The land of blazing sun and jungle may be bitter cold, in many a place snakes are not, save in zoological gardens, and tigers lurk only in well protected cages. The railways are abominable, "parlor cars" are unknown, and as for the hotels, for them are uncorked not only whole demijohns of wrath, but they are anathema, cast out and solemnly pronounced "the worst in the world." There is no glamour about it all, insists Miss Scidmore, except in anticipations and recollections, and strong is the soul who can rise above the petty miseries of the moment. Perhaps so; yet none the less we defy anybody to read this book without mentally registering a resolution "some day" to go over that very same journey and see for himself, and that is the best compliment which can be paid to any writer of travels.

**The Nemesis of Froude.** By Alexander Carlyle and Sir James Crichton-Browne. New York: John Lane.

It would have been wiser and more dignified if the representatives of Carlyle had preserved that silence which Carlyle himself preached so strenuously, yet it was perhaps more than human flesh could bear to let pass unnoticed the pamphlet, "My Relations with Carlyle," published by Froude's heirs. The charge in that pamphlet was gross and absurd; as the present rejoinder says, no one with any psychological knowledge or with a mind not wholly unbalanced could read Carlyle's early letters to his wife and believe for a moment the silly slander concocted by Miss Jewsbury and bottled up by Froude for future use. This is an unseemly quarrel and dishonors every one concerned with it. The result of it all seems to us perfectly clear: Froude's original picture of Carlyle is in the main correct, but was written with that imaginative art which throws into salient relief the characteristic features of its subject. There is, when examined closely, a manifest exaggeration in the portrayal, but when looked at from the proper distance (or, to drop the metaphor, when perused with the ordinary dullness of the average reader), the result is clear and veracious. Later in life Froude, possibly from worry over the scandal raised by Carlyle's heirs, lost his balance, and in a moment of weakness wrote that incredible folly, "My Relations with Carlyle," which only tends to throw discredit over his whole work.

## Literary Notes

Dr. Henry Van Dyke has made an excellent selection of Tennyson's Poems, which with the editor's Introduction are published in a very attractive volume by Ginn & Co.

....Parents who have boys to send to school, and boys who are at school, will be glad to see Mr. Oscar Fay Adams's "Some Famous American Schools." The book, in a series of chapters, gives sketches of Nazareth Hall, Phillips Andover, Phillips Exeter, Lawrenceville, St. Paul's, Saint Mark's, Shattuck, Groton and Belmont Schools. (Dana Estes & Co., $1.20 net.)

....The Macmillian Company are publishing a new library edition of the "Complete Poetical Works of Alfred (Lord) Tennyson," in six volumes. Each volume contains a portrait.

....Mr. William Butler Yeats is now visiting the United States, at the invitation of the Irish Literary Society, of New York. Mr. Yeats is perhaps the best known of the leaders of the Gaelic Revival, and will give lectures on this topic.

....Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. publish "The Complete Works of Edmund Spenser, with an Introduction by William P. Trent," in a single volume. This edition has one unusual advantage that it contains Spenser's prose dialog, "A View of the Present State of Ireland."

....From Charles Scribner's Sons comes a volume containing "An Unpublished Essay of Edwards on the Trinity." In his Introduction Professor Fisher, of Yale University, treats at considerable length of Jonathan Edwards and his Theology. (Price, $1.25.)

....The discussion in New York over the deepening of the Erie Canal lends a special interest to the chapters on Inland Waterways in Ellen C. Semple's "American History and Its Geographic Conditions." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $3.00 net.)

....Two new volumes have appeared of the Library Edition of Charles Kingsley's Works, including "Yeast" and "Poems." (J. F. Taylor & Co.) Like the preceding volumes these contain biographical introductions prepared by Mr. Maurice Kingsley, the author's eldest son. This edition is the first to give correctly the year when each poem was written or published. The editor holds that the object of Kingsley's life might be summed up in the quatrain written to one very near and dear to him:

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast For Ever,
One grand, sweet song."

## Pebbles

"That man Brown has just bought a fur cap and a pair of skates." "What for?" "To serve his own ends, I suppose."—*Princeton Tiger.*

...."What's in here?" asked the tourist. "Remains to be seen," responded the guide, as he led the way into the morgue.—*Columbia Jester.*

....*Anxious Arabella:* "I hope it doesn't bother you to have my hair blow in your face?" *The Brute:* "Not in the least. I was born in China. I can eat rats."—*Princeton Tiger.*

....They stood by the old well together. "How shall we drink?" he said. "There is no bucket here." She lowered her eyes, when she raised them again they were full of water.—*Princeton Tiger.*

"What makes the cat-boat go so fast?"
Asked little Willie Spink.
"The dog-fish must be chasing it,"
Said father, with a wink.
—*Columbia Jester.*

...."Ollie" James, the giant from Kentucky, who is now a member of Congress, was making a political speech. "I want to ask you a question," shouted a man in the rear of the hall. "Well, my friend," asked Mr. James, blandly, "what is it?" "I want you to tell this gathering what is the difference between Grover Cleveland and Theodore Roosevelt?" "Nothing simpler," replied Mr. James. "Mr. Cleveland is too sedate to hunt, and Mr. Roosevelt is too restless to fish."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

....A Chinaman, visiting the United States, writes home about present-day Americans in this wise: "They live months without eating a mouthful of rice; they eat bullocks and sheep in enormous quantities; they have to bathe frequently; they eat meat with knives and prongs; they never enjoy themselves by sitting quietly on their ancestors' graves, but jump around and kick balls as if paid to do it, and they have no dignity, for they may be found walking with women."—*The American Antiquarian.*

THE BEST OF ALL.

"Tell me," he said, "a pleasant book
To take on my vacation."
"A check book," he replied, without
A moment's hesitation.
—*Exchange.*

Demetrios Kakopoulos,
The grocer's errand boy,
Was bounced. He called a customer
One of the hoi polloi.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

# Editorials

## Panama and the Future

In the new canal treaty, signed at Washington last week, the United States "guarantees" and promises to "maintain" the independence of the Republic of Panama. This logically follows the events that have taken place on the Isthmus and at Washington since the 2d inst., and is in harmony with the remaining provisions of an agreement that gives to the United States virtually the absolute ownership in perpetuity of the essential parts of the Republic's territory. Within a zone at least twenty (and possibly thirty or forty) miles wide, stretching from one of the two Isthmian cities and ports to the other, we acquire "all the rights, power and authority which the United States would possess and exercise if it were the sovereign" of the entire Isthmian tract. When the additional grants of eminent domain in the two cities, of power to enforce order there, of islands, of naval stations, of transportation monopoly, etc., are taken into account, there is but little left for the 280,000 inhabitants of the Isthmus. The Republic becomes simply an outlying dependency of the United States. In promising to maintain its independence we are protecting what is already our own. This treaty will be ratified at Washington as well as at Panama.

What then? In accordance with the terms of this agreement we shall complete the canal and in due time make Colon and Panama healthful, as Havana and Santiago were freed from infectious local diseases by North American sanitation. The population of the Isthmus will cease to be South American. The influence of immigration from the north will be felt in the adjoining small Republic of Costa Rica, whose destiny is association with Panama. Possibly it will extend through Nicaragua and the other Central American countries to the southern boundary of Mexico. All these may become dependencies of our nation, and out of them States may eventually be carved. It seems to us that the wave of assimilation and absorption will move northward, not southward, from the great artificial waterway. South of it rises an almost insurmountable natural barrier of mountains. Cauca, Antioquia and Bolivar will probably seek alliance or association with Panama. For a considerable time, at least, these Colombian provinces will not be subject to the modifying and improving influences that will be potent on the Isthmus and immediately north of it. Panama (probably, also, Panama's controlling protector) would not now welcome overtures from these neighbors in the South. Their association with her will be deferred.

Under the benign rule of Diaz, Mexico has enjoyed peace and has in no way seemed to restrain the restless energy of our people. A great stream of capital from the States has poured into her territory, to be invested there in railroads and mines. Continued peace and wise government must insure her independence. Nothing but a succession of revolutions, possibly following the death of her good President, and endangering both the property and the lives of American investors, can invite interference and restraint from the north. There is in the States no thought of aggression for the mere acquisition of territory or the extension of power. But history is made quickly in these opening years of a new century. It should be noted as an interesting fact that the American people are not inclined in these days to look with complacency upon long continued strife in adjoining countries where their capital is invested and from which the influence of such disturbance is so extended that it touches the lives and health of themselves, being peaceful neighbors. Such quarrels as have racked Cuba and Colombia for years not only cause a senseless sacrifice of life and treasure, but also exhaust the patience of powerful neighbors, who want to go on making money and improving their country.

In South America? Colombia has few friends there. Brazil is ready to recognize Panama; the Argentine President's

newspaper finds that our course on the Isthmus was justified by prevailing anarchy; even Chile only expresses sorrow, and Marroquin's eloquent appeal to Castro may only remind the Venezuelan President of the weakness of one who was recently his enemy. Bereft of the Isthmus, Colombia may become the prey of her neighbors, or be required to yield her scant income to European bondholders. The Isthmus was her most valuable asset, and in her folly she has thrown it away. Burdened with an internal debt so great that her paper currency is worth less than one cent on the dollar, she must now face the holders of her bonds, who see that the better part of their possible security has been lost. Here lies some danger of a new test of the Monroe Doctrine. Colombia can pay little or nothing; her debtors may set out to seize her custom houses. Further south the precedent established by our exceedingly prompt recognition of Panama may yet be cited, possibly by Germany, in behalf of the large German colony in Brazil, if the colonists should undertake to set up an independent State. Of such a movement there is now no indication, except in the perturbed mind of Colombia's Peace Commissioner, General Reyes; but it is among the possibilities, altho the relations between Brazil and the colonists are reported to be quite friendly.

It is in the extreme northern portion of South America, rather than in any other part, that the shock of the secession of Panama, with its sequences, may start a movement of disintegration, or introduce European claims again as a cause of disturbance. These northern countries should not be classed among Lord Salisbury's "dying nations," for as nations they have never lived. Their governments have commonly been exhibitions of brigandage and imbecility. Their fate in this century depends upon the patience of real nations which they annoy. If they can be neither improved nor restrained by the more intelligent and progressive Powers of the southern continent; if their greed and dishonesty and laziness shall continue to invite European interference and thus to wear out the patience of those by whom such interference has been strictly limited; then surely they will be subjected to the control of the great and energetic Democracy of the North, and the civilized world will be enriched by an intelligent development of the abundant natural wealth which they are incapable of using for the public good.

## Giving Thanks

THANKSGIVING is the most natural holiday ever devised. It was born of the farm, and it fits into the new mood of the people for country life. Its associations are all with country scenes; the turkey and the pumpkin are its symbols. The old fashioned Thanksgiving was a sort of home exhibition day. The wife cooked a portion of everything that the year had produced, and added her art in savory combinations. Her pride was in using nothing that had not come from their own acres. The roast turkey, or pig, the chickens in the pie were of her own breeding, and these were surrounded by squash, turnips, potatoes, carrots, all from her own garden; while the second course included pies of home grown ingredients. The meats were dressed with garden herbs, and even the spices were carroway and fennel and home-grown pepper. The cooking was done over maple or beech logs cut from a home wood lot, and in a home-built oven. There was nowhere a smell or taste of the market. This was the very innermost meaning of Thanksgiving. It was of the land, and because of the land; and it associated the divine beneficence with agriculture. It was God's footsteps across their own hillsides, and in their own valleys, that "dropped with fatness." This close relation between the farmer and God begat Thanksgiving Day. The New Englander had declared his economic independence of Europe more than a hundred years before the colonies thought of political freedom. Never was there such a demonstration of the ability of the people to take care of themselves. Only give them soil, and they could dispense with the patronage of lords and cities—so long as they dwelt under the shadow of the Almighty.

The drift of our population into cities was unnatural, unhistorical. It did not express the real genius of the folk that turned the wilderness into gardens. It

has been difficult to naturalize Thanksgiving into the atmosphere of the tenement or even of the luxurious mansions. Here everything is dissociated from and foreign to the idea that at the first underlay the day—the idea and spirit of independence. What should a man thank God for who depended on a salary, paid rent, and ate the products of other people's farms; and, in fact, did not know where his food and his raiment came from? Such people have to thank their neighbors and their employers, and cannot live as close to God as the farmer. The dweller in cities might laugh at the ignorance of the countryman, yet the retort was ample and adequate. From our offices we are unable to look out over fields of corn, and wheat, and clap our hands because of plenty. There are in November no loads of golden pumpkins trolling home from the fields; no visions of stooked corn flanking the creeks; no orchards resounding with the shouts of pickers, and the tap of hammers on the well-pressed barrels of Spitzenbergs. The only association with the harvest that we can have from city homes is that which comes through newspaper columns, or is ticked off in grain quotations. There is a foreign flavor to everything; even to the milk, which to us is associated with cans and grocers, rather than with cows; and the turkey that is selected from a carload brought from Western prairies, or possibly New Hampshire's hills.

It is because of its revival of pure Anglo-Saxon life and spirit that we rejoice in the reaction from city congestion to country independence. The proportion of population going into cities has come steadily down from over sixty per cent. to a little over twenty per cent. The gain is in the way of self-support; freedom from old world degeneration, and the wholesomeness of aloofness from the crowd. It is a distinct cause of gratitude, in this year of our Lord 1903, that there is a steady growth of the homing instinct and of moral self-reliance. Fifty years ago literature laughed at the farmer as out of the circle of real life, but to-day nature books are as popular as novels. Our schools are beginning to teach agriculture as well as commerce; and farm boys are no longer told that success means escaping from the land and land culture into commercial or manufacturing or professional life. Nowhere to-day is there such a rich intellectual life as can be led on homestead acres, with every science tributary to tillage—botany, entomology, geology, ornithology and chemistry, as well as mathematics. The new agriculture of the twentieth century involves more tact, skill, training and knowledge than any other occupation or profession.

For these reasons we do not agree with those that assert that the fundamental principles of the American Republic are passing out. Independence bids fair to reassert itself with increased vigor. This already shows itself, not only in country life and in literature, but in politics. Independence in politics is gaining ground. Some slight and temporary reaction may be expected; but "ripper bills" have for the past twelve months been out of sight.

Those who point to our experiences, that for the present seem to be less favorable to liberty, forget to give relative weight to counterbalancing conditions. The scandalous plundering in our Post Office and other departments at Washington is not what we need to emphasize to-day; but the fact, the great fact, that they are unearthed, exposed and punished. The American people has above all to be grateful that the moral sentiment of the present Administration has not permitted it to excuse or to shield the atrocious frauds, but has brought the full force of the President and his Cabinet into action to cleanse the political atmosphere. Never before in the history of the Republic has rascality had so poor a chance to hide in Washington as it has to-day. Clearly we are coming to a new view of political honor. The sway of the boss is by no means as strong as it has been. Mr. McKinley's fine statesmanship needed the sturdy craft of Roosevelt as a complementary supplement.

The drift is forward also in the struggle of labor and capital. The antagonism is lessened. We are distinctly entering a period when The Hague Conference is the symbol of social administration, not only between peoples, but between classes. One million of immigrants in a single year startles us, but it does not alarm any sane mind. New problems crowd upon us. We can trust

the public morals, social affairs, educational affairs, economic questions, involving millions of present expenditure, as well as the future character of the Republic, to the votes of those whose children will learn to speak the English language, and to honor the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution.

Our work as nation builders is not done; it is barely begun. For this also we may be grateful. Our Thanksgiving Day may rally us all into one great Church of sincere worshipers, where we call upon God to guide us, while we recognize the Providence that has heretofore not failed the Republic.

## His Liberty of Dissent

We do not care at present to comment at any length on the enforced resignation of Prof. J. S. Bassett from the faculty of Trinity College at Durham, N. C. He said something in *The South Atlantic Quarterly*—we quoted it—that did not conform to the prevailing white sentiment of the South about and toward colored people. That he ranked Booker T. Washington above distinguished white people gave particular offense. Such freedom of speech could not be allowed; the College would be boycotted. So, against the desire of the President of the College and some, at least, of the faculty, he was forced to resign. It is now to be settled whether the trustees will accept the resignation. That will be the supreme test of liberty of speech and thought in North Carolina. We recall that Professor Sledd for a somewhat similar offense was forced from Emory College, in Georgia. But he just slipped over the line into Alabama, and took a chair in another Southern Methodist institution, the Southern University at Greensboro, Ala.

As to Professor Bassett a prominent gentleman of Southern birth and residence writes us:

> The morning paper says that Prof. J. S. Bassett, of Trinity College, has been forced to resign. If this be so, it is the worst disaster which has befallen the South since the days of reconstruction. I knew Bassett from his first coming to the Johns Hopkins as a graduate student; he is a cool, cautious, conservative man, with a considerable vein of humor; an excellent, faithful and painstaking scholar; a man of broad intellectual views, and one who has been a most exact and efficient teacher. He will have no difficulty in obtaining another position north of the old Confederate States, but the fact is terrible in its import that a native Southern man of Bassett's careful and unaggressive mien cannot enjoy freedom of speech there.

The offense of Mrs. L. H. Harris, in daring to criticise Southern literary productions, is repeated in a more drastic way by Prof. Edwin Mims, a scholar of distinction, in the same *Quarterly Review*. Professor Mims treats of the literary South, and he asks "uncomfortable questions":

> "How do the Southern statesmen of the present day compare with those of a former generation in progressiveness and breadth of sympathy and culture? How many ministers and editors are there in the Southern States who have national reputations or deserve to have them? How many highly endowed institutions of learning have we? With all our boasted universities how many really deserve the name? How many libraries, museums, art galleries, publishing houses, magazines, have we? To what extent is scholarship prized among us? Why is it that so many of our men of letters and scholars now live north of Mason and Dixon's line?"

"The South," says Professor Mims, "is a belated section." Criticism has been met by "boastfulness and self-glorification." He says:

> "Sensitiveness to criticism is bad enough when the critic is some Northern man who writes what he thinks of Southern conditions; it is deplorable when the critic is a Southern man anxious to do service for his section."

He recognizes the good work of Southern writers, "of Cable and Harris, Page and Craddock, Johnston and James Lane Allen," but in Thomas Dixon he sees the very worst of the Southern art and spirit, its art "sensational, vulgar, commonplace" and the "envenomed fury" of its moral point of view. We commend the reading of this article to the ladies of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, who hastened to attack a sister woman who had ventured mildly to criticise some Southern novels.

## Prevention of Our Annual Holocaust

THE *Journal* of the American Medical Association, the official organ of the regular medical profession in this country and the representative of twenty-five thousand of the most prominent American physicians, has been conducting an investigation into the casualties incident to our present method of celebrating the Fourth of July. As the result of the collection of careful statistics it is announced that in 1903 there were 4,449 persons who were injured as a consequence of the use of fireworks. The fatalities numbered about 470. Among these there were sixty accidental deaths and 406 deaths from tetanus. Over 4,000 people were injured, more or less seriously. The injuries included ten cases of total loss of sight, 75 cases of loss of one eye and 54 cases of loss of legs, arms, or hands, with 174 cases of the loss of one or more fingers. This awful calamity list is the result of the supposed harmless fun of celebrating the anniversary of American Independence. It reads more like the list of dead and wounded after an important battle.

The medical societies of the United States at their fall meetings this year very generally took up with earnest purpose the problem of securing legislation and demanding the enforcement of at present existing legal enactments in order to lessen the number of yearly casualties. The legislatures of most of the States will meet within the next few weeks, and all those who are interested in contributing to the saving of life and suffering to a noteworthy degree should bring their influence to bear upon legislators and urge the necessity for giving this subject careful attention. Reprints of the articles published by the *Journal* of the American Medical Association can readily be obtained from the Chicago office, and they furnish all the data necessary to give such information as will surely make clear the crying need for prompt and effective legislative action in this important matter.

The statistics have been collected with extreme care, and no attention has been paid to the sensational accounts of newspaper reporters bent only on writing for effect. No general statement has been accepted, and of the over 400 fatal tetanus cases the names, place of residence and the details of the injury inflicted, including the special form of fireworks that caused it, are recorded. Even with all the care exercised in the collection of statistics for the report, it seems clear that many cases were omitted. The fact that so large a city as Washington is represented by but one case of serious injury from fireworks would seem to show that awful as is the picture presented, it is by no means equal to actual truth, if the whole story were known.

The report brings out the fact that the fatal injuries are due practically to only two, or, at most, three kinds of fireworks, and demonstrates that the enactment and enforcement of proper regulations with regard to the sale and employment of these will probably save five hundred deaths and nearly ten times as many injuries at the beginning of next July. The most deadly of all weapons is the apparently harmless toy pistol, responsible for more than half the deaths—that is, over 200—from tetanus. After the toy pistol in fatality comes the blank cartridge. It is only a very little behind its supposedly more innocent rival. Besides these two, dynamite crackers and giant firecrackers are the causes of the most serious injuries, as well as such other slight wounds as are not infrequently followed by tetanus, with inevitably fatal issue.

Now would seem to be the time to make a determined effort for the purpose of ridding the country of the nuisance which the present method of celebrating the Fourth of July entails. We are glad to see that the Chicago City Council has forbidden the sale to minors of "any toy gun, toy pistol, toy fowling piece, or any other toy firearms in which any explosive substance can be used." But this, unfortunately, leaves it free for foolish parents to buy the murderous arms for their children. Surely no sane man will argue that the supposed cultivation of the patriotic spirit, which the celebration of Independence Day is supposed to give, is worth the sacrifice of five hundred young lives and the injury of so many young people. It is time to cease giving into the hands of the irresponsible youth between

six and sixteen years of age permission to do all the harm that is possible with the present use of pistols, firecrackers and other fireworks.

With the exception possibly of the manufacturers and sellers of fireworks, a are agreed that it is time to abate the nuisance. Next summer, when the Fourth of July is approaching or is already upon us, we shall hear much of the necessity for doing away with the dangers to life and property involved. Then it will be too late for effective action. Much can be accomplished if legislators are approached at the present time, and there will be many fewer little graves and many less anxious parents six or seven months from now.

## Our Catholic Seminaries.

We were very glad to report Archbishop Ireland's statement about the improvement within five years of the instruction given in the Catholic seminaries for the education of priests. Doubtless it was true, and yet there is another side, and there are still many incidents which show the difficulty in bringing up these institutions to the level of present-day thought, and the way that bishops and archbishops resist it, while others who know better have to yield to belated criticism.

Thus, if we are not mistaken, within five years Archbishop Ireland has dismissed from his own seminary Professors Shields and Danchy. Dr. Shields is a Ph.D. of Johns Hopkins, and held the chair of Biology. The complaint made against Dr. Shields was heresy, a frequent complaint against biologists. But Archbishop Ireland, we may be sure, did not regard the heresy as serious, for he supported Dr. Shields's candidacy for a professorship in the Catholic University at Washington, which was refused at first on the same ground, but afterward given. Dr. Danchy is a disciple of the Abbé Loisy, under whom he studied, and is perhaps the ablest Scripture scholar the Catholic Church has in America. Very likely his removal was a faint reflex of the troubles of his much persecuted master. Archbishop Ireland's watchful enemies would make too much capital out of the presence of Loisy's pupil in the seminary. It may be that Dr. Danchy himself recognized this.

Within five years Dr. Bruneau, a Sulpitian professor in St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N. Y., was removed from the chair of Scripture by Archbishop Corrigan. He belongs to the liberal Sulpitian school of exegetes, which includes Vigouroux, Le Hir, Bacquez and Youszain. In explaining St. Luke he went so far that his pupils, ignorant of the subject, complained of him to the Archbishop, who had him transferred to the chair of Dogmatics. Within five years —indeed, in September of last year—Dr. Ayrinhae, another Sulpitian, was taken from the chair of Dogmatics at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and assigned to that of Morals. He is a brilliant scholar, who makes a deep study of modern English and American theological thought. Among the writers Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, is a favorite with him. He did not hesitate to tell his students at Baltimore that the story of Adam and Eve is a myth, and that auricular confession, as now practiced in the Catholic Church, is an offshoot of the Keltic Church; indeed, it is the one practice which the Irish Church fastened on the Universal Church.

Within five years, indeed last summer, Archbishop Farley gave orders that hereafter no seminarian of Dunwoodie should attend lectures at Columbia University. Under Archbishop Corrigan Dunwoodie was affiliated to Columbia, and several seminarians attended lectures in the halls on Morningside Hill.

Nevertheless, we believe that Archbishop Ireland was right in saying that there has been a "wonderful improvement" within five years in the Catholic seminaries of the United States, however much it has been resisted.

It will thus be seen that Protestant theological seminaries have no monopoly of the charge of "Heresy" which occasionally drives out their instructors. We recall, within a series of years something more than five, a number of similar cases in Protestant institutions. Among Baptist seminaries we may mention Louisville, whose removal of one professor enriches Harvard, and that of another Richmond College; also Newton, which dropped a professor of New Testament.

Among the Presbyterians, a Hebraist, forced from Princeton, has obtained distinction in Canada, and two professors in Allegheny were ostracized, while Union Seminary was dropped from the list of Presbyterian institutions for the heresy of its professors. Congregationalists do not forget what Andover suffered under this same charge, nor in the later years that a New Testament professor has been removed from Chicago Seminary for too much higher criticism, while Bangor's President held his position against sharp opposition. The Methodists also have had their troubles, as Boston University can testify.

**Reciprocity with Cuba**

After a brief debate, and with only a few dissenting votes, the House has passed the bill without which the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba can have no force. This action should have been followed promptly by a concurring vote in the Senate. The approval of a majority is sufficient there now, and the treaty itself was ratified in the Senate at the last session by a vote of two-thirds. The election of new members since that ratification does not appear to have increased the number of those opposing the treaty. Old members have had their say; two days would have been enough for the speeches of new members, and the whole matter could have been disposed of before Thanksgiving Day, when the whole country could have rejoiced over this act of justice to Cuba and commercial profit to ourselves. Unfortunately it has been necessary for the Senate to yield to an unreasonable minority and defer the vote until December 17th. Those who regret this postponement may look forward with satisfaction, however, to final and favorable action on that date.

**The Socialist Reverses**

The falling off in the Socialist vote at the recent elections in Massachusetts is significant, especially since it has been in Massachusetts that the Socialists have shown their greatest enterprise during the past few years. John C. Chase, of Haverhill, the first Socialist Mayor in the United States, running for Governor, received this year 25,222 votes, as against 33,629 last year. The other votes for the Socialist candidates fell off in about the same ratio. This slump is accounted for in various ways, but the explanation that seems to explain most is that the party has now degenerated into a sort of Socialistic Tammany. Up to the present time, Socialism in Massachusetts was, as elsewhere, an educational rather than a political movement, but with the party's recent political successes their leaders have abandoned measures for men and, during the past campaign, strove almost entirely to strengthen their own political fortunes, paying little attention to the fundamentals of Socialism. We may add that there is not now a man in the Socialistic movement in Massachusetts of the caliber, say, of the late Henry D. Lloyd, and until the Social Democratic Party produces such a man there is no need of worrying much about our "brothers of class consciousness."

**Admiral Evans Upheld**

The Secretary of the Navy has approved Rear-Admiral Evans's intemperate abuse of the Nicholson court martial, and so gone directly counter to the plain sentiment of the navy. The gist of his comment is in the following:

> "It is considered that in this instance Rear-Admiral Evans has not shown himself unworthy of the continued confidence of the Department. On the contrary, in view of the evidence before the court, *without weighing too nicely the terms of his censure, it is believed that he was actuated by a high sense of duty* and inspired by regard for the honor and welfare of the service."

The italics in this apologetic evasion are ours. There is some apprehension among naval officers lest a dangerous precedent has been created. Not the precedent, whatever may be the fact about the danger. The precedent will be found in a novel entitled "Higgins, an Autobiography" among the "Orpheus C. Kerr Papers," published in 1864. We quote, italicizing as before:

> "After a short silence, Mr. Higgins took a chew of tobacco, and placing his hand on my shoulder, exclaimed:
>
> "'Why should I deceive you, girl? Last night I poisoned my only remaining sister, because she would have wed a circus keeper, and

scarcely an hour ago I lost two millions at faro. Your priests would say this was wrong, hey?'

"I stifled my sobs and said as calmly as I could:

"'*Our Church looks at the motive, not the deed. If a high sense of honor compelled you to poison all your relatives and play faro, the sin was rather the effect of vice in others than in your own noble heart,* and I doubt not you may be called innocent.'

"He glanced at the fire a few hours and then said:

"'Go Galushianna! I would be alone—Go innocent young scorpion—'

"Oh, Higgins, Higgins, if I could have died for thee then; I don't know but I should have done it!"

**Divorce and Remarriage**

That the effort to have the Episcopal Church pronounce all remarriage after divorce, even of the innocent party, unlawful will meet serious opposition is illustrated by a curious case that has lately arisen and the comments on it of *The Church Standard,* of Philadelphia. The wife of a Mississippi Episcopal clergyman deserted him, went to another State, there obtained a divorce and married again. In the eye of the Episcopal Church her marriage was unlawful. Thereupon, after a while, her first husband married again, supposing he was justified, as she was guilty. But he had innocently made the mistake of overlooking the language of the present canon which allows remarriage only for the innocent party in a divorce obtained for the cause of adultery. What he ought to have done was to obtain a divorce in his own State for that cause after her remarriage, but it did not occur to him or to the Episcopal clergyman who married him. A charge was made against both clergymen for violating the law of the Church, but was not brought to trial. After a while the clergyman who performed the ceremony was called to a church in another State, and it was necessary for the bishop to mention, with the letter dismissing him, that there was this charge against him untried. Thereupon the bishop of the State to which he was called refused to receive him until the charge was withdrawn, which was done and clean letters given. This was a case in which the offense was purely technical, and *The Church Standard* is emphatic on the subject, and says that the man had a right to marry, "unless our Lord's judgment has now become obsolete." We may be sure that the extravagant ethics of those who wish to stiffen further the present stiff law of the Church will meet stiff opposition in the coming General Convention.

**The Municipal League**

While it is undoubtedly true that there is a much more general interest in all that relates to municipal problems than existed, say, ten years ago, nevertheless it is equally true that the people of this country are far from realizing the true import of the mixed and complicated problems of our municipalities. This makes necessary the work of an organization like that of the National Municipal League, which at one and the same time constitutes an active educational force and propaganda. Its work in connection with drafting a municipal program, or, as it has popularly been called, "A Model Charter," has won for it widespread commendation. We are informed that the volume containing the program and the papers explaining and justifying it have been used by every constitutional convention which has been held since its promulgation, and by practically every charter convention or commission which has been appointed since. Almost all its work in connection with uniform municipal accounting and statistics has been equally useful. Already the accounts of Chicago, of Boston, of the cities of Ohio, of Baltimore, Newton, Brookline and other lesser cities have been rearranged on its schedule. This does not mean that the systems of bookkeeping have in every case been changed, but accounts have been made up along the lines of the League's schedules, so that it is now possible to compare the cost of running those cities with reasonable assurance that the figures have been reduced to a common denominator. The League has also done notable work along the line of assisting instructors in the higher educational institutions in the matter of instruction in municipal government, and a committee has recently been appointed, with Superintendent Maxwell, of New York City, at its head, to study the whole question of instruction in municipal government in the second-

ary and elementary schools. Altogether the League has been carrying on a group of activities of the highest usefulness to the cities of the country. It has been earnest in advocating higher standards and effective in suggesting ways and means for improvement. It certainly deserves well at the hands of those who are deeply interested in all that relates to the welfare of our municipal population and yet who are unable to contribute directly of their own time to the movement.

**Russia and China**

It seems absurd that China, disorganized and weak, should think of resisting Russia alone, as some of her most patriotic viceroys demand; but the time seems sure to come when the Yellow Peril will prove a peril indeed to Russia. China must not be looked upon as senile; she has simply rested in a long childhood which is coming to an end. Her people lack no stamina, and what was possible for Japan will surely one day be achieved by China, and then she will take her revenge on the nations that have robbed her of her territory. It is not to be expected that Manchuria will remain permanently Russian. The Manchurians are no Russians; their fealty belongs to China. It is reported that a Chinese army has entered Manchuria, and that a fight with the Russians has already occurred. Doubtless the Russians could now easily push the Chinese out of Manchuria, but conditions will be different even ten years hence, when the Dowager Empress is dead, and arsenals and navy yards are created, and Japan adds her fleet and her generals. The utter breaking up and partition of China seems the only way to escape the imminent future; and that is not probable, and, we will say, not desirable. Our own Government sides with China and Japan and Great Britain in the desire to preserve the integrity of China. Our request for the free port of Wiju, in Korea, just across the Yalu River from Manchuria, is a move to maintain the integrity both of Korea and China.

**Religious Freedom in France**

From our American point of view, which we believe is the correct point of view, the proposal of Prime Minister Combes to introduce a bill absolutely forbidding the members of the religious orders to engage in any kind of teaching seems audaciously oppressive and outrageous. We think we understand the excuse for it, but it does not justify it. It is declared, and with much truth, that the orders are traitors, that they teach hatred of the Republic. Probably they do, many of them; they have not been very obedient to the late Pope. But this kind of procedure will not soften their feelings very much. It is in the line with the other laws which have succeeded in expelling so many bodies of monks and nuns from France. We doubt not that, as a body, the Catholic Church in France is disloyal, just as the officers of the Army, taught in youth in clerical schools, are disloyal, and would be ready, if a leader could appear, to overthrow the Republic and re-establish the Monarchy. Not long ago the French Minister of War visited the chief military school, corresponding to our West Point, and made an address to the cadets; but he could get no cheers, simply because he represented the hated Republic; the boys were Royalists. It is a bad condition, and requires radical correction of another sort, the abolition of the Concordat, independence of Church and State, and the liberty of all to teach. Then punish, if you will, on evidence, the teaching of treason.

President E. Benjamin Andrews gave a curious talk to some college men the other day, which he prefaced by saying that he was an optimist, and yet he added:

> "There is no fear that our population will be too small, but much that it is losing virility. I hope President Roosevelt will take early occasion to amend his plea for swelling the census by urging quality of population as more of a desideratum, thus undoing a little the incalculable evil his recent words on this subject have wrought among the poor and thoughtless."

"Losing virility" indeed! Then there will be no need to oppose President Roosevelt's plea. That plea was not addressed to the "poor and thoughtless," who would pay no attention to it, but to the intelligent and well-to-do, to the better class of the population who ought to "swell the census."

In our last issue we referred to the recent conflict between a sheriff's posse and a band of Indians in Wyoming as being needless as well as disastrous. The outcome shows this to have been the case, for last week the Pine Ridge agent sent the following telegram to the Indian office:

"The nine Indians held on charge of murder of sheriff and deputy in Wyoming were acquitted—the Indian side of the fight not heard."

The following day word came that the Indians had been released from jail in Douglas, Wyo., and had taken the train for their reservation home in South Dakota. The incident is, therefore, "closed," but there remains bitter mourning in house and teepee over the seven killed and five wounded.

There are constant indications that Russia is not politically stagnant and that a strong party even among the governing class desires reform. To be sure, the Czar has to go to Darmstadt or elsewhere to learn what his people need, and just now his most intelligent adviser has been promoted into comparative obscurity; but the Czar has somehow learned enough of the massacre at Kieff to retire the Governor who was responsible for it, and he has received a report from a commission on the poverty of the peasants which strongly condenmns their oppressions and declares that no reforms will do good without giving them education. Apparently the Czar is picking up some independence.

If Rev. B. Fay Mills, once an evangelist of the best sort, who left his membership with both Congregationalists and Presbyterians to join the Unitarians on account of his adopting their more radical faith, has now turned back to the work of an evangelist, his return should be welcomed and not resented. We do not know whether he has gone back to his old faith, but any kind of earnest faith needs earnest evangelists. Whatever the faith may be, if it attempts to teach men a radical turning from selfishness and sin to the love and service of God, in so far it does good, however weak and imperfect the motives it presents.

It is not in our province to take sides in a local difference over the succession to Miss Porter's famous school in Farmington, Conn. In behalf of the old school under Mrs. Robert Porter Keep is published the first report of the Advisory Committee, signed by Francis Goodwin, D.D., of Hartford; Miss Agnes Irwin, of Radcliffe College; Miss Annie B. Jennings, of New York; Prof. Thomas Day Seymour, of Yale, and Prof. J. Henry Wright, of Harvard. We give this old school, and also its rivals, our best wishes. There is room for them all. The women's colleges are crowded and the boarding schools overflow.

Senator Hoar's autobiographical volume discloses the fact that he was twice offered the post of Ambassador to England. In reply to President McKinley he declined the honor, among other reasons, because he could not afford the expense. The post necessarily involves a style of living which is far beyond what the salary provides. It is clear that the salaries of our Ambassadors and Ministers abroad are quite inadequate.

Vassar College is modest. While Columbia University asks for ten million dollars, and Harvard swallows four million without winking, and Chicago takes indefinite millions, Vassar asks for only one million; and, indeed, will be happy to get $200,000 before June, to secure as much conditionally pledged by Mr. Rockefeller. She deserves all she can get.

Is not Theodore Roosevelt President of the United States? Is it decent that six leading labor delegates in Montana should be threatened with expulsion from Labor and Socialist organizations because they accept an invitation to dine with the President? Are the President's social courtesies to be used to the damage of himself and his guests, West as well as South?

General Thomas M. Anderson requests us to say that his article in this week's issue was not intended to influence the question of General Wood's confirmation.

# Insurance

## Insurance Frauds

THERE is a growing and perfectly legitimate sentiment against wildcat and bogus insurance companies that collect premiums but afford no protection in cases of loss. The ease with which a man without any sort of responsibility has been able to establish himself in furnished rooms and from thence to send out misleading and fraudulent circulars, which has had very recent exemplification in this city, is simply appalling. No wonder there is a revolt against insurance that does not insure. To combat abuses of this kind a committee of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners was recently appointed. They were charged with the duty of presenting a memorial to Congress praying for action that should prohibit the use of the United States mails by unauthorized and irresponsible concerns. This was to have been accomplished by an extention of the anti-lottery laws. This committee has been prompt in the performance of its duties, and Monday, November 16th, a bill which had previously been submitted to the House was introduced in the Senate by Senator John F. Dryden, of New Jersey, President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. The purpose of the bill is set forth in its title, which is as follows:

"To amend sections 3,894 and 3,929 of the revised statutes and other laws for the suppression of lotteries, so as to make them applicable to letters, postal cards, circulars, pamphlets and other publications concerning any business of and contracts and policies of life, fire or other insurance transmitted into any State, District or Territory by concerns or persons not authorized to transact such business in the State, District or Territory from which the same are transmitted."

Such a bill ought to and will doubtless receive not only Congressional but also popular favor.

## Pullman Car Porters and Damages

THE United States Court of Appeals in Chicago has rendered a decision in which it has been held that Pullman car porters are not entitled to damages from railroad corporations for personal injuries resulting from railway accidents. In view of the fact that many Pullman porters carry accident insurance obtained through companies making a specialty of this class of business, some of which have been writing it on the installment plan, the decision will have a widespread interest. Under the circumstances the outlook for the porters is by no means bright, as in the porters' contract with their employing company they are compelled to sign a waiver of claim for personal injuries against the railroad company.

IT is now definitely announced that the scheme of Mr. W. C. Nones, of Louisville, Ky., for a mutual company to insure manufacturers against injury arising because of strikes, to which reference was made at some length in our issue of August 20th last, has been abandoned. According to Mr. Nones this has come about because of the general indifference of manufacturers, who, it would seem, should have been interested. There seems to be a trend in modern industrial life toward the strike as the most certain method of righting the real or fancied wrongs of labor, because of which there ought to be a considerable field for insurance designed to protect manufacturers from losses arising from strikes. Because the Employer Underwriters at the reciprocal exchange could not formulate a satisfactory plan of insurance in this direction it does not by any means signify, however, that some other concern cannot avoid the rocks upon which the Nones concern has split and establish a strike insurance that shall be mutually satisfactory.

....Norris Sutherland, Superintendent of Agencies for the Bankers Life of New York, is about to become Eastern Superintendent of Agencies for the Union Central Life of Cincinnati. Mr. Sutherland has our best wishes with the Union Central Life, whose business in the East is steadily growing.

# Financial

## Trade with South America

Secretary Shaw's brief address at the annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce had for its subject the policy of subsidizing the American merchant marine, with especial reference to trade with South America, and the approaching construction of the Isthmian canal. The limits of our space prevent us from considering at this time the arguments for and against ship subsidies. It may be said, however, that a considerable and influential minority of the Republican party have not accepted the arguments in favor of them, that the Democratic party is in agreement with that minority, and that the history of the Atlantic Steamship Trust and the Shipbuilding Trust since what was virtually a rejection of the Hanna Subsidy bill in the House, has increased the force of the opposition which any subsidy bill must encounter. This, we think, is quite generally understood.

As for our trade with South America, it is certainly true that the development of it demands attention. But it is not clear that for this development the subsidizing of freight carriers is needed above all other things. Reports from consuls of the United States in South and Central America during the last ten years have continually pointed out what is required. Our exporting manufacturers have not diligently studied the needs and ways of South American consumers. They have not sought carefully to consult the tastes and preferences and traditions of the people. Relying mainly upon their domestic market in the States, and devoting their energies chiefly to that market, they have failed to compete successfully with European exporters who studied the South American buyer, intelligently catered to his wants, sent their agents to live with him, and paid due regard to all his demands as to credit and methods of doing business. We must profit by the example of European traders in South America if we are to become their successful rivals in that part of the world. And we must be willing to sell at their prices. Here there is an obstacle in the higher cost of producing many of our goods, due to higher wages and the greater cost of certain raw materials that are subject to tariff duties. If we sell to foreign buyers at prices much lower than those demanded at home, our own people complain.

We must also be willing to buy as well as to sell, and to buy in a friendly way. There is in such foreign trade a law of barter that should not be ignored. For some years we have refused to accept treaties of commercial reciprocity negotiated with South American countries by our own agents. We have thus virtually repudiated a reciprocal treaty with Argentina. This alone is enough to restrain any development of our trade with that growing nation. There are several remedies to be applied, several other devices to be used, before we tax our people for freight subsidies to enlarge our trade with South America.

❧

LARGE amounts of the Lake Shore General Mortgage seven per cent. bonds, due December 1st, have already been exchanged by Speyer & Co. for the same company's three and one-half per cent. gold bonds, due in 1997, which will be a first lien on the main line and other properties, and a legal investment for savings banks in New York and other States. The exchange is still offered by Speyer & Co. up to and including December 1st.

....The election of James Stillman, President of the National City Bank, to the New York Central board is regarded as indicating that the interest of the Standard Oil capitalists in that railroad company has recently been enlarged. Mr. Stillman takes the place of a Director who has represented the Vanderbilt interests, and he also becomes a member of the Executive Committee.

....Holders of the common stock of the Procter & Gamble Company have been informed that on or before January 2d next they will be entitled to subscribe for an additional $750,000 of common stock at $150 per share and at the rate of one share for every seven shares of the old stock.

....Dividends announced:

Harper & Bros. 1 per cent., payable December 15th.

The Independent

OL. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1903 No 2870

# Survey of the World

e Field of Politics

Ex-President Grover Cleveland, in a letter dated November 25th and addressed the editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, anunced his unalterable determination ver again to become the nominee of his rty for the Presidency. His letter was follows:

'I have waited for a long time to say someng which I think should be said to you be-e others. You can never know how grate- I am for the manifestation of kindly feel- toward me on the part of my countrymen, ich your initiative has brought out. Your vocacy in the *Eagle* of my nomination for Presidency came to me as a great surprise; d it has been seconded in such a manner by mocratic sentiment that conflicting thoughts gratitude and duty have caused me to hesi-e as to the time and manner of a declara-n on my part concerning the subject—if ch a declaration should seem necessary or pper.

'In the midst of it all, and in full view of ery consideration presented, I have not for moment been able, nor am I now able, to en my mind to the thought that in any cir-nstances or upon any consideration I should er again become the nominee of my party for Presidency. My determination not to do so unalterable and conclusive.

'This you, at least, ought to know from ; and I should be glad if the *Eagle* were de the medium of its conveyance to the blic."

e *Eagle* thereupon expressed its pref-ence for Alton B. Parker, Chief Judge the New York Court of Appeals, and seems probable at the present time that e delegates of New York to the na-nal convention will vote for him on e first ballot, at least. Much depends, wever, upon the attitude of Mr. Mur-y, the new leader of Tammany, who ay obtain control of the delegation. Judge Parker is regarded as an old friend of ex-Senator David B. Hill, whom Mr. Murphy dislikes, and whom he would not permit to take part in the recent municipal campaign. Judge Parker declines to comment upon Mr. Cleveland's letter or to discuss any political question. There is published a statement from "a close personal friend," who says:

"It is quite certain that he will not accept a nomination from the Democratic Party unless he agrees with its platform. Nor will he stir hand or foot to get the nomination. The honor must seek him. He will not seek it. He is not devoid of ambition, but he has no desire for honors that can be had only by striving or intrigue. He holds one of the greatest judicial offices in the nation, and is satisfied to stay there unless he is called to a greater office by the voluntary voice of the people."

Judge Parker's views as to national political issues are unknown to the public. Interviews with prominent Democrats in Washington and elsewhere show that little thought is now given by them to the candidacy of any one except Senator Gorman and Judge Parker. The opponents of Mr. Cleveland say that objections to a third term would have made his nomination improbable and his election impossible.—The conflicting policies or purposes of Senator Platt and Governor Odell as to details of party organization in New York have been the subject of much comment in the press. Following some indication of a contest between these two gentlemen, the Governor was invited by Mr. Roosevelt to confer at Washington with him and the Senator. The result of this conference is said to have been an understanding that the Senator should retain the title of leader, but that the Governor should really be

the ruling power. The President's *rôle* was that of a peacemaker. Governor Odell feels, it is said, that in Federal appointments and in respect to the controlling offices of the party organization he has been unjustly and unwisely ignored, and that the power of the Senator has been used to the injury of the party, whose prospects for victory in the State next year are not all that could be desired. The chairmen of the State and County committees, and the State's representative in the National Committee were selected by the Senator. It is reported that the Governor, as a result of the conference, will displace these officers and will seek to improve the organization in New York City, where the friends of the Senator are in control, and where, in the Governor's opinion, there is need of much improvement. Some say that the Senator had planned the re-election of Senator Depew in 1905, and that the Governor resented this premature disposal of an office for which he desired to be a candidate. The proceedings are regarded as important in their bearing upon national politics, some thinking that they foreshadow a sharp factional contest in the party in New York, and the loss of the State in 1904. There is no proof that the candidacy of Mr. Roosevelt is involved.

**The New Republic of Panama**

General Reyes, the Colombian Commissioner, to whom his Government has given extraordinary powers, arrived at New Orleans on the 26th, accompanied by Generals Holguin, Caballero and Ospina. In published interviews he is reported to have said that Colombia could send an army of 100,000 men to the Isthmus if our ships would permit them to land on the coast; that they would go to the Isthmus by land if they could make the journey in no other way, and that his country would not go to war with the United States, because it was not able to contend with so great a Power. It appears that before leaving Colon he addressed a note to all the South American and Central American republics, saying that our ships would prevent the landing of Colombian troops; that there was no overland route, and that the representatives of these republics at Washington ought to confer with him there and join him in friendly action de signed to restore Panama to Colombia He journeyed by rail from New Orlean to Washington, and was met there b two Commissioners representing th State of Bolivar, one of whom (Genera Jiminez) has published a statement urg ing the American press to point out th "injustice" of our course, to show tha our business interests in Colombia wil suffer by reason of it, and to let the Amer ican people know that Colombia can pu 100,000 soldiers in the field. This coun try, he admits, would be victorious in th end (if there should be war), but onl after "an enormous sacrifice of treasur and life." It has been reported that Gen eral Reyes would offer to make Panam the capital of Colombia, or would eve suggest that the new Isthmian Republi should annex the remainder of the na tion of which it was formerly a part. O the 28th he announced his intention t reach an agreement, if possible, with ou Government by offering to grant the de sired canal concessions and privilege without requiring the United States to pa even one cent for them. Cable message from Minister Beaupré, at Bogota, sa that up to the 25th no soldiers had bee enlisted there, and there were rumors o revolt in Cauca. An American commer cial traveler, arriving on the Isthmu from Cauca and Antioquia, asserts tha a secession movement in both those State is supported by prominent men and sev eral officers of the Government. Ou Minister in Chile informs Secretary Ha that the Chilean people and press ar heartily in favor of our policy, and tha this is also the attitude of the Chilea Government. The approval of Chile wa not expected, owing partly to that coun try's friendly relations with Colombi which were indicated by a secret treat providing for the passage of Chilea troops across the Isthmus. Our Govern ment's course is approved by Presiden Castro, of Venezuela. The ports o Cartagena, Savanilla and Barranquill have been closed against traffic with th Isthmus by the Bogota Government which has also given notice to the Cana Company that it will not permit a trans fer of its concession and property to th United States. In Paris, last week, For eign Minister Delcassé said to the Cham ber of Deputies that before recognizin

he new Republic he had obtained from : assurances that it would protect French ıterests and uphold all the concessions eretofore granted to the Canal Com- ›any.—An official copy of the new Canal Treaty has been sent to Panama by spe- ial messenger. At first the Junta de- ided to ratify it "as soon as received," nd expressed this purpose in a message › Minister Bunau-Varilla. The under- tanding now is, however, that the work vill not be done in one day. There is no pposition on the Isthmus, and it is ex- ected that the treaty, ratified, will ar- ive in Washington by the 15th inst.

Congress and Vashington Topics

The Senate having agreed to defer action upon he treaty of reciprocity with Cuba ntil December 16th (in the regular ession), the House leaders resented vhat they regarded as an attempt to efeat the purpose of the President, nd therefore refused to end the special ession. Successive adjournments for ıtervals of three days will prolong the pecial session until the beginning of ıe regular session is reached. In the ıeantime Speaker Cannon has been reparing his list of committee mem- ers. There have been a few speeches ı the Senate, but the sessions have een short. Apparently there has been n abundance of time for the speeches n the treaty that have been deferred ntil the first week of the regular ses- ion. In a brief debate upon Mr. New- ınds's resolution inviting the annexa- on of Cuba, Messrs. Hale, Lodge and ). H. Platt spoke in opposition, depre- ating any movement that would ex- ite suspicion in Cuba or appeal to the lements of discontent there. Mr. Hale redicted, however, that some of those resent would live to see this annexa- on. "I am opposed," said Mr. Lodge, to having island States." Mr. Teller sserted that Cuba, being a sovereign 'ower, could at any time get rid of the estrictions of the Platt Amendment by evising or amending her Constitution. —The Commissioner of Pensions, Mr. Vare, permits it to be known that he ıtends to resign, several months ence, and resume the practice of law. t is said that his patience has been tried by the continual criticism of those who ask for a very liberal administration of the pension laws.—Seven men in Louisiana, and eight in Georgia, were indicted last week for peonage. Among those so accused in Georgia are an ex-sheriff and a member of the Legislature. In Louisiana, the same grand jury brought in 220 indictments for stealing public land by fraudulent entries. Large corporations have induced farmers and others to make the fraudulent entries for their benefit. "So seductive has this method been in the hands of rich and unscrupulous men," the jury says, "that it has found victims in almost every walk of life. The farmer, the merchant, the lawyer, the doctor and even the ministers, have not been able to escape it."—At the hearing before the Senate committee concerning the case of General Leonard Wood, on the 27th, Major James E. Runcie, confidential adviser of General Wood when the latter was in Santiago, testified that the article in the *North American Review,* attacking General Brooke's administration at Havana, was written by himself at the request of General Wood and in pursuance of an agreement or plan made at a dinner in General Wood's house in Santiago (General Wood, Mr. Ray Stannard Baker and Major Runcie being present), with the understanding that the article should point out General Wood's success at Santiago and make comparisons with the work of General Brooke unfavorable to that officer. The testimony of Major Runcie had been awaited with some curiosity. The committee has summoned General Brooke.

The Postal Service Frauds

An abstract of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow's report on the postal service frauds (which is thus reduced from 100,000 words to 12,000) has been given to the public, accompanied by a long statement from the President. Mr. Bristow's report sets forth in detail the history of the offenses on account of which four officers of the Department have resigned, thirteen have been removed, and forty-four indictments (involving thirty-one persons) have been

found. Many of the essential facts we have published in these pages from time to time, as they were brought to light. The name of Perry S. Heath (formerly First Assistant Postmaster-General, and now Secretary of the Republican National Committee) is mentioned in connection with several transactions. Superintendent Beavers was a subordinate of Mr. Heath, and a considerable part of the report relates to Beavers's crimes and reckless methods. The approval of Heath (formal or otherwise) was required for many of Beavers's purchases. He ordered the purchase of 527 automatic cashiers at an extraordinary price. In connection with this transaction Congressman Driggs (recently indicted) was bribed. The Washington agent of the company wrote to President Brandt: "I am sure that we have the friendship of both parties—General Heath and Mr. Beavers—and all that is necessary is to cultivate that friendship, if not by kind words, then by dollars and cents; and I think the latter will be the most positive." Mr. Bristow says:

"Eliminating from consideration all indications of fraud, and passing upon the case wholly as a question of administrative judgment, it appears to me that this transaction would have justified the summary removal from office of First Assistant Heath and George W. Beavers. But the element of fraud cannot be eliminated."

A company renting canceling machines to the Department employed M. D. Helm at Heath's suggestion, paying him $1,200 a year, this being "a gratuity on account of his relations with Heath." Then the rent was increased. Other machines that had been offered once in vain for $200 each were afterward purchased at $300 (one hundred of them), and they proved to be worthless. There is evidence that their worthless character was known to Heath. In connection with one of Machen's purchases, 2,000 shares of stock were given to Beavers, who wrote, a year and a half later, to a representative of the selling company, inclosing 1,000 shares and saying that "our friend in Salt Lake" wanted the certificates drawn in the name of Edwin R. Bacon, who is Heath's uncle by marriage. After the beginning of the recent investigation these shares were returned to the company anonymously in a blank envelope. Mr. Bristow says:

"The evidence against Heath was submitted to the District-Attorney, who decided that it was not sufficient to warrant his indictment."

Judge George E. Baldwin, now Consul at Nuremberg, was interested in the sale of the automatic cashiers. "There is reason to believe," Mr. Bristow says, "that he knows as much about this fraud as any other party, not even excepting Beavers and Driggs." No new matter of importance appears in the history of the Machen and Tyner branches of the scandal. The thieves received about $400,000, but the Government's loss far exceeded that sum.—A large part of the President's statement is a summary of the work of investigation. He heartily approves the recommendation of the Government's special counsel, Messrs. Bonaparte and Conrad, that the term of the Statute of Limitations be extended in the case of Government servants, from three to five years. He remarks, however, that the prime need is not new legislation, but the punishment of the guilty. The cases against them, he says, "will be pushed with the utmost vigor:"

"Every effort must be made to see that both the delinquent official and the outsider who shares his guilt are punished to the limit of the law. No crime calls for sterner reprobation than the crime of the corruptionist in public life, and of the man who seeks to corrupt him. The bribe giver and the bribe taker are equally guilty. Both alike sin against the primary law of the State's safety. All questions of difference in party policy sink into insignificance when the people of this country are brought face to face with a question like this, which lies at the root of honest and decent government. On this question, and on all others like it, we can afford to have no division among good citizens. Self government becomes a farce if the representatives of the people corrupt others or are themselves corrupted. Freedom is not a gift which will tarry long in the hands of the dishonest or of those so foolish or so incompetent as to tolerate dishonesty in their public servants. Under our system all power comes from the people, and all punishment rests ultimately with the people. The toleration of the wrong, not the exposure of the wrong, is the real offense."

**The Fighting in Jolo**

Following the engagements on the island of Jolo in which more than 300 Moros were killed, General Wood attacked a force of insurgents in the hills near Taglibi, destroying a score of forts

and so punishing the enemy that no further armed opposition to American rule in that island is expected. In this engagement 75 Moros were killed, and General Wood lost but one man. As the Jolo Moros have heretofore been friendly, this outbreak has caused some surprise. General Wood reports that the Sultan is implicated and that his immediate followers were leaders of the insurgents. For this reason he holds that our treaty with the Sultan has been abrogated. It appears that for some time past the attitude of the Moros of Jolo and the adjacent small islands has been more or less hostile, and that they sharply resented the recent enactment of a law for the suppression of slavery. According to a report made in September by Major Scott, the Sultan has little power, and the prominent chiefs are brigands, who have been accustomed to enslave, without regard for justice, those who are accused of being in debt. A Moro who, with his family, has been enslaved for debt, may buy the liberty of his family by killing Christians. When he sets out to earn the liberty of his family in this way he is called a *juramentado,* and the acts of such murderous fanatics have so terrified the Christian residents and have caused so much loss of life that Americans have not been able to move about in Jolo without guards. The American garrison has been in a state of siege. Owing to the enactment of the law forbidding slavery and establishing new courts, General Wood and his troops were attacked when they landed on the island.

**Santo Domingo**

The revolution has succeeded in Santo Domingo. As we went to press last week President Gil had just made the proposition to the insurgents that he resign and leave the Government of the Republic in the hands of a commission of four of his Cabinet, pending a final settlement of affairs. It seems that this proffer was unqualifiedly rejected by the insurgents, who thereupon prepared to storm the capital city of San Domingo. On the 24th ult. they began the attack, but they found no opposition to their advance, as President Wos y Gil and his Cabinet had fled to the protection of a German war ship in the harbor. United States Minister Powell thereupon recognized and entered into negotiations with the *de facto* Government, according to his instructions from the State Department. It is not expected, however, that any request for the recognition for the Government *de jure* will be made for several months yet. General Jimines now becomes President of Santo Domingo. He comes of distinguished fighting West Indian stock, and has already been President of the Republic on two previous occasions. It was by his aid that Wos y Gil became President, when, during the temporary absence from the capitol of President Vasquez, who then was President, they succeeded in liberating five hundred political prisoners from the fortress of San Domingo City and with their aid seized the town and deposed Vasquez. It was at the time understood that Jimines was to be President as soon as affairs quieted down, but he soon fell out with Gil and had to flee to Hayti, where he became a plotter. Now his turn has come again. There has been some haste at Washington to disclaim any official connection with Minister Powell's warning to the turbulent people of Santo Domingo that their revolutions not only discredited their own country, but endangered the peace of the United States, and might, therefore, if continued, imperil the sovereignty of Dominica itself. Nevertheless, there seems to be a certain satisfaction in administration circles that Minister Powell said just what he did. One reason why Minister Powell is said to have uttered this extraordinary warning was because President Jimines told him that the insurgent Government, if successful, would not hold itself bound by any agreements already made by President Gil with foreign Powers. As President Gil had already entered into negotiations with Minister Powell looking toward the settlement of some of the American outstanding claims against Santo Domingo, it can readily be seen that Minister Powell did not wish to be compelled to take up and do all his work over again.

**British Minor Wars**

The British are seldom without a little war on their hands in some part of the world. Just now they are engaged

in three such wars. One of these is in the Somaliland, East Africa, where they are trying to suppress the Mad Mullah. They have made great preparations to conquer this elusive foe, and have the assistance of the neighboring Italian colony. A little victory is reported, in which 380 camels and 2,500 goats were captured. A second war, in Southeast Arabia, is scarcely more than a demonstration to impress on the Arab chiefs that they must look solely to the British for direction, and must make no agreements with any other governments, especially Russian, for the alienation of any of their ports or territories. British Troops under General Martland have returned to Aden after a successful campaign in the interior. Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, has returned from an imposing visit to Muscat, in which place he held a durbar with the chiefs, and impressed upon them the ascendency of British interests and commerce. A Russian gun boat has been stationed permanently at Bushire to dispel the delusion that Great Britain exercises alone a decisive influence in the Persian Gulf and in Southern Persia. In Yemen the Turkish forces have been driven back by the revolted Arab tribes. The third more serious expedition is directed against Tibet, which has failed to carry out previous terms of treaty as to commerce, or to confer with Colonel Younghusband over Tibetan depredations. A large force is collected to occupy the Chumbi Valley, which is the key to Tibet. It is understood that this force will move in January, and will penetrate farther into Tibet than has hitherto been allowed. Tibet now feels independent of China, and does not at all modify its policy of absolute exclusion of all foreigners. It is likely that the British purpose is to anticipate Russian occupation. The Russians appear to be seeking an outlet on the Persian Gulf, through the Persian confines of Arabia, Russian influence being on the increase in Persia, while seeking to overcome the British preponderance of influence in Afghanistan. The branch of the Russian railroad which reaches the boundary of Afghanistan, and is within striking distance of Herat, is forbidden to all travelers. All passes given for other Russian or Siberian lines specifically exclude this branch, as Mr. Sven Hedin found in his late attempt to pass over that line.

**English Items**

In a lecture last week Professor Sir William Ramsay, the famous English chemist, explained how the new element radium was transmuted into the element helium, as actually as the dreams of the old alchemists proposed to change lead to gold. Radium gives off an emanation, which acts as a heavy gas, which can be gathered in tiny flasks and weighed, and which shows the properties of radium, as if it were radium vapor. But in two days it begins to show the characteristic yellow spectrum of helium, which grows brighter and brighter, until after a week the spectrum of helium is fairly blazing with brilliancy. Thus we see radium transformed into helium; and this suggests that we may expect that other elements may in some way be persuaded to show similar transmutions. The price of radium has vastly increased, owing to the refusal of the Austrian Government to allow the exportation of the refuse from the uranium works at Joachimthal. The price is now $250,000 for a fifteenth of an ounce. The hope of getting a supply from America has failed, as the ores prove to be worthless. —The marriage of Israel Zangwill, the author of "Children of the Ghetto," to a daughter of Prof. W. E. Ayrton, the distinguished electrical authority, attracts attention because the bride belongs to a Christian family, while Mr. Zangwill is a Hebrew, and one of the most active of the Zionists who are trying to establish a Jewish state in Palestine.—Two hundred members of the British House of Commons have had a most cordial reception in Paris, where they have returned the visit of a large delegation of the French Corps Legislatif to London. President Loubet entertained them at the Palace of the Elysée, and Premier Combes assured them of French goodwill, and that the recent treaty of arbitration between the two countries was generally approved, and was likely to be followed by other similar treaties with other nations.

**Affairs in France** It is officially announced that the Dreyfus case will be reopened. Minister Combes has examined the documents communicated to him on the subject by the Minister of War, with Dreyfus's application for a revision of his sentence, and has transmitted them for action to the Counselor of the Court of Cassation. It is understood that the Minister of War has found that two of the documents submitted to the court-martial at Rennes are forgeries, and fresh evidence is added.—A Yellow Book, issued by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, contains the correspondence as to the late arbitration treaty with England, and shows that the initiative was entirely with France, the credit belonging chiefly to M. Delcassé.—M. de Pressensé has presented to the French Chamber of Deputies an interesting report on the condition of Foreign Affairs. He notes as the most important events of the past year the understanding between France, England and Italy, which has been cemented by an exchange of visits of the two Kings and the French President, Loubet. This is not an alliance, like the Triple or the Dual Alliance, but it is an offset to the dominance of the alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy, and it makes for international peace. M. de Pressensé next mentions the treaty of arbitration between France and Great Britain, and expresses the hope that it is the beginning, which will find way to refer to The Hague the matters in dispute with Great Britain. He thinks the long difference with Italy was not so much due to the ill-will of Count Crispi, but more to the religious questions which harass the two countries.

**The Prussian Elections** The strongest political party in Prussia, the Socialist, has not been able, through the operation of an electoral law which Bismarck called the worst known, to obtain a single seat in the Prussian Chamber. In the election to the Imperial Reichsrath the Prussian Socialists cast 1,600,000 votes. The present Prussian law classifies voters by wealth into three classes, and a successful candidate must carry two of the three classes. There are cases in which only one man is in the first class, perhaps a dozen or two in the second, and all the rest in the third. There are several cases in which there was no election, and in which the Socialists hoped to make an agreement with the National Liberals to vote for two of their candidates in return for votes for one of theirs.—The first encouraging reports as to the condition of the Emperor William after the operation to remove a polypus from the vocal cords have given place to renewed anxiety. He is forbidden by his physicians to expose himself to the air, and a second operation is planned. His journey to the Mediterranean has been countermanded, for fear of exposing him to the weather.

**Russian Affairs** The petition of the Finns, which was presented to the Czar at Darmstadt, seems, for the present, at least, to have had no good results. The action of the Russian Government in Finland is harsher than ever, and now, instead of banishing to foreign countries Finns expelled from the Grand Duchy, these exiles are now deported to Russia. The first case of this kind occurred on November 6th, when M. Hallonblad, ex-Mayor of Sordavala, was taken to St. Petersburg and thence to Viatka. He was allowed to travel to his destination by rail, paying the expenses both for himself and the two gendarmes who escorted him. The only cause known for the expulsion of M. Hallonblad is a personal pique on the part of the Governor of Viborg. The trial of the rioters at Kishineff is likely to be a mere mockery of justice. The indictment indicates that the agitation of the *Bessarabetz* was the immediate cause of the massacre, but denies any evidence of an organized conspiracy against the Jews. Yet it was clearly established in the preliminary inquiry that a number of educated people in the town were in the habit of meeting in restaurants with the editor of the *Bessarabetz* for some weeks before the massacre. The *Novoe Vremya*, the most influential newspaper at St. Petersburg, which has recently adopted a bitter anti-Semitic tone, considers it a grave defect in the prosecution that all the defendants are Christians, and tries violently to prove that Jews were the real instigators of the massacre. The array of counsel

for the defense and prosecution, to take place at Kieff, is the most imposing ever assembled in a Russian court; the whole number of advocates is somewhere between 80 and 100, and several of the best known Russian advocates have been retained by the better class of Jews. One thing is noticeable, there are very few damage suits brought by the Jewish sufferers for injury to their property; the whole number of these suits is only 50, whereas more than 1,500 houses were damaged during the two days' rioting. This fact is taken to show that the Jewish owners of property do not expect redress, even at this specially instituted court.—It appears now that the troops which Russia has been transporting to the Far East are intended quite as much to over-awe China as to prepare for any possible attack on the part of Japan. Two hundred and fifty thousand troops were ordered to the Far East at the beginning of the dispute, and more troops are constantly being sent to join them. At Mukden, the Russians make no attempt to conceal their reoccupation of the city, and are treating the Chinese officials with the utmost dignity. There is no conclusive settlement as yet of the dispute between Russia and Japan as to the occupation of Manchuria. Russia talks peace, but hastens on soldiers and vessels of war, and gives no sign of withdrawing from Mukden, the capital of Manchuria. Rumors are circulated that the two Powers have come to an understanding as to the predominance of Russia in Manchuria, but that she still refuses to allow Japan a corresponding control in Korea. Russia absolutely objects to the opening of Masampho, on the Yalu River, as a free port, on the ground that it is just opposite the region of her control, and she has sent a naval force there to back up her objection. Reports continue to be received of the growth of anti-Russian feeling in China. It is declared that the viceroys of thirteen provinces outside of Chihli, in which Pekin is situated, have offered to send 90,000 foreign-drilled troops to oppose the Russian occupation of Manchuria. —There are constant accounts of political disturbances in Russia itself. These disturbances may hamper Russian policy in extending its borders in the far East.

**The Balkan Provinces** Boris Sarafoff, the young Macedonian leader, is back in Bulgaria for the winter, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the Bulgarian population. The military movements in Macedonia are over for a season, but Sarafoff declares that they will be renewed in the spring, and in parts of Macedonia that have not been affected. There are such regions, and the Turkish authorities, recognizing that their absolute exclusion of correspondents has had a bad effect, recently conducted a party of carefully selected and trustworthy correspondents over such quiet districts, where they were allowed to see peasants peacefully gathering their crops and pasturing their flocks, who, under observation, assured them that all was as it should be, and that the Sultan's rule was most beneficial. Nevertheless, there are not less than 25,000 Macedonian refugees that have found safety in Bulgaria, and others are coming. These are in great want. The mother of Prince Frederick of Bulgaria has given her name as head of a Red Cross organization to aid the sufferers in Bulgaria and Macedonia, and two leading Bulgarians, Mr. M. N. Popoff and Mr. D. N. Furnajieff, have come to the United States to solicit aid through American committees. The Bulgarian Government has had great difficulty in avoiding war with Turkey over the Macedonian troubles. It would seem that a plot, similar to that which caused the death of the King and Queen of Servia, was concocted, and 140 officers were removed from their posts on its discovery. The Bulgarians could put 200,000 well equipped soldiers into the field. They are trained on the Russian model, while the Turkish army is trained on the German model, and a conflict would be of interest to military experts—only the British military methods have accepted the open formations of infantry forced by the Boer War. After the longest possible delay the Turkish Government has accepted, in principle, the imperative demands of Russia and Austria, backed by other Powers, for reforms in Macedonia, but no great trust is put in the execution of the scheme, altho the names are given of the Russian and the Austrian representatives, who will supervise the reforms.

# The Government's Position on Panama

[The following article is written by a very prominent officer of the Government at Washington. It represents the views and the position of the Administration in regard to the Republic of Panama and the new canal treaty.—EDITOR.]

THE intelligent student of current events should not have been surprised by the appearance of the conditions which have made the Isthmus of Panama the present center of interest for the whole world. Merely the inevitable has occurred. From the moment the Colombian Senate rejected in bad faith and in a manner little short of contemptuous that notable agreement known as the Hay-Herran treaty, providing for the construction of the Panama Canal by the United States Government, the finger of fate pointed out the destiny of the Isthmus, and showed the pathway which the Federal Administration at Washington, actuated by principles of self-respect, common sense and duty to itself and its progressive sisters in the family of nations, could not hesitate to follow.

If we have done more than ultra-conservative persons had reason to foresee, we have not gone further, I trust, than a sense of duty, grounded on motives that do some credit to those who direct the nation's will, has compelled us to advance. Our course has been in accordance with common practice and established precedent, applied in the light of our specific relations of intimacy to the Isthmus of Panama. In taking the step which has made certain the resumption and the retention by the Isthmian people of their former independence, the Government has not merely followed an inclination that could not have been escaped, but has been ruled by the higher considerations of law and equity and its duty to civilization. From the moment that Congress designated the Panama route as the more feasible for a connecting waterway between the two great oceans, the Government had felt no doubt that the marvelous work that had so long been a matter of hopes and dreams was at last assured of accomplishment. How keen, then, was its disappointment and chagrin when, despite offers which it regarded as just and liberal, the terms making possible the construction of the canal were spurned and rejected by those, or at least the representatives of those, who had for years importuned almost as a favor the powerful aid of the progressive republic of the North to make the Panama waterway a reality. The history of the diplomatic negotiations which ended so surprisingly is full of incidents reflecting credit upon the one, and nothing short of a lack of good faith upon the other party to them. To that spirit of cupidity which sometimes overrules the reason of even the wisest of mankind must be attributed, to speak the truth plainly, the misfortunes which have come to the present uncertain Government of Colombia.

Our peculiar interest in the Isthmus of Panama may be said to have dated from the proclamation of the treaty made with New Granada in December, 1846. By the terms of that agreement the Government of the United States was guaranteed the right of way or transit across the Isthmus of Panama and certain other privileges, among them

"that no other tolls or charges shall be levied or collected upon the citizens of the United States or their said merchandise thus passing over any road or canal that may be made by the Government of New Granada, or by the authority of the same, than is under like cirsumstances levied upon and collected upon the Granadian citizens."

In consideration of receiving the privileges mentioned, the United States Government agreed to make compensation, its obligations in that connection being set forth in these words:

"And, in order to secure to themselves the tranquil and constant enjoyment of these advantages, and as especial compensation for the said advantages and for the favors they have acquired by the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Articles of this treaty, the United States guarantee positively and efficaciously to New Granada, by the present stipulation, the perfect neutrality of the before mentioned Isthmus, with the view that the free transit from the one to the other sea may not be interrupted or embarrassed in any future time while this treaty exists; and in consequence, the United States also guarantee,

in the same manner, the rights of sovereignty and property which New Granada has and possesses over the said territory."

It is plain from the terms quoted that the United States guaranteed to the Government of New Granada the neutrality of the Isthmus and rights of sovereignty and property which that Government possessed over the Isthmus. It is equally plain that the protection to be afforded by the United States to the Isthmus was against foreign aggression. In transmitting the treaty to the Senate, President Polk clearly set forth that idea when he said:

"The treaty was not proposed to guarantee a territory to a foreign nation in which the United States will not have common interest with that nation. On the contrary, we are more deeply and directly interested in the subject of the guaranty than is New Granada herself or any other country."

That was straightforward, unmistakable language. Mr. Polk not only brought out forcibly that foreign interference with the Isthmus would not be tolerated, but also that the interests of the United States in that narrow strip of land were paramount, not even New Granada herself having superior rights. As Mr. Polk, under whose direction the treaty had been framed, regarded its provision, so it has always been regarded, and the present attitude of the Government is a consistent adherence to the executive interpretation of nearly sixty years ago.

When, in the course of years, New Granada became the United States of Colombia, and later, when another change was effected through the abolition of the States and the establishment of the Republic of Colombia, so little was the matter of American guaranties of Isthmian neutrality regarded as relating to changes of the form of government and name (in effect, of sovereignty), that a new treaty with the Colombian Republic covering the question was not considered necessary, and the New Granadian Convention of 1846 remained in force. This fact should be borne in mind in settling any doubts that may arise as to the right of the United States to recognize the Republic of Panama while still adhering to its pledges of nearly sixty years ago to guarantee free transit over, and New Granadian sovereignty of, the Isthmus. How firmly and consistently the American Government has adhered to the obligations then undertaken is shown from the records of nearly every Federal Administration. Within seven years after the treaty of 1846 was negotiated, Mr. Everett, then Secretary of State, did not hesitate to inform the Minister of Peru that if war between his country and Colombia occurred, the neutrality of the Isthmus would be maintained by the United States Government. How trustfully Colombia relied upon the good faith of this Government in maintaining the tranquillity of the Isthmus there is much evidence to show. Upon no important occasion did she fail to call upon the United States to fulfill the obligations imposed, and always to the benefit of herself. Expecting war between Spain and Peru in 1864, and realizing that her own commercial and perhaps political interests would suffer thereby, Colombia felt no compunction in asking the United States to carry out, in that event, the guaranty given in 1846. And again in 1885, when serious revolt confronted the Government at Bogota, it called upon the United States to keep the Isthmus free from disorder and prevent interruption of trans-Isthmian traffic. In no instance where such a call has been made has the United States failed to respond to it. There has been no sparing of expense or effort to provide for a proper fulfillment of the guaranty.

In every instance where the obligations which the United States so cheerfully and promptly met were imposed by Colombia, the benefit was directly to that country. Whatever benefit the United States may have received was indirect and intangible. But no question arose between them on the score of unequal compensation. This Government, having in mind the understanding that the Isthmus was being preserved from the consequences of political bickering in order that when the time arrived, if it were to arrive, for the construction of a canal benefiting the entire commercial world, no complications of an international character could arise to embarrass the realization of that gigantic achievement, did its work cheerfully and willingly, sacrificing the health and the lives of

those in its military service and spending the extra money necessary to maintain them under conditions approximating those of war.

Passing rapidly through intervening years of history, without comment upon the equities to which the United States became entitled through its virtually one-sided granting of material assistance to the Colombian Government in time of dire peril, we come to the more recent events that have developed a situation that is attracting the attention of all civilized nations. Through persistent effort, directed and conducted by Mr. Hay, Secretary of State, the obstacle which existed in the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty of 1850 to the construction by the United States alone of a canal across any part of the Latin-American Isthmus was happily removed, Great Britain withdrawing from the exercise of the rights granted her by that treaty to participate in the construction or control of such a waterway. Authority by Congress for digging and controlling a canal following the Panama route, with the alternative that the Nicaragua route might be chosen if arrangements for building the Panama Canal could not be made within a reasonable time, came in due course, and Mr. Hay negotiated a treaty with Colombia, which met with the approval of the United States Senate. Their devastating and enfeebling civil war ended, the Colombian representatives met at Bogota, supposedly to consider the compact into which their Executive had entered with the United States. Even before the National Congress began its sessions it was apparent that a bitter fight against the treaty would be made, but it was not then supposed that it would be conducted upon such lines as the opponents of the measure followed. Hints for more money were heard in Bogota. The United States was wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice. Why should it, then, seek to obtain the great privilege of building the Panama Canal for the miserly sum of $10,000,000? And why should the Panama Canal Company (of France) keep all the forty millions promised by the United States? Why not make it divide with Colombia? These were the questions asked by some opponents of the treaty at Bogota. They were effective questions. The treaty was defeated; it was not reconsidered before its expiration by limitation on September 22d. On October 31st the Colombian Congress adjourned, having accomplished nothing, and leaving as its heritage the certainty that it would lose one of its richest provinces and an interest in the great international waterway connecting the Atlantic and Pacific.

There have been accusations that this Government was implicated in the Panama revolt. These are based on the understanding that it knew the revolt was likely to occur. The accusations are false and ridiculous; the understanding itself has some foundation in fact. Even before the Colombian Senate rejected the canal treaty, it seemed apparent, not to the Government alone, but to everybody who had any interest in the canal question, that the Isthmian people would part company with the Colombian federation if the treaty were defeated. Unofficial reports to that effect came to the Executive Departments in Washington. But these reports were communicated also to the public press, and it is known that the Colombian Government was warned that arrangements for a separatist movement were being perfected by Isthmian leaders, to be put into effect if the National Congress failed to ratify the canal project.

Those who had to do with the defeat of the treaty realized too late that they had made the gravest error that had ever affected the fortunes of their country. They saw at last that the United States would not consent to extortion; that the people of the Isthmus, long-suffering, their territory exploited for the benefit of a section virtually foreign in thought and material interest, and separated from it by an impassable stretch of swamp, jungle and mountains, had reached the point where patience ceased to be a human possibility or a human virtue. Half frantic overtures were made from Bogota. Of them, Secretary Hay, in his statement written on November 6th, said:

"The suggestions which have been made to this Government since the failure of the treaty

in Bogota have been too vague and too extravagant to merit the serious consideration of the United States, and they were such as to create the impression on the minds of the people of Panama that there was no reasonable prospect of the accomplishment of the object upon which their hopes and desires had been set for many years."

The treaty was dead. No act of the Colombian Government could revive it. The chance, not of a lifetime, but of all time, had been thrown away, and promises, ludicrously inconsistent with the previous contentions of the necessity of adherence to national honor and the principles of the Colombian Constitution, could be of no avail. A more practical application of that alleged saying of an American statesman, "What's the Constitution between friends," could not have been given than was furnished by these tardy proposals.

Its efforts to secure the right to build the Panama Canal scornfully repudiated by those to whom this stupendous scheme would bring the most direct benefit, the Government of the United States might well have felt that it was entitled to abandon precedent and take forceful measures to regain what had been so rudely snatched from it at the very moment when the work of years seemed assured. But no such attitude was shown by any act on its part. It held its peace, waiting for the opportunity to place before the nation's representatives a statement of the situation with a view to having them advise the course to be pursued. Then, with a suddenness that startled the world, albeit the world had reason to foresee this very happening, the Panama revolt occurred. In promptly recognizing the new Republic—a Republic formed at the will of the vast majority of the people residing within its territory and brought into being without the firing of any except a few resentful shots from a retreating Colombian gun boat—the Government of the United States followed the instincts of justice and the demands of equity. Its course was neither unusual nor peculiar in according recognition to the *de facto* Government. Said Mr. Hay in the statement referred to:

"When it was reported to him (the President) that a Government had been established and was working without opposition, he did what is always done under such circumstances. He directed our representative at Panama, as soon as he was certain that a Government capable of maintaining the public peace had been established by the consent of the people, that he was to enter into official relations with it."

The Government of the United States has recognized several other new governments more promptly than the Republic of Panama was recognized. As for the broader question of the application of our treaty rights over the Isthmus to the existing conditions, there remains no reasonable doubt of the duty of the President in the circumsances. Frequent political disturbances had threatened the interruption of Isthmian traffic and caused the United States to go to considerable expense to keep transit open. All that had been so often done by this Government in that connection had been for the benefit of Colombia, which had shown ingratitude by refusing the liberal terms offered by the United States in the canal treaty after that treaty had been made virtually at the frequent and earnest demand of Colombia. The Government felt that the Isthmus would never return to its allegience to the central sovereignty. It had, in the first half of the last century, been, with the Province of Veragua, a separate Republic. When, in 1853, Colombia became a Federal Republic, with each component State having the right to resume independence at will, Panama and Antioquia had exercised that right for some years and had voluntarily re-entered the federation under the old condition. In recognizing Panama, the United States Government extended a welcoming hand to a sovereign State resuming its sovereignty, and having done so, it feels obliged to adhere to the obligations imposed upon it by the treaty of 1846 to keep the Isthmus free from disturbance to traffic. Said Mr. Hay:

"The name of New Granada has passed away; its territory has been divided. But as long as the Isthmus endures the great geographical fact keeps alive the solemn compact which binds the holders of the territory to grant us freedom of transit and binds us in return to safeguard for the Isthmus and the world the exercise of that inestimable privilege."

Adhering to that compact, the Gov-

ernment of the United States will refuse to permit the disturbance of Isthmian peace by Colombian troops which may be sent to regain the lost territory. In his instructions to our Minister at Bogota, informing him of the recognition of the new Republic, the Secretary of State explained this attitude when he said:

"He (the President) holds that the peaceable traffic of the world across the Isthmus of Panama shall no longer be disturbed by a constant succession of unnecessary and wasteful civil wars."

And even better, the case was set forth by Mr. Hay in a recent statement:

"Having regard only to the present crisis and the needs of the hour, no plainer duty was ever imposed upon a Chief of State than that which rested upon the President of the United States in the interest of the Isthmus, the people of Colombia, the people of the United States and the commerce of the world, to preserve, for the benefit of all, free transit over the Isthmus, and to do all that lay in his power to bring a permanent peace to its people."

Late dispatches from Bogota state that a condition of excitement, anger and disappointment prevailed at that capital, but the wrath of the people is directed, it will be found in the end, as it should be, against those persons who, from avarice and stupidity, were responsible for the summary rejection of the treaty. It must be borne in mind that the canal treaty was rejected without consideration and without debate. The responsible political party finds itself in a desperate situation. There will be resort to loud lamentation and formal protest. A vigorous effort will be made by the unfortunate and the guilty ones who are responsible for Colombia's present woes to "save their faces," as the saying is, by noisily complaining about the actions of the United States on the Isthmus. But this expression of displeasure is largely for political effect and will be without avail outside of Colombia.

If this country builds the canal the peace of the Isthmus and its opportunity for prosperity are assured. Peaceful transit to the whole world will be equally guaranteed, and the spectacle of an orderly, well conducted government on the Isthmus cannot fail to be a useful and suggestive object lesson to certain peoples who are much in need of such lessons and instruction. The United States will govern a wide "canal strip" and be paramount perhaps in the cities at either terminal of the canal. This Government will have the direction of all sanitary matters on the Isthmus, it is safe to assume, and the people of Panama will, I dare say, be glad of the opportunity to place these matters in the keeping of the strong, capable hands that wrought so well and achieved such notable results in Cuba in the warfare against disease.

The United States has followed its recognition of the *de facto* Government by recognition of the Republic of Panama as an independent State, and has negotiated with it a canal treaty, which will be sent to the Senate soon and which will no doubt receive the sanction of that body, for it is more favorable to the United States than the one rejected by the unhappy Colombians, and it does not seem probable that serious objection will be made to it save by those who oppose the Panama Canal or a canal by any route connecting the two oceans.

One can only commiserate the unwise and misguided Colombians, whose action in respect to the treaty, followed by the loss of the Province of Panama, will be remembered as the most impressive, salient and dramatic example of overreaching recorded in history. The realization of the great Isthmian waterway, the dream of centuries, seems to be at hand. Americans, indeed, the whole civilized world, should rejoice that when the time came for fateful and decisive action there was not established at Washington an Administration too faint-hearted and weak-armed promptly to strike the blow dictated by every reasonable consideration of justice, law, and the best interests of the whole world. In respect to its course in relation to the Republic of Panama, I am sure the Administration has no apologies to offer and no explanations to make other than a plain recital of the facts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Under Storm Sails to Bermuda

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, M.A., F.R.G.S.

AUTHOR OF "WHITE MAN'S AFRICA" "CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS." ETC, ETC

IT was a turbulent sort of a topsy-turvy day at the tail end of March (1902) that I met my friend Tod hurrying out of J. Pierpont Morgan's bank in Wall Street. He looked happy and so I concluded that things were going well with both. We held on to our hats and shook hands. "Come along with me," said Tod.

The "Thistle" at Rest in New York Harbor

"All right," said I; "what's up?"

"Yacht cruise!"

"Where away?"

"West Indies."

"When?"

"To-morrow morning, eight o'clock sharp, foot Twenty-fourth Street, East River. Tug 'Bainbridge.' Good-by!"

And so we skurried along like two Atlantic liners off the Newfoundland banks; we had merely time to exchange a friendly signal.

It was a rainy, misty, muddy sort of a start. We found one another at the end of the pier and the good tug "Bainbridge" puffed and snorted us down under the East River suspension bridge and past Governor's Island, the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, to the "Narrows."

Tod should have been profane at this moment, for such wind as there was came from straight ahead, and the prospects were for a wasted day. But perhaps you don't know Tod? Well, he is about the size of Napoleon, measured lengthwise, and was also born with a genius for ruling others. But Napoleon frequently lost control of himself, and that is why I preferred Tod for yachting purposes.

When a man asks you suddenly to sail to the West Indies in the worst of winter months, and, moreover, informs you that he is the skipper as well as the owner, I venture to think that most of my friends would ask time to slumber on that proposition. It would take a more enterprising man than my little self to sail away with the average yachtsman, but when Tod said "come along," I did not hesitate. He might have asked me to take a motor across the Rockies, or a balloon trip to the pole, I should have packed serenely and gone. But the Tod is a scarce animal—and only one of them can do this sort of thing. My Tod has carried off all the prizes worth having for riding steeplechases, he has been master of fox hounds, he is an artist in several different lines, from Wagner on the cornet to amateur photography. He is as versatile and energetic as the German Emperor; he can build his own boat, rig it and sail it; he has his certificate as master. For the sake of amusement he has a banking office, but the serious business of his life is navigation. *Navigare necesse est* is the German Emperor's dictum, with the corallary that a man may do without beer but not without salt water.

Tod is of the same opinion. During our week of stormy tossing in the Gulf Stream he never slept, nor did he eat more than ragged bits of ship's biscuit—at least, as far as I could observe. I could not stay awake all the time to see all he didn't do, but in my waking hours, for seven days and seven nights, Tod was always either in the chart room or on deck by the binnacle.

And was there ever a more adorable thing out of petticoats than our schooner? It was her maiden trip in deep water, and we were all deeply interested in her performance. It is from this "Thistle" that the Emperor modeled his new "Meteor. They are sister boats in all

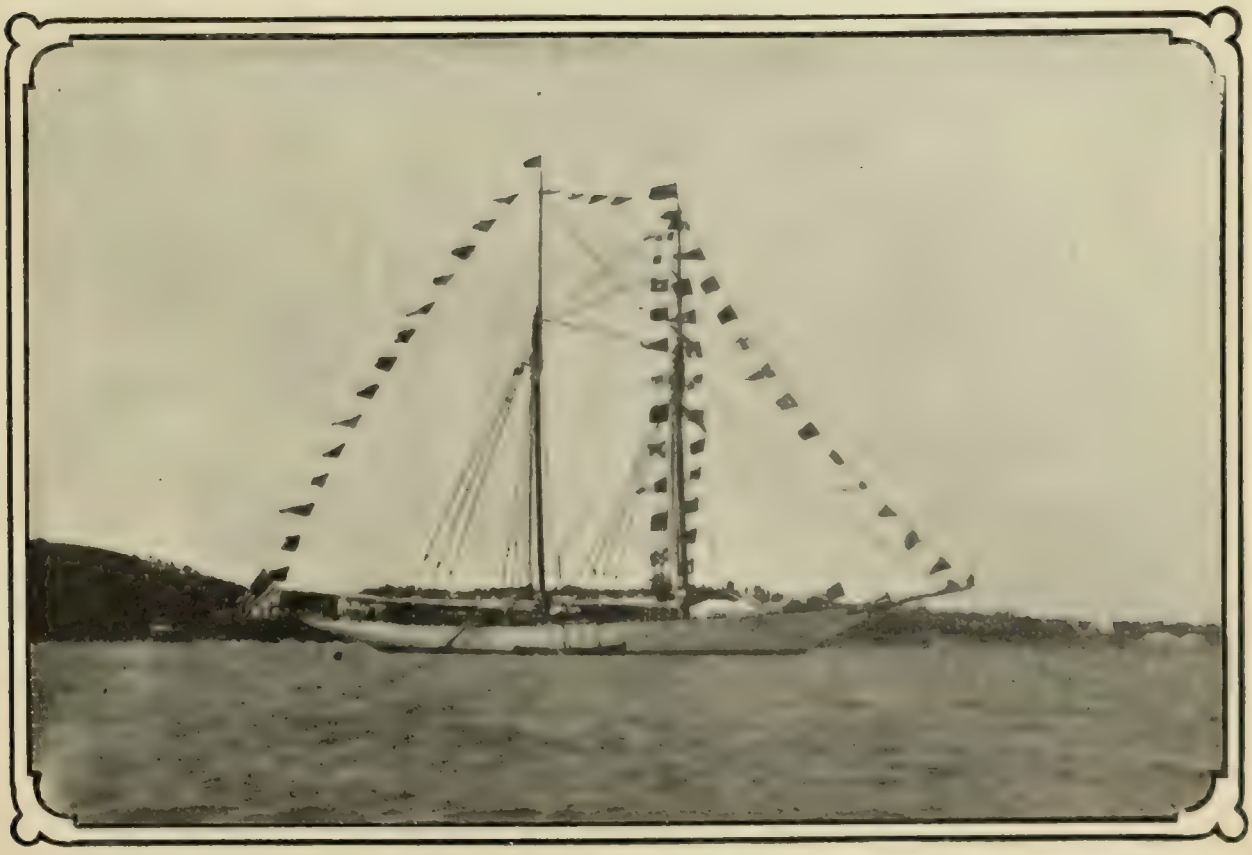
essentials, tho that of Tod has been built with special regard to deep sea comfort rather than speed. Oddly enough, both stood their ocean tests at about the same time.

The "Meteor" was lying near us that misty morning, so what was more natural than for us to inspect her and take notes? She was nearly ready for sea, and was taking on stores of every variety; some from Germany, some from England and some from the United States. There was a genial international flavor about her decks. A British skipper, a few German officials, Yankee ship carpenters, mingled together, and all united in hurrying on the work, which I like to think of as a symbol of international good will. Cases marked Chicago, Kiel and London were being lowered at one hatch, while at another the American workmen were adjusting cleats and tightening lanyards. The German officials were discussing with the British skipper, and we of the "Thistle" were the only idlers—but we enjoyed it hugely.

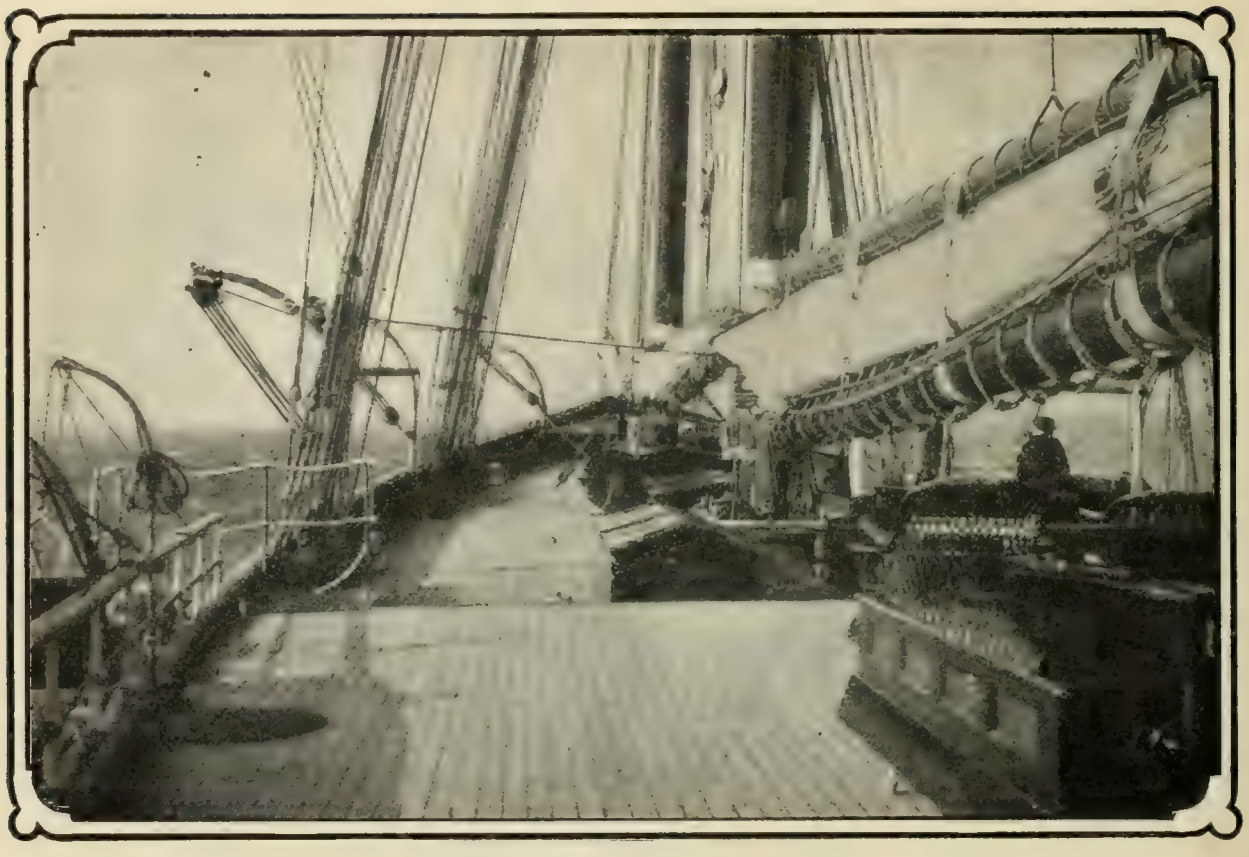
Tod is a sly Spartan, who, while never eating or drinking himself, takes vast delight in gorging his fellows with baneful luxury; he chuckles when his thirsty guests slip under the table. But I had consorted with the Scotch and was prepared for subtle wiles—I drank what Tod drank, and I fasted with him—now and then.

After a day spent with the "Meteor" and a night at anchor under the guns of Fort Hamilton, we finally got away from New York and headed for Bermuda, 750 miles due southeast of us, and every hour of it appeared to be in the Gulf Stream. Our portentous Scotch steward appeared to have learned most of his seamanship on the Erie Canal, for when the yacht commenced to swing and the table with it, he carefully lashed that swinging table, having reasoned it out that if the table could be made to stop its oscillation the ship would do the same. But reason on board ship is a dangerous substitute for deep sea practice—and, therefore, when the Gulf Stream came aboard it took the steward along and wedged him down in the leeward side of the main saloon with his legs in the air and a full set of dinner service on top of him, plus the contents of a soup tureen, an assorted collection of pickle jars, and the various sticky condiments that go to make up a table ready for three yachtsmen of alleged luxurious inclination.

The third of our cheery party was



The "Thistle" in Hamilton Harbor, Bermuda



The Deck

the commander of the gallant Seventh Regiment (National Guard, State of New York), the tall, broad, dignified, gentle giant—our beloved Colonel Appleton—the envy of every other regiment.

On board ship you mistake him for an admiral; on land for a field marshal. In his dull moments he illuminates the publishing house of Appleton; but on this trip he was entrusted with the delicate duty of representing the United States Army in foreign ports, and nobly it was done. To be sure we got no further than Bermuda, but many a coral reef will grow to soil before the memory of Colonel Appleton and his patriotic toasts shall have faded from that famous hunting ground of the British Navy and the grass widow.

Tod's portentous chief steward was the embodiment of New York's scholarly Bishop—if you can imagine our Reverand Primate with a very red nose and a husky Scotch brogue. It was surely this brogue which captivated our good Tod, for is it not an axiom of his nation that a drunken Scotchman is worth two sober Englishmen!

When the "Thistle" dipped her bowsprit into the Gulf Stream our steward dipped his into the brandy bottle; both dipped deeply and at short intervals. Now the Gulf Stream is something like the sea serpent, in that all of us have seen it, but no one yet has been able to locate it. Wherever you may sail between Cuba and Norway you will find yourself inevitably tangled up in this strange hurly-burly current. On the map it looks tame enough, and of limited range, but once afloat it seems to reach out for you all over the North Atlantic. On the mail steamers the officers are trained to explain everything by solemnly assuring passengers that it will be all right "once out of the Gulf Stream."

But this is not a hydrographic essay—merely a reminder to would-be navigators that whether they sail off the coast of Spain, of Ireland, of Virginia, or of Newfoundland, they will find every freak of nature explained by reference to this soft, warm current, which is so delicious in the bathtub, but uncommonly discomposing when the wind runs counter, and you are in a little yacht of about 200 tons, whose deck is so close to the water that you might almost take a footbath by sitting on the channel boards.

On the second evening of Gulf Stream bobbling there came a sudden lurch, followed by a sound that suggested a lusty

goat confined against his will in a cupboard full of crockery. I remembered an expression current in my college days—" full as a goat "—and was not surprised when the door of a neighboring pantry opened and two children of Japan, most generally employed in the galley, appeared to inform us, in Oriental English: " Steward have got ice on chest."

I could have hugged their smiling, yellow faces in memory of happy hours spent in their lovely country, and we all were inclined to congratulate the steward and to recommend him to persist in his treatment. It proved, however, that the Japanese explanation was inadequate. The steward had not taken the precaution to protect his dishes or stores against the ship's motion, consequently, at the critical moment, he once more found himself down on his back, and a stomach piled high with plates, vegetables dishes, salt, flour, rice and jam pots. The ice chest had opened and discharged its load on top of the general wreck. Down below, between the blocks of ice, we could see the red nose of the helpless steward, who had to be helped, bellowing, to his berth. He was discharged at Bermuda, with splendid testimonials!—a few more days of such stewardship and the " Thistle " would have had no stores or crockery left.

Ah, but that was a gusty trip, and—now that it is all over—a delightful one to look back upon. . . . We could never tire of watching the marvelous buoyancy of our little schooner. There were heavy waves following, threatening to come aboard and swamp us. The solid green mound of water loomed over our counter and we seemed to shrink to the proportions of a tourist under Niagara Falls, then—lo, as tho a great hand raised us from below, our stern floated up and the hissing, roaring torrent tumbled forward in a whirl of foam under the bowsprit.

The ' Thistle " did heel—she went down on her side so that the green sea rolled in over the bulwarks, but after the first roll or two we came to feel as if nothing could take her to the bottom—she was a thing of life that could right herself under any conditions, so long as a steady head was at the helm.

We had thunder and lightning, and squalls and gales from every quarter;

**Col. Appleton, Mr. Bigelow and Party of Bermuda Visitors**

we had, in fact, all sorts of weather except the kind we seek on board ship. The "Thistle" was tested if ever a boat was, and my opinion is that under the command of Tod the "Thistle" is fit for anything, in any seas, from typhoons to cyclones.

One night our port boat was knocked clean up and out—along with the after davit. The two dragged heavily below the water line, and there was plenty of banging along side. Her shapely sides were sadly scarred—she seemed to shake herself as a buffalo tries to shake off a panther. The boat with her concomitant gear kept grinding and sloshing on the water line, while we scudded through the stormy night with never a star to wink encouragingly. We did nothing but heave up and down with a sizzling soda water sort of a rushing sound—only jib and storm trysail set, and our backstays strained to the uttermost.

The seas came aboard—down the companion way—flooding the cabin spaces, setting everything adrift that was not lashed. Our good ship heeled so many degrees that the official register went up into the fifties; we crawled about on all fours and lived like drowning rats, but it was glorious sport! We had unbounded confidence in our sober, silent, sleepless skipper, and we knew the "Thistle" could weather anything when properly handled. Uncomfortable it was at times, but now we look back with gratitude upon all the vicissitudes of that stormy trip. They gave us the opportunity of seeing the "Thistle" at her best—of seeing a good crew put on its mettle and of testing the practical seamanship of our skipper to the fullest capacity.

But weren't we glad when at daylight of a beautiful day, just one week from leaving Sandy Hook, we sighted the low bluffs of the eastern end of Bermuda, and took aboard a fat, black pilot, who proceeded to thread us through some ten miles of narrow channel between coral reefs to our anchorage opposite the hospitable Royal Yacht Club!

Bermuda is one of those geographical concepts which give the navigator immense trouble. It is so small on a chart of the great ocean that the superficial navigator is sometimes in doubt whether it is a coral reef in his path or the misplaced deposition of some stray fly. Careful captains have sailed many days out of their course merely to keep clear of a piece of entomological excrement which, on a map, seems no bigger than the head of a pin. The fury of the storm carried the little "Thistle" some fifty miles beyond and to eastward of the island, for we approached it first at night, and feared trouble with those reefs which protect this important naval station better than do many batteries of big guns.

As we sailed into its beautiful harbor we could note that this was more than an international picnic ground—I counted about a dozen very modern men-of-war, in and out of dock, and forts enough to protect the heavy military stores necessary at that time. The Governor of Bermuda was then in charge of some 5,000 Boer prisoners, and these we could see strolling about the pretty little islets on which they were encamped, as we sailed slowly past. I had heard much of British cruelty—and even yet I find good friends in Germany and France who are distressed by the alleged sufferings of Boers in British hands. Let me assure them that the Boers in Bermuda were quartered and cared for in a manner to delight any sportsman who can appreciate salt water and lovely weather. They had army tents supplied to them and better rations than those served to the British soldiers who performed guard duty. They had all the clothing and blankets that were needful, were allowed to govern themselves through their own elected officers, and, in short, were treated with more consideration than any prisoners of war it has been my fortune to see or hear of in modern times.

I have seen Spanish prisoners in American hands; British and Kaffir prisoners in Boer hands; French prisoners in German hands—and, finally, Boer prisoners in the hands of the English. French prisoners who were confined in the fortress of Erfurt, during the war of 1870, complained bitterly at being refused white bread with their morning coffee, but had to be content with the sour, black bread to which their stomachs were not accustomed. When the Boers complained that the regular meat ration of a British soldier was insufficient for them

they were at once granted the increased or war ration. While we lay in Bermuda the British Government was paying day laborers four shillings a day on the new docks. There was plenty of work for those who wished it—so much so that Italian laborers had to be imported, altho the natives of the place are negroes. I did not see any Boers clamoring for work.

I met some of the officers responsible for the Boer prisoners, and I feel it my duty to testify that as a prisoner of war I could wish for no better fate than to fall into the hands of such gentlemen. When I saw the true state of the case I was naturally indignant at the calumnies which were so persistently going through the European press. Another illustration of the great need of an organ at the center of Europe, edited by a man who knows the truth, is not afraid to publish it, and, furthermore, has capital to pay for the truth. Such a paper would have sent its own representative to Bermuda and would not have repeated the falsehoods of interested parties.

Time slips pleasantly in this favored island. We had come to spend one day, to take in water and then sail away for the Bahamas; but we had reckoned without a knowledge of the place. How we ever got away from it, it is difficult to say, for the "Thistle," being a thing of beauty, naturally attracted to herself all that was beautiful in an island which seemed a shrine of beauty. The Governor and the Admiral commanding received us graciously, I found some old friends belonging to that gallant corps, the Royal Artillery, and there was such an interchange of hospitality between the "Thistle" and the shore that even our gallant Colonel Appleton had his fluency taxed to produce, on each separate occasion, toasts capable of voicing our international concord.

There was a dance the first night, and the next the decks of the "Thistle" bounded elastically to the tread of a dozen of Bermuda's fair visitors. There were garden parties and tea parties, and dinners and lunches, and picnics and jymkanas, and water parties and races of all descriptions—the whole now a whirl of merry memory! . . .

When time was up the "Thistle" turned her nose homeward and slipped away to the northwest, past Government House, which sent us a farewell salute; past Admiralty House, where we wagged an answer to Admiral Bedford's friendly message, and so away to Fortress Monroe in Virginia.

Every day in Bermuda had been beautiful, but once at sea the storms and tumblings began again; but we had got rid of our Jonah—our portentous counterfeit of a bibulous bishop—so we laughed at the difficulties. It was uncommonly slow work heading against adverse winds and plowing through heavy seas, but we made our ten knots easily. The "Thistle" proved herself a model cruising yacht for the worst of deep sea trips, and is the kind to build if intent on a trip around the world. Every part of her has been thought out after personal experience by her skipper, and those familiar with yachts found infinite delight in noting the number of dodgy contrivances of his invention.

And here's to him—God bless him!—and may the next cruise of the "Thistle" count me in, in almost any capacity, from historiographer to assistant holystone.

MUNICH, GERMANY.

# The Woman's Word About It

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

TWO or three years ago a young college professor, whom a little learning had made mad, became anxious to know whether a human being, if treated from birth like an animal, would of himself develop a brain and soul? Would he, untaught, attempt human speech? Would his brain conceive, unaided, the existence of a God?

He resolved to try the experiment upon his own child. With his wife and the infant he withdrew to a lonely farm house in the Allegheny Mountains, and there remained for a year. The child never was permitted to hear the sound of the human voice; his food was thrown to him on the ground; he was not even taught to stand upright. At the end of that time the man and woman wearied of playing the rôle of animals; they packed up their belongings and went home. What became of them and the poor little Caspar Hauser afterward I do not know. So much of their story is true.

Their experiment seems cruel to you?

Yet we all are urged now to take part in a similar one. It is proposed seriously that in future American children shall be taught in the public schools no religion of any kind, nor even, some experimenters insist, any morality. The reviews and newspapers are filled with arguments pro and con. Every theorist has his word about it.

On one point all of these theorists are agreed—viz., that it is the duty of the State to fit these children for their future work in the world, and this work, with a singular unanimity, is conceded to be the pushing of himself, by each individual boy, on to success. The achievement of wealth, position and power. To "get on" is what each boy, be he Pat or Hans or Isaac, is told he has to do in this country, or be rated as a failure among God's creatures. And to enable him to get on he is to be instructed in history, geography, arithmetic—in every knowledge or craft which a citizen can need from the collection of garbage to parliamentary law.

But we are told that he must never know that there is a divine code of laws for his conduct, that there is any unseen Power behind the awful mysteries of the world which confront him even in childhood; or that any messenger ever was sent out from the unknown to help him in his long hand-to-hand struggle with sickness or want or death, a struggle which will come to him whatever his rank or place in life.

In a word, if this scheme be carried out, the next generation of American men and women who have been trained in the public schools will be merely educated animals, with no higher motives in their work than the poor little monkeys on the street, who have been taught to dance to earn their living.

During the last two months many labored articles have been published by the advocates of this system. One ponderous logician insists that religious truths should not be debased by the daily direct teaching of plain men and women in common school rooms. They require, he urges, the pomp and dramatic effect of a church ceremonial to influence the mind of a young person.

He forgets that the leaven which has uplifted the world for ages came from the words of a poor peasant, wandering homeless through the wretched villages of Galilee.

Other excited writers tell us that it is impossible to give any religious teaching in the schools without provoking the ire of this or that sect, which fears that some tenet, not included in its own narrow creed, will be instilled into the minds of the children. We are told that the Catholics will not consent to the reading of King James's version; that Protestants repudiate the Douay translation with as fierce an antipathy; that the Jews rebel against the New Testament; while Anglicans, Baptists, Methodists and Calvinists are engaged in an angry conflict

as to what reading of certain contested texts shall be given to the children.

Hence, we are assured the only way to keep peace is to teach no religion nor morality at all.

Some of these objectors ask triumphantly why the moral and religious teaching of children cannot be left to their parents? To which the obvious answer is: "Why is not their training in arithmetic or geography left to their parents?" Which is more important, that a boy should know how to bound Borneo and to parse a compound verb, or that he should be taught to fear God and to keep his commandments? If the State cannot trust the parents to teach these minor scraps of knowledge, why should it leave the great essentials to their uncertain handling?

Cardinal Gibbons, the other day, offended that large proportion of our public whose creed is "Our country, right or wrong," when he declared our American public school system to be "vicious" in so far as it neglects religious teaching.

His Eminence, if he had taken time to go into the subject in detail, might have cited in support of his assertion the experience of England, a point heretofore curiously overlooked by all the heated contestants.

Religious teaching was neglected for several years in the English national schools, out of consideration for the jealousy of the adherents of the Established Church and the Nonconformists. Aften ten years, the reports from the penitentiaries and juvenile reformatories showed a startling increase of crime among children and youth. It was found that the free education which was intended to be the healing remedy for all vice and crime in the Kingdom had not healed nor removed one atom of either, but only changed their character. The ten-year-old pickpocket, by the aid of schooling, in which was no moral or religious influence, had become at twenty the intelligent forger or counterfeiter. He had gained from education skill and force for his evil work. But his work in life was no less evil. Why should it be? No effort had been made to uplift it or him.

In England, at the present time, religious instruction is included in the curriculum of each school, but it is arranged that it shall be given at the beginning and end of the daily exercises, so that the children whose parents object to it can, at their option, be absent. If they grow up able arithmeticians and grammarians, but also depraved and vicious, the state washes her hands of all guilt in the matter. She offers instruction for the heart as well as the brain of the boy. The onus of guilt is thrown on the child's parents, if they refuse it.

Cardinal Gibbons, however, need not go to England for proof that the training of a child's brain alone, with no development of his moral sense, does not fit him for his place as a citizen. The reports of all of our State penitentiaries show that the large majority of their inmates have received at least what is known as a common school education. Their wits have been sharpened by it, but their aim in life has not been elevated.

The three R's never saved any man's soul.

The boy who has grown up with neither education nor religion is the man who sinks into the brute, who dies drunk in the gutter, or is lynched. But the boy who is given education without religion is the intelligent, skilled and more dangerous criminal. Education is our national Fetish. It is a beneficent force, if controlled wisely, but sometimes our worship of it blinds us to the fact that it needs control.

Cardinal Gibbons proposes as a remedy for the difficulty in our public schools that we should follow the example of Canada, where the funds for education are divided, and put under the control of the different religious denominations.

His Eminence forgets that while there are virtually but two religious denominations in Canada, there are hundreds, perhaps I ought to say thousands, in the United States.

If, as he suggests, the public school money should be placed under their control, every sect must receive its due, and the dozen disciples of each crazy Mother Anne or Miracle Working Mahatma, who claim to be inspired by the Holy Ghost, must have their portion of money and power as well as Episcopalians, Jews and Catholics.

Equally visionary and impossible are

many of the schemes proposed recently by the noisy objectors to religious teaching in the public schools. They turn this way and that in their frantic efforts to find something to take its place. The Bible must not be read, they assert, lest some disciple of Renan be offended. Christ must never be mentioned, or we may grieve the Jews; the Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount must be ignored, or the little followers of Confucius will have just cause for offense. Yet some of them are still rational enough to recognize the necessity for moral teaching. How is it to be supplied? How, when God, Christ and the Bible are wholly shut out from the knowledge of the children, can the principles and truths which they teach be sneaked into their minds? Under what disguises can they be made Christians in practice while they are kept in total ignorance of Christ?

One leader of these objectors feverishly proposes to teach them virtue by means of mathematics and machinery. The nice accuracy of steel screws and hinges, the inexorable facts of the multiplication table will, he thinks, lift them in time up to the hights of honorable and pure living. They should also be told of such men as Washington, Webster and other useful citizens and the part they played in the world. The great primal duties of life should, he suggests, be conveyed to them by the reading of Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, Whittier's Lyrics, and some of Wordsworth's Odes.

If the young agnostic philosopher who, as I told you, experimented on the soul of his baby, had put the child for life into a dungeon, where it never could see the sun nor fire, and then had tried to teach it what warmth and light were by penny tallow candles, he would have worked on precisely the same lines as this noisy theorist.

But it is time to ask, How long is this noise to continue? Is it a fact that the state will ignore in the training of the next generation of Americans both morals and religion? If so, who is responsible for it?

Are we to be the only people on the earth who give their sons and daughters no higher motive in life than expediency? Even the cannibal on the Congo believes that an unseen something, bigger and better than himself, is hidden in a certain tree, and he will not hack at that tree nor burn it down.

But the American boy is to be taught to believe in nothing bigger nor better than himself—nothing which he cannot hack down or burn at will.

The mob in Paris that tore down the old altars and set up a naked woman for worship as the Goddess of Reason were saner than we, if we forbid our children to worship at all.

Who is it that forbids them?

Not the men who are known as the foremost educators in the nation. The report of the last National Council of Education stated emphatically that "Never in the history of the higher education has the religious spirit prevailed more widely or extended more deeply than at present," and that "never before in the history of college education have biblical studies occupied the place which they hold to-day."

The attack upon the teaching of morality and religion in the public schools is based upon a single argument, that "Religion is nothing if not sectarian," and that "no sect has the right to impose its doctrines upon the children of members of other sects."

Now, the curious fact in this matter is that the demand for the exclusion of the Bible has not been made by any religious denomination, but by a small number of noisy, would-be public advisors, who are for the most part outside of any religious organization.

And if you search still deeper for facts, you will find that the importance of dogmatic religion is growing weaker in every denomination with every year. The modern rational man, facing the awful instant problems of life, is not interested in squabbles concerning doctrines, which do not help him to solve these problems. He cares nothing for guesses about Hell, or the foreknowledge of God—guesses which no man ever did or ever can answer; or for the differences of opinion as to how water shall be used in baptism, or how congregations shall be governed, etc.

"These are outside, irrelevant matters," he cries. "Tell me of God, if there

be a God; of Christ, if there be a Christ; tell me how to better my soul here, or what chance I have to live again after I am dead."

In every sect men are growing more sincere and earnest; they are searching for the foundation rocks of faith, and thrusting aside the non-essential froth of dogma.

The average American is this kind of believer to-day. He is not going to insist that this or that petty dogma shall be taught to his child in school, neither will he permit him to be brought up without the great foundations of life—religion and morality. He himself knows the value of both. He does not worry or quarrel, as did his grandfather, about predestination or the Immaculate Conception or pædo-baptism. But he has found in the fierce stress and struggle of this modern life a living God behind his daily temptations or hurts, who hears him when he calls, and who answers. He is not perhaps glib or positive in his definition of the Trinity, but in his care for his needy brother he carries out the teaching of Christ more fully than ever has been done in the world before.

This is the modern American. He is the majority—he is in power in this country to-day. He represents the mass of its intelligence, its common sense and its force.

It is he who will decide this question of the Bible and schools when it is fairly brought before him; and he will doubtless bring to bear upon it certain plain truths which have hitherto, oddly enough, been overlooked.

The first is, the great basic fact, which we all are too apt to forget, that we are, after all, a Christian people. We are not Turks, Jews, Deists nor Buddhists. We are Christians. There is an incessant bewildering din kept up nowadays, it is true, by believers in other religions and non-believers in any. We have daily conventions and pronouncements from Theosophists and Mohammedans and Agnostics. We have thrown open our gates to them all; they can come in and worship what god they choose. But we are Christians. We cannot rid ourselves of that fact any more than we can deny our white skins.

Our civilization, our laws, our habits of thought and of daily life, every standard by which we govern our actions, are the product, the development, of the teaching of Jesus of Nazareth. In proportion as we represent that teaching in our daily words or doings we are noble and fine men and women, and just as we misrepresent it we grow coarse and foul, go down toward the brutes.

This is not popular doctrine, I know. Many prophets, from Renan down to Mrs. Humphry Ward, have tried lately to belittle Christ, and to manufacture for us new systems of living. But not one of them has introduced a single rule or truth in those systems of life which has not been directly borrowed from the New Testament.

The rational American, whose common sense and conscience will try this matter, is not likely, too, to overlook the fact that the wordy Agnostic, who demands that the Bible be now banished from the public schools, except as a specimen of pleasing literature, owes all the freedom and security of his life to this same despised old Bible.

If he is able to sleep at night secure from robbery and murder; if his wife and daughter, through all their pure and happy lives, have been kept apart from sin and stain; if his boy—the child that is bone of his bone, and soul of his soul—has been urged upward every moment by his honorable surroundings toward decency, unselfishness and the noblest manhood, it is due wholly to the influence of the Old and New Testaments, in the country in which he lives.

This common sense judge will ask, What right has any American to deprive the coming generation of the beneficent influence which has done so much for us in the past?

Has the foreigner such a right? Because, as we said, we have opened our gates to all men to come in and worship God as they choose, are our children to have no God at all?

For the men who would eliminate the highest truths from the education of these boys and girls, would, to put it in plain English, take them out of the life and development of the United States in A. D. 1903 and drop them back into the development of the Congo negroes.

No man has the right to forbid to any human being—not even to his own new born child—the chance of the highest

development which is possible in his country and in his age. Every child born in the United States claims so much from the nation.

Again, the matter-of-fact man, when called to decide, doubtless will remind us that the citizen who does not believe in God and Christ and the laws given to us by them is not allowed to disobey these laws with impunity. If he steals and murders he is promptly shut up or killed like a vicious beast.

Who has the right, then, to deprive the children of the knowledge of laws or the possession of principles which they must hereafter obey at the peril of liberty and life?

Pushing his inquiries still further in the direction of common sense, this plain man may remind us that every citizen pays a yearly tax to support the public schools in order that American children may be prepared for their lives and their duties as citizens. Before such a radical change in this preparation is made it must be submitted to the judgment of the whole nation, who pay their hard money for it. It is not to be decided for them by wordy young essayists or lecturers.

However, our common sensed American will not probably be much disturbed in the matter. That the children of a moral, God-fearing nation should wilfully be brought up in ignorance of God and Christ and the ten commandments is too preposterous a scheme for his consideration. He will, very likely, agree with the alarmists that any phase of Sectarianism is a dangerous and belittling study to introduce into the public schools, and will calmly suggest that a committee of learned, sincere men of differing faiths be appointed to select such portions of the Bible for daily study as will convey to the child a knowledge of the God who gave him life, and of Christ, who came to teach him how to live. When the child becomes a man, he can study the grounds of petty sectarian differences and quarrel about them if he so choose

The choice of this committee will not be difficult. There is more lofty piety, more common sense and sanity among Christians than the alarmists suppose.

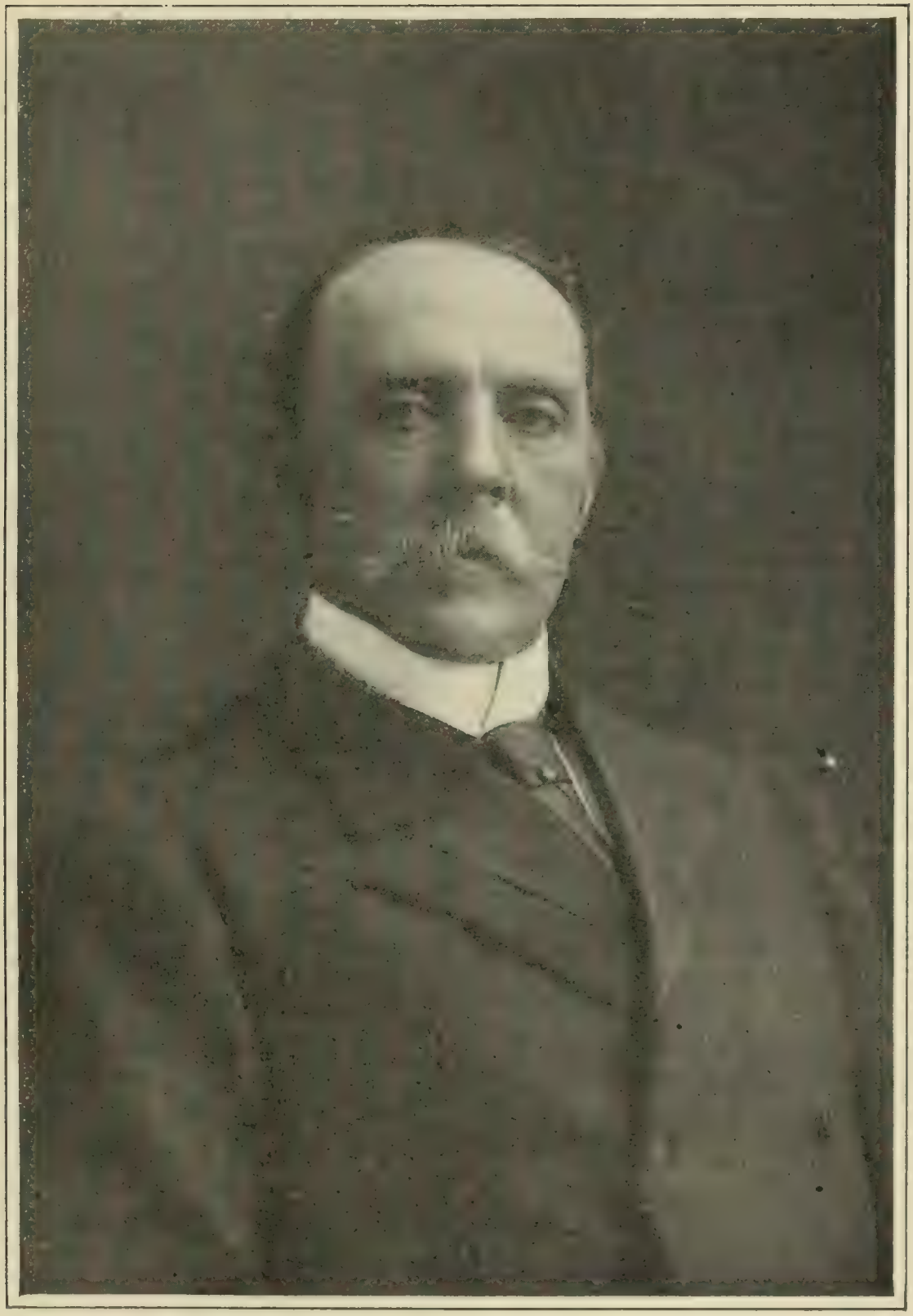
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# Sir Henry Mortimer Durand

BY ARTHUR E. HOUGHTON

[Mr. Houghton is the Madrid correspondent of the London "Standard" and the Paris "Temps." His duties in Spain, where Sir Mortimer has been the English Ambassador for the past three years, make him especially competent to write of the new English Ambassador to the United States, who has just arrived in this country.—EDITOR.]

IN the recently appointed representative of His Majesty, King Edward VII, at Washington, are to be found all the characteristics that have made the gentlemen of England for centuries past in truth leaders of men,—the training in public schools and the softer influences of the home, the love of nature and the strong inclination for healthy field sports, the traditions of race and the religious feelings destined to exercise a lifelong influence, the sense of duty that is not incompatible with ambition, the gentleness and kindness to inferiors apace with the quiet self-possession and dignity of a chief, and last, but not least, the old-fashioned truly English conviction that the best way to serve King and fatherland is to gather fellow countrymen together, shoulder to shoulder, in the battle of life. After being educated at Blackheath proprietary school and Eton house Tonbridge, the second son of the late Major-General Sir Henry Marion Durand, K. C. S. I., C. B., made up his mind to seek his fortunes in India, like his father and other members of his family before. Tho he came from a race of soldiers, his grandfather having served in the Peninsular War and at Waterloo, his father for years in India, young Henry Mortimer Durand elected to become a



SIR HENRY MORTIMER DURAND

member of the Indian Civil Service in 1870, and during his preparation was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1872, only going out to occupy a minor post in 1873. He soon was appointed Assistant Secretary to the Foreign Department of India, and then it was that he met and married in 1875, Ella, daughter of Mr. Teignmouth Sandys, of the Bengal Civil Service. The Sandys are an ancient Cornish family, who lived at St. Kevern in Cornwall since early in the fifteenth century. In the Indian Foreign Department Mortimer Durand learned the difficult art of dealing with the Indian rajahs and courts, and promptly was singled out for promotion. His first important mission was that of political secretary to Major-General Sir Frederick Roberts, the present Earl Roberts, whom he accompanied with the Cabul field force during the Afghan War. He was in action at Charasiah and saw some hard fighting near Cabul, for which he got the war medal and clasps. Later on the military instincts of his race led him to enter the volunteer corps of the Indian Civil Service, of which he became the colonel.

Late in the seventies he was appointed Under Secretary in the Foreign Department of India; in June, 1880, Private Secretary to the Viceroy; in 1885 Secretary to the Government of India in the Foreign Department, when he was barely thirty-five years old and fifteen years in the service. In this high position he attracted the attention of several viceroys, and became a friend of Lord Landsdowne. In the autumn of 1893 he was sent on a delicate and important mission to the Ameer of Afghanistan, when Russian intrigues and influence were spreading fast in Central Asia. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand (he had been made a Knight of the Indian Empire Order in 1889) was successful in establishing friendly relations between India and the Ameer, and in 1894 he was rewarded with a Knight Commander's cross of the Star of India.

In the few leisure hours outside official duties he had found time to write a work on the first Afghan War and a life of Sir H. M. Durand, his father. Lady Durand, too, some years later, published a very interesting volume of her reminiscences of Persia, where Sir Mortimer Durand was sent in 1894 as Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary to the State. The Durands remained at Teheran from 1894 to 1900, and always spoke kindly of the ruler and the people of Persia, difficult as the duties of a British representative are in a country where Russian diplomacy and the Russian Intelligence Department are ever at work to undermine the prestige of the rulers of India. Sir Mortimer had acquired considerable personal influence, however, in Persia in his usual way by a patient, persistent, easy going, courteous policy, mingled whenever necessary with firmness and decision that soon impressed others that he knew perfectly what he was about in defense of British interests.

In 1900 the British Government appointed Sir H. Mortimer Durand Queen Victoria's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Spain. The same year he was given the Grand Cross of the Noble Order of Saint Michael and St. George, and the following year he was sworn in as a member of the Privy Council, which added the affix of Right Honorable to His Excellency's other titles and dignities.

It was, indeed, no easy task for the Anglo-Indian civil servant and diplomatist, accustomed to cope only with Orientals and with Muscovites, to find himself confronted by Castilians, still in the great majority of instances more rancorous against England than against the United States. When Sir H. Mortimer Durand arrived at Madrid in the autumn of 1900 public feeling in Spain was running high against everything English, because it was almost impossible to convince ninety per cent. of his Catholic Majesty's subjects that but for the attitude of the Government of Great Britain, especially of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain, Spain might have saved, if not Cuba, at least Porto Rico and the Philippines. It is needless to add that this resentment was charitably fanned by Continental diplomacy at the time, encouraging the Conservative leader and Premier, Señor Silvela, to believe that the revival of Spanish power and prestige could be evolved from an alliance with France and Russia.

Sir Mortimer Durand entered upon his duties at the Madrid Embassy with the

fixed purpose from the first of improving the relation between the two countries by doing everything in his power to soothe the susceptibilities of the Court and its surroundings, of the Governments of the Regency of Queen Christina and afterward of the young King Alfonso XIII, and of Spaniards generally. During his three years' stay in the Spanish capital he carefully handled all British reclamations, all international questions, so as to create no conflict, no ill blood, and endeavoring to impress the Governments and the nation that England really wanted to prove that she wished to be their friend, and that their interests of every kind did not clash even in Morocco. This conciliatory action did not prevent the Ambassador from looking after British interests in a way that induced the British residents in their farewell and godspeed address to tell him:

"We value not only the admirable manner in which you have safeguarded British interests generally, but we especially appreciate the wide view your Excellency has taken of the duties of your exalted position. We have learned that anything affecting the welfare of British subjects is of importance in your eyes, and will be sure of a sympathetic hearing, together with appropriate treatment, if brought before your notice."

Well might the colony in Madrid thus address the Ambassador who had done so much to bring them together, at his hospitable gatherings at Christmas and the royal birthday celebrations, at the Christmas tree festivals and teas for English children of all ranks, at the meetings of the chaplaincy and benevolent funds boards, and who was present every Sunday at the little chapel services in Leganitos Street.

Englishmen appealing to the Embassy from the numerous British colonies in Spain found always a hearing and a gracious welcome. Nor must it be thought for one moment that Spaniards found fault with this *esprit de corps* kept up by the official chief of their Anglo-Saxon guests, as a prominent Spaniard, at the Madrid station, when he heard the three truly British godspeed hurrahs given to Sir Mortimer Durand by his fellow countrymen, pithily remarked: "That union is what makes the 'strength of Los Ingleses.'" What the Spaniards of all ranks did like in the Ambassador were his manly, dignified and invariably courteous, kind manners. They appreciated his ways as much in their great official receptions, in balls and drawing rooms, as on the beach of Zarauz during his summer stay at that fashionable resort of the Castilian nobility. The Madrid aristocracy had got to be accustomed to treat as one of their own set the English gentleman, who rode out at least once a week on fine hunters with their fox hounds, or rode through the "Casa de campo," a royal domain, and in the Basque mountains and valleys around Zarauz with his frail, pretty, distinguished daughter by his side. The ground that he had gained in Spanish sympathies in so short a time was proven by the kindness shown him in the royal palace and on the day of his departure, all the more so as Spaniards are not wont to be demonstrative toward departing foreign diplomatists of any nation. He did not make any secret, nevertheless, that tho he liked Spain and felt grateful for the welcome he had met during three years, he was intensely pleased to go to America, as he had for years harbored the desire to see that country, even when never dreaming that he would be called to a post that he had not asked for. This is the moment to repeat what has been truly said of his appointment by one of his own cloth:

"We cannot tell if England requires in Washington a more consummate diplomatist, but if the diplomatist is to be combined with the gentleman, then Sir Henry Mortimer Durand is the right man in the right place, as that is what Americans are sure to appreciate most in King Edward's Envoy."

Shakespeare has a striking illustration of this Old World type of Englishmen:

"His years are young, but his experience old;
His head unmellowed, but his judgment ripe;
And in a word (for far behind his worth
Come all the praises I now bestow),
He is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."

MADRID, SPAIN.

# The Ballad of a Fore-and-After

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

War ship, schooner and barquentine—
The lobsters breed where their spars have been.
Top-sail schooner, and ship, and barque—
Quiet they lie in the haunted dark.
Dory and bully and brig—they swing
And break, where the dark sea-grasses cling.
They followed the sea. They found their rest
In her shifting arms—on her silent breast.

They built the "Nancy" in winter.
They launched her the tenth of May—
The best craft south o' St. John's,
An' the biggest in Witlass Bay.
Her sides were green as a garden.
Her hatches an' rails were white.
Her canvas was good hemp canvas.
Her spars were the best in sight.

Judson Pike was her builder,
An' owner, an' skipper, too.
Long Bill Pike was her bo'sun,
An' Foxy George was her crew.
Her cook was Elijah Thomas,
An' a low-down cook was he—
Sick from a sniff o' the bilge,
An' scared by a sight o' the sea.

He couldn't belay a halyard,
He couldn't haul on a sheet,
He always ran aft for the headsails,
An' he thought he could steer with his feet—
But he'd married the skipper's sister
A year back, Christmas Day,
An' that was reason enough
To ship him, in Witless Bay.

After a year o' sailing—
Trading, an' freighting supplies,
There wasn't a craft on the ocean
So fine, in her skipper's eyes.
She'd smell the rocks in the fog.
She'd crawl in the eye o' the wind.
She'd wiggle along in a calm
As if she were tailed an' finned.

At least, so 'twas said by Judson,
An' Long Bill Pike, an' the crew—
An' the cook, he looked at the skipper
An' swore to the story, too.
The skipper, he bragged about her
In town, an' along the coast.
There wasn't a craft could pass her.
That was his little boast.

He bragged in Fermeuse, an' Granby,
An' half o' the ports between.
One night he bet with the devil,
In Mother McKay's shebeen,
That there wasn't a fore-and-after
From either margin o' hell
Could show her heels to "Nancy."
That's what the gossips tell.

The "Nancy" was skimming south,
With baccy an' twine for the store.
Aport lay the slate-gray sea—
Starboard the buttressed shore.
The wind was steady an' strong,
Hitting her fair abeam.
She stepped from sea to sea
Tight hauled, with her paint agleam.

The skipper stood at the wheel,
An' he sang, as he held her over,
A song Bill Pike had made
Of a Bay Bull's girl an' her lover.
Out of the glare behind
Another craft drew down.
Her jibs were gray as the sea.
Her foresail was patched an' brown.

Jud Pike, with the tail of his eye
Saw her driving along,
An' a queer look came to his face,
An' he shut his mouth on the song.
He squinted up at the sails.
He spat at the lumpy sea.
"There don't live the craft," he said,
"Can get to win'ward o' me."

After the sun went down
The skipper, he lost his head.
"What's that light in her brows
Burnin' all smoky red?"
After the sun went down
The skipper's heart sank, too.
"What's that aft o' her fores'il,
Flickerin' thin an' blue?"

The stranger sped like a dream
An' passed to windward, an' then
Laughter went up from her decks
That wasn't the laughter of men.
Jud Pike, with death in his eyes,
Let the "Nancy" away,
An' crammed her into the rocks
Ten furlongs from Witlass Bay.

War ship, tramp and barquentine—
They lie, forgotten, beneath the green.
Top-sail schooner, and ship, and barque—
Unheeded, they rot in the crawling dark.
But men still quake at the awful laughter
That rings o'er the grave of the fore-and-after.

Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

# Finland's Fight for Freedom

BY ERIC EHRSTROEM

[The author of this article is the authorized representative in France of the Finnish patriots, now struggling to preserve their threatened liberties. Though a comparatively young man, Mr. Ehrstroem has taken an active and honorable part in the public life of Finland. A doctor of letters in the university and a graduate of the law school, he early became a member of the bar, and later filled the post of judge. His *rôle* in the preliminary stages of the present contest is touched upon in the following pages. Mr. Ehrstroem's father is one of the grand figures in Finnish jurisprudence. He was Professor of Criminal Law in the University of Helsingfors, a member of the Senate, and has been named "the father of the Finnish criminal code."—EDITOR.]

THE whole world was painfully surprised when the Russian Emperor, in his manifesto issued in February, 1899, dealt a deadly blow at the constitution of the Grand Duchy of Finland, and infringed on the laws governing the relations between Russia and Finland. This violation, on the part of Nicholas II, of the laws and liberty of the Finnish people, notwithstanding the promise made by him and his four predecessors on the Russian throne to defend faithfully and inviolably the Finnish constitution, awakened a feeling of sympathy for the little nation thus outraged. Thereupon, a delegation of six distinguished citizens of different countries of Europe, with Senator Triareux, of France, at its head and Nordenskjold among its members, made the journey to St. Petersburg in order to lay at the Czar's feet an address, signed by 1,058 well-known names from all parts of the world, begging that justice be done to Finland. But neither the delegation nor the address was received by the Autocrat. And ever since, the Russian Government has continued, without a moment's cessation, to maltreat Finland, abrogating her laws and setting up in the country an arbitrary *régime* which has spread everywhere terror and disorder. It is as if the Czar were at war with a nation in arms, which had been conquered but had revolted, whereas the Finns, while protesting pacifically and legally against this violence and arbitrariness, have offered no excuse for this abominable course on the part of their persecutors. And it is now more than four years that the civilized world has gazed with astonishment on this spectacle.

ERIC EHRSTROEM

Conquered by the Swedes after several invasions in the twelfth and the thirteenth centuries, Finland accepted, along with the religion, the institutions and the laws of the victors. It formed an integral part of Sweden when, Russia having vanquished Sweden in 1808, Alexander I declared Finland, subdued by Russian arms, a part of his realm. Thereupon the new master in the following year assembled a general diet of Finland in the city of Borga, where he signed, March 27th, 1809, the following Act of Guarantee:

"We, Alexander I, Emperor and Autocrat

of all the Russias, Grand Duke of Finland, etc., make the following Declaration: The Will of the Almighty having put us in possession of the Grand Duchy of Finland, we wish by the present Document to confirm and sanction the religion and constitution of the country, as well as the laws and privileges which each Order, in particular, in the aforesaid Grand Duchy, and its inhabitants in general, both great and small, have enjoyed up to the present time, in virtue of its fundamental laws. We promise to maintain all the privileges and the laws, in full force, without alteration or change whatsoever."

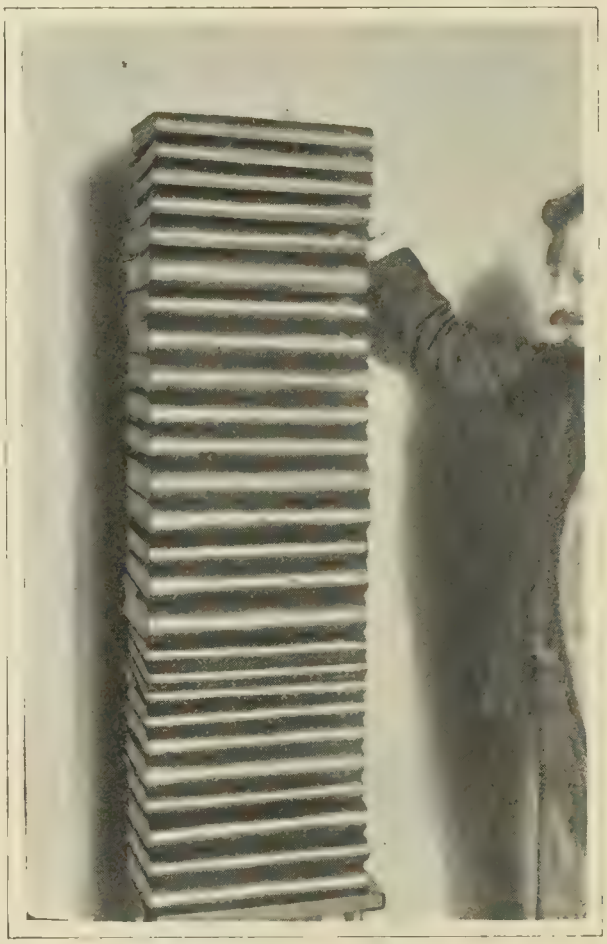
On March 29th of the same year the members of the different Orders took the oath

"to accept as legitimate sovereign the Very Lofty Prince, Alexander I, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias and Grand Duke of Finland, and to maintain inviolable the fundamental laws and the constitution of the country."

The Act of Guarantee quoted above was read at the moment of the ceremony in the cathedral of Borga and handed to the Orders, represented in the person of the Marshal of the Nobility. Then a herald proclaimed the Czar Grand Duke of Finland, and the Emperor closed the proceedings with a speech which ended with these words:

"I implore the Supreme Being to give me the force and light to govern this worthy nation in accordance with its laws and in accordance with divine justice."

In accepting the fundamental laws of the country, the Emperor Alexander I thereby agreed to maintain the constitution contained in those fundamental laws, and definitely settled the exact situation of Finland in its union with Russia. The Grand Duchy enjoyed a large share of autonomy; it was a state with its own constitution, accepting as its ruler the Russian Czar. This autonomy of this little constitutional nation lasted for ninety years. After Alexander I, the four succeeding Czars—Nicholas I, Alexander II, Alexander III and Nicholas II, the present ruler—all, on mounting the throne, repeated the formula of fidelity to the fundamental laws of Finland. Nicholas I, Alexander II and Alexander III, notwithstanding the periods of somber reaction which characterized their reigns, did not touch the constitution of Finland. Even when Alexander II introduced his reforms and the Government changed its military system in Russia and decided to do away with the old military organization of Finland, the constitution of the country was not tampered with. According to the terms of the new law promulgated on December 27th, 1878, every Finnish citizen, while required to serve for the defense of throne and country, was under the command of Finnish officers from the general down to the non-commissioned officer. The Finnish military establishment remained a national institution under the control of Finnish laws. But this did not prevent the Finnish troops from receiving the same military instruction as the Russian soldiers, from forming part of the same military organization and from fighting side by side on the same field of battle. So the Finns have never had but the friendliest feelings for this constitutional monarch. Since the beginning of the present conflict, his monument at Hel-



The Monster Petition to Which Reference is Made in the Article

singfors—see the accompanying picture—has always been decked with flowers and mourning, as a mark of respect for Alexander II and as a protest against the unconstitutional acts of his perjured grandson, Nicholas II.

Thus lived and prospered this little cultured land so long as the Government of the Czar laid no rough hand on its constitution and on its fundamental laws. But when Russian national life began to be poisoned by the retrograde spirit of Katkoff and Pobiedonosteff under Alexander III, a first blow was dealt at the constitutional rights of Finland. In 1891 the postal administration of Finland was subordinated to the Russian Minister of the Interior. This was contrary to the fundamental laws, which required that all the departments of the administration be conducted by officials subjected to Finnish laws. But even Alexander III, notwithstanding pressure brought to bear by Russian bureaucratic circles and by the Katkoff press and its acolytes, left the Finnish constitution intact.

The first years of the reign of Nicholas II were also, as regards Finnish affairs, calm, and Finland enjoyed regular government. The nation prospered and developed. But eventually, lending an ear to evil counsels, Nicholas II entered upon a course of perjury, *coups d'état,* and unfriendly measures, all affecting Finland. On July 19th, 1898, he issued a proclamation convening an extraordinary Diet at Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, for January 19th, 1899. The proclamation declared that the object of the convocation was to render

"the law of the Grand Duchy of Finland concerning military duty similar to that which, in this matter, prevailed in the rest of the Empire."

The bills submitted to the assembly removed, in military affairs, all the differences, legal and national, between the services in Russia and Finland. The Czar's Government knew that such a measure would meet with stout opposition. So before the proper committees, with which I was associated as secretary, could report on the proposed measures, the Czar promulgated on February 15th, 1899, a manifesto, with a series of regulations annexed, which declared that henceforth the Diet would enjoy only a consultative voice in those matters which the sovereign considered concerned the common interests of the two nations. The Finnish constitution, the fundamental laws of the country and the act of Guarantee, solemnly proclaimed and recognized by five Emperors, were violated and abrogated *de facto;* for it is the Czar, conjointly with the Diet, who, according to Finnish law, legislates in Finland.

By his manifesto of February, 1899, the Emperor reduced the *rôle* of the Diet to that of a simple consultative body, and arrogated to himself alone all legislative power in all questions affecting the common interests of the two countries; in a word, he abolished the constitution of Finland, had recourse to illegal measures and established a *régime* of autocratic *bon plaisir.* For who is to decide what questions concern the common interests of the two countries? The Czar or his advisers. The future will show the lamentable consequence of this reign of the *bon plaisir régime.*

The Finnish Orders immediately took the ground and proved that as this manifesto was illegal, it did not have the force of law in Finland, and more than half a million Finns signed a monster petition to the Emperor, praying him not to cease to be the protector of their constitution. A photograph of this petition, which was united in bound volumes, accompanies this article. Refused by the Emperor, it is now deposited in the state archives at Helsingfors. At the same time, the committees of the Diet continued their labors and, in the hope of bringing about a mutual understanding, prepared the text of a new military law for Finland more in accord with that existing in Russia. But the Emperor would listen to nothing, and again signified his decision that this question should be regulated according to the illegal rules annexed to the manifesto, as explained above.

Along with this illegal act were perpetrated others of a similar nature. In the autumn of 1898 the Emperor appointed as Governor-General of Finland General Bobrikoff, who still holds the post, and who forthwith inaugu-

rated an administration of such arbitrariness and violence that, by the spring of 1900, the Finnish Orders found themselves forced to beg, in a special petition, that the Czar should put an end to some of the abuses which had grown up. But, as was his wont, Nicholas II made no answer to the petition, and Borikoff, naturally encouraged thereby, became still severer in his treatment of my unfortunate country, also protected as he was by the Minister of State for Finland, who, contrary to our constitution, is a Russian. I refer to the notorious M. de Plehwe, who was appointed in August, 1899. He it is who refers to the Czar all matters concerning Finland which require Imperial action. Since that fatal moment the Czar has always done whatever has been asked of him by these two nefarious officials, regard-

**Monument to Alexander II at Helsingfors, as it Appeared on March 13, 1899, the Eighteenth Anniversary of His Death.**

less of the best interests of Russia herself, as more than one good Russian is ready to admit.

I have just said advisedly "as more than one good Russian is ready to admit," for this very military law, which was the starting point of this whole constitutional conflict, when submitted to the consideration of the Imperial Russian Council, was viewed by the large majority of this high official body, composed exclusively of Russians, let it be remembered, in the same light as by the Finnish Diet. The proposition of the Minister of War was negatived by a vote of sixty to twenty! It was hoped and expected that the Czar would approve the decision of his Council, and thus, tho at the eleventh hour, the constitutional conflict with Finland would have been avoided. But alas! the Emperor sided with the minority of his advisers, with the result that the larger part of the Finnish army was broken up, our young recruits were sent to do service beyond the frontiers of their country, outside of the jurisdiction of our laws and under officers who do not know our language; while troops who, under the old law, would never have put foot within our borders, were quartered on us.

But it was not only in the military sphere that outsiders were thrust upon us. Russians, quite wanting in the necessary qualities properly to perform their duties, were placed in important posts. Thereupon, we Finns, a cultivated, peaceful and loyal people, protested pacifically and legally through our various public bodies—municipal councils, tribunals, journals and reviews—against these abuses. Then the Russian authorities began to suppress our periodicals and prohibit every kind of public meeting, to arrest our leaders and dissolve associations, to remove judges and banish—a punishment unknown to the Finnish statute book—our patriots. Exceptional and draconian powers were given to the Governor-General, who instituted violent measures of oppression, which are still in operation throughout the land.

I have just drawn up for the first time a complete list of prominent Finnish citizens who have been banished during the present difficulties. It includes nearly twenty members of the Diet, a half dozen mayors, four or five editors and three university professors, —forty-two persons in all up to the present moment, with the number constantly growing, drawn generally from the highest classes, both socially and intellectually. Among these was the regretted Dr. Lyly, a scientist of the greatest promise, who was studying abroad when the blow came, and who thereupon shot himself through sorrow and hopelessness, leaving a young wife to mourn him. But the widow of Dr. Lyly is not the only Finnish woman who has been in tears and in mourning since 1899. Nor will she be the last, for arrests, expulsions, the closing of business houses and all sorts of illegal acts are going right on at the present moment. One by one are being broken down all the mainstays of our national and constitutional life. The Russian has been declared the official language of Finland. If General Bobrikoff considers that public safety is threatened, he may make himself a sort of dictator. He does not hesitate to force intimidated peasants to sign addresses of congratulation to the Government, to bribe the weak and employ traitors to their country. Letters bearing the "mourning stamp"—a picture of one of these accompanies this article—alongside of the regular stamp are sent to the dead letter office. His latest act is not to suffer to be tried before the regular courts citizens guilty of not decorating their houses on the Czar's birthday and on other Russian national holidays; citizens who display the national flag or who take part in calling public meetings without the authorization of the Governor-General. Bobrikoff and his minions deal with such "culprits" by fining them 400 marks or imprisoning them. Thus the whole public and private life of Finland is at the mercy of this satrap whom M. de Plehwe himself is known to consider tactless and brutal.

But in spite of these violent measures and this new Reign of Terror, in spite of an occasional case of treason to one's country, an infamy which happens in all lands at moments of great trial, Bobrikoff and Plehwe have not been able to conquer the splendid moral

resistance of this noble little nation of two and a half million souls; and the result of this contest proves better than any high-flown dissertation that law and the spirit of liberty are stronger than perjury and violence.

One of the results, but not one expected or desired by the Russian Government, of this unfortunate conflict has been to strengthen the liberal opposition. Up to the present the Finns have always been faithful and loyal subjects of the Czars. They have never taken any part in the revolutionary movements in Russia, have not even sided with this liberal opposition; quite the contrary. Finland has ever opposed the enemies of the present *régime* in Russia. But now, thanks to the blundering and cruel policy represented by Bobrikoff and Plehwe, the Czar has succeeded in turning a stanch friend into a bitter foe. Now every high-minded Finn, conscious of what is going on in his country, longs for the fall of autocracy and the triumph of liberty in Russia itself. We now perceive that the triumph of the cause of those who are fighting for liberty in Russia can alone succor us and restore to us our vanished liberty and our suppressed constitution. Thus results are produced that are opposed to the cruel and unfair ends which tyrants seek to attain.

The Finnish Mourning Stamp

PARIS, FRANCE

# Self Neutralization in International Politics

BY PROFESSOR FREDERIC DE MARTENS

[The following article, by probably the greatest authority on international law in the world, and Judge on the Hague Court, forms a part of a longer essay, which will appear in the forthcoming number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes." M. de Martens has sent it to us in proof sheet, with permission to reproduce it in English.—EDITOR.]

UP to the present time the neutral position of small states has generally been a privilege created for their profit by the good will of the Great Powers. The perpetual neutrality of Switzerland, of Belgium and of Luxembourg is guaranteed by international conventions signed freely by the great states, who have desired such a guaranty of neutrality in case of danger. From this fact the conclusion is drawn that neither a single state nor a group of states has the right to declare itself neutral on its own initiative and without the express guaranty of the other states, especially without that of the Great Powers. Publicists of the highest authority proclaim as an axiom that an act of netralization by a small state must necessarily be signed and approved by the Great Powers. This opinion appears to us absolutely inadmissible. In private life, no one will contest our individual right to declare once for all that we wish to preserve an absolute neutrality in the quarrels among our neighbors and acquaintances. In political and international life the same right ought to be recognized in states to declare *urbi et orbi*, and for all time, that they wish to remain outside of all international complications and to take no part in the conflicts among nations.

Thus Denmark has the incontrovertible

right to declare, of its own free will, its inviolable resolution to remain perpetually neutral, and to enter in no way into the conflicts between foreign Powers. The two other Scandinavian states, Sweden and Norway, have the same right, and also the right to unite with Denmark for the purpose of preserving their perpetual and common neutrality. A declaration made in this form ought to bring the same respect for the neutrality of these states, in the same measure and within the same limits, as if this neutrality had been guaranteed by the good will of the Great Powers.

FREDERIC DE MARTENS

In case of such a neutralization by the unilateral resolution of Denmark, only one thing could rightly be exacted of the Danish Government, viz., that it respect, itself, the obligations which derive from its perpetual neutrality. It ought to abandon every ambition to play a part in the great international politics. It ought not in any way to meddle with the affairs of other states, or grant to other nations—either in time of peace or, still less, in time of war—services which might compromise its perfect impartiality and its absolute neutrality.

The Danish nation, made neutral for all time, ought to devote itself exclusively to its own material and social progress. It would remain mistress of itself in its own territory, and it would continue to receive all nations with the same hospitality under the express condition that they submit to the laws of the country and respect, on their side, the perpetual neutrality of Denmark. In case of war between foreign nations, Denmark would have no need to declare solemnly her neutrality, and to exact from vessels which pass the Sound a respect for her perpetual neutrality. All nations would know, in advance, that this little country has nothing to do with the international complications which trouble the peace of the world. Every accusation, indeed, every suspicion, of wishing to take part in the combinations of the Powers at war, would fall to the ground of itself; and, in a word, the neutralization of Denmark would be its defense and its refuge.

In this connection we take pleasure in citing the following words in which a patriotic Belgian, M. Lehon, explained to the National Congress of Brussels, in 1831, the advantages of the perpetual neutrality of Belgium:

"As applied to Belgium, this system tends rather to preserve her from the greed of the Great Powers than to restrict her in her own rights: her defense against every aggression remains intact; she enjoys the advantage of immunity from being dragged into any foreign war; she possesses a means of resistance against the exactions of the great states; she can employ a greater part of her resources to all kinds of amelioration and interior prosperity. Furthermore, as she is free in her commercial relations, even in time of war, so she is inviolable in her territory and attracts strangers by her guaranties of security. If neutrality is ineffective, like every treaty, in a

time of general conflagration, it is a protection in other cases against invasion and war; and in view of our own history, how can we fail to see its advantages for our provinces?"

The same considerations, if applied to Denmark, would show clearly all the profit which would derive from a status of neutrality. The conventional guaranty granted to Belgium by the Great Powers added very little to her privileged and enviable position. Nevertheless, the partisans of the prevailing opinion that it is only in virtue of a kind of donation on the part of the Great Powers that neutralization of a small state can be declared, take pleasure in affirming that a vountary neutralization, proceeding from the initiative of the state itself interested, would have neither practical results nor juridical value. It is absolutely necessary, they say, that the Great Powers create or confirm this neutrality for the benefit of a little state; and they cite as an illustration the neutrality of Belgium during the war of 1870. Let us see, then, just what happened, in 1870, during the war between France and Germany.

The sensational revelation made by Count Bismarck of the projected secret treaty directed against the very existence of Belgium provoked universal indignation through Europe. Gladstone stigmatized this "Treaty Benedetti" as "the most odious crime that had ever stained the pages of history." Public opinion in England demanded peremptorily that the Government should take the most effective measures for guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium and for preserving her independence. The English Government shared these feelings, and, being convinced of the great importance of Belgium for the security of its own territory and commerce, entered into negotiations with the two belligerent Powers to obtain from them a solemn engagement that they would not violate the neutrality of the Belgian territory.

As a result of two identical conventions signed in August, 1870, at Paris and at Berlin, any aggression of France against Belgium was to bring about a union of the military forces of England and Germany to the end of preserving the integrity and neutrality of Belgium. On the other hand, any aggression of Germany against Belgium would mean immediately the united military operations of the English and French forces against the aggressor.

In this case, England only performed her duty as a Power guaranteeing the Belgian neutrality, and neither one of the belligerent Powers could raise the slightest objection against the solemn consecration of the state of affairs created in 1831.

However, let us suppose, for the sake of argument, that the treaty of London, of 1831, by which Belgium had been proclaimed perpetually neutral, had not existed. Under these circumstances would not Great Britain have had the right to act as she acted in August, 1870? Would not the English Government have possessed the right of declaring her firm resolution to protect the neutrality of Belgium against every aggression on the part of either one of the belligerent Powers?

Evidently, Great Britain, or any other neutral nation, might have taken the neutrality of Belgium under its generous protection. The treaty of London of 1831 furnished merely the conventional or juridical basis which would make the English operations accepted immediately in Paris and in Berlin. But the right of Great Britain to intervene, even without the treaty, would have been incontestable. Again, let us suppose the case that Belgium had proclaimed its neutralization in 1831, voluntarily, and without any international guaranteeing on the part of the Great Powers. It is none the less clear that in this case also Great Britain, or any other interested nation, in 1870, might have asked the two belligerents whether they had decided to respect its neutrality, and, in case of an affirmative response, might have proposed the conclusion of an agreement similar to that of 1870.

In every conceivable case the essential matter consists in the existence, generally recognized, of Belgian neutrality. That is the positive fact which took all offense from the resolution asserted by England that she wished to protect the neutrality of Belgium for her own account. If this fact had not existed, if the Belgian Goverment had restricted itself at the commencement of the war of 1870 to a proclamation of its neutrality *ad hoc,* doubts of the genuine character of this neutrality would have been possible and perhaps

legitimate. A Power which proclaims its neutrality only when a war breaks out may very well have pursued up to that moment a policy hostile to one or the other of the belligerents. In such a case, the belligerent government whose interests had been injured would be slow to admit that, by a simple proclamation of neutrality, all responsibility could be waived for anterior acts.

So the conduct of England in the war of 1870 proves beyond cavil the absolute necessity and the great advantage of the neutrality of small states. But it does not follow from this fact that the willingness of the Great Powers to declare the neutrality of a small state is the only source for such a state of this peaceful and privileged position. The true source of the neutrality of a state lies in its geographic position, its history, its interests, and, above all, in its firm determination to preserve this situation at any cost.

To apply this consideration to Denmark, we would say that it has the incontestable right to proclaim its perpetual neutrality by a declaration addressed to all the nations of the civilized world. In all probability several of the Powers would make haste to assent to such a declaration emanating from the sovereignty of the Danish State. In case of war, the Powers which have the greatest interest in the Baltic Sea, and which can never permit Denmark to be conquered or the key to this sea to be taken violently from her, would be quick to lend their generous and effective protection to a neutral Denmark.

It is probable that some Power would be found on the banks of the Baltic Sea ready to follow the example given in 1870 by Great Britain on the shore of the North Sea. If the neutrality of Denmark were then an actual fact, such assistance would be the performance of a duty and the effective affirmation of a right. If the neutrality of Denmark were proclaimed merely *ad hoc,* in case of war already declared, the assistance of a protecting Power would then become an act of politics and a combination or alliance against the common enemy.

A small state which only desires to live in tranquillity and in peace ought to take every possible precaution not to become a sport in the great game of international politics, which crushes more often than it creates.

Such are the conclusions which seem to us dictated by common sense. "Common sense," said Guizot, "is the genius of humanity." Unfortunately, the sad experience of life teaches us that this "genius of humanity," even if it reigns, does not always control the ideas and actions of men.

St. Petersburg, Russia.

# The Congo Free State Courts

BY THE REV. W. M. MORRISON, D.D.

[When Dr. Morrison returned to this country from his mission station in the Congo Free State, he wrote an article entitled "The Misgovernment of the Congo Free State," which we published in our issue of July 9th. Since then the situation in the Congo Free State has excited the pity and indignation of the civilized world.—Editor.]

WITHIN the past few months most astonishing facts have been published to the world regarding the atrocious ill treatment of the native people by the Government of the Congo Independent State. These statements have now come from so many reliable sources — from missionaries, traders, travelers, and even Government officials—that the world is no longer in doubt as to the facts concerning the revolting and disgraced system of slavery now carried on there by the King of Belgium, and done, too, all the more shame, in the name and under the guise of philanthropy.

Since these facts have thus been brought to light, King Leopold at first flatly denied that any such atrocities had been committed. When he found that such flat denials would not satisfy the public, he proceeded to give explana-

tions, the most remarkable of these explanations being that he thus forced the helpless natives into military and labor service in order to civilize them. This explanation may perhaps satisfy this heartless and conscienceless King, who has as result of this forced labor and military system become the largest dealer in ivory and rubber in the world, but such an explanation will not satisfy the Christian civilized world when it is remembered that this system of government necessarily results in untold cruelties and injustices toward the native peoples.

A favorite method the King and his Government have of blinding the public to the true situation there is to say that all cases of cruelty to the natives are carefully investigated by the courts in the country and offenders are invariably punished. This seems a very strong argument and it is the purpose of this article to show from my personal experience with this matter in the Congo State courts that so far from justice being done, these so-called courts of justice are only used as veils with which to blind the eyes of the world to the awful scenes of cruelty, oppression and often of bloodshed which are being enacted in that unfortunate land. It is a most deplorable state of affairs in the administration of the government of any country when the courts in that country cannot be trusted to do justice, and this is especially true in a country like the Congo Free State, where the King of Belgium has absolute control and the natives have no appeal from the decision of his courts.

To clearly see that it is absolutely impossible to get justice done in such courts it is only necessary to state that all the officials in charge have been appointed by the King and sent out as his tools, and they know full well that it would be all their positions were worth and perhaps their heads, too, if they insisted on giving justice to the native people in opposition to the system of oppression and slavery which the King has set into operation there.

It is a fact, however, that the Government officials there are not to blame for the cruelties; they are only acting under orders from superior officers, and the supreme officer is the King himself. I have there made complaint to the Governor himself regarding his under officials, who were scouring through the country, catching men by force to be made into soldiers and laborers. The only answer I could get was that the official was acting entirely within the law, that the State had a *right* to *force* men into service. Of course, the so-called courts can do nothing and will do nothing for the relief of the natives under such circumstances.

I shall only give one or two out of many illustrations which I could give of the working of the Congo courts. There had been a terrible outrage committed near one of our mission stations. According to the usual custom, a gang of State people, from the State post at Suluabourgh, came near to one of our mission stations. Of course, they were sent by the State official at that post, were given guns and all necessary ammunition. They went out on a raiding expedition; they killed many innocent men and women. One of our missionaries found them with a large number of human hands drying over a fire, and the leader of the expedition said that these hands were to be taken back to his white State officer to show that his work had been well done. In the name of our mission I reported these outrages to the King in a personal letter to him. A judge came to investigate the charges I had made. The decision was rendered that the white official had nothing to do with the matter and the people who made the raid were never punished. No one, up to date, has ever been punished or ever will be punished for that awful outrage—and that is only one of many such outrages which have been committed and are now being committed in the Congo Free State. The King of Belgium is always hypocritically proclaiming to the world that he wants the report of such injustices, so that the perpetrators can be punished. It can be easily seen that he is not concerned as to results when he knows that the courts will never render a decision contrary to his will. Occasionally a subordinate official is punished and kept perhaps for a few months at Boma, and great capital is made of this, but I defy the State to point to a single man in high official circles who has ever been punished, for they, including the King himself, are

really the guilty ones. It is not reasonable to suppose that a man is going to punish himself.

I shall mention only one other case. Something over a year ago a white State official came to my station at Luebo and there, after my extracting from him the promise that he would take no one away by force, he caught in the forests, where the poor natives had fled for safety, eighteen men, and I saw these men taken away with ropes around their necks. Terror had reigned in our section for some months. I reported this situation of affairs to the Government. A judge, as he was called, came to investigate the charges I had made. It could be easily seen all the way through that it was his purpose only to take down such evidence as he wanted in order to free his fellow official, who had ordered the raid. The witnesses were examined in secret, tho I bitterly protested against such manifest trickery and injustice. The evidence thus obtained and left in the hands of this official unsealed was sent on to Boma, where it was to be examined by another tool of the King, called the Director of Justice. The resulting decision was as might have been expected: Nobody guilty and nobody punished, tho a sacred treaty stipulation guaranteeing to the natives their rights had been ruthlessly broken. The King, or some of his agents, has made representation to the United States Government, when complaint was officially made against such conduct toward the natives, that the official had been removed and punished. Regarding this latter statement, I deny it *in toto*. The Governor himself last April at Boma informed me that the officer's term of service was completed and that he was going home to Belgium on a furlough. I came home with him on the same steamer. This is how much punishment he received for ruthlessly driving 5,000 natives as fugitives into the forests, where some of them died of starvation, for breaking up homes and thrusting men into the most cruel and abject slavery far away from their native region.

But why recount more examples of Congo State *justice?* It is clearly to be seen that the whole system of so-called courts is just a part of the settled *régime* to pillage, enslave and kill the natives and then blatantly point to these corrupt courts as a vindication for such conduct. How much longer will the Powers which organized the Congo Free State, and are responsible for the situation of affairs, permit themselves to be blinded by taking as the word of justice the decisions of these iniquitious courts? The United States had an important part in the founding of the Congo State, so our Government has a peculiar responsibility. Since the King and his accomplices in this great crime deny so strenuously these charges made by myself and others, I simply ask that an impartial commission be appointed to go there and investigate the situation, and I feel sure that a revelation of atrocities will be made which will stagger the civilized world.

LEXINGTON, VA.

# Heritage

BY ERNEST NEAL LYON

WHAT joy of ours is garlanded to-day?
The liberty to labor,—and to play,—
The song and vision on the upward way!

The precious heritage of heroes past,—
Their purpose single, and achievement vast,—
They gave it gladly. May we guard it fast!

We sing of prowess and imperious will,
Of quiet Industry's unwearied skill,
And,—source of all,—Love's spirit, pure and still!

NEWARK, N. J.

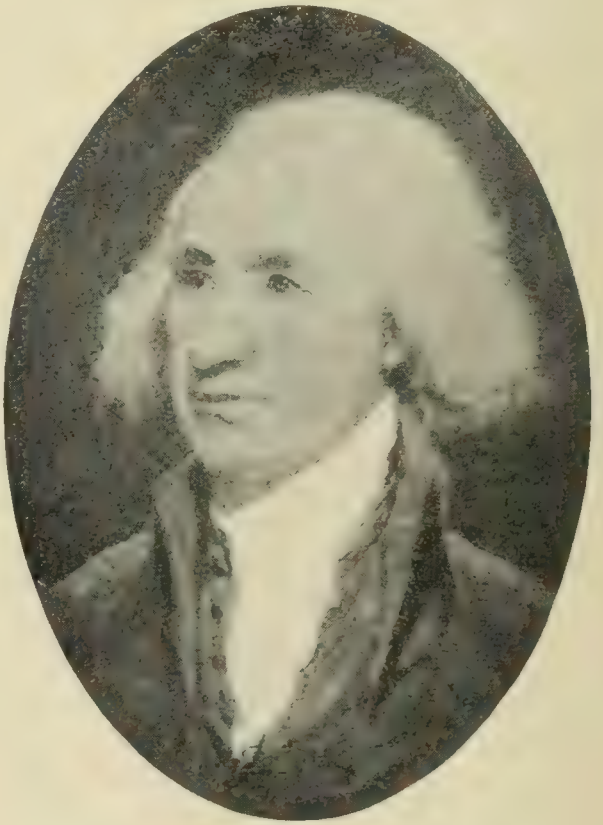
# Literature

## General Schuyler

PERHAPS no other General of the American Army during our Revolutionary War deserved better and fared worse in respect to popular favor than did Philip Schuyler. It was a clear case of wrong-headedness on the part of the multitude. Few men earned and received more of the personal confidence of Washington, Greene, Franklin and other great men, eminent in field or in council, and that they were justified in so trusting him events conclusively proved, tho in the meanwhile the man had suffered much from wounded honor and the country from the lack of the service he had been prevented from rendering.

The reasons for the feeling of those who distrusted General Schuyler, Mr. Tuckerman* shows to have been partly due to the envious machinations of General Gates and other men of more ambition than ability or patriotism, both in and out of the Continental Congress and the Army, and partly to a personal dislike among the New England troops. That Schuyler did not possess those qualities which render a man popular with the masses must be admitted, and besides this, he was too strict a disciplinarian to please a raw militia; but the roots of the dislike lay much further beneath the surface. There had been for centuries a commercial rivalry between England and Holland, and the sons of the two countries had brought their petty distrusts and rivalries with them when they came to the New England and the New Amsterdam, where, even in the face of common dangers and in defense of common interests, it was long before they became reconciled to each other. In their hearts the comfort loving Dutch, wealthy by contrast, despised the spare New Englanders, who lived so much more simply and hardily than themselves, while the New Englanders resented this contempt from those who—speaking chiefly their own language, as most of them still did—seemed to them like foreigners and were to be distrusted accordingly.

Rare indeed are the men who have shown grander qualities in difficult situations than General Schuyler, and it is good to see them recognized as they are, and deserve to be, by so judicious a



GENERAL PHILIP SCHUYLER

writer as Mr. Tuckerman. The material for the biography, tho comparatively slender in relation to General Schuyler's private and political life, was richer as regards his military career, and all has been used with admirable skill and effect.

With the biographer the reader must deeply regret the loss of the entire and voluminuous correspondence between General Schuyler and his beloved son-in-law, Alexander Hamilton, during the important years from the latter's marriage in 1779 to the deaths of Hamilton and Schuyler, which both occurred in 1804. In mercy to the possible descendants of the perpetrator of this atrocity Mr. Tuckerman has refrained from giv-

* LIFE OF GENERAL PHILIP SCHUYLER, 1733-1804. *By Bayard Tuckerman.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.60 net.

ing the name of the singular person who —upon the notion that this correspondence was too free in personal reflections —took upon himself the responsibility of destroying the whole of those able and interesting letters of an inestimable value to the history of our country and especially to that of the Federalist party.

We cannot close without calling attention to the admirable simplicity of Mr. Tuckerman's literary style.

## The Unity of Plato's Thought

THE pleasure of commending heartily a classical study for any but dry-as-dust qualities comes to us so infrequently that we are prone to dwell on the occasion. Professor Shorey's monograph on *The Unity of Plato's Thought* * is, as befits its place in this series of Decennial Publications, directed primarily to scholars, to specialists, in fact, but it bears a message of encouragement likewise to all who are interested in the humanistic value of classical studies, and who believe that a revival of human interest in Greek would do more for American culture than would any other discipline. Professor Shorey knows Plato as the old-fashioned divine knew his Bible, and he is, so far as we can recollect at the moment, the only classical scholar in this country to-day who, without falling into the quagmire of dilettantism, can write as if Greek literature were an embodiment of any genuine and profoundly important "criticism of life." If such a remark seems too harsh and sweeping, let the objector reflect on the enormous difficulty of pursuing a strenuous course of philological studies without losing the sense of literary values and the power of relating literature philosophically to life.

Professor Shorey's present monograph is an attack on the exaggerated use of the so-called *Sprachstatistik* as applied to Plato's works by Lutoslawski and others, who by counting up the number of times various particles are employed and by other statistical methods attempt to determine the chronological order of the Dialogs. Such a system would appear to be innocent, and indeed in itself is perfectly harmless and possibly profitable. Only those who have some first hand acquaintance with the actual application of this method and others of a like nature can form a conception of the incredible absurdities into which it leads scholars who are apparently endowed in other respects with ordinary common sense. In the case of Plato in particular, it has led to a criticism of his philosophical development which no one to whom the Dialogs have any real meaning could for a moment accept and which Professor Shorey has here exposed with keen insight and minute scholarship.

"This method," he remarks with justice (and his words might be applied to many another method of the schools), "misleads scholars of great acumen and erudition to make false points, to labor fantastic analogies and to cite irrelevant parallels. It betrays them into misplaced emphasis, disregard of the context and positive mistranslation. In short, it necessitates the systematic violation of all the canons of simple, sane and natural interpretation of literature."

For an illustration of the true spirit in which Plato ought to be approached, we cite the following paragraph:

"Expositors of Plato seem strangely oblivious of the limits thus far set to all systems of philosophy, They treat as peculiar defects of Plato the inconsistencies which they detect in his ultimate metaphysics after they have elaborated it into a rigid system which he with sound instinct evaded by poetry and myth. They habitually write as if they themselves and their intelligent readers were in possession of a final philosophy which reconciles all conflicting claims of metaphysical analysis and common sense, and from the hights of which they may study merely as a historical phenomenon Plato's primitive fumbling with such problems as the nature of universals, the antimony of unity and plurality in thought and things, the relation of mind and body, the possibility of a consciousness of self or a knowledge of knowledge, the proof of immortality, the freedom of the will, the difficulty of conceiving or defining good, except in relation to evil, the alternative of accepting thoroughgoing relativism and phenomenalism or of positing a *noumenon* that cannot be described or brought into intelligible relation with phenomena. We are told that he has 'keine Ableitung des Sinnlichen,' as if there were somewhere extant a satisfactory deduction of the sensible world from some higher

* THE UNITY OF PLATO'S THOUGHT. *By Paul Shorey.* [Decennial Publications.] The University of Chicago Press. $1.25.

metaphysical principle. It is objected that the relation of the ideas to the Deity is undefined, and that the personality of God is not investigated, as if any results could follow from an attempt to define the relation of the metaphysical *noumenon* to the Deity, or from an investigation of the personality of God. The absence of a complete table of categories is taken as a defect in Plato's system or as a proof of the immaturity of the *Phædrus,* as if the Aristotelian and Kantian categories were not mere illusions of the metaphysical instinct, and Plato was not far wiser in proposing only such categories and classifications as the argument in hand required."

## Some Failures of Natural Selection

THERE are distinct and easily noticeable currents in present day biological thought that are setting away from Darwinism. They represent not only the inevitable reaction of the next generation against any scientific doctrine widely accepted by its predecessor, but they are also the index of positive advances in biology, whose significance fails of proper explanation on the older theory. What is shown up as inadequate in Darwinism is not the general scheme of evolution, the possibility of which is assumed, but the failure of the theory of natural selection to explain many observed facts, whose truth is too certain to admit of denial or minimization.

The volume* under review emphasizes especially the inability of those who would cling closely to Darwinian principles to explain the origin of life, since all biologic observation confirms the truth only of biogenesis,—life from preceding life, and not a bit of evidence can be found for spontaneous generation. The origin of life from another planet in the shape of star dust seeds or ova often suggested presents some practically insuperable difficulties from an astronomical standpoint, one of the principal of which is that in any catastrophe that would give the occasion for such a flinging off of organic particles more than sufficient heat would be developed to destroy all living things. It may be added, moreover, that even if life on our planet were to have come from such a source this would only put the origin of life one step further back, but would leave its explanation still an unsolved problem. In this question, of course, it is the followers of Darwin, and especially Hæckel rather than Darwin himself, who are refuted, since Darwin speculated very little in this line.

It is with regard to the mysteries of reproduction, however, and the origin of instincts, that the principle of natural selection is found most lacking in its capacity to explain present day difficulties in biology. The most wonderfully interesting facts in the biological sciences are those which relate to the marvelous solicitude of parents for their as yet unborn young, or for such as are unable to care for themselves. In the insects in which the occurrence of transformation makes mother and offspring quite different ceatures, usually of very different or even quite contrary tastes, this becomes one of the greatest marvels of nature. There are insects that bore a hole, put in a supply of food, deposit their eggs, and then go away never to return. The Sphex, an insect allied to the wasp, presents an extreme case of this, and, therefore, illustrates well the difficulty with regard to which Darwinism manifestly fails. At the end of a long passage this insect hollows out several chambers and deposits an egg in each. She then captures insects for food for the future larvæ, each different variety of sphex providing a different kind of food: crickets, spiders, beetles and caterpillars. Each insect victim is stung in a special way, so as to paralyze it. The victim lives for weeks and thus provides fresh food for the larvæ. Spiders are stung through the central ganglion; beetles through the main nerve between the first pair of legs. In order to accomplish this the beetle must be thrown on its back. Crickets, grasshoppers and caterpillars are disposed of by special sting methods for each kind of insects. The wonderful instincts that enable the sphex to accomplish its purpose of providing food for young it will never see, are entirely beyond explanation by any process of natural selection. The conclusion, according to the Semi-Darwinian author of the volume, must be that there has been "in the living

* DOUBTS ABOUT DARWINISM. *By a Semi-Darwinian.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

world the intervention of a Being possessing the attributes of intelligence, intention and power."

**Wood Carving Design and Workmanship.** By George Jack. D. Appleton & Co., $1.40 net.

The third volume in the artistic crafts series of technical handbooks has to do with wood-carving. Like the books that have preceded it in the series, the present volume aims at being practical, and the artist and the artisan carver will both find it exceedingly helpful. The aims and conditions of work from the standpoint of the student and apprentice are first set forth. The tools used and something about them naturally follow. It is interesting to note that carvers use from half a dozen tools on simple work up to twenty or thirty for the more intricate carvings, this number being a selection out of a large stock numbering possibly a hundred or more. The book considers also the various woods used for carving, after which the subject of design in detail is considered. The technique of wood carving, its styles, the sources of inspiration, the classical carvings and much else all find places in the book that are well worth studying. Sixteen excellent collotype plates are used as illustrations in the book. The increase of wood carving as applied to furniture, interior decoration, in various architectural ways, in churches, theaters and other public and semi-public buildings, and even in railway coaches, makes a convenient handbook, such as is the present book, most acceptable to a growing class in the community.

Book Cover Carved in English Oak

From "Wood Carving Design and Workmanship." D. Appleton & Co.

**Ponkapog Papers.** By Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.00 net.

A more delightfully written series of comments and anecdotes does not often appear than this little book, which Mr. Aldrich names quaintly from his home in the village "nestled under the wing of the Blue Hills" (not without a thought for the neat alliteration, he admits), and which is apparently gleaned from his diary (if he keeps such) and note books. The volume contains also several chapters of a more conventional sort, such as the sketch of Tom Folio and the more elaborate essay on Robert Herrick; but the anecdotes are the heart of the matter. What could be better than this?

"Mr. Brookfield's father was, on one occasion, dining at the Oxford and Cambridge Club with George Venables, Frank Lushington, Alfred Tennyson and others. 'After dinner,' relates the randon recollector, 'the poet insisted upon putting his feet on the table, tilting back his chair *more Americano*. There were strangers in the room, and he was expostulated with for his uncouthness, but in vain. 'Do put down your feet!' pleaded his host. 'Why should I?' retorted Tennyson. 'I'm very comfortable as I am.' 'Every one's staring at you,' said another. 'Let 'em stare,' replied the poet placidly. 'Alfred,' said my father, 'people will think you're Longfellow.' Down went the feet. That *more Americano* of Brookfield the

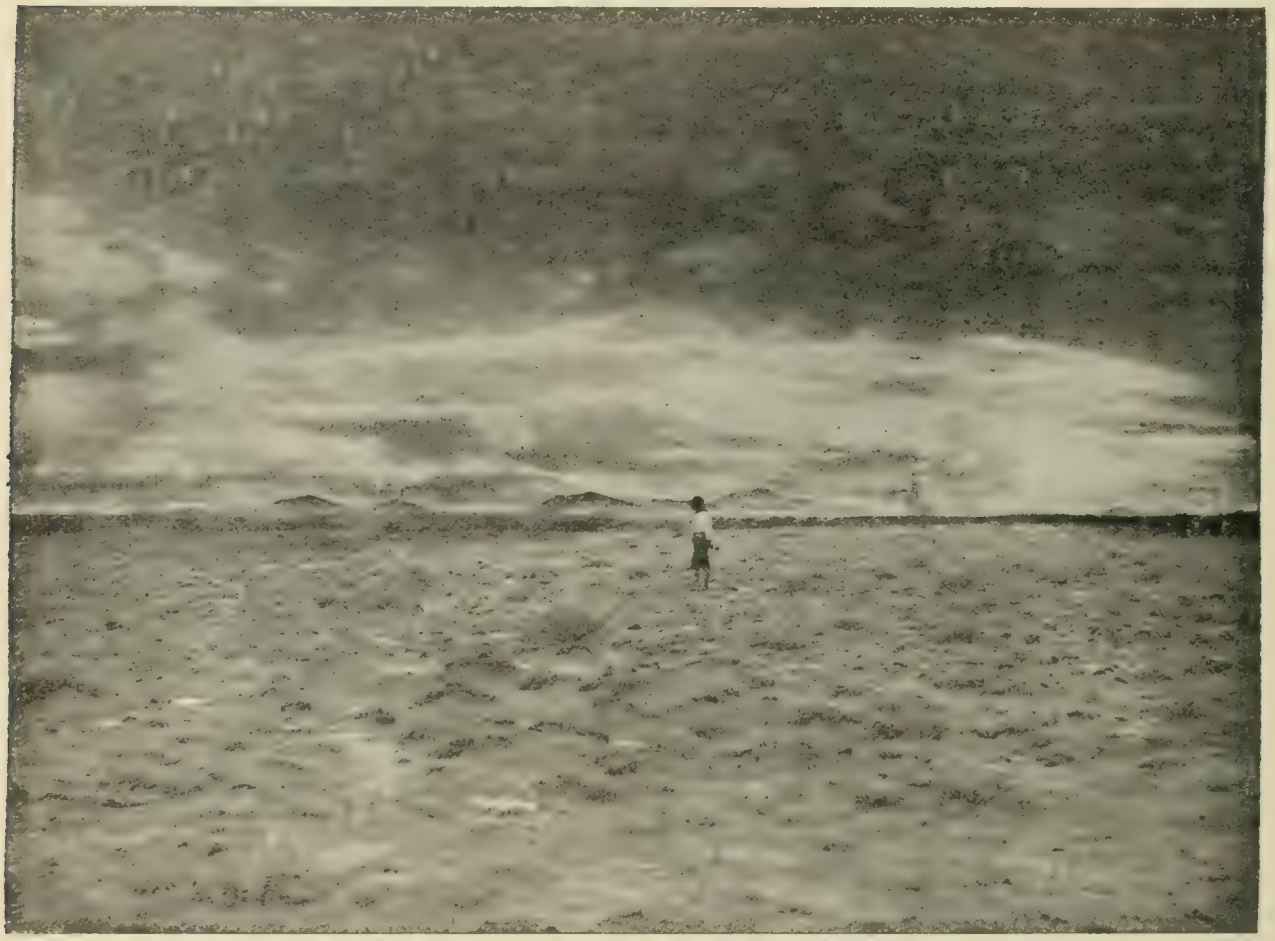
younger is delicious with its fine insular flavor, but the holding up of Longfellow—the soul of gentleness, the prince of courtesy—as a bugaboo of bad manners is simply inimitable. It will take England years to detect the full unconscious humor of it."

**Indians of the Painted Desert Region.** By George Wharton James. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., $2.00 net.

Mr. James tells us that he has been familiar with the Great American Desert, with all its magic phenomena of nature and its strange inhabitants, for twenty years, and the fulness of his descriptions in these chapters would prove his knowledge of the country without any such assurance from the author. The Painted Desert, the Spaniards first named the region, and a paragraph from Mr. James's Introduction will at once explain the meaning of this title and give an illustration of his somewhat overblown style:

"Stand with me on the summit of one of the towering mountains that guard the region and you will see such a landscape of color as exists nowhere else in the world. It suggests the thought of God's original palette—where he experimented in color ere he decided how to paint the sunset, tint the sun-kissed hills at dawn, give red to the rose, green to the leaves, yellow to the sunflowers and the varied colors of baby-blue eyes, violets, portulacas, poppies and cacti; where he concluded to distribute color throughout his world instead of making it all sombre in grays and black."

In this iridescent land live the Indian tribes whose habits and traditions form the substance of a thoroughly readable book. The numerous illustrations are from photographs taken by the author or by his special artist, who accompanied him.



In the Heart of the Painted Desert

(From "The Indians of the Painted Desert Region")

**Judgment.** By Alice Brown. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.25.

This novel is worthy of note only because the author introduces the same problem which is the basis of James Lane Allen's recent story, whether a man is under obligations to confess his youthful

follies to the woman he is about to marry. But apparently she does not really grasp the principle involved, and treats the question rather disgustingly from the sentimental point of view. When a writer has proved by such stories as "King's End" and "Marguerite Warrener" that she is capable of excellent work, to trade upon her own literary reputation with a flimsy, melodramatic tale of this kind is particularly objectionable.

**El Dorado.** By Ridgely Torrence. New York: John Lane, $1.50.

For the tragice poet there is one thing essential: that he should refrain from cluttering with material circumstance the moral conflict on which his drama must finally turn. For this reason the search for mere wealth or picturesqueness of setting or incident should be deprecated rather than encouraged, inasmuch as it increases the writer's difficulty in keeping the real issue prominent. With respect to the whirl of life, whose profound ethical significance he is engaged in eliciting, his two best associates are simplicity and severity. It is in this particular that Mr. Torrence's tragedy of *El Dorado* leaves much to be desired, when judged by the light of that Æschylus whom he invokes in his Prologue. His motives are the usual ones of tragedy, to be sure; but these simple human emotions are lost in the complexity of their physical investiture. The action is laid in the sixteenth century and hinges on a search for the seven cities of Cibola, the scene being laid, first in Mexico, and "afterward dispersedly in the United States." To subdue such a luxuriance of material, the glare of a half-savage tropical city, the mystery of desert and wilderness, hunger, thirst and delirium, to the main end of tragedy, requires more power than is ordinarily found at the command of a beginner. And as might be supposed, Mr. Torrence makes his best effect with the more romantic elements of his play.

**Flodden Field.** By Alfred Austin. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.20.

Mr. Austin's *Flodden Field* is a very creditable exercise in dramatic verse. It is rather pleasant than otherwise to read these obsolescent forms of poetry; but the writer who undertakes them must be prepared to redeem their lack of vitality by some very striking merits of his own. Browning, we are told, has done so in "Pippa Passes," but then he had to sacrifice his dramatic integrity, and it is very questionable whether he has ever done so in any of his other dramas, as certainly Tennyson has not in his—so that Mr. Austin is at all events in good company. Still tragedy is the kind of thing by which we expect to see the poet make his *début;* every literary man should have written a tragedy at some time of his life—and suppressed it, tho if he does publish it, we are prepared to treat it indulgently in view of his youth and the frailty of man. But there is something a little incongruous in finding the craftsman persisting in the tasks of his apprenticeship.—Truly the way of the poet is hard nowadays, to say nothing of the way of the feudal poet.

**Everyman: A Morality Play.** Edited, with an Introduction, by Montrose J. Moses. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co., $1.00.

In this edition of the famous old Morality play, brought into popular notice last year by its presentation on the stage, Mr. Moses has preserved the original spelling, and has sought by comparison of already existing editions to create as perfect a text as possible. The Introduction is a scholarly survey of the early history of the drama leading up to the Mysteries and Moralities. It is evident that Mr. Moses has not studied rhetoric as faithfully as he has dramaturgy, otherwise he would not indulge (more than once) in such English as this: "Finding this was detracting from the church's chief object, restrictions were vigorously imposed." It is a pity that a valuable book should be marred by slovenliness of this sort.

**Hetty Wesley.** By A. T. Quiller-Couch. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Out of the life of the Wesleys, Mr. Quiller-Couch has succeeded in making a book somewhat resembling a novel or romance. The narrative of this work is conducted with Mr. Couch's usual briskness and vigor. But

the construction is very much inferior to his best. It is not that his book suffers from a surfeit of fact, as is so often the case with this hybrid of history and fiction, but rather from an insufficiency of thread to make out the pattern; it is decidedly *décousu* and, like Dr. Johnson's net, full of "interstices between the intersections." And this is to say nothing of a set of inflections which are less literary than biographical; for it is notable *in re* the historical novel that the accentuations of life do not coincide with those of art. By entangling with his web several lines of circumstance that belong, not to his story, but to the universe at large, Mr. Couch has tried to indicate something of the large design of Providence in the Wesleys's fate and something of that ulterior and universal unity which lies outside of the province of literature in the inscrutable counsels of God. On this account the attempt, however impressive it may be made, is bound to be unsatisfactory in its very nature, because the harmony into which we must suppose the cosmos to resolve to the eye of omniscience is not identical with the partial harmony of art, which must contain its *rationale* within itself. For these reasons *Hetty Wesley* seems to us the most unsatisfactory novel of Mr. Couch's we have read. Nor is it much better as a biography. What saves it, and even makes it, for it is made in a sense before it ends, is not the character of the heroine, who seems half-stifled in the loose fray of the story; not the vividness of the scenes, which are, with a few exceptions, by no means so sharply etched as our author's usually are, and which diffuse toward the close into a sort of undulating mist—what saves it for the reader of any general information is after all just this impertinent but impressive sense of fatality whose implications he is prepared to supply from without. Something sinister there is, as Mr. Couch makes it out, in the rule of that austere old family tyrant, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, Sr., who binds poverty, misery and ruin relentlessly upon the backs of his women in a blind conceit of the ends of Providence with his sons—but something sublime in it, too, as relieved for us against the background of history. Not in vain did they suffer on the edge of fire and flood and starvation, those women, patient or mutinous, mother and sisters of John and Charles Wesley, instruments of an invincible determination working to ends it never guessed.

**Pioneer Spaniards in North America.** By William Henry Johnson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., $1.20 net.

We are not quite sure whether Mr. Johnson designed his book for youthful readers or for adults. Certainly we mean no derogation to his work when we say that it makes good reading for boys and girls in whom the romantic daring and inflated hopes of Ponce de Leon, Hernando de Soto and the other reckless adventurers are calculated to arouse particular interest. Mr. Johnson has not neglected the later authorities on the subject, and presents the Aztecs and other aborigines as they really lived and fought. The volume is abundantly illustrated, the pictures being taken for the most part from early documents and prints, and possessing thus genuine historic value.

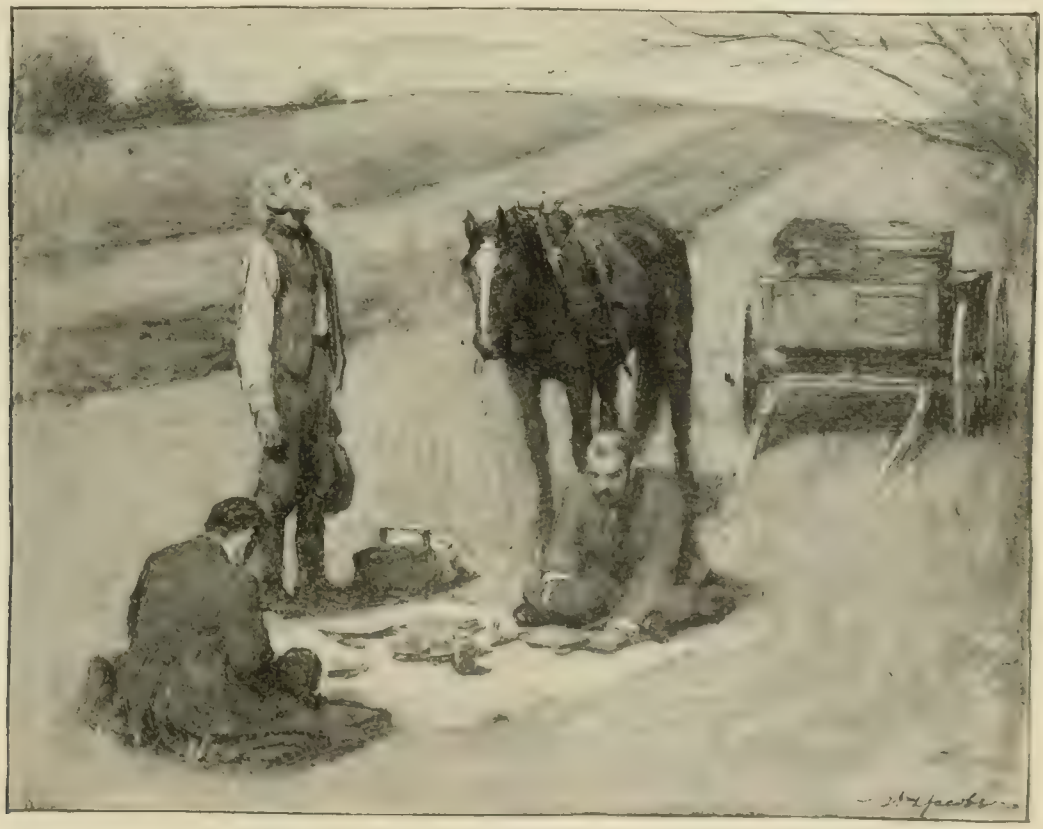
**The Earliest Known Picture of a Buffalo**
**(From "Pioneer Spaniards in North America")**

**The Samaritans.** By J. A. Steuart. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.50.

A cycloramic romance which begins with the slum life in East London and ends there in a sort of dramatic rotation of hideous pictures of degradation, crime and suffering. There is no well defined conclusion to the tale, but one feels that it ends because the author has exhausted his imagination and the reader's nerves. To say that he has written interestingly and effectively of the situation but faintly suggests the lurid horror of the book. He shows a genius for exploiting the ferocious and goblin side of deformed human nature, and the book is evidently veracious enough to prove useful to those interested in understanding the conditions of slum life.

**Pa Gladden.** By Elizabeth Chovey Waltz. New York: The Century Co., $1.50.

Pa Gladden is an old Kentucky farmer who has "second sight," a heart full of "redeemin' love," and a mind that aspired after "God onspeakable." In him simplicity and courage are united with a turtle dove shrewdness, and we shall be better for making his acquaintance. Many of the stories are perfect in art and sentiment, but occasionally the author makes the mistake most characteristic of those writers who attempt a romantic interpretation of spiritual living. She dwells too much upon the emotional features of goodness, and the effectiveness of her work is weakened by a too insistent sentimentality. Another fault is the incredibility of some incidents recorded. Thus when Pa Gladden, aided by a supernaturally intelligent horse, wins an idiot child back to reason and intelligence through "redeemin' love," the author is guilty of a perversion of sacred things no more permissible in fiction than it would be possible in real life. It is high time, indeed, that some romancers as well as so-called Christian Scientists recognized the biological limitations of life, and gave up falsifying facts that are a part of our physical scriptures. It is not only a moral blasphemy to represent "redeemin' love" in this way, but to many it is a repulsive use to make of an influence peculiar to the spiritual faculties. In the course of time science will rectify these crudities in literary art, and the sooner the better. Meanwhile Pa Gladden is a rosy old saint, who will win many hearts, in spite of his indiscrimi-



"Fer this Food"

(Illustration from "Pa Gladden")

nate spirituality. And while the author's dialect is at times, like her sentimentality, exaggerated, it is, on the whole, quaint and refreshing.

**The Vagabond.** By Frederick Palmer. New York. Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50.

This is Mr. Palmer's first novel, and it is something better than merely promising. The author has the gift of making out delightful meanings with his words. He freshens familiar ideas with youthful wit and a vigorous imagination. Apparently he is still young enough himself to write out all the bold hopes and beautiful absurdities of the boyhood mind. Certainly the brave young "vagabond" in the story, whose ambition was to run away, climb a mountain, own a mine, and find a girl, embodies the valorous ambitions of nearly every little boy in the world. And while this hero becomes a fine gentleman before the end of the story, every reader will care more for the little fellow with the short nose, stout chin and freckled face who ran away one night from his horror haunted home to find his mountain.

**The Blood Lilies.** By W. A. Fraser. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50.

A land of romance is the great Canadian Northwest, with its vast forest stretches, its evil sulphuric Muskeg (the deadly, bottomless "Devil's Lake" of the Indians); its mysterious trails, through spruce and prairie, and its hardy race of Scotch and French-Canuck frontiersmen, half-breeds and full-blooded redskins. Against this picturesque background stand out in bold relief and vigorous lifelikeness Sandy Cameron, "huge of structure and great in gentleness," father of Malcolm, who wins for wife Franchette Gourelot, after a contest of wits and endurance wherein the Church of England prevails over that of Rome; Wolf Runner, the Cree; Mi-yah-tis, his woman, and last (since the first shall be last), little Mas-ki-sis, their son, upon whose naming bloomed "the red moon of disaster and the blood-lilies of bravery—the courage-flowers." The art that can so graphically draw such a poetic, dramatic and pathetic picture as this of the wild life of these rude Northland folk is viable and enduring, and Mr. Fraser may fairly claim "by right of trove" and that of supremacy for the purposes of romance his lien upon the region he describes.

**Jewel.** By Clara Louise Burnham. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.50.

Another Christian Science tract concealed, like a sugar coated allopathic pill, in the alluring form of a novel. But Miss Burnham is to be congratulated upon the fact that she has discovered a harmless and legitimate use of Christian Science. Its absurdities are spiritual and romantic, and especially suited to forms of fiction. "Jewel," the ingenious little proselytizing apostle of the belief, is a child worth knowing, not on account of the doctrines she teaches, of course, but because of the curious situations evolved by them in her relations to the world which trusts the curing of all its pains and aches to the remedies of *Materia Medica.* The literary effect is marred somewhat by the evident earnestness of the author in presenting the Christian Scientist's point of view; but, on the whole, it is an entertaining story, brightened by much wit and a real knowledge of heart-diseased human nature.

## Literary Notes

A NEW section of "The Oxford English Dictionary," containing words from *Lock* to *Lynn,* runs to 16 more pages than usual and completes the letter L.

....Two new volumes of the Dent-Macmillan Thackeray contain "Contributions to Punch" and "Denis Duval, etc." (Price, $1.00 each.)

....The third volume of the Dent-Dutton edition of Lamb contains the Critical Essays. The frontispiece is an excellent photogravure of Fanny Kelly, to whom Lamb made a formal proposal of marriage. (Price, $1.50 net.)

....The third volume of the "First Folio Edition" of Shakespeare contains "The Comedie of Errors," and is marked by the same excellent features as the two preceding volumes. In many respects this may be regarded as the most desirable of the easily obtainable editions of the Plays. (Price, 50 cents.)

....Putnams issue a second edition of Joseph McCabe's "Twelve Years in a Monastery." This work, which made no little sensation at its appearance six years ago, has been changed very slightly in the present revision. "I have

therefore," says the author, "taken the opportunity to revise the whole work, and now offer it as my mature judgment on, and as a completely unemotional and true depictment of, the system it describes."

...."The Essays of Leigh Hunt," edited by Arthur Symons for the Dent-Dutton series, makes an unusually attractive volume. To quote from the Preface: "Here, the illustrator [Mr. H. M. Brock] will be seen collaborating with Leigh Hunt in his endeavor to bring vividly before us those aspects of streets, and shops, and theaters, and manners, which change from generation to generation, gaining, from generation to generation, something of the additional interest of things which already belong to the past." (Price, $1.25.)

....The elaborately planned series of Unit Books begins with the issue of "Letters and Addresses of Abraham Lincoln" and "The Marble Faun." The price of these books is determined in a manner quite unique. One cent is charged for every 25 pages of printed matter. Each volume is then published in three separate forms: in a paper wrapper, for which no additional charge is asked; in cloth binding, which costs 30 cents additional, and in full leather, which costs 50 cents. The partial list of works to be included in the series shows a wide and interesting selection. (Howard Wilford Bell, publisher, New York.)

....For some time the Chicago *Tribune* has printed conspicuously every day a set of verses under the caption: "Poems You Ought to Know." Mrs. Peattie, the literary editor of that journal, has now gathered these poems into a volume of the same name. The peculiar attractiveness of her selection consists in the number of poems which are well known in a way, but are not readily found when wanted. Such, for example is Francis A. Durwage's "All," of which Bayard Taylor once wrote: "I know of no finer poem of its length."

"There hangs a saber, and there a rein,
With a rusty buckle and green curb chain;
A pair of spurs on the old gray wall,
And a mouldy saddle—well, that is all.

"Come out to the stable—it is not far;
The moss grown door is hanging ajar.
Look within! There's an empty stall,
Where once stood a charger, and that is all.

"The good black horse came riderless home,
Flecked with blood drops as well as foam;
See yonder hillock where dead leaves fall;
The good black horse pined to death—that's all.

"All? O, God! it is all I can speak.
Question me not—I am old and weak;
His saber and his saddle hang on the wall,
And his horse pined to death—I have told you all."

## Pebbles

EVEN if Dowie is Elijah, need Zion be so prophetable?—*Yale Record.*

...."Iodide of Potassium." "How long was she sick?"—*Cornell Widow.*

....A thin woman who claims to be delicate is bad enough, but a delicate fat woman is the limit.—*Atchison Globe.*

...."Mark Twain has 'A Dog's Tale' in the December *Harper's.* It is quite waggish."—*Boston Herald.* Pity it is so curtailed.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

RUBBER.

*He:* "Won't you let me give you just one kiss before I go?" *She:* "Will just one satisfy you?" *He:* "Yes, darling." *She:* "Then I won't give it to you."—*The Standard.*

....*Johnny:* "I was just now talking to that famous boy who went into the garden to eat worms." *Billy:* "What of it?" *Johnny:* "Well, he spoke with bated breath, that's all." —*The Princeton Tiger.*

Man wants but little here below
When eating a la carte,
But when it's table d'hote, he wants
It all, right from the start.
—*Yale Record.*

....Upon a certain occasion General Sherman was the guest of honor at a banquet, after which a reception was held. Among the line of people who filed in and out to shake hands with the great war hero, General Sherman perceived a face that was very familiar, but which he could not place. "Who are you?" he asked in an apologetic aside, as he welcomed the guest heartily. The man blushed and murmured behind a deprecatory hand—"Made your shirts, sir." "Ah, of course," exclaimed the General loudly, turning to the Receiving Committee behind him. "Gentlemen, allow me to present Major Schurtz."—*Army and Navy Journal.*

....President Schurman has lately published the following schedule for students of the university: Sleep, 8 hours; study, 11 hours; eating, 2 hours; physical exercise, 2 hours; recreation, 1 hour. In the main *The Widow* heartily approves of this arrangement. But why, in the name of all that is scholarly, does the President want to waste all that valuable time in the vulgar and carnal pastime of eating? Surely ten minutes, three times a day, is sufficient for the hermit's fare of parched peas and water, and thus ninety golden moments might be added to the time allotted to the great search after truth. If we are going to be ascetic, let's do the thing right in spite of President Schurman's insular ideas regarding the amount of food necessary to support human life.—*Cornell Widow.*

# Editorials

## The Reaction

We expressed the opinion, nearly two months ago, that a period of industrial conservatism was probably at hand, to be marked by reduction of output and prices, and a checking of investment in commercial additions and improvements. Much evidence of this conservatism is now to be seen, especially in the iron industry. Output has been largely reduced, but still appears to exceed consumption; prices have fallen, and buyers are waiting for a greater decline; railroads are striving to stimulate export sales, and to gain traffic, by cutting freight rates. There has been no general reduction of the workingman's wages, but they are beginning to seek a lower level. The cotton mill hands in the North have lost 10 per cent., owing partly to the increased cost of cotton. There are signs of retrenchment and caution in many industries. When prices begin to fall, consumption is checked, because buyers, especially in the wholesale trade, wait for the lower figures that are expected. Thus the demand for goods at the mills is greatly reduced. Such dullness does not necessarily point to approaching and long continued depression. We shall not attempt to predict how severe this reaction will be, but we expect that it will be temporary, because fundamental conditions are sound. The year's crops have been abundant, the national currency is on a firm basis, the Treasury's coffers are full and the volume of foreign trade continues to be large. Prices have been too high; in many industries wages have been raised to accord with them. If both wages and prices decline, this will not reduce the country to a condition of panic depression.

There have been several causes of what has taken place. Large crops, great exports and the firm establishment of the gold standard brought about a condition of great prosperity. A successful war, ending with the acquisition of territory, stimulated the activity and buoyancy which prosperity produced. Upon this foundation was reared an amazing structure of speculative inflation, shown chiefly in the combination of industrial plants, the extraordinary overcapitalization of them, and the manufacture of shares of stock to be unloaded upon an optimistic public. To excesses of this kind there must be an end. At last a time comes when a gorged public ceases to buy, when speculators can no longer unload, when banks restrict their loans, when the price of inflated stocks begins to fall in a market clogged with many that cannot be digested. The summit had been reached and passed when, in May last, Mr. Cassatt unwisely cut down and threw over his railroad fence a million dollars' worth of Western Union telegraph poles and wire.

From the date of that great blunder, the decline has been continuous. When the climax of a period of wild speculative inflation is at hand there are always some powerful capitalists who know how vulnerable the situation is and are willing both to hasten and to take advantage of the inevitable reaction. They may have grudges to satisfy, or there may be great properties which they desire to acquire. The decline which we have seen in 1903 was accelerated by powerful "bears," who could sell, and continue to sell, great quantities of shares for the fall. For a long time they never permitted the strangling stock market to come to the surface for breath. The outside world does not yet know whether their purposes have been fully accomplished. It does know that the decline, or the greater part of it, was justified by internal speculative conditions, for the rottenness of these has been revealed.

The effect of such a downward movement, so prolonged, cannot be confined to "Wall Street" or New York. It spreads throughout the country. This is a lesson that many are slow to learn. The effect is widely felt because the New York Stock Ex-

change is like a ganglion in which nerves from all parts of the land terminate. There is no city or town in which loss has not been caused by this long fall of market values. Thousands of small capitalists engaged in trade or manufactures have been embarrassed or restrained in their undertakings by losses in speculation or investment. The calling of loans, the rejection of collateral, the diminution of income, have checked expenditure and restrained industry. Other capitalists, not directly affected, have become extremely cautious. Few realize how widely extended the trading in shares on the exchanges has become in the last few years. This is not a business, or an amusement, that is advertised and proclaimed from the housetops by many who indulge in it. Retrenchment, caution, sudden conservatism in one frequently suggest the same course to another. While values are steadily falling as if there could be no end of the decline, commercial timidity increases. The effect of all this upon business is restraint that cuts down the volume of trade.

If capitalists by their excesses in the manufacture of inflated and indigestible securities invited this reaction in which the innocent investor suffers, organized labor in the building trades vied with the great "bears" in accelerating the decline by attacking that industry to which both the speculator and the investor looked for sure signs of impending change. Blackmailing walking delegates and their deluded followers in the great cities could not have more effectively served the interests of those who desired to depress the share market than by stopping work on $100,000,000 worth of steel frame buildings, preventing the investment of $50,000,000 more in such structures, and thus cutting down the output and earnings of the steel companies whose securities dominated the market of the Stock Exchange. In their blindness the rank and file of these unions helped to destroy their own prosperity.

If there must be severe losses on account of this reaction, there will also be gains in the shape of enlightenment for some as to the real character of a large part of the Trust movement. This storm will clear away the fog of canting pretense by which promoters and many makers of industrial combinations have sought to justify and commend their schemes to the public. Everybody can now see how the waterlogged Trusts are weighed down by their enormous overcapitalization, and can understand how much philanthropy and patriotism there was in the generous appraisal of subsidiary concerns and the "distribution" of shares by expert manipulation in the Exchange and "curb" markets. All who know how small independent companies are now profitably underselling the Trusts can see how much the boasted "economies of combination" amount to. And some who bought shares at high prices from the industrial philanthropists will understand in whose pockets their money has lodged. We do not wish to be understood as indulging in such criticism without discrimination; but the wrecks uncovered by the decline and the light thrown upon Trust promotion by recent official investigation show that as a rule the motive has been greed, and that a majority of the promoters, as Croker said of himself, were "working for their own pockets all the time."

## Facing the Ultimate Issue

No better news of moral progress could be told in many a day than would be the announcement, made but denied, that the Standard Oil Company refuses to answer the questions propounded to all trust corporations by the new National Department of Commerce and Labor. The questions relate to capitalization and other financial items. The issue raised is that of the right and power of the Government to enforce publicity in the affairs of industrial corporations. It is to be desired that such action of the Standard Oil Company might not be a piece of pettishness or mere obstructionism, but taken deliberately for the purpose of obtaining from the Supreme Court a final ruling on this great question.

Such a step is on every account to be welcomed. The sooner the American

public knows where it stands in regard to this matter the better. If the corporations that have been created by the state have become superior to the state, or, to speak in language technically correct, if they have wrested sovereignty from the people, and have themselves become the state, let us by all means have an authoritative declaration of the fact.

The maxim that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty is easily forgotten in a republic where prosperity diverts to material interests the thoughts of men upon whom the Commonwealth must rely for the vigilance. Yet from time to time public feeling is aroused over some especially brazen challenge of popular sovereignty. When the slave-holding oligarchy attempted to subvert a government of the people and by the people, there were no delusions in the minds of unsophisticated men as to the true character of the issue raised. It was the fundamental question, Who is sovereign? Where in the United States does sovereignty reside? Again, when the Mormon power, waxing strong and insolent, could no longer content itself with flaunting its program of barbarism in the face of civilization, but must preach through all its elders and missionaries the doctrine of the supremacy of the Church, and the superior authority of the commands of the Church over the commands of the nation, the American people once more saw clearly that the issue presented was again that of popular sovereignty. Had we raised up on the sands of the Great Basin an empire within the empire that had become superior to its creator, and was ready to assert its independence of the power from which it sprang? The issue was squarely met by unmistakable measures, and the Mormon Church was taught its place as a subject of the one rightful sovereignty within the territorial limits of the United States, the undivided American people.

There are thousands of sincere and intelligent minds that have been slow to see that a third time popular sovereignty is being openly challenged and contemned. With unbounded generosity the American people, through their State governments, have created a flexible form of corporate organization, and have bestowed upon the men that have taken advantage of it fabulous gifts of franchise, patent right and other forms of monopoly. These gifts have yielded wealth beyond the dreams of avarice to a comparatively small class of resourceful and not excessively unscrupulous business men. Beneficiaries and givers of this bounty, alike, have unthinkingly assumed that all the maxims of personal liberty should of right and expediency apply to these monstrosities of law, these artificial personalities called corporations. They have assumed that because it is contrary to the principles of civil liberty for a government to ask of the individual an account of his private business, it is equally inadmissible to pry into the affairs of the corporate personality. This view has no justification in logic, in morals, or in common sense. Individuals create the state as a means to an end. That end is individual security and happiness. The corporation is created by the state, and must either remain subject to the state, or, grasping at power, it must assert sovereignty and proclaim itself the state. The issue is just as clear as the issue was between slave-holding oligarchy and the nation, or between the Mormon Church and the sovereign people.

Let us state the case with uncompromising clearness. If liberty is a moral right, and socially expedient, and if political constitutions ought to express moral rights and social expediencies, the Government cannot tell the individual how he shall conduct his private affairs, or compel him to disclose his balance sheet to the inspection of his fellow-men. But by the same token the Government may demand anything whatsoever of the artificial personality, the corporation, which the sovereign people will to do or to know concerning corporate affairs. The Government may lay any law or restriction upon methods of doing corporate business, and command any desired degree of publicity. To deny this conclusion is to deny popular sovereignty, and to contest it is an act of rebellion.

And so, let us repeat, we should be glad to see the issue raised and brought before the Supreme Court of the United States. The decision which the court would hand down would authoritatively tell us whether the American people are still sovereign within the States and Ter-

ritories of the United States, or whether sovereignty has passed over to the oligarchy of the trusts.

## Recent Discoveries in Eastern Lands

THE spade keeps digging, and the earth keeps bringing to light new treasures of ancient times. They are classical, biblical and historical. We have previously taken pains to report such discoveries as an ode of Timotheus, the Laws of Hammurabi, and the so-called Sayings of our Lord. We gather a few others of considerable interest.

Remnants of a drama of Sophocles, hitherto entirely unknown, named "*Achaiôn Syllogoi,*" have been found in a papyrus collection brought to the British Museum. Arrangements for its early publication have been made. The extracts are not large, but enough to show the character of the book. Considerably more extensive are the portions found of the "*Protrepdikon*" of Aristotle, which also had hitherto been known only by its title, these remains having been discovered in the papyri storehouses unearthed by Grenfell and Hunt in Oxyrhynchos in Lower Egypt. Ninety lines have been found of two odes, one a "Partheneion," by Pindar, and the other the argument of a drama named "Dionysalexandros," by Cratinus, on the subject of Paris of the Trojan War. A very important Latin manuscript from the same collection is an epitome of Livy, Books 37-40 and 48-55. Such Latin papyri are very rare, and this covers eight books that were lost. The period covered is from 150 to 137 B. C. There has also been found a part of the "Medea" of Neophron, which is of historical importance because it was originally written for the contest that won the prize for the drama of the same title by Euripides.

A whole collection of Egyptian peasants' letters, written in Greek and ascribed to the third century, were recently brought from Egypt to Florence. They are of special importance for the study of the agricultural conditions in the Nile Valley, and supplement in a most satisfactory manner the letters discovered some months ago and published in England, being the work of the Roman planter Lucius Bellenus Gemellus, about 100 A. D. These are of value in explaining the Alexandrian Greek of the New Testament. Thus in the last finds the word *kamelikos,* meaning *carried by a camel,* explains the meaning of *onikos, drawn by an ass,* in Mark 12: 42.

Another third century fragment was from a non-canonical gospel parallel in form to the Synoptists. In it was a part of a discourse similar to the Sermon on the Mount, and a conversation between Christ and his disciples, answering the question, "When will Christ's Kingdom be realized?" An interesting fragment of Irenæus was found.

Professor Petrie also announces the discovery of another collection of the "Sayings of Jesus," similar in style to the "Logia" found six years ago in Egypt. These and other theological and classical fragments will be published next June. These newly found "Sayings" are not well preserved, and do not seem to be as important as those which so excited the interest of the religious world in 1897. But this is of much interest, that they are stated to be "sayings" which our Lord uttered to Thomas. In them are included one which was previously known because found in the Gospel according to the Hebrews: "Let not him that seeketh cease from his search until he find, and when he finds he shall wonder; wondering, he shall reach the Kingdom [of Heaven], and when he reaches the Kingdom he shall have rest." Another important one is on the subject, "The kingdom of God is within you," but it is reserved for the full publication. This new discovery proves that this and the "Sayings' of 1897 are no part of the Gospel according to the Hebrews, nor of the Gospel of St. Thomas, nor of any other uncanonical Gospel, but simply a collection of Sayings popularly attributed to St. Thomas, which had its origin somewhere from 100 to 140 A. D. They illustrate the superior character of the canonical Gospels.

Père Scheil, so well known from his connection with the Hammurabi finds, reports a most interesting discovery made in a Babylonian city, the details of which are published by the French Archæological Institute of Cairo. This find is nothing less than a complete school, with all its

equipments, furnishing full information on the pedagogical work of the times of Hammurabi, twenty-one centuries before the Christian era. The little city of Sippara, where the find was made, called, in distinction from less important towns of that name, Sippara of the Plains or of the Sun, measured only 1,800 by 800 meters, but was surrounded by good sized schools. Not least among a lot of interesting discoveries there is a regular school house, with the working materials of both masters and pupils. Here may be found a lot of statuets and tablets. On one of these are found the words: "He who distinguishes himself in the school of writings will shine like the sun." The structure had seven rooms, in one of which were found arranged in regular order a very large number of small tablets. Quite a goodly number were yet intact and their contents very instructive, containing hymns in Sumerian, the oldest language of Babylon; meteorological lists, primers, word lists, arithmetical problems, contracts, etc. Some of these had evidently been copies given to the pupils as models, easily recognizable by the firmness and clearness of the writing. The other tablets were the work of the pupils, consisting of special phrases, lists of signs and words, and only rarely of complete texts. On many of these the tentative efforts of the pupils had been corrected and changed by the master's eraser. All of the texts that bore any date at all were marked with the name of King Hammurabi. Père Scheil was able to reconstruct pretty fairly the program that was adhered to in teaching the Babylonian youths of nearly four thousand years ago how to read and to write.

## Taking Time into Partnership

It was Napoleon, we believe, who said, "I and Time can do all things." Had he been willing to take time to make himself and his country great by the arts of peace instead of hastening it by violence, he might not have made France the most humiliated of nations, nor died imprisoned by ocean's waves and guarded by England's soldiers. France had to be well done with two Napoleons before she could learn that greatness lost could be best recovered by the slow processes of peace, industry and education, and that "*Vive l'Armée!*" is, as the French now say, closely allied to "*Vive larme!*" war and tears.

If there is work to do, take Labor into the firm as a working member, and Time as a sleeping partner. Neither is good for much alone, but together they can accomplish anything.

There are in the State of Texas 246 counties. By the slow process of popular agitation and instruction, all but some forty of these counties have voted themselves "dry." The saloon is forbidden to exist, and popular sentiment and juries support and execute the law. Every year a steady and healthy advance has been made under local option. But now the enemies of the saloon are impatient. They propose to enact a State law to shut up the saloon in those counties and cities that are not educated up to it. They have the votes, and can enact the law. But can they execute it? Will they not lose all with the partner Time, and with him lost go into bankruptcy? We very much fear it; the Devil and Galveston will beat them, and they will learn too late the lesson of patience in well doing.

The long suffering cause of women's suffrage has lost in times past from the failure to take counsel of Time. Its ardent advocates imagined that they could obtain their purpose by a Constitutional amendment, instead of by the slower process of educating the people gradually through the stages of partial and complete suffrage, and State by State. Already there is progress enough achieved to gratify, if not satisfy, those who believe in the blade and the ear before the full corn fills the perfected ear.

No cause has suffered more from the proposal of speedy nostrums than that of the elevation of the enfranchised negroes. We have found that righteous Amendments and laws to protect civil rights will not execute themselves. In a dozen States the Fifteenth Amendment is practically annulled, as Secretary Root has told us, and all the country knows. Every little while we hear the proposition to correct the evil by reducing the Congressional representation in the States which limit the suffrage practically to white people only. Just as such a law

might be, we do not believe that it could be administered so as to gain its purpose; and if it could, it would not solve the problem. Only one solution is of any value, and that is found in taking Time as partner in the slow labor of education and culture.

But that will be a long task. It will take years, perhaps generations, to accomplish the various reforms which we wish to hasten.

True; then take time. Let another and another generation, if need be, take up the tasks of Temperance and Equal Suffrage and Racial Rights. If in the interval before these objects are gained many suffer or die, so be it; it is the best way. Life is not a sacred thing. How freely did we spend it to secure the unity of this Republic. Nature does not know life as sacred. She kills men every day in a thousand lingering and torturing ways. And trade and commerce and manufactures do not hold life sacred. And the flux of a changing civilization cannot hold life sacred. Men will and must be crushed in the collisions of social movement as well as in those of railroad commerce. Let them die. We can't always help it. They are martyrs that must be offered up. It is very sad, but meanwhile we will not sit still, we will work the harder and be patient. Time and labor are sure to gain the victory at last.

## Responsibility for Disease

Within the last few days has come the news of an outbreak of typhoid fever in two university towns in this country. Taken in connection with the serious epidemic of this disease in another university town at the beginning of the present year, these announcements give rise to the thought of the supreme necessity in which municipalities and university authorities are bound to care for these young lives intrusted to them. A thousand are reported sick with typhoid in Butler, Pa.

Typhoid fever is no longer to be considered as an inscrutable dispensation of Divine Providence, nor are deaths from it to be accepted as visitations from on high. We know the cause of the disease; we know the manner of the distribution of the bacillus of typhoid fever, and we know that with proper care there need not necessarily be any further spread of the disease. When new cases occur some one has blundered. In the present state of our knowledge, however, this blunder is surely criminal. We know that the bacillus of typhoid fever is contained only in the excretions of typhoid patients. It never gets into the air; it never originates anew in any special combination of filth or unsanitary conditions. The only way in which the disease can be contracted is for some of the excretions of a typhoid fever patient to find their way into the food or drink of other individuals, who have not recently suffered from the disease and are consequently susceptible to it.

Under these circumstances it must be a matter for unfailing surprise that typhoid fever should continue to be so common. With a proper realization of these manifest pathological principles, it is not difficult to understand and even sympathize with the expression of the enthusiastic sanitarian, whose zeal for his favorite science might seem to the layman in sanitary matters to have carried him beyond the bounds of discretion, when he said: "Whenever a person dies from typhoid fever, some one ought to be hanged." Far from being an exaggeration, this is or should be the feeling of every one who appreciates our present knowledge of the disease. There is no longer any reasonable excuse for the continuance of typhoid fever as the great epidemic disease of cities. When it occurs the responsibility for it should be sought out as carefully as is the responsibility for crime. It is unpardonable in our day that the purveyors of food and of water should not be made to realize their responsibilities in this matter.

Why, then, are certain American cities so afflicted by typhoid fever? Entirely because the municipal authorities, tho assuming the obligation to furnish pure water and inspect food, fail to fulfil their duties. There are cities in the United States that continue to be visited by the disease as an annual scourge, and they are rigidly held up to the contempt of the world as not sufficiently interested in their

own welfare to secure proper municipal conditions for civic health. In Europe the example afforded by such municipalities goes far in the minds of many to proclaim the failure of democratic government. At least three of the old great cities of Europe, amid sanitary conditions much more unfavorable than obtain in any of our newer cities, succeeded in wiping out almost entirely the plague of typhoid fever that had been a source of serious fatality for centuries. The same thing can be accomplished here if the same attention be paid to the terms of the problem, and if a like sense of civic duty will animate citizens in securing their common wealth in this important matter.

There is an important legal side to this question. Cities undertake the duty of supplying water to their inhabitants, or the municipal authorities grant a franchise for this purpose to some private corporation. In either case it seems very clear that if water is provided containing the germs of disease when by the exercise of due care and vigilance this danger could be avoided, an action in damages should lie against the city itself, or the holders of the franchise. The municipality or corporation through whose neglect of such safeguards as are well recognized to be necessary for the protection of drinking water from contamination by disease germs, citizens are subjected to the danger of loss of life, or of precious time with the worry and emotional strain incident to long illness, cannot shirk its civil responsibility any longer. A great change has, in recent years, come over the state of public feeling, with regard to the assessment of damages for bodily and mental suffering inflicted by the negligence of corporations and their employees. The principles of law that have been developed as a consequence of this feeling must hold with regard to the spread of disease, with its consequent suffering, through any of the great public utilities, as the water or milk supply of large cities.

This view of the situation, if properly enforced by judicial decisions, would doubtless do more to prevent the recurrence of epidemics of typhoid fever than any amount of protest on the part of citizens or reclamations by boards of health, or by medical societies. The community must be educated to realize the thoroughly practical character of this attitude toward the conveyance of such infective diseases as typhoid fever. There is, of course, in addition to the civil responsibility in some cases an actual criminal responsibility quite as direct as is the case in railroad accidents brought about through knowing negligence. When city officials or directors of water companies know that typhoid bacilli are present in the water furnished to citizens, they must know, too, that its use will inevitably be followed by illness and death. The pretense of ignorance will not justify them in a do nothing attitude in this matter since experts are at hand in abundance capable of deciding without much delay the presence or absence of typhoid germs. Damage suits may thus prove the solution of one of the most important sanitary questions in modern city life.

## Irrigation and the Public Domain

Few matters have come before Congress in the past decade of greater interest to the home life of the nation than that of irrigation and the attendant one of the disposition of the public domain. The problem is far from settled, and it will be prominent in the discussions of the coming session. For years it has been well known that the public lands, intended as an inheritance for the common people, were being used by the rich corporations. The lands were of so little value that the monopoly was endured and cattle and lumbering companies enriched themselves at the expense of the nation. Settlers would not attempt agriculture on the unwatered areas and the Government had no way of disposing of the surplus real estate profitably.

The adoption of the new irrigation law a year ago changed all that. This important measure, brought forward and enthusiastically supported by the entire West, provides, in brief, that the receipts from a certain portion of public land sales each year shall be kept as a fund for the

extension of irrigation under Government control, for the purpose of watering and making fertile yet other areas until all possible portion of the plains shall be brought under the beneficent influence of the ditch moisture. In other words, the land seized by the corporations and cattle companies is to be improved at the expense of all the people. The lands are intended for the settlement of the homeless farmers of the nation. With the continuance of the present land-grabbing they will be absorbed by those who have no shadow of right to them, and will become the homes of tenants when irrigation has transformed the soil into fertility.

It is estimated that in the semi-arid portion of the West there are about 600,000,000 acres of vacant public lands with sufficient water to irrigate one-sixth of it, or 100,000,000 acres. In his address before the recent National Irrigation Convention, President W. A. Clark stated his belief that if the Government will spend $10,000,000 annually for thirty years, thoroughly irrigating 20,000,000 acres, it would thus provide homes for 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 people. As this sum could easily be realized from the sale of the lands, there would be a splendid investment for the Government, provided it were possible to compel the fraudulent land-seeker to keep out. This is precisely what it is not possible to do under the present system of land laws, and it is for this reason that the problem is so insistent in Congress. The friends of legitimate settlement are anxious that every loop hole for the fraudulent entry on the public domain shall be stopped—as it should be.

President Roosevelt, in his message to the Irrigation Convention, emphasized the fact that "irrigation development in the West cannot stand alone." Forestry, as he pointed out, and the protection of the public domain, must go with it.

In the past two years the entries under the various Desert Land acts, Stone and Timber acts, and Commutation acts of the Homestead law, have increased by leaps and bounds. Their repeal, or sufficient modification, has been urged by the Land Commissioner, the Serectary of the Interior and the President, but thus far Congress has refused to act. The eagerness with which the open areas have been sought has resulted not alone from the expectation of the improvement through irrigation at Government expense—tho that has no doubt been a potent cause—but the westward crowding of the vast army of settlers has alarmed the cattlemen, and they are seeking to secure the free range before it is too late. Their methods are generally irregular and often unscrupulous. When half a county is fenced into one pasture and when barbed wire fences are run a quarter of the distance across a State, it is ample evidence that the real homeseekers are not getting their share of Uncle Sam's farm.

The number of desert land entries increased from 174,201 in 1897 to 929,230 in 1902. Under the Timber and Stone acts the entries, which five years ago covered 40,609 acres, last year accounted for the transference to private owners of 545,253 acres. A Government officer of the Land Department recently gave an opinion that two-thirds of the entries in a given district of a prairie State were fraudulent, being secured through the scheming of cattle companies, which thereby obtained large pastures at a trifling cost.

The working out of a system of land laws that would meet the present conditions better than those adopted years ago, when there was apparently land in abundance for all the needs of all the people, might bring hardship upon some of the settlers temporarily, but in the end it would give to the nation a better return than is now being secured from the operation of the statutes in force. If the reclamation of the arid and semi-arid lands by irrigation is to be accomplished at Government expense, there should be some adequate advantage to the people who are seeking homes in that vast territory. The settler is the real beneficiary of all these vast enterprises, and if the good is not to go to him it is a waste of money and effort to bring fertility where now is but the open plain and roaming herds and flocks. It would be unfair to ask this for the benefit of wealthy corporations and the improvement of cattle ranches.

Among the suggestions made by men who have studied the situation is one

that, in view of the better methods of agriculture in vogue, and the more intense system of cultivation now common, the amount of land to be secured by one person, either by homestead or purchase, be reduced from 160 acres to 80. Whatever plan is pursued, it is plain that the revision of the laws should be in the interest of the actual settler, who purposes the creation of a new home. He is the man above all others to be considered.

## The Public School Question in England

PERHAPS the Rev. Robert F. Horton, D.D., is as representative a Nonconformist as there is in England, and his reply to the Archbishop of Canterbury's appeal for a compromise on the school question may be regarded as speaking the voice of those who oppose the present Education act, which has stirred up such opposition and is likely to wreck the Government. In this reply to the Archbishop Dr. Horton—and the Nonconformists indorse him—declares that he and his friends will consent to no agreement which does not accept these two principles:

"(1) That all schools maintained by public money must be absolutely under public control.

"(2) That in all schools maintained by public money all teachers must be appointed by the public authority, without reference to denominational distinctions."

If these two principles are admitted he will admit any provisions, equally administered, for all the religious or sectarian instruction that may be desired. He wants a real religious teaching. He says:

"I believe that I express the thought of the vast majority—nay, I am convinced, nine-tenths of our population—when I desire that all our children should be taught not only to 'speak the tongue which Shakespeare spoke,' but also to 'hold the faith and morals which Milton held;' that in every school there should be the sense of God, the habit of prayer and praise, and the reading of the Book, which is at once the supreme religious treasure of the world and the greatest masterpiece of English literature.

"If we might take a *plébiscite* of the people I venture to think that the minority would be for the most part silent. If, therefore, the Bible and prayer and praise are excluded from our school its will be due not to infidelity, but to the intractable divisions of professing Christians. From that sad result I would strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to deliver the land I love."

This utterance, from one of the most liberal of the English Liberal Nonconformists, illustrates how far the British thought is behind that of this country on school matters. This is one matter to which we trust the English Educational Commission, now in this country, will give their minds. We are as religious a country as is England, and we exclude religion from schools supported by public money, and refer it to parents and churches. We find it safe. *The Outlook* has done a good work in getting answers from twenty Presidents of leading colleges and universities from Maine to California to the question whether they find that the students that come to them from the public schools are more "godless" or "anarchical" than those that come from denominational schools, as would be the case if, as asserted by a Catholic bishop and an Episcopal clergyman, such is the necessary influence of our non-religious public school system. The unanimous response is that no such influence is discoverable. President Schurman, of Cornell University, says that out of 456 freshmen who came from the public schools, 297, or 65 per cent., report themselves church members, while of the 118 who came from private or denominational schools only 66, or 56 per cent., are church members. The fact that about two-thirds who came from public schools are church members is proof enough that these schools are not "godless."

A court in a Western State has just decided that it is unconstitutional to require the Bible to be read as a religious exercise in its public schools. We make no objection to that, for it is right. We do not ask or trust the State to teach religion. Our English friends have not yet learned what separation of Church and State involves, nor do they know that religion can trust to its friends, and that nowhere is religion in so bad a case as where the State controls its teaching.

**Advance on the Lambeth Platform**

*The Churchman* publishes in full the sermon preached by Bishop Carmichael, of Montreal, before the late Pan-American Conference of Episcopal bishops, on "The Attitude of the Episcopal Church Toward the Protestant Communions Around Her." It gives a comparative analysis of the teachings of the Episcopal, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches on doctrine and order, and it finds a close agreement between them on the most essential points. The value of the sermon is in the conclusion reached, even more than in the resolution appended and adopted. It is that "some practical step should be taken in accordance with, but in advance of, the Lambeth platform" for union. The value of the proposition consists wholly in the nature of the "advance;" for the Lambeth platform has been sufficiently proved to be insufficient as a basis of union. Its fourth article, "The Historical Episcopate," maintains division, at least as interpreted. The resolution adopted does not seem to throw any light on the nature of the "advance." It suggests "the composition of some of the differences, and the recognition that others do not constitute a sufficient reason" for separation. If these Churches could only devote themselves to this "recognition" that their differences are unimportant and must be allowed, and not bother themselves about the "composition" of their differences, which is sure to make trouble, there would be more assurance of success in a most desirable direction.

**Immigration to South Carolina**

South Carolina is awaking to the importance of attracting immigrants. An organization has been established for the purpose of attracting Scotch, German, Scandinavian or other immigrants of a desirable sort. But they are very particular as to the sort. We do not hear that they want Irish, Italians or Hungarians. We wonder if there is to be a religious discrimination. We notice that they say about a million immigrants entered the country last year, and not one of them went to South Carolina. There must be some reason for it. We observe that our Weather Bureau represents pelting storms as moving freely in any direction until they meet an obstructing wall of high pressure, which drives them from their natural course. What is the obstructing wall which diverts the current of immigration from South Carolina? The Charleston *News and Courier* suggests that it is the danger to human life. The man who kills an editor or anybody else there cannot be punished; all homicide is justifiable. That may well be one reason. Immigrants hesitate to go to a State in which any town of four or five thousand inhabitants can point with pride to two or three or half a dozen men who have killed their man and never suffer any punishment. But there are other reasons. A Macon, Ga., paper suggests it when it says, in order to get desirable immigration:

> "We must get rid of and cease to circulate the foolish notion—a product of the imagination of the interested slave trader of sixty years ago—that only negroes are adapted to the labors of the field in this section."

That is, immigrants do not like to go to a region where labor is not honorable. If they go, they will go, as to Alabama and Louisiana, in colonies which can create and protect their own public sentiment.

*The Southern Woman,* official organ of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, publishes an "Open Letter" to THE INDEPENENT, correcting a statement of ours that the Georgia Daughters of the Confederacy are included in the Federation. As *The Southern Woman* is also the organ of the Daughters of the Confederacy we fell into the mistake which we are glad to correct. The constitution of the Federation is "non-sectarian and non-political." Of the Daughters of the Confederacy there are in Georgia 75 chapters, besides 16 children's chapters, and gold medals are offered to boys or girls writing the best essays on subjects designated by the local chapters. Thus the memories of the Civil War are perpetuated to the next generation, just as in French schools the children are taught to repeat, "Remember Alsace and Lorraine!"

The football season ended last week. We have not the figures before us, but our impression is that under the new rules which have governed this season's play the casualty list of bruises and deaths is as large, if not larger than ever. Moreover, as a result of these rules, there was no perceptible change in the style of play—certainly no more open play, or less massing at the center. We see no reason, therefore, to modify our advice given at the end of last season, that the distance should be increased from five to ten yards which the team with the ball must gain in four downs. This change would lessen the bruising, battering mass plays, where the runner with the ball never expects to gain more than the fall of his own length, and it would tend to develop more kicking and trick plays, instead of the monotonous "straight football" style of game.

The other day a man was to be tried in New Orleans for the murder of a district-attorney. There were 311 talesmen summoned for jury duty. Of these 110 declared under oath that they would not condemn a man to death for any crime, and 56 others that they would not convict on circumstantial evidence. That is, 166 out of 311, more than half the number, declared themselves unfitted to serve on a jury. They were asked if they would desire the death by law of one who murdered or ravished one nearest to them, and they said, No. But some of these men took part in the lynching of the Italians a few years ago. It would appear that this tenderness of conscience was temporary, and only lasted as long as there was danger of being called from business to do jury duty.

We observe that just a little more than usually the papers are discussing the perennial demand of some of our Catholic fellow citizens that their parochial schools be supported by the public funds. It is an old question, long since settled, and we will waste no ink over it. The Catholics themselves are mostly satisfied with things as they are, and even their priests make little more than that sort of perfunctory complaint which the Pope makes against the loss of his temporal power. While other countries are moving toward an undenominational school system, we are in no danger of going back to religious schools. For religious education we must trust the Church; we dare not trust the State.

There goes back to Congress from the Fourth District of Louisiana the Hon. Phranor Brazeale, whose residence is Natchitoches. We wish he could be made to explain, on the floor of Congress, why it was that he declared, when the colored people wished to erect a high school in that city a few months ago, that it should not be allowed; and when a committee, consisting of men whose names we can give, visited him on the subject, he declared that no such school should be built or operated in the town under any consideration. They had the land purchased years ago, and the lumber was on the ground.

We wonder if Congress can yet be persuaded to give protection through its courts to foreigners resident here, as so often recommended in Presidential Messages, and now proposed in Mr. Crumpacker's bill. It puts the trial of those guilty of lynching foreigners into the United States courts, instead of the State courts, and provides that no person shall serve on the jury known to favor the crime of lynching. It ought to pass.

The comment of President Roosevelt on Mr. Bristow's long report on the Postal frauds is what might be expected from a man of honesty and decision, who holds to the motto, "Let no guilty man escape," and who will not shield misdoing in his own political party. Politicians may not approve that kind of rugged indifference, but the people will like it.

One of our Catholic contemporaries is amused because we spoke of the Roman Catholic as "perhaps" the oldest branch of the Christian Church. It does not understand the "perhaps." We were thinking of the Jacobite Church, which may easily claim to go back for its founder to the first pastor of the Church in Jerusalem.

# Insurance

## The Course in Medico-Life Insurance at Boston University School of Medicine

Frank Ellsworth Allard, M.D., in charge of the course in Medico-Life Insurance at the Boston University School of Medicine, writes us regarding it as follows:

"Life insurance has to-day reached such magnitude and become such a potent and permanent factor in human affairs that special instruction of this kind is not only opportune, but imperative. The insurance fraternity have long deplored the lack of thorough knowledge and intelligent appreciation of the special requirements of life insurance companies by the medical profession. Yale College has recently established a classical course of lectures in Insurance in general, but, as far as I know, Boston University is the only institution which has thus far provided for a systematic course of instruction in Medico-Life Insurance. The next course will consist of a series of twenty lectures intended not only to instruct medical students in the science and art of selecting risks for life insurance, but also to acquaint them with practical and valuable knowledge which has accumulated from the experience of life insurance companies."

The course as now outlined will begin with the origin and early history of life insurance. Statistics will be introduced showing its present magnitude and scope. There will likewise be a brief survey of its social conditions and an estimate of the value of human life. This will be followed by a consideration of mortality tables, their origin and development. The student will be instructed in the State and national health reports, which form the basis for estimating longevity. In this connection the reports of United States army surgeons and the experience of life insurance companies, disease and death factors, and "fatal diseases" from an insurance standpoint will be considered. One section of the course will have to do with the medical examiner and his special duties and responsibilities; what the expert methods for the examination of applicants are and how lives are selected for life insurance. It will be made to appear that premiums are based upon careful medical selection, that there is a certain expectancy of life and that general rules govern the acceptance, postponement and rejection of risks. Some of the causes which tend to shorten life, such as hereditary tendencies, personal and family histary, environment, habits, occupation, temperament and mortality, will be carefully studied. The same thing will be done with the methods pursued in medical examination. The influence that heart disease has upon the shortening of life and its relation to life insurance will have a place in the course.

The places that alcohol and narcotics occupy in the matter of life insurance risks will be found interesting, as will also the various methods of defrauding life insurance companies—viz.: suicide, substitution and false statements. In connection with the comparatively new feature of female risks a comparison will be made between male and female longevity. Childbirth, abortions, various forms of uterine disease will have careful attention in this connection. Child insurance will be accompanied by the statistics of mortality among children under fifteen. Lastly, there will be an analysis of the various forms of insurance requiring medical examinations, including life and endowment, health, accident, casualty and employers' liability. The course is certainly exceedingly comprehensive, and there seems to be an unlimited field in which the instruction received may be applied.

An insurance company which covers losses because of frost is something of a novelty, even in these days of ever increasing insurance enterprise. Some of the English journals, however, mention such an enterprise as having been established in France, and which is about to extend its operations so as to write policies in Great Britain. The company to which particular reference is made is not named, but it is reported to deal only with agricultural produce, and in return for a stipulated premium will make good any loss which the policy holders' crops may sustain through the ravages of the frost. The advent of the company into this country will be awaited with interest on the part of both Eastern and Western agriculturists.

# Financial

## Unjust Discrimination

THE recent reduction of railroad freight rates to the seaboard on steel rails and other iron or steel products for export raises some interesting questions. Domestic demand having fallen off, the steel companies turned once more to the export trade. Altho American railroads (and the American people) were still compelled by the pool agreement to pay $28 per ton for steel rails, orders at much lower prices were sought abroad, and obtained—for example, one of 20,000 tons for Arabia, at $22.88 delivered at Beirut, or something less than $19 at New York; and another of 5,000 tons for Korea, $20 at Pittsburg. The manufacturers then asked the railroad companies to reduce by 50 per cent. the freight charges to the seaboard on such products for export. Such a reduction would be about $1.30 per ton from Pittsburg to the port of New York. A reduction of 33 1-3 per cent. has been granted, and this is equivalent to more than $17,000 on an order for 20,000 tons.

Here is discrimination against our own people and in favor of foreigners by the railroad companies and the protected steel manufacturers—in one case by selling American goods abroad at prices lower by about 30 per cent. than those exacted at home, and in the other by carrying these goods at rates lower by 33 1-3 per cent. than American buyers and consumers must pay for similar service. Rails or structural steel to be used for municipal projects in the City of New York, for example, must be bought at the high pool rates, and the transportation from Pittsburg costs $2.60 per ton; similar material brought from Pittsburg to New York for export pays only $1.73 per ton and is sold abroad at prices 30 per cent. lower than those exacted in the city. Again, the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads must pay $28 for rails, while the Canadian Pacific, paralleling those lines, can buy the same rails for $20. The pool regulations impose no restriction on sales for export. It may be pointed out incidentally that the rail pool is controlled by the Steel Corporation, to which nearly two-thirds of the output is allotted. When these export and freight reductions are applied to raw or partly finished materials, such as billets and steel sheet bars, the foreign manufacturer who buys them gains a decided advantage over his American competitor in neutral markets.

Such discrimination is unjust to the American consumer. We are not sure that it is lawful; it is clearly at variance with the spirit of the Interstate Commerce act. The maintenance of high pool prices and high freight rates for home consumption while, as the manufacturers said to the railroads, "the iron and steel business of the entire country is in a depressed condition," tends to repress consumptive demand and to prevent a revival of it. At the same time it does not commend either the tariff or the railroads to the public.

THE Calumet & Hecla Mining Company (copper) has paid $83,350,000 in dividends on a capital of $2,500,000.

....Rich deposits of gold have been found in Alaska along the courses of several streams flowing into the Arctic Ocean and Kotzebue Sound.

....Exceptionally large crops of wheat are reported in Argentina and Australia. Argentina is preparing to export fresh fruit.

....Dividend disbursements of industrial companies in December amount to $22,355,000, of which $11,700,000 is paid by the Standard Oil Company.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable January 2d.

Buffalo & Susq. R.R. Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable December 1st.

Buffalo & Susq. Iron Co., 1st Mort. Coupons, payable December 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R., Coupons, payable December 1st.

Iowa Cent. R'way, Coupons, 1st Mort., payable December 1st.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable December 5th.

International Paper Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable December 31st.

Peoples Trust Co. of Brooklyn, 1 per cent., payable December 1st.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1903 No. 2871

# Survey of the World

**The President's Message**

More than one-third of the President's long message is given to a consideration of the Panama Canal question and the work laid out by the laws that created the Department of Commerce and Labor and its Bureau of Corporations. "The question now," says the President, "is not by which route the Isthmian Canal shall be built, for that question has been definitely and irrevocably decided. The question is simply whether or not we shall have an Isthmian Canal." The essence of the condition in the Spooner act, he asserts, "referred not to the Government which controlled the Panama route, but to the route itself; to the territory across which the route lay, not to the name which for the moment the territory bore on the map." The treaty of 1846 "vested in the United States a substantial property right" in that territory, and the obligations of that treaty are binding upon us and the holders of that territory "as long as the Isthmus endures." In making the treaty with Colombia, the President says, we were more than just; "we yielded in all possible ways to her desires." But Colombia by unanimous vote repudiated the treaty which her Government had made. We had patiently served her interests on the Isthmus for more than 50 years; but when for the first time it became possible for her to do anything in requital, she peremptorily and offensively refused. Having briefly spoken of the revolt on the Isthmus, Mr. Roosevelt adds:

"The duty of the United States in the premises was clear. In strict accordance with the principles laid down by Secretaries Cass and Seward, the United States gave notice that it would permit the landing of no expeditionary force, the arrival of which would mean chaos and destruction along the line of the railroad and of the proposed canal, and an interruption of transit as an inevitable consequence."

Since the treaty of 1846 was made, the Government of New Granada and Colombia had been "in a constant state of flux." The President sets forth a list of 53 revolutions and insurrections which have taken place on the Isthmus during the last 57 years. Colombia has been "utterly incapable of keeping order there," he says, and has retained her connection with the Isthmus only by our exercise of the police power in her interest. He quotes the extraordinary offer, recently made by "an eminent Colombian" [said to be President Marroquin], to declare martial law and ratify the Hay-Herran treaty, in return for the preservation of Colombian sovereignty on the Isthmus by United States troops. Following a brief summary of his narrative and argument, the President says:

"Under such circumstances the Government of the United States would have been guilty of folly and weakness, amounting in their sum to a crime against the nation, had it acted otherwise than it did when the revolution of November 3d last took place in Panama. This great enterprise of building the interoceanic canal cannot be held up to gratify the whims, or out of respect to the governmental impotence, or to the even more sinister and evil political peculiarities, of people who, tho they dwell afar off, yet, against the wish of the actual dwellers on the Isthmus, assert an unreal supremacy over the territory. The possession of a territory fraught with such peculiar capacities as the Isthmus in question carries with it obligations to mankind. The course of events has shown

that this canal cannot be built by private enterprise, or by any other nation than our own; therefore, it must be built by the United States. Every effort has been made by the Government of the United States to persuade Colombia to follow a course which was essentially not only to our interests and to the interests of the world, but to the interests of Colombia itself. These efforts have failed; and Colombia, by her persistence in repulsing the advances that have been made, has forced us, for the sake of our own honor, and of the interest and well-being, not merely of our own people, but of the people of the Isthmus of Panama and the people of the civilized countries of the world, to take decisive steps to bring to an end a condition of affairs which had become intolerable."

In the passages relating to the new Department at Washington, there is much with which the readers of the President's public addresses are already familiar. He speaks at length of the purpose of the new legislation concerning corporations—"not to embarrass or assail legitimate business, but to aid in bringing about a better industrial condition." Publicity "can do no harm to the honest corporation." With respect to both corporations and labor unions, the policy of the Government is to "draw the line on conduct." If either disregards the law or acts in a spirit of arbitrary and tyrannous interference with the rights of others, then, where the Federal Government has jurisdiction, it will see to it that the misconduct is stopped." In view of the decreasing surplus, economy is suggested. The Secretary of the Treasury should have liberty, Mr. Roosevelt says, to deposit customs receipts in the banks. He recommends that Congress direct the Secretary of the Navy, the Postmaster-General and the Secretary of Commerce to serve, with representatives of the Senate and the House, as a commission to inquire as to the legislation desirable or necessary for the development of the merchant marine and of a national ocean mail service of auxiliary naval cruisers. He asks with great urgency that the money given to enforce the Anti-Trust law be made available for the prosecution of postal service thieves, those who have stolen public land and those guilty of naturalization frauds, which, he points out, have been very extensive and flagrant. In a very brief reference to the islands, he remarks that "the Philippines should be knit closer to us by tariff arrangements," and points to the encouraging "governmental, intellectual, moral and material advance" of the Filipinos. The navy should have a General Staff, he says, and promotion by mere seniority in the army should give way to a better method. A commission has been appointed to report as to needed changes in the land laws. The Alaskan Boundary award is "satisfactory in every way." Giving a brief history of the Venezuelan claims controversy, the President remarks that when it was suggested by the Powers that the dispute should be referred to him for a decision, he preferred that it should go to The Hague Court because it "seemed to offer an admirable opportunity to advance the practice of the peaceful settlement of disputes between nations," and to secure for The Hague Tribunal a memorable increase of its practical importance. "Our hopes in this regard," he says, "have been realized:"

"Such an imposing concourse of nations presenting their arguments to and invoking the decision of that high court of international justice and international peace can hardly fail to secure a like submission of many future controversies. The nations now appearing there will find it far easier to appear there a second time, while no nation can imagine its just pride will be lessened by following the example now presented. This triumph of the principle of international arbitration is a subject of warm congratulation, and offers a happy augury for the peace of the world."

**The Field of Politics**

In New York, ex-Senator Hill and Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, appear to have reached an agreement concerning the State's Democratic candidate for the Presidential nomination. It is now understood that the State's delegates will vote as a unit for Judge Alton B. Parker, whose friendship for Mr. Hill will probably prevent the removal of the latter from the place of Democratic leader, altho the recent municipal victory was a defeat for the factional forces which Mr. Hill represented. The ex-Senator himself is no longer a candidate; probably he will lead the delegation. On the Republican side, in New

York, the work of reorganization is proceeding under the direction of Governor Odell. Senator Platt's chairman of the New York County Committee, Mr. Bruce, is about to resign. — Some notices given to the press in Ohio by Francis B. Loomis, Assistant Secretary of State, have led politicians to infer that the nomination of Governor-elect Herrick for the Vice-Presidency is desired by party leaders at Washington.—At the close of a long interview between the President and Senator Hanna, on the 4th, Secretary Loeb informed the press that the two statesmen were on the best of terms, and that reports of a break in their cordial relations were so preposterous that the President would make no further reference to them. Mr. Hanna does not appear to have decided finally whether he will remain at the head of the National Committee. Mr. Roosevelt holds that Perry S. Heath should promptly retire from the office of Secretary; Mr. Hanna defends Heath, asserting that he has been unjustly attacked in the Bristow report upon the postal service frauds. As the Senator (mainly in the interest of his friend, Estes G. Rathbone) is sharply at variance with the President with respect to the promotion of General Wood, some have expected a quarrel between him and Mr. Roosevelt, and, possibly, an active campaign by the Senator's friends in behalf of his nomination for the Presidency. There is no evidence, however, of such a disagreement. The prediction is still made that the condition of Mr. Hanna's health will not permit him to be chairman of the National Committee next year.

**The Isthmian Canal Question**

The new Canal Treaty was ratified at Panama, on the 2d, without amendment. Arriving at Colon on the 2d, it was at once conveyed to Panama by the Junta's Foreign Minister, accompanied by Rear-Admiral Walker. On the following day it was approved and signed by the three members of the Junta and the several Ministers, and the following decree was issued:

"Whereas, a guaranty of the independence of the Isthmus has been obtained, and

"Whereas, celerity is indispensable to secure an efficacious and immediate fulfilment of this obligation on the part of the United States; the Junta of the Provisional Government, formed by the unanimous will of the people of the Isthmus, and possessing full sovereign powers over the Isthmus territory,

"Resolves and decrees that the treaty be approved in all its parts."

It is expected that the agreement thus ratified will be received in Washington on or about the 15th inst. On the evening following this action of the Junta there was an enthusiastic popular demonstration in Panama. The Isthmian newspapers urge the Government to occupy several islands now controlled by the Department of Bolivar, and then to negotiate for a transfer of them to the United States as sites for coaling stations.—At Bogota, the Colombian Government has informed Minister Beaupré that it regards the "premature" recognition of the Panama revolutionists as a violation of the treaty of 1846 and of international law; also that a Colombian army is marching to the Isthmus and will be victorious there if the United States does not interfere. He added that if it should interfere, the independence of the Isthmus would be inevitable, altho it would not be accomplished by the people. But there is no army on the march, and at last accounts the Bogota Government was awaiting the result of General Reyes's mission. It is reported that if it shall be ascertained that he has failed, small bodies of troops will make their way to the Isthmus and carry on guerrilla warfare there. These, it is thought, can be safely landed at certain points on the coast. Some reports say that great discontent prevails, and that a renewal of the Liberal revolt is expected. Minister Beaupré tells the State Department that the Hay-Herran treaty was rejected because it was objectionable in spirit and text, and that the instructions he received from Washington exerted not the slightest influence in causing adverse action. Colonel Torres, commander of the troops that were deported from Colon, is undergoing trial by court-martial, and it is predicted that he will be sentenced to death.—When General Reyes arrived at Washington he had a very confused idea of the situation. He soon realized how formidable his task would be. On the 1st, Minister Herran was advised by

Secretary Hay that the basis of any conference with General Reyes must be an understanding that the United States could listen to no propositions concerning the canal or the subjugation of the Isthmus, and would only consider the use of its good offices for a peaceful settlement of all differences between the Republic of Panama and the Republic of Colombia. On the 3d, General Reyes and Minister Herran lunched with the Secretary at his home, and the subject was informally discussed. It is said that General Reyes has reported to Bogota that he can do nothing, because the United States is determined to maintain the independence of the Isthmus and make a canal under the new treaty.—A prominent press correspondent at Washington asserts that it was known to our Government that France was ready to intervene on the Isthmus for the protection of the canal company and its concession, and intended to do so if we did not take action there for the preservation of peace. He also says that the attitude of France was known to the revolutionists. France, it is said, resented the apparent purpose of Colombia to revoke the extension of the Canal Company's concession, and our Government's prompt action averted any complications that might have been caused by French intervention, altho such intervention in behalf of the Canal Company would have been preceded by due notice to us that any violation of the Monroe Doctrine would be avoided.—Germany has formally recognized Panama as a sovereign and independent Power. Great Britain and the Netherlands are still restrained from taking such action by the protests of the owners of Colombian bonds, who hold that the new Republic should assume a part of the old debt. Mr. Roosevelt is said to agree with them about this. Answering the plea of Panama that the debt was incurred before she became a part of Colombia, the bondholders say that she declared her independence in 1821 (asserting that she belonged to Colombia), and that the money was borrowed in 1822 and 1824, to carry on the war for independence. On the other hand, it is now said at Colon that the Bogota Government has received from the Isthmus, chiefly for canal and railway privileges, more than $9,000,000, all of which has been expended elsewhere.—Four Colombian military officers, who took the oath of allegiance to the Panama Republic at the time of the revolt, were deported from the Isthmus on the 5th, having been accused of conspiring recently against the Republic and General Huertas, the commander of its army.

**Congress and National Topics**

Resenting the Senate's refusal to take final action upon the Cuban Treaty bill until the 16th inst., the House, on Saturday last, adjourned to meet at noon on Monday, the hour for the beginning of the regular session, thus declining to provide for a brief intervening recess, which the Senate had suggested. In executive session, Senators expressed their disapproval, Mr. Bailey saying that the House was acting in a "childish" way. Serious complications arise in relation to the army nominations and promotions, which were recess appointments. A large number of changes have followed the promotion of General Wood. Upon this promotion no action has been taken, nor has the Senate voted upon the appointments of more than 150 officers ranking below him. The President decided to submit all these appointments again at the regular session, but some say that they, as thus renewed, cannot be "recess" appointments. Questions as to pay and rank which seemed to be settled are thus raised again.—In nearly all cases, the new House committees announced last week, retain their old chairmen. It is noticeable, however, that the Post Office committee (Mr. Overstreet, of Indiana, being chairman in place of Mr. Loud, defeated at the polls) has been reconstructed. Nine of its present members were not connected with it in the preceding Congress. Mr. Cannon was unwilling that the District of Columbia committee should be controlled by members from the adjoining States of Maryland and Virginia. It contains no Maryland man and only one Virginian. This change may affect plans for extensive public improvements. In the Speaker's room, Herman J. Schulteis, legislative agent of the Knights of Labor, insinuated in

conversation with Mr. Cannon that the Labor Committee had been "packed" against labor interests. After he had made other offensive remarks, the Speaker caused him to be ejected and gave orders that he should never again be admitted.—Ratification of the Isle of Pines treaty has been prevented by Senator Penrose, who asserts that American colonists and investors on the island were misled by General Wood.—Senator Foraker says that there should be free trade between the Philippines and the States, and that the Republican Party has nothing to fear from a full and free discussion of the tariff at the present time.—In a report to Secretary Root, General Young, Chief of Staff, points to the practically unanimous testimony of officers of all grades that the anti-canteen laws forbidding the sale of beer and light wines at post exchanges has caused "increased drunkenness, increased desertion, and generally increased insubordination."—At a meeting in Washington last week, at which Admiral Dewey, General Miles and several prominent civilians were present, steps were taken to awaken popular sentiment in favor of an arbitration treaty with Great Britain. On January 12th, a meeting of the National Arbitration Committee will be held in that city to consider this subject.—At the hearing concerning General Wood's promotion, General Brooke testified, last week, as to instances of insubordination on the part of General Wood when the latter was at Santiago, saying that Wood repeatedly sent official communications to the Department over his (Brooke's) head, argued against his orders, and opposed his recommendations for the suppression of newspapers in which he (Brooke) was bitterly attacked. The testimony of Horatio S. Rubens, formerly counsel for the Junta and associated with General Wood, tended to confirm Major Runcie's statement as to Wood's responsibility for the *North American Review* article. Mr. Rubens said he would not accept Wood's word as to any matter in which the latter had a personal interest. Inconclusive testimony was given as to General Wood's association with and commendation of one Bellairs, a press agent, who had successfully concealed from his employers the fact that he was an ex-convict. Ray Stannard Baker, who brought Runcie's article to New York and caused it to be published, contradicted Runcie, denying that any agreement had been made with Wood during a dinner or at any other time as to the use of such an article.

**Labor Questions**

The Supreme Court of the United States has affirmed the constitutionality of the eight-hour law of the State of Kansas, Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Brewer and Peckham dissenting. This statute, enacted in 1891, provides not only that eight hours shall constitute a day's work for workmen employed directly by the State or any county or municipality, but also forbids contractors to require more than eight hours from laborers engaged on work for the State. The appeal from the Kansas courts was taken by a paving contractor, who alleged that the statute denied him due protection of the law and deprived him of his property without due process.—In New York, Timothy McCarthy, a walking delegate recently associated with Samuel J. Parks (who is now in prison), was convicted last week on the charge that he extorted $300 from an employer for terminating a strike. Remarking that McCarthy had been a tool of Parks, the judge sent him to the Blackwell's Island penitentiary for a year.—The Executive Committee of the new Citizens' Industrial Association has decided that the members shall refuse to place union labels on goods of their own manufacture.—Eight boys, arrested during the street railway strike in Waterbury, Conn., several months ago, were tried last week for conspiracy to assault the non-union employees of the company, convicted and sent to jail for ten months. —In Colorado, where strikes have been in progress at the gold and coal mines for a long time past, Governor Peabody has proclaimed martial law for the county that includes Cripple Creek. All the State's militiamen are now in the field. The Governor declares that Cripple Creek is in a condition of rebellion. General Bates reports to the War Depart-

ment that the disturbances at Cripple Creek and Telluride amount to an insurrection against the State, but that Federal troops thus far have not been needed. —Judge Holdom, of Chicago, decided on Saturday last that a local union of press feeders was guilty, as an organization, of violating his injunction against picketing and patrolling ten printing houses. A fine will be imposed.—The number of cotton mill employees in New England thus far affected by the 10 per cent. reduction of wages is 75,000. A reduction of 12 per cent. has been ordered in the wire mills of the Steel Corporation, and a much larger reduction in several tin plate mills.

**Pay for the Cuban Army**

A committee of the Cuban Senate has accepted substantially all the changes in the loan bill that were recommended by President Palma at the suggestion of capitalists in New York, with whom the proposed loan of $35,000,000 will probably be negotiated. President Palma will be authorized to pledge a part of the customs revenue as security for the loan. It has not been decided whether the bonds issued by the revolutionists in 1896 and disposed of in 1898 shall be paid out of the proceeds of the loan. The par value of these bonds is $3,100,000, and the interest unpaid amounts to 33 per cent. The price of them on the "curb" market in New York rose last week from 35 to 70. There is a strong popular demand in Cuba for a Government lottery to meet the expense of the loan, and a bill for such a lottery is pending in the House. Probably it will be passed, but President Palma will veto it. The demands of the veterans of the Cuban army greatly exceed $35,000,000. As based upon the army lists, they amount to about $52,000,000, and to this sum the civilians employed by the revolutionary Government desire to add claims that would increase the total to $70,000,000.

**English Affairs**

When Mr. Balfour reconstructed his Cabinet, after the friendly withdrawal of Mr. Chamberlain, that he might devote himself to a campaign of education of the electorates, and the less friendly resignation of several other distinguished members, it was supposed that there would soon be a Parliamentary election to secure a "mandate from the people" on the question of preferential and retaliatory tariffs and the giving up of the settled British doctrine of free trade, with a view to a closer union with the colonies. But it is now declared that Parliament will not be dissolved, and that it may run its course for two years longer. Meanwhile Mr. Chamberlain has announced that he will make no more speeches, after the two now engaged, for a long while, but will devote himself to a campaign of correspondence. This act of his, with Mr. Balfour's decision not to dissolve Parliament, is naturally interpreted to mean that Mr. Chamberlain's campaign has not been as completely successful as was hoped, and that there is reason to fear that an election would give the Government to the Liberals, now that they have the cry of a free loaf to add to that for undenominational public schools. Mr. Chamberlain, who is in his sixty-sixth year, and perhaps cannot keep up the strain of these last months, declares himself more hopeful than ever, but must give his time to Parliament, correspondence and the Tariff Reform League.—Perhaps quite as important as any news about Mr. Chamberlain and Parliament is the report of the dangerous sickness of Herbert Spencer. He is in his eighty-fourth year, and has for some time been in enfeebled health. He is universally recognized as the greatest of living English philosophers, and his influence in education has been as great as in philosophy and science.—The House of Lords has decided that women are debarred by their sex from becoming qualified lawyers. The decision was on the appeal of Miss Bertha Cave from the decision of the Benchers of Gray's Inn, who refused to receive her as a student, with a view to being admitted to the bar. The House of Lords decided that there is no precedent to admit a woman, and no reason to create such a precedent.—It is officially stated that the British Government has purchased the two battle ships under construction for the Chilean Government, for which Chile had no use after her treaty of arbitration with Argentina. These are the vessels which it has been variously reported had been

purchased by Russia and Japan; and it has even been declared that their design would not admit them to the British navy. The price was $9,375,000.

**The Reichstag Opened**

The Emperor William was unable to attend the opening of the Reichstag, and his Message was read by Chancellor von Bülow. The members go to the royal palace in court costume, and stand before the throne, and at the end of the speech cheer the Emperor. But the Socialists refuse to attend, and as twenty-five of them in the last election replaced Royalists, the number present was less than it has been. The Message expressed thanks for the sympathy shown the Emperor in illness, and proceeded to state that the general financial depression had unfavorably affected the imperial finances. The Government did not now propose to increase the army, but must somewhat increase the salaries of officers on account of the enhanced cost of living. Mention was made of the Emperor's interviews with sovereigns of other nations in the interests of peace in the Balkans, and it was declared that Germany has done its part to prevent the outbreak of war. The Message was favorably received, because it made no unusual demands on the taxpayers for the increase of the army, nor did it propose any controversial legislation as to foreign treaties, such as is desired by the Agrarians. To the surprise of the Royalist parties the Socialists agreed to support Herr Singer for First Vice-President. It will be remembered that this was the chief question discussed in the late Socialist conference, and that it seemed to be settled that the Socialists would nominate no Vice-President, as it might be one of his duties to propose cheers for the Emperor. They have, however, come into accord on this most vexed question, thus going over to the side of practical politics. The health of the Emperor still excites alarm, inasmuch as little faith is put in the assurances of the physicians. It is declared that the healing of the vocal cords progresses very slowly, and that the Emperor's general health has suffered from his exhausting energy so long continued and that it will be necessary for him to take a long rest. The latest reports discredit the alarming rumors.

**Abbe Loisy at Rome**

An internal conflict of no little importance in the French Catholic Church is renewed by the advent of the new Pope. Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, was greatly scandalized by the teachings of the Abbé Loisy in his little work, "The Gospel and the Church," which was written as a reply to Professor Harnack, from the point of view of a liberal Catholic who accepted the conclusions, in good part, of modern historical criticism. The Archbishop condemned it and forbade its circulation, but did not succeed in having it formally condemned by the Congregation of the Index at Rome. He has lately visited Rome for the purpose of securing such a condemnation, and the issue is not yet settled. French scholars are watching the case with great concern, and one of them declares:

> "The condemnation or absolution of Abbé Loisy will in reality mark the end of the Roman Church or its renaissance. It will constitute the close of nineteen centuries of faith or the prelude to a new form of worship."

Yet it must be remembered that no such catastrophe to the Church followed the condemnation of St. George Mivart in England for his scientific heresies. Cardinal Richard has forbidden the pupils of the seminaries in his diocese to attend Abbé Loisy's lectures at the Sorbonne, and has further commanded them to hand over to their superiors any of the Abbé's books which they may have in their possession, which is much like Archbishop Farley's interdict to Catholic seminarians to attend lectures at Columbia University, or Bishop McQuaid's forbidding Catholic young ladies to study at Cornell University. It is stated that M. Vigouroux, a distinguished French Catholic scholar, who is chairman of the Commission for biblical study appointed by Pope Leo XIII, was not at first a strong opponent of Abbé Loisy, and declared he would have found nothing reprehensible in the Abbé's "The Gospel and the Church," if it had been written in Latin and confined to a hundred copies; but he thinks that Loisy has gone too far in his later defense of it in "The Author of a Little Book."

**Russia and Japan**

The Powers chiefly involved n the acute Eastern quesion have seemed to do little more than mark time" the past week. The present week ought to bring decisive developments. The mysterious illness of the Czarina, now happily recovered, has been one excuse for delay. It is also reported that the Czar himself has been greatly worried and almost unnerved by domestic and political anxieties. The recall of General Alexieff to St. Petersburg for consultation is also a cause of delay. But the Japanese Diet meets on Tuesday of this week, and great anxiety is felt as to the Emperor's speech and the decision of the Cabinet. Report has it that an agreement between the two Governments has been tentatively reached, on the basis long ago proposed, to give Japan predominant control in Korea and Russia in Manchuria, and this again is denied. Still no other settlement seems possible, and it is doubtful if Japan would accept as little as this. She remembers how she was forced to release her hold on Manchuria after her war with China. Russia is rapidly strengthening her hold on Manchuria, and has seized the treasury in Mukden and expelled the Chinese fiscal authorities. It is expected that Russia will not forbid the ratification of the treaty opening Mukden and Antung to foreign trade, but that means will be found so to hamper foreign trade as to give all the commercial benefits to Russians. It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Russian reply to the Japanese demands, so long delayed, is prepared, and that it is hopefully peaceful, altho it suggests some modifications. It is more clear that Russia is not ready for war, and that she is suprised at the insistence and courage of the Japanese Cabinet. Yet the Cabinet falls behind public sentiment, which demands energetic action and no submission. Public meetings and speeches at public dinners all look to war if Japanese rights are infringed. The danger of revolutionary outbreaks in Russia is still reported. A million copies of a proclamation to the peasants denouncing the Government have been distributed, and the chronic distress, due to bad harvests and lack of employment, inclines the people toward revolution. What alarms the Government most is that in some recent outbreaks, as at Kieff, the soldiers refused to fire on civilians. The movement of Chinese troops to the Manchurian frontier has alarmed the Russians. There was a recent collision between a company of 300 Russian soldiers and a Chinese force in a region supposed to have been evacuated by the Russians, in accordance with the convention, and a dozen Russians were disabled. Japanese officers are drilling the bodyguard of the Empress of China. Indeed, an imperial edict establishes a central bureau to secure uniform military drill throughout China, and Prince Ching and the Viceroy of Chihli are at the head of it.

**The South African Labor Question**

It has been definitely concluded by the Commission appointed to propose a remedy for the lack of labor in the South African mines that the only recourse is to the importation of Chinese coolies. The native Africans seem to be dissatisfied and prefer other kinds of work, for which they are in demand, as farmers or house servants. The effort to secure a supply of negroes from more distant colonies has failed. It was attempted to employ discharged white soldiers, but they are not used to such steady and hard labor, and they were not satisfactory. Apparently the unwillingness of the negroes to work in the mines is not from any increased disinclination to labor, but from a somewhat rapid improvement in their condition and demands through education and civilizing influences. The regulations proposed for the importation of coolies will guard their interests, and provide for their return. It is desired that coolies from North China might be secured, but it is understood that the large supply must come from South China, if the Chinese Government consents to allow any to go. But an English report declares that the Chinese Government has decided to refuse to allow the recruiting of laborers in any part of China for the South African mines. This decision is said to be prompted by resentment against Canada, Australia and New Zealand, which have adopted anti-Chinese legislation. Canada has lately levied a heavy poll tax on Chinese entering the Dominion.

# Colombia and The United States

BY GENERAL RAFAEL REYES

[General Reyes, who has arrived in Washington at the head of a Commission representing the United States of Colombia in regard to the Panama question, is one of the most notable personalities of South America. For years he has occupied a prominent position in his own country and has been often mentioned for the Presidency. He is known as a military expert as well as for his knowledge of diplomacy. He is one of the world's greatest travelers, having actually explored South America from Panama nearly to Cape Horn, and was one of the first white men to visit the head waters of the Amazon and its tributaries. He is of Spanish ancestry but obtained most of his education in the United States.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE come to this country representing the United States of Colombia and authorized by that Government to negotiate with yours relative to your control and construction of the Panama Canal. I am instructed to make certain propositions, which will be ratified by my country if they are accepted by the United States. The nature of these propositions I do not feel at liberty to make public until they have been presented to the proper officials and acted upon. I can make this statement, however, that I am not here to talk about money in connection with the canal. Personally, I feel that the United States should be given the right to complete the waterway, also the right to control sufficient territory on either side, without any money consideration. I wish it understood, however, that this is my individual opinion, and that when I say this I am not speaking as representing the Colombian Government.

It hardly seems necessary to say that Colombia wishes the canal, for its advantages to us are so apparent. It will greatly assist in the development of the country, not only from a commercial, but an industrial standpoint, and will attract the attention of the people of the United States to our resources as well as the other great waterways with which we are provided; but the sentiment of the majority of our people may have been misunderstood on account of events which have transpired and which, unfortunately, have cast discredit upon us through the acts of a few unscrupulous politicians. They have no further influence, however, and the party which at present controls the policy of the republic, I can say without exaggeration, represents the better class of citizens, who are interested in the welfare of the country and realize what the building of the canal means for its progress. This party is by far the most influential in numbers as well as character, and has the confidence and support of the great mass of the people, who approve of the measures which it takes.

Again, speaking personally, I would have no objection to the United States being given absolute control of the territory through which the canal passes. If the United States Government should desire a belt five or ten miles in width, I think it would be wise to make it this concession. I do not think there would be any objection to the settlement of the land not needed for canal purposes by citizens of the States, altho it is a question if this portion of the Isthmus would be sufficiently healthful for permanent occupation. I merely speak of this to show that the occupation of any part of the Isthmus by the United States is not regarded as a menace by my country. As to the canal itself, we feel that the American people are the ones who should complete it, and have no doubt as to their ability to do so. From what I know of the work which has thus far been done I should estimate that about 60 per cent. of the route remains to be finished. Of the portion of the canal already excavated comparatively little will have to be repaired in order to place it in condition for use.

Not only Colombia but the other countries of South America also are deeply interested in this matter, for they realize as well as we do what a change will be brought about, since the people of the western coast especially will be in direct communication not only with the United

States but also with Europe. Naturally they have followed the various developments closely, and I do not doubt but what they agree with us in our willingness to let the United States build and control the canal. They recognize the importance of Colombia and our position among the people of Central and South America.

It is possible that some of the citizens of the United States do not realize the significance of the friendliness of those whom I represent toward your plans for the Isthmus. When it is remembered that Colombia has a population of no less than 5,000,000, it will be appreciated that we can become a powerful ally if your countrymen desire our friendship. Regarding the question of military strength, we would have no difficulty in putting an army in the field of 100,000 men at any time, such is the public feeling in support of the present Government. This does not mean a force merely of infantry, but artillery and cavalry as well. The present equipment of the Colombian troops includes such weapons as Mauser rifles and Krupp cannon. With an army of this size I think it is safe to say that we can preserve order in all portions of the republic and quell revolutions without difficulty. Regarding Panama, I am aware of the statements that the natural obstacles are such as to prevent a military force of any size entering this territory from other parts of Colombia. While there may be no roads in the ordinary sense connecting the two portions of the country, Panama is by no means inaccessible, and an army could readily penetrate it by means of the routes of travel which already exist, for the Colombians are accustomed to traveling in country which is fully as difficult as that on the border of Panama.

There is nothing to conceal relative to my mission to the United States, and I have no objection to stating my position as frankly as possible to the American people through THE INDEPENDENT; but, as I have already said, the propositions which I am authorized to make to adjust the questions at issue between the two republics I do not feel at liberty to disclose until they have been submitted to the proper representatives and acted upon.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Eastern and Western College Students

BY E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS

CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA AND EX-PRESIDENT OF BROWN UNIVERSITY

IN a broad view of American college students East differs from West but slightly. Between a group of Eastern students and a group of Western students resemblances are far more numerous and striking than dissimilarities. It would be much easier to take either set for the other than to take either for students from German, English or Scotch universities. And any brief statement of such differences as do exist is not a little precarious. Where so much depends upon the shading, it is difficult to be concise without exaggeration. Besides, contrasts true fifteen or even ten years ago either no longer hold good or are, at any rate, much attenuated.

The students whom I instructed on first working in the West impressed me as generally of larger personality and power than their Eastern mates. Perhaps they did not follow so high ideals, but they exhibited more persistency and momentum. If they were not in all ways more serious, they showed more energy and will. They were often raw in manner and deficient in elementary studies. They may have been as a class somewhat lower in the *noblesse* which *oblige,* but they were superior in general morals and in personal purity. They were a thoroughly select class, including very few who had come to college because of being sent, or wished degrees for the mere honor of possessing such.

In the last decades conditions have

somewhat changed. Many Western students now are wholly supported by their parents, among them being a few shirks and degenerates, tho not so many, proportionally, as one meets in Eastern institutions. Intentional dishonesty in college work is even now, I think, less common West than East.

Dishonesty is still met with, due largely to the fact that high schools unwittingly condone and sometimes even encourage literary theft by confusing declamation with ostensibly original oratory. In oratorical contests and debates, too, form is praised more than substance—flower-pot finish of style above freshness, independence, genuine self-expression.

Eastern and Western college students cherish to a degree different aspirations touching college life. In the East, among undergraduates and in the public at large, there is still a general impression that a college education is in part a social affair, a sort of "finishing school" for men of the world, and, in part, so far as it is serious, a demand of culture, with only a rather remote bearing upon the question of a livelihood. The Westerner, on the contrary, believes such an education to be a necessary, at all events eminently useful, preparation for the practical activities of life, and where he does not find it so he is disposed to bend the curriculum and make it so.

In cleverness, versatility, *savoir-faire* the Eastern undergraduate is, I should say, speaking generally, superior to the man from the prairie; in application, knowledge of his subject, character, he is, to my mind, something the inferior. Also, a Western student belonging to the influential or the most conspicuous class of college men is more likely than an Eastern college man similarly placed to be or to assume to be without illusions, cynical, incredulous, even irreverent, tho fortunately these affectations often appear to be but incidental to the stage of growth.

Among Western students generally regard for religion is both more common and more sincere than in similar circles East. Part reason for this is the example and precept of devout professors elected to their places solely on account of their ability and reputation, whose religious attitudes and influence are therefore in no sense official; whereas, at nearly all the endowed universities, the students, rightly or wrongly, understand that in selecting men for faculty positions the authorities still have considerable reference to creed.

The presence and Christian co-operation in each great State university of students representing all denominations and phases of belief is doing perhaps more than any other agency now at work to produce that charming catholicity which is among the chief glories of present Christianity in America. Contrary to what some imagine, this does not beget indifference to religion or weaken denominational loyalty, but it beautifully tempers and rationalizes denominationalism, tending to that essential unity throughout Christian society which all good people must desire.

Noteworthily, this choice development of Christianity has occurred and is still going on quite independently of special church agencies, such as chaplaincies and missionaries, so liberally provided for in other lines of religious militancy. Is there not, in this, evidence, somehow, of ecclesiastical oversight?

Mainly in consequence of the tendency, at the East, to view a college education as in part a social thing, it results that a large proportion of Eastern students belong to the leisurely class, almost unrepresented in the Western college—often to the great advantage of the Western institution, tho not wholly so, inasmuch as a man who is not particularly industrious sometimes has an excellent tradition behind him.

I often wonder, paradoxical as it may seem, whether our Western students are not taking college life too seriously, in danger of confining themselves overstrictly to class-room work, of coming to believe in an education as a sort of secret charm to proceed from their instructors, instead of a grace to be operated within themselves by their own efforts. Freighted with his tasks, even a little oppressed by them, the Westerner certainly runs risk of losing that nimbleness of wit and vivacity of spirit for which Eastern students are noted.

The lack of leisure to which his tireless industry condemns him is certainly, in one light, a decided disadvantage. For,

while he may excel the Easterner in his knowledge of some chosen subject, he is by no means so well read. His mind has scant time for that free play about its own ideas which Matthew Arnold praises so highly, or to multiply points of view whence he may see and judge himself, as it were, from the outside. There is also paucity of material for this, partly due to neglect of classical studies, which, unfortunately, have passed into greater desuetude "out West" than nearer the seaboard. Students' bent, at the West, is prevailingly practical and scientific rather than literary.

The Eastern student has in his composition a certain vein of humorous mockery. Turned against others, this is a most objectionable characteristic, but when used for purposes of self-criticism it becomes a means of correction and balance, saving many from an excess and extravagance.

For lack of proper leisure the Westerner's manners—I do not refer to politeness and kindly feeling, both of which he exhibits, as a rule, in exemplary measure, but rather to his sense of the suavities, of the elegances of life—have not been whetted to the same edge as shows itself in Eastern college circles. In fact, he has for such matters a contempt which I should be inclined to view as, to a certain extent, rather healthy, tho it not seldom annoys faculty members fresh from the East. In conversation he is familiar, frank, blunt. If he knows his teacher well, he often greets him with an unconscious, ultra-democratic "Hello!" If he does not like you or disagrees with you he may call you to account in the college paper with a criticism of the "free-lance" order such as is unknown in the New England college. In his entire manner the Western student inclines to the brusque. His sense for merely academic proprieties is not nice. His reverence for form is but imperfectly evolved.

He possesses, however, more regard for law and order, being less inclined to "cut up," play pranks on his instructors or bother the police—things which led Noah Porter to picture the college president as a man sitting over a volcano and knowing neither the day nor the hour when the next eruption would come. Of such solicitude Western college presidents experience little or nothing. In many a State university "government" over students simply doesn't exist, not being demanded. Each student goes his way and attends to his duties like a gentleman, it never occuring to him to behave in college in any way which would cause him censure at home. The presence of women in these institutions largely contributes to this happy condition.

Tho the average Western student brings to his college work more enthusiasm, he does not come to it so well prepared. His home training has left much to be desired. He may never have heard, at home, a correct English sentence, possibly never any English at all. His schooling has been gotten in too great haste and often under inferior teachers. His general information is scanty. He has heard little first-rate public speaking. In frequent cases he also hurries through college, leaving with less cultivation than the Eastern graduate carries away. In connection with his assigned tasks he reads inordinately, terribly, with pain, taking notes all the while in the most diligent and devoted manner imaginable.

He too closely reminds one of the eager student who had come to join Faust's class and was counseled by Mephistopheles:

"Prepare beforehand for your part
With paragraphs all got by heart,
So you can better watch and look
That naught is said but what is in the book.
Yet in thy writing as unwearied be
As did the Holy Ghost dictate to thee."

Outside his prescribed lessons the Western college man reads far too little. For the best literature both his thirst and his taste remain undeveloped. He is less likely than his Eastern brother to keep track of the world's work through the press. For the king's English he has too little respect, writing and speaking with more vigor than correctness or ease. His chronic hurry is again evinced by many crude abbreviations in his written work.

If the Western college student is in culture scarcely the peer of his Eastern contemporary, he quite balances the account by superior mental power—I am, of course, all the time speaking of the usual or average case—and by greater industry. Western youth can boast as good blood and ancestry as Eastern. The best

immigrants to the United States have settled in the West, and their numerous children and grandchildren attending universities are among our most promising students. Western men and women put forth effort more naturally than the scions of families who have been well-to-do for generations. They possess the will for it and also the strong physique. Never have I seen in the East, save in professional and graduate schools, such desperate and unremitting application to study as characterizes the mass of students in the prairie States.

Western students generally display a veritably insatiable hunger for higher education. In them survives the spirit of their pioneer fathers, who, before they had places to lay their heads, taxed themselves to build schools and equip universities. Western students attend college to learn rather than to be taught. They average to study many more hours a day than Eastern. The typical college idler is never seen here. With eagerness for knowledge the Western student combines a zeal and a power for hard work seldom, if ever, witnessed in Eastern institutions.

The outside "seminar," to cram men for "exams," reducing the necessity of study to a minimum, and turning into a farce so much undergraduate "work" at the oldest of our universities, the West has not adopted.

This assiduity in mental toil—often under the greatest obstacles—is an invaluable discipline, not only intellectual but moral, tending to form and settle a young man's character as desultory study could not possibly do. It is not astonishing, then, that the Western collegian should display not merely much the greater power of concentration, but also the more earnestness morally. This shows itself as well in his general as in his collegiate life. The moral weight of the average university student is among the things that have most impressed me in my experience West.

Native ability, enthusiasm for knowledge, coupled with the power for study which their strong physiques impart, and their readier submissiveness to discipline, all attested by the goodly number of fellowships which Western men and women hold in Eastern graduate schools, assure the coming generation of Western scholars a prominent place in American mental life. These are some of the reasons why, as a New England college professor (not a professor of rhetoric) has put it, to continue as our chief purveyor of highest educational products "the East has got to get onto her job."

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, NOV. 24, 1903.

# Helplessness

BY JOHN B. TABB

In patience as in labor must thou be,
A follower of Me,
Whose hands and feet, when most I wrought for thee,
Were nailed unto a tree.

ST. CHARLES' SEMINARY, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

# English Politics and Personalities

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

I AM decidedly of opinion that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain must be now one of the happiest men living in England, or, indeed, anywhere in the world. He is more talked about in this country than any other man. The daily and weekly newspapers are always writing about him, our public men on either side of politics are making speeches about him, nothing can wholly distract public attention from him, those who are not for him are vehemently against him, and households which used to be quiet and happy up to this time are now distracted and divided into hostile argumentative factions because of him.

Now to those who know anything of Mr. Chamberlain personally it must seem clear enough that this is the very condition of things calculated to give him thorough delight and self-satisfaction. I am not about to enter into any disquisition as to Mr. Chamberlain's personal merits or demerits, but I think it will be admitted by all who have had any opportunity of studying his career and character that he is decidedly a very ambitious man who delights in finding himself the center of public observation. Arthur Balfour, Lord Rosebery, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Asquith, and all the other prominent Parliamentary leaders on both sides of the political field count for little or nothing as compared with Mr. Chamberlain where public attention is concerned. No one can yet tell how this present crisis may end, and we do not seem just now to be moving with as much rapidity as might have been expected toward a decisive settlement. But whatever may come in the immediate future, whether Chamberlain is created Prime Minister or fails in his enterprise and comes to a fall, I think it may be taken for granted that at the present moment he must feel that he has attained the supreme point of his earthly ambition. What, after all, is the settled position of a mere Prime Minister compared with the sudden elevation of a man on whom the gaze of a whole people is turned and of whose every movement it may be said, as is said of "The Roaring Girl" in a famous Elizabethan drama, that "no blazing star draws more eyes after it."

Until the General Election comes we cannot possibly tell how far Chamberlain has really got hold of the country's solid and sedate public opinion. I observe with some satisfaction that the contributors with pen and pencil to *Punch,* a publication which generally contrives to keep itself on the winning side, are engaged indefatigably week after week in caricaturing him and turning him into ridicule. But even if *Punch* should be right in its estimation of public opinion, it must still be felt by Chamberlain as an immediate conquest and triumph that he thus succeeds in occupying the pages of *Punch* for week after week to the exclusion of so many other seemingly important subjects and personages. As I heard Horace Greeley once say, "the past is always secure." For the present Mr. Chamberlain has the talk of the English world all to himself, and even if he should never become a strong and successful Prime Minister, he can always proclaim that he has had his day and his triumph.

Of course, we must always take into account the possibility that Mr. Chamberlain's most resolutely expressed opinions may undergo a sudden change. When he first came into the House of Commons and for long after he was a Radical of the Radicals and might, indeed, almost be described as a republican in his political doctrines. He used to denounce aristocrats and land-owners with something like the fervor of an anarchist. He professed the most sympathetic interest in the Irish National cause and was the

ostentatious ally of Charles Stewart Parnell. Thus he made himself indispensable as a Radical member of a new Liberal administration, and having got so far, his opinions seemed to undergo a change. He seceded from Gladstone on the Home Rule question and, indeed, after a while, on all other questions with which Gladstone had identified himself. He became a Tory of the Tories, and in the natural course of things, considering his genuine capacity as a political debater, he received a high position in a Tory administration. Then, all of a sudden, he came forward as the leader of a revolutionary movement against the fiscal doctrines of Adam Smith, of Sir Robert Peel, of Gladstone, Cobden and Bright, and John Stuart Mill. Should this crusade not work out to his full satisfaction, we may perhaps expect to find him on an early day the champion of some quite different set of political and financial doctrines. But for the present at all events it cannot be denied that he is the most conspicuous figure in English politics, and if I know anything of Mr. Chamberlain, I think I may venture to say that he enjoys his ascendency to the full.

The death of Lord Rowton has removed one of the most familiar figures from English political and social life. Lord Rowton, before he obtained his title, was pleasantly known among his friends as "Monty Corry," Montagu William Lowry-Corry being his full name, and he was for many years private secretary to Disraeli. I used to meet him often some years ago, and he was one of the most delightful talkers I have ever known. He was long recognized as one of the established ornaments of London society. It was always understood that he was to be Disraeli's authorized biographer, and that he had obtained from his chief an immense mass of materials for the accomplishment of this work. Since Disraeli's death the world had been expecting year after year the appearance of this eagerly desired biography, and all manner of explanations had been suggested for the continued postponement of the book. I have heard it said lately—I mean since Lord Rowton's death—that Disraeli's own memoranda were so entirely cynical and satirical as regarding his leading Conservative associates in power that Lord Rowton did not think it would be possible to publish the volume for the perusal of any but a yet distant generation. I do not, however, venture to say whether there is any foundation for this statement, because I have only just heard the story, and have no means of ascertaining what truth there may be in it; but it is, at all events, not absolutely inconsistent on the face of it with what we have all supposed to be the ways of Disraeli.

Lord Rowton did not, however, give up his whole life to the delight of London

LORD ROWTON.

society and the accumulation of materials for the biography of his brilliant leader. He had a sincerely philanthropic temperament, had done much to relieve the toils and the sufferings of the poor of London, and the Rowton Houses will always remain a monument of his activity in endeavoring to make life endurable for some of his humblest fellow creatures. These Rowton Houses are, in fact, a number of buildings intended as homes for the deserving poor, whom Lord Rowton wished to save from the degradation and demoralization of the crowded tenements, in which various families are herded together in a mass under one roof

in the poorest and lowliest parts of the great metropolis. Each Rowton House contained a number of flats, each flat to be occupied by only one family, and there was a further arrangement by which on something like the co-operative principle each family might be supplied with good and wholesome food at the lowest possible price. Lord Rowton would seem, one might say, to have been two human beings blended into one. The Lord Rowton of society was the charming diner-out, the brilliant drawing-room figure, the keen politician, the shrewd and witty observer of life, especially in the houses of the great, while the other Lord Rowton was the philanthropist, whose heart and mind and purse were devoted to the service of the poor and the suffering. We may see many greater men than Lord Rowton in English public life before we see one other such man as Lord Rowton proved himself to be.

The most remarkable product of English fiction given to the world lately is, according to my judgment, Mr. Richard Whiteing's new novel, "The Yellow Van." In my last contribution to THE INDEPENDENT I mentioned the fact that this novel had just been published, and even ventured to assume that it would command a large amount of attention; but I had not then had time to read it all through and to form a full judgment as to its quality. I am now strongly convinced that it is one of the most remarkable novels we have had here for a long time, and that it is equal to the very best of Mr. Whiteing's former productions. It is a story of English life, the life alike of the rich and the poor, a story of a struggle between capital and labor, between upper classes and lower, and it is instinct everywhere with deep thought, with human feeling, and with a half-poetic insight into the heart. "The Yellow Van," which gives its title to the book, is a sort of caravan used by one of the working-class agitators as a means of propagating his doctrines by the delivery of speeches and the distribution of printed pages all over the country. We meet in this story with many figures belonging to higher life, according to the social meaning of these words, with the occupants of ducal castles and city palaces, and also with the denizens of village cottages and town slums. I do not propose to give my readers any outline or any condensation of the story, and I only describe it thus far in order to show those who have not yet read it that it affords just the kind of subject with which Mr. Whiteing is well qualified to deal. The great charm of the book lies in its vivid and truthful pictures of human character in various forms and in the strength

RICHARD WHITEING

and the beauty of its style. The reader has to pause again and again over a few short lines of the page in order that he may allow the full meaning and charm of the passage to sink into his very soul. Yet "The Yellow Van" is not by any means what might be called a philosophical study of a great subject or an essay on political economy cast in the form of a romance. The story in itself is intensely interesting and even fascinating as a mere story and might be read with thorough pleasure even by one who had never made or desired to make a study of the relations between capital and labor. But, of course, I need hardly say that the book will be enjoyed most of all by those who, while acknowledging a deep interest in that most important sub-

ject, are yet capable of being touched by the charm of thrilling narrative and the genuine realization of human feeling. Mr. Whiteing's women are drawn with as vivid and as delicate a pencil as the best of mere romancists could apply to his figures, and his men always stand out as living and distinct realities and not merely as cleverly constructed types of a class. I have already mentioned the half-poetic charm which belongs to much of Mr. Whiteing's work in this book, and indeed it has sometimes seemed to me as if the whole work might be described by the once familiar phrase, "a prose poem." Here and there I have been reminded of some of the writings of Jean Paul Richter, that prose poet whom in my earlier days so many Englishmen and women, as well as Germans, used to regard with such fervor of admiration. I do not think I am carrying my estimate of "The Yellow Van" too highly when I make this comparison between some of its finest passages and many of those which are to be found in Richter's works. Mr. Whiteing has thus far had a somewhat peculiar career in literature. Many years ago he published, not indeed his first book, but his first novel, using that word according to its ordinary application. That first novel was called "The Democracy," and it was, according to my judgment, a masterpiece in its way. Full justice was done to its remarkable qualities by many of our ablest and most distinguished critics, but the book somehow did not appeal to the outer public, to that which Thackeray once scornfully described as "the great big stupid public." So far as pecuniary success was concerned I presume it must have been a dead failure, but there were many who even then saw that it told the coming of a new literary force. Several years later Mr. Whiteing ventured on a second novel, "The Island," a story of singular beauty and power, and this was somewhat more widely read than the former, but did not meet with anything like the public success it deserved. Only quite lately, and with the publication of his novel, "Number Five John Street," did Whiteing obtain from the world of novel readers the full recognition of his genius. He said himself in his humorous, half-melancholy way that it was rather hard upon a man not to come in for a success until after he had passed his sixtieth year! Still, better late than never, and I hope and trust that my prediction in the last number of THE INDEPENDENT is already realized, and that "The Yellow Van" has driven beyond "No. Five John Street."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# Uncle Jimmie and the "X-Ray Doctor"

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

BY profession Uncle Jimmie was the stage-driver between Brasstown and Blue Ridge, two mountain hamlets in North Georgia; but by nature he was a dramatist. And, altho his coach was antiquated, his horses lean, and his speed a matter of weather or equine inclination, for twenty years he had successfully competed with every rival in the business; because no intelligent person acquainted with his adventurous spirit and powers of narration would patronize a less gifted driver, even tho he made the distance in half the time.

This was how a certain scribe, bound on a Nimrod vacation into Brasstown Valley, came to hear of the old man's experience with the "X-ray doctor." It was near the end of a long day's drive. The Ridge lay behind them, a monstrous flock of blue peaks herded against the evening sky. The road wound downward like a dusty ribbon through the yellow autumn fields of the valley, and in the distance the village gleamed like a little white mirage of coming civilization. The jaded horses suddenly drew their ears forward into hopeful points of expectation and quickened their pace. Uncle Jimmie swayed rhythmically to and fro on the driver's seat like an old gray brownie. His shirt was open at

the throat, displaying a whiskery breast; his wool hat-brim flared back from an angry topknot of grizzled hair, his eyes squinted to narrow blue beams beneath shaggy brows, and his paunch rounded ludicrously above a pair of thin, short legs braced for speed.

"Yo' mout think the worst was over when we git 'long here," he remarked, spitting dexterously over the wheel and casting a glance at the solitary passenger lolling on the back seat, "bet hit hain't. The hosses is all right, they peerten up fer the home stretch, bet the passengers is wore out, an' these las' five miles look to them longer 'an t'other twenty. Ef hits a man, he gits perfane, an' ef hits a woman she gits so cantankerous 'tain't no use to pint out the beauties of nater to her. She wouldn't see the gates of Paradise ef they was swung right acrost the road. I allers knows what's the matter. They air jest hongry an' beat out with the long ride. Bet the explanation don't do 'em no good. So I hev larnt to save my best tale to tell long here to keep ther stumicks from growlin'."

This was a hint the passenger was not slow to take.

"Let's have it, Uncle Jimmie, I am as empty as a drum."

"I reckon hit was arfter yo' was here last year 'at I had the rucous with the X-ray doctor," he began, tentatively.

"Must have been. I didn't know you had such a man in the valley."

"We hain't. We don't need nothin' here bet a medwife an' the old catnip doctor fer the wimmens an' babies. Bet I had ter ketch a disease them two knowed nothin' erbout. 'Twan't much, jest a little white spot up thar on my jaw bone, same as ef I'd begun to fade in one place. An' I never werried none until one day I was over ter Blue Ridge an' I seen a nigger with them little white spots all over him. He was the worst lookin' sight you ever laid yore eyes on. Somebody 'lowed he had the Luker-dammer (leucoderma). An' then I got skeert, fer I didn't want hit norated here in the valley 'at I had sech a blasphemous soundin' thing on me as Luker-dammer. Hit 'ould ruin my business, an' I didn't know bet I mout git turned outen the church besides. Our preacher is powerful strict. He suspended a man onct fer havin' the eetch; 'lowed he couldn't set with the congregation ontel he was kowed. The pore feller was so mortified he backslid an' finally died in his sins.

"Bet our doctor couldn't do me no good, an' he 'lowed I had better go up to Atlanta an' consult the X-ray man thar. He had some sort of lightenin' merchine fer takin' off cancers, bonefelons, warts, an' had even drawed a bug outen a little gal's year with hit. Well, sir, I didn't altogether like that I heerd, fer ef the blame thing was that powerful, I didn't know bet hit mout take my head off, or strike me somewhar in the flanks when I wa'n't lookin'. Still, I lit out fust chanst ter Atlanta ter see ef he could git that little cussin' spot offen my jaw. An' ef I ever seen a cunjerer that man was one. He mighty nigh got my gall bladder afore I had sense enough to git outen thar!"

Uncle Jimmie's eyes were wide now with the memory of his startling experience. His chin-whiskers wagged excitedly like a goat's beard as he chewed his quid with ever-increasing emotion.

"His office was in one of them tall buildin's on the Viaduct, an' thar was a fine settin'-room to hit whar the patients waited. Hit was plum full of folks, too, the day I was thar; but I took a cheer off to myself. Torectly, 'nother man come in an' set down by me.

"'Don't git too clost, mister, I got the Luker-dammer, an' I don't know yit whether hit's ketchin' or not,' sez I."

"Godlemighty! you never seen such a rucous as thar was next minit. Them folks fell over one 'nother gittin' out. One little chaney-doll woman hanged her coat-tail on my cheer leg as she runned by, an' when I tried to help her git loose, she screamed an' spit at me like a wildcat. I was left by myself, bet I 'lowed 'at the thing I had must be a terrible disease fum the way the folks skedaddled.

"The doctor got wind of the row, an' I seen him open the door of his office a little way. Gosh! When he poked his head in the sweat popped out on my back. He didn't have no natchel color. His face was as white an' hard as a rock wall. He looked at the empty cheers, an' then his eyes lit on me.

"'What's the matter with you?' he sez.

"'I got the Luker-dammer,' bet before I could finish he drawed back, shet the door quick an' yelled through the keyhole: 'What the devil is that?'

"'I don't know; 'lowed mebbe yo' could tell me,' sez I.

"'I'll be out in a minit,' he sez, an' all the time I could hear his infernal merchine a-whizzin' an' a-spittin' in thar whar he was. Presently the door opened ag'in, an' in stepped somethin' that looked like the picters yo' seen of divers. He had a mask on his face, gloves on his hands, an' white night-drawers on every whar else.

"'Be still,' he sez, fer I was aidgin' to'ard the door, 'I wear these things to keep out contagion. Now what air yore symptons?' draggin' his cheer up an' settin' down.

"'Thar hit is,' sez I, pintin' to the white spot. He c'reemed his head for'ards like a terrepin an' looked at hit.

"'Is this all thar is the matter with yo'?'

"'Gosh a'mighty! Hain't hit enough,' sez I.

"''Tain't nothin' much!'

"'Nor ketchin'?' fer that had pested me mor'n anything.

"'No!' sez he, a-jerkin' off his gloves an' medicine breeches.

"'The pint is, kin yo' take the blame thing off?' sez I.

"'Oh, yes! Step this way.'

"We went in thar where the gol dern thing was a-turnin' an' a-spittin', an' he set me down in front of a little glass, bilin' full of clear yaller stuff.

"The room was dark, an' I felt creepy like I was bein' cunjured. Bet I gripped my cheer hard so as to be ready when he turned on the ray. Fur I 'lowed hit 'ould come like a streak of lightenin'. When I had been keyed up that way a right smart while, an' nothin' happened, I 'lowed.

"'Doctor, I am ready.'

"'Ready fer what?'

"'Yo' kin turn on the ray,' sez I.

"'Don't you know yo've been lookin' at hit ten minits?'

"Yo' don't call this little bowl of lemonade the ray, do you'?'

"'That's hit,' sez he.

"'Thar hain't 'nough light in hit ter draw a candle fly.'

"'I kin see the bones in yore neck,' sez he.

"An' show 'nough he was settin' thar in the dark behint me with a shade over his eyes. I riz up, an' I sez:

"'Look'e here, mister, I hain't never seen them bones myself, an' no man is agwine ter pry arfter my skeleton 'tell I git through with hit,' fer I was mad.

"'Yo' may see mine,' he sez, handin' me the shade an' steppin' in front of the merchine.

"Well, sir, I be blamed ef I didn't see his naked grinnin' skull. I knowed then hit was magic, an' I was that skeert my knees popped together, which was a kind of meracle, me being bowlegged. I made out to snatch the door open an' run. Hit was four hours tell the Blue Ridge accommodation pulled out, bet I found a little closet down thar at the depot an' I set in hit tell time to go home."

There was a moment's silence during which the passenger wiped the tears from his eyes, and made a determined effort to control his laughter.

"But what became of the spot, Uncle Jimmie?" he asked.

"That was the quarest part of the whole performance. Mebbe a week arfter I come home I looked in the glass one mornin' an' the dern thing was gone.

"I sent the conjurer a quarter, fer I didn't want him ter think I skipped ter keep from paying my bill. Bet if hit was to save me from bein' an' out an' out albiner, I wouldn't let him have another shine at me. The Bible's ag'in sech doin's.

"We air gittin' nigh enough home now to smell the coffee a-bilin'. An' there's Jabe Teasley's dorg settin' yonder waitin' ter bark us by. He hain't failed durin' the five years Jabe's had him ter threaten every man, woman an' child that passes along this road, an' no more fight in him than thar is in a nanny-goat."

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Tents Erected in Summer for Patients at White Haven

# The Latest Methods of Dealing with Consumption

BY LAWRENCE F. FLICK, M.D.

[Dr. Flick has not only made an exhaustive investigation of tuberculosis but has been prominent in modern methods for treating it, through his connection with the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, of which he has been President. Dr. Flick is the author of a number of works upon the subject, which are well known to physicians throughout the country. Largely through his efforts the sanatorium at White Haven, which is described in the accompanying article, was opened, and it is an interesting fact that Mr. Henry Phipps, the philanthropist, who has provided the means for an Institute for the study and treatment of the disease, obtained his inspiration from observation of the results which have been accomplished at White Haven. Another institution which is also illustrated is the Sharon Sanatorium, located at Sharon, Mass., where the results have been equally important. The attendance at Sharon, however, is limited to women. As the photographs show, the patients aid nature as much as possible in endeavoring to effect a cure.— EDITOR.]

IT is not surprising that the employment of the elements of Nature, such as pure air and sunshine, should be beneficial in the treatment of pulmonary diseases, but perhaps only in recent years has their importance been fully appreciated. In former years patients suffering from a variety of diseases were believed to be at least aided by proper ventilation of the sick chamber, if not by the sun's rays. It has been recognized, however, and especially by physicians who have devoted their attention to a careful study of the disease, that tuberculosis can be cured by what is popularly termed the "open air treatment," provided it has not reached a stage which is too far advanced. I believe I am justified in making this assertion by the results which have thus far been obtained in institutions especially constructed and equipped to aid nature in her work of restoring health. Some of the sanatoriums of this class, intended especially to receive sufferers from pulmonary complaints, have been in existence long enough to prove that the method is no longer an experiment, and the man or woman who takes advantage of it before the system is too seriously affected has far more a fighting chance for complete recovery.

Perhaps an outline of what has been accomplished at the White Haven Sanatorium may be of interest in this connection. When White Haven was opened on the Pennsylvania hillside the buildings consisted of a tumble-down old barn and a very dilapidated small farmhouse located on a tract of two hundred and fifteen acres of mountain land. The Free Hospital for Poor Consumptives, which established it, had no money on hand with which to begin a well-equipped sanatorium, and there was no prospect of getting any in the near future; so it was decided to begin in the humblest way and depend upon Providence for the financial resources as the work would develop. A few comfortable single beds of ordinary hospital pattern and make-up were put

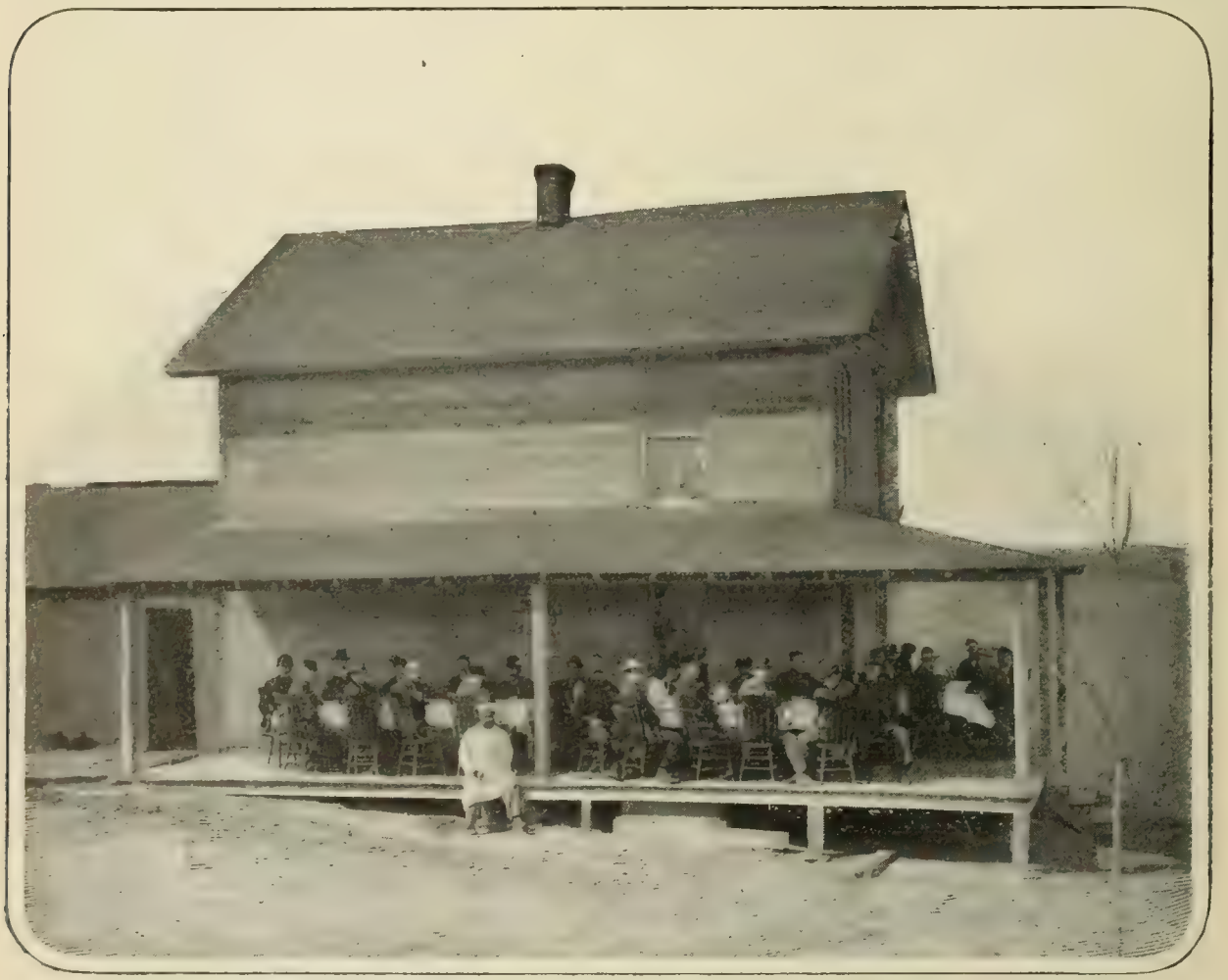
on the barn floor for the patients; a little room in the farmhouse was plainly furnished for the superintendent, and another for the cook; a small kitchen range was secured and placed in a very primitive kitchen; a table and a few benches were made out of old boards for dining-room furniture, and a few dollars were expended for kitchen and dining-room utensils. This was practically the entire equipment and the cost was but a trifle.

When the Board of Managers talked over the matter of opening the sanatorium it was thought that under no circumstances could the capacity of the institution be increased beyond twenty-five beds during the first year. It was soon found, however, that this limitation could not be adhered to. The most urgent appeals came from everywhere, and as it was possible to pay the bills at the end of each month, a few beds were added from time to time. At the end of the first fiscal year there was a capacity of eighty beds, but in spite of this increase there was a waiting list of over one hundred patients, and the pressure for admission was greater than it had been at any time. During the first year there were one hundred and fifty-six admissions. Of these, sixteen remained less than a week, and eighteen more less than a month, making a total of thirty-four who remained less than a month. Some left because the place was too primitive, some because the weather was too cold or because they were afraid to sleep in a draft, some because the associations were not good enough, and a few had to be discharged for breach of discipline. The results which were obtained, however, during the first year were far beyond expectation. A majority of the patients who remained over three months either recovered their health sufficiently to return to their avocations or are making rapid progress toward that condition. Quite a large percentage of the patients left as soon as they were well enough to go to work, promising to keep up their treatment at home. Some of these have done well, and it is quite possible that, with the knowledge they have gained at the sanatorium and the habits of life

General View of Sharon Sanatorium Buildings

which they have formed, they will progress to recovery while pursuing their callings. In age the patients ranged between nine and sixty years. The majority were of the age of greatest activity and usefulness in life—namely, between twenty and fifty years.

The treatment at the White Haven Sanatorium has been out-of-door life, a carefully selected diet, regulation of exercise and medication for the improvement of nutrition. The patients practically are kept in the open air for the twenty-four hours, irrespective of weather. At night all the windows in the pavilion are kept open, so that the air circulates freely throughout the sleeping apartments. Drafts are disregarded. Ample bed-covering is supplied to keep the body warm, and in cold weather bed-warmers are furnished the patients. In day time the patients either sit out of doors or work. The camp life is one of the unique features, but thoroughly enjoyed by the patients. The summer camps amid the trees are near enough to the buildings to allow the latter to be easily reached when the dinner hour comes around. In them congenial groups pass most of the day in chatting, reading or games; the women often busying themselves with needlework of some sort. Each camp represents a little social club, where it is easy to forget one's ills amid the cheerful surroundings. Very simple structures are they. Any material available is used for the roofs and walls. Planks or boughs fastened to convenient forest trees may form the sides, the trees being used for posts. Usually the southern side is left open, for they are merely intended as shelters in inclement weather, so that the inmates are to all intents and purposes in the open air. If warmth is required to make the camp comfortable, a small wood stove or perhaps an open fireplace is provided. During the winter months it must not be supposed that the camps are deserted, nor is outdoor recreation abandoned. Patients whose con-



The Open Air Dining Room at the First Hospital Building

dition will allow them to go into the woods spend much of the time in these shelters, wearing sufficient clothing and wraps to prevent becoming chilled. The exposed side of the hut is not closed in winter, and it is often necessary to make a path through the snow to reach them.

Women Patients Exercising in the Morning at the Sharon Sanatorium

While the camps, as already stated, are very popular during the period between May and December, a large number of those who are members of the community live under canvas, for tents are put up about the permanent buildings and inhabited until the snow comes. As to the "winter" camps, not a few have been constructed by patients with such tools as were available. They have used not only axes and saws, but even their penknives, and have gladly performed the labor in order to secure these resorts, where they may receive not only the benefit of nature but enjoy the society of friends.

Patients Cooking a Meal in a Winter Camp at White Haven

Log House Retreat

Open Air Sheds for Women Patients at White Haven

Each patient is required to take no less than three quarts of milk a day and no less than six raw eggs a day, and is advised to take as much more of this kind of food as he can. In addition to this food he is given a good dinner in the middle of the day and a very light breakfast and supper. The dinner consists of roast beef or beef-steak, vegetables, some light dessert, such as pudding, custard, ice-cream and fruit. The breakfast consists of some cereal and, in cold weather, hot milk or coffee. The supper consists of boiled rice and fruit, cheese, milk and eggs. When patients contract colds, as they occasionally do when some one comes into the sanatorium with a cold, they are at once put to bed and kept there

Patients Playing Golf

until they are over the acute stage. Colds always come in epidemics, passing through the entire sanatorium. As a precautionary measure the sanatorium has printed notices at the entrances to the grounds requesting people with colds to remain off the premises. The pulse and temperature of each patient is taken and recorded night and morning, and the weight is taken and recorded once a week. These records give an indication for the regulation of diet and exercise, and are carefully studied for that purpose. Patients who have rise of temperature and disturbed pulse-rate are not permitted to take any exercise. Unless a patient gains weight, his diet is incorrect and an effort is made to correct it.

The sanatorium was opened ostensibly for incipient cases. It was impossible, however, to limit admissions to this class; first, because not enough of such cases could be secured, and second, because the pressure for the admission of other cases was too great to be withstood. Advanced cases were cautiously admitted, and upon it being found that they did well, the doors were thrown open to all subjects who did not show a rapid downward tendency. Of one hundred and fifty-six admissions in one year, there were only fifteen who might be termed incipient cases. Sixty-three had both lungs involved, and about ten per cent. of the entire number had at least one other organ or tissue involved beside the lung.

A study of these and other patients, however, taught some valuable lessons. (1) That tuberculosis is curable under the most primitive conditions, provided the patient is kept out of doors and given plenty of the right kind of food. The comforts of life are of secondary consideration, and exposure to weather and cold may be disregarded. (2) That for successful sanatorium work patients should be carefully classified and kept

apart according to the stage of the disease. (3) That tuberculosis is seldom recognized until it is far advanced, and that many patients continue to work when they have more than one important organ of the body involved. (4) That incipient cases recover in a very short time, and advanced cases require a long time for complete recovery.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Types of Patients at White Haven

# The Problems of Irrigation*

BY JAMES WILSON

UNITED STATES SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

THE dominant note of the Eleventh National Irrigation Congress, held at Ogden in September, was jubilation—hearty self-congratulation upon what had been accomplished in furthering the cause of progress in arid America. There is, indeed, a good deal of excuse to be made for this state of mind, for much has really been done to further the establishment of more homes on reclaimed land.

I trust I shall not be accused of ultra-conservatism if I now sound a note in a somewhat lower key. I am a believer in the indomitable energy of Western men, and no one is readier than I to admire what Western initiative and resourcefulness have wrought in reclaiming the desert, qualified, as my admiration is, by regret at the deplorable waste of money in injudicious enterprises. But there is a world of hard and complicated work to be done before we can say that irrigation is established on a sound, safe and enduring basis.

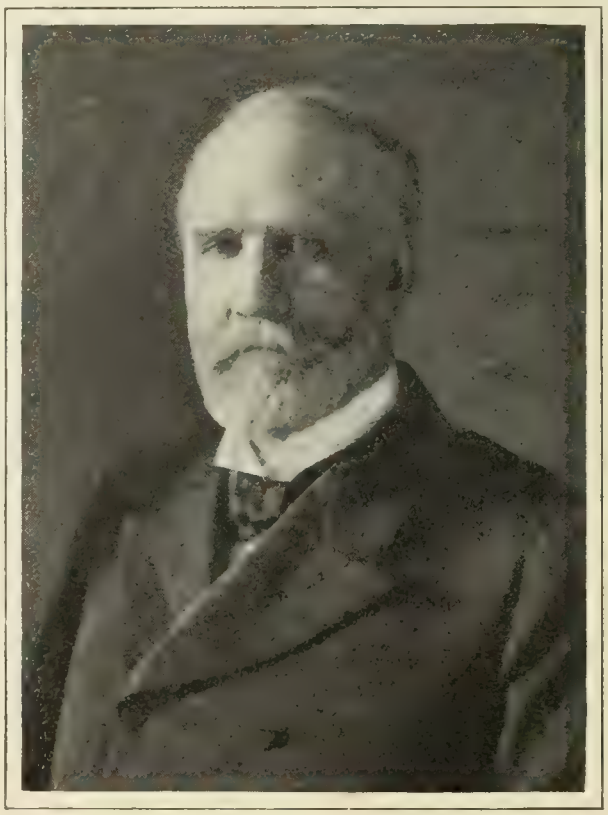
Before discussing some of the problems signified it may be interesting to look back for a moment to the very beginnings of irrigation in the United States. Centuries before the formation of the Republic there were ancient civilizations in the far Southwest, with well established practices in irrigation; and to this day traces of their ditches and canals are to be seen, tho the civilizations dependent upon them have vanished. At Las Cruces, New Mexico, are ditches with an unbroken record of three hundred years of service, and in the Salt River Valley of Arizona and elsewhere are well defined remains of ancient irrigation works.

But for the beginnings of irrigation in the United States we must look to the work of those wonderful emigrants, the Mormons. When these people settled in the Salt Lake Valley of Utah, in 1849, they were on the verge of starvation, and for them it was irrigate or perish. The isolation of these pioneers, compelling them to be self-sustaining, has had an important influence on the subsequent prosperity of Utah, for the necessity of producing everything for themselves led to the practice of a diversified agriculture, and thus they escaped the vicissitudes that too frequently come upon a

* From an interview prepared for THE INDEPENDENT.

"one-crop" country. Their environment was harsh, but they adapted themselves to it with wonderful success.

Within a few years after the establishment of the Department of Agriculture as an independent bureau (1862), occasional references to irrigation began to appear in the reports of the Commissioners of Agriculture. As early as 1867, in the report of Commissioner Capron, Charles D. Poston, of Arizona, wrote interestingly upon the subject, describing briefly the progress of irrigation in Arizona, Texas, Utah, California, Mexico and South America, concluding with some remarks on irrigation in Italy, Spain, Egypt and China.



JAMES WILSON

In the report for 1874 of Commissioner Watts, there is a discussion of irrigation in California, based upon the report of a commission appointed under an act of Congress, approved March 3, 1873, for an examination of the San Joaquin, Tulare and Sacramento valleys of California. This commission appears to have laid down the principle, now the subject of much discussion in irrigation circles, that the land and the water should be inseparably united.

To the same (1874) report George P. Marsh, the distinguished author of "Man and Nature," contributed an elaborate and interesting (if somewhat quaint) article, entitled "Irrigation: Its Evils, the Remedies, and the Compensations." Mr. Marsh foresaw many direful evils as likely to flow from the general practice of irrigation. Injury to the respiratory systems of the irrigators, he thought, would come from the increased dampness of the atmosphere and the exhalations from the watered soil and moistened manures; and the same influences would tend powerfully to favor the development of malarious influences and to aggravate, if not occasion, febrile diseases. Where large reservoirs have to be constructed, he says, "it is found in practice almost an impossibility so to secure the retaining dams or walls that they do not at length burst their barriers and overwhelm the country below with ruinous desolation."

This is a gloomy outlook, but it is lightened a little further along in Mr. Marsh's article by a delicious bit of humor — whether conscious or unconscious I shall not undertake to say. He says:

"There is another suggestion which it is proper to make in estimating the economical value of irrigation—namely, the fact that in some parts of our country production is now overabundant—that it needs rather to be repressed than enlarged. When the market price of Indian corn is less than the cost of its transportation to the seaboard, and growers can turn it to no better account than to burn half of it for fuel for distilling the rest, it is evident that the money it costs to raise the surplus yield might be more advantageously spent in creating new facilities for conveying the grain to consumers who require it for higher uses than in making expensive arrangements for increasing crops which are already so luxuriant as to be a burden rather than a blessing."

And in a footnote to this he adds:

"Hair powder, which in the last century was essential to full dress, is again coming into vogue, and the omnipotence of Parisian fashion may restore to starch its ancient dignity and importance. Hence a revolution in the costume of our 'upper ten' may, perhaps, relieve in some slight degree the bursting granaries of our Western corn growers by applying their contents to new or rather enlarged uses."

Probably we shall be safe in neglecting, until the fashion changes, the influence of hair powder upon irrigation, and may turn to more modern history. In 1891 we find Secretary Rusk reporting upon the work done under an appropriation of $70,000 in all, made by the Fifty-first Congress, for investigations into artesian and underflow waters, the sources thereof, and their availability for irrigation within the region known as the Great Plains, and for "an inquiry into the best methods of cultivating the soil by irrigation." The work was done with care and thoroughness, and the final report, General Rusk thought, would be ready by January, 1892.

The office charged with the irrigation investigations of the Department of Agriculture was organized on substantially its present basis in 1897. For the fiscal year 1903-4 Congress has allowed $65,000

"to enable the Secretary of Agriculture to investigate and report upon the laws as affecting irrigation and the rights of riparian proprietors and institutions relating to irrigation, and upon the use of irrigation waters, at home and abroad, with especial suggestions of better methods for the utilization of irrigation waters in agriculture than those in common use, and upon plans for the removal of seepage and surplus waters by drainage, and upon the use of different kinds of power for irrigation and other agricultural purposes."

The usual authority for the preparation of reports is given.

I may remark, parenthetically, at this point, that Mr. Marsh, in his article above referred to, sets forth his views as to the lines of investigation that ought to be followed by the Government, and, with the exception of the study of seepage waters (a question at that time of less importance), he enumerates practically all the topics for investigation embraced in the Act of Congress from which I have quoted. In fact, his whole discussion of this phase of the subject is eminently sound and sensible.

The irrigation investigation of the Department of Agriculture is now conducted, under the Secretary, by Mr. Elwood Mead, an irrigation engineer of note, Dr. A. C. True, of the Office of Experiment Stations, exercising general supervision over the work. The more the question of irrigation in general is studied the more complex it appears. There is, to begin with, a regrettable lack of accurate statistics on the subject. There is no adequate system of recording the number of irrigations in most of the States practicing irrigation, and Mr. Mead has said that there may be 75,000 completed ditches, or there may be twice that number. Obviously, if the number of ditches is unknown, the number of acres under irrigation can be only guessed at. The field for investigation, however, is certainly a vast one, including the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico, the States of Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Montana and Wyoming, and large parts of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Texas.

In much of this region irrigation is a necessity, and the greater part of the time of the Department's force has been properly devoted to the study of its problems. The humid East, however, has not been wholly neglected, some very interesting experiments, in co-operation with State Experiment Stations, having been made in New Jersey, in Wisconsin and in Missouri, with results of great value as showing the immense benefits to be derived from the application of water at the right time to strawberries, asparagus and other garden crops.

The problems involved in the use of water in irrigation fall naturally into two great groups. In the first are included the legal questions arising from the great diversity of State laws and local customs, in the second the practical questions involved in the actual application of the water to crops. Of the first group it is sufficient to say that our experts have made a comprehensive study of the whole subject, including not only the laws of the States, but of Canada, Australia, Europe and Egypt as well. The function of the Department, it is hardly necessary to say, is not to suggest the enactment of laws, but only to furnish data upon which legislators may base their measures. It would be a benefit if something like uniformity in legislation could be reached, and the development of irrigation as time goes on may possibly force some form of concerted action upon the Legislatures of the States.

The problems involved in the economical application of water to crops are many and important, not only in themselves but in their relation to the legal aspects of the subject. The determination of the quantities of water used and of the losses from canals are obviously of great importance in settling rights to water, which have often been established without due regard to the volume of the stream, the capacity of the canals, or the needs of the land to be irrigated.

The people of the United States are characteristically wasteful of natural resources. We have almost exterminated several species of our game birds, and now are striving, by the enactment of game laws and the establishment of Audubon societies, to save those that remain. We have hewed our way through the forests from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and now, through the labors of the Bureau of Forestry and the establishment of forest reserves, are hoping to teach conservative lumbering and save the trees that remain. In irrigation, the measurements made by our investigators show that some farmers use from five to ten times as much water as others, who secure equally good results with the same crops under similar conditions. It is believed that on an average farmers use at least twice as much water as is necessary. Obviously, if the adoption of better methods results in the saving of this waste, the area of reclaimed land can be doubled. Here, again, the function of the Department is only advisory; it has no power to enforce economy in water using; but if it can demonstrate the advantage of charging for water on the basis of the quantity used, self-interest will probably lead to greater carefulness in applying it.

This points to one of the most interesting and important of the Department's investigations. It is not enough to show that irrigators are wasteful in the use of water. It is necessary to know, if possible, the minimum quantity of water that should be applied to different crops under different conditions, in order to reach the best results. Experiments are under way to demonstrate the facts in this direction. For example, similar fields are being irrigated with different quantities of water in order to ascertain what amount gives the best result; and in spite of wide variation of conditions, it is believed that an approximation sufficiently close for practical purposes can be arrived at, thus enabling a great saving in water to be made. It follows that from this saving the area irrigated can be considerably widened.

It is generally held that, on an average, canals lose one-third of the water diverted, and this estimate is probably below rather than above the fact. Experiments are being made to find some way of stopping this loss that will not involve a prohibitive expense. Various methods of lining canals are being tried, and it is hoped that some practicable and easy way of checking this great loss will be found. Beside the direct saving that is sought for in these two directions, there is another benefit to be derived from checking leakage. The water now running to waste is not only useless for irrigation purposes, but by causing swamps to appear it involves damage of another kind. If the Department can succeed in working out practicable plans for saving the water now leaking from canals and that which is wastefully used, an extension amounting to a trebling of the area under irrigation will be possible.

Too lavish use of water has, as I said above, caused swamps to appear in many parts of the arid region, and the evaporation of the water in these swamps has brought the alkali of the soil to the surface in such quantity that vegetation is killed. It is estimated that as much as 600,000 acres of land now under irrigation in the West are lying idle because of the presence of alkali. Two lines of investigation are carried on looking to a remedy for this state of affairs; one, in the direction of drainage work to carry off the surplus water, the other in the selection and breeding of alkali-resistant plants. Alfalfa from Turkestan and Algeria, cotton from Egypt, and promising varieties of wheat and barley from various countries of the old world, are being distributed and tested. By selection and breeding the alkali-resistant qualities of these plants will be strengthened, and it is hoped in a few years to have strains that will very greatly increase the possibilities of cultivation under alkali conditions.

I have not space enough to speak of the interesting form of irrigation to be seen in the rice lands of Louisiana and Texas, nor of the remarkable results achieved by systematic irrigation in the sandy regions of Wisconsin. This latter experiment, tho not yet concluded, seems to point to irrigation as a probable means of reclaiming large areas of barren, sandy land in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan.

The most exaggerated ideas of the possibilities of irrigation in the West have been entertained and expressed, but the most enthusiastic advocates of the practice will have to admit that, regard being had to the available sources of water, only a comparatively small part of the arid lands of the West can be brought under cultivation. And yet, after all allowances are made, the possibilities of irrigation are magnificent, and fire the imagination of the dullest. The country tributary to but three streams (three *great* streams, it is true)—the Missouri, the Columbia and the Colorado—will, when reclaimed, furnish land for millions of homes. The largest yields per acre have been produced on irrigated land. Egypt, says Mr. Mead, with but 6,000,000 acres of land along the Nile, all irrigated, pays the interest on a national debt half as large as our own. The Missouri and its tributaries, he estimates, can be made to irrigate three times the land now cultivated along the Nile.

These and similar considerations justify in large measure the imperial dreams of those whose imaginations body forth the future of arid America when all the available water is utilized. I would but point out that a high order of ability and great patience will be needed to solve the legal and sociological questions involved, and science must point the way if wise solutions are to be reached. It is not to be doubted that the American people, through their chosen representatives in legislation and science, will prove equal to the task.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Music, Art and the Drama

**The Opera** When Mr. Heinrich Conried took possession of the Metropolitan Opera House it was assumed that he would be less devoted than his predecessor was to the star system, and would exhibit wonders of stage management and scenic display. The fact that some of the most popular singers—Nordica, Eames, Schumann-Heink, and the De Reszke brothers—were not on his list was deplored by many, who doubted his ability to find substitutes for them. Nor, in fact, has he been able to replace the two American sopranos; but it may be said that the two American altos he has brought over from Munich and Vienna, Miss Fremstad and Miss Edith Walker, are an equivalent for the loss of Mme. Schumann-Heink. Mr. Plançon is back and takes the place of Edouard de Reszke, while Mr. Caruso, tho not as great an artist as Jean de Reszke, was accepted at once as the best singer of the Italian type now on the stage. With Sembrich, Ternina and Calvé among his sopranos, and half a dozen other world-famed artists, Mr. Conried is quite as capable of presenting "all-star" casts as Mr. Grau was. In the repertory of the first two weeks the Italians predominated, the operas selected having been "Rigoletto," "La Bohême," "Aïda," "Tosca," as against the German "Walküre" and Tännhauser." All these performances were among the very best ever given in this city, especially as far as the singers and conductors, Mr. Vigna and Mr. Mottl, are concerned. Oddly enough, there has been some disappointment in regard to the *mise-en-scène*. It is acknowledged to be the best we have had, but more still was expected. There is, however, good reason to believe that this "more" will be forthcoming as soon as the machinery, which was barely completed in time, is in working order. The whole stage has been rebuilt, and there has not been sufficient time for rehears-

ing. Unlike his predecessor, Mr. Conried is himself an actor, and especially competent as a stage manager. In "Aïda" he took a hand in the stage setting, and was rewarded by an enthusiastic curtain call. There is every reason to believe that "Parsifal" and the "Nibelung's Ring" will be presented with a scenic splendor equaling that of Bayreuth. The French composers are likely to be the only sufferers this year, as there is no French tenor in the company. "Faust," however, and "Carmen," with Mme. Calvé, will not be likely to suffer neglect in any case.

**Patti** On November 27th the Baroness Cedarström sang the most recent of her ultimate farewells to New York. Patti is still more than a name. And al-

ADELINA PATTI
At the Hight of Her Fame

ADELINA PATTI
At the Age of Twenty

tho the most renowned of living singers has passed the mark of three score years, her work remains worthy of serious mention. In volume and range her voice has lost sadly, but still in the unforced middle register it is tenderly pure and charged with much of its old-time magic. Tho richness of tone is gone, Patti has preserved a more indispensable possession, an accuracy of intonation which would put to the blush most of our younger vocalists. But here praise must halt. For the conversion of the immediate jewel of an artist's soul into cash is one of the most pitiable of spectacles. If the aged Patti would only be content to warble softly in her middle register! If the ancient Joachim would but keep to his teaching and his composing! But no—these names are too potent at the box-office, and we behold the shrunken apparition of senility, capering in the tatters of its former greatness. And indeed, tho Patti surpasses her German contemporary in respect to intonation, she falls behind him in excellence of interpretation, which is the one thing that may redeem the performances of a broken down musician. In the noonday

of her art, glory of tone and magnetism of presence gilded and quickened those dramatic artifices that now loom up grotesquely potent and bleakly artificial in the afterglow of her powers. Despite all that can be said, however, her voice is still incomparable, and we do not think it will be distasteful to those of the new generation who have never heard her before. Patti projects an American tour of ten weeks, giving 27 concerts in 20 States. She is unsteadily supported by a mixed concert company.

**The New York Philharmonic**

This moribund orchestra has been—as it seems—galvanized into life by the radical and ingenious expedient of securing one of the world's representative conductors for each of the season's concerts. On November 13th Edouard Colonne, of Paris, inaugurated the series with astonishing success by his masterly rendering of a program drawn from Bizet, Bach, Lalo and Berlioz. Never has the literary adage "style is the man" been more forcibly demonstrated in a sister art than on this occasion. The new man dominated the old orchestra; he worked a miracle, changing the stagnant water of other days into a sparkling and fragrant vintage. The largest audience of recent seasons tendered the great Frenchman an ovation which he had the grace to turn in a note to Richard Arnold, the concertmeister:

"Vigor, harmony, expression," wrote M. Colonne, "these are the qualities of which your marvelous orchestra gave proof yesterday afternoon. And when I think that such splendid results were obtained in a few hours of rehearsal, I must confess that it is due not only to the merit of the players, but also to the sympathy with which they have honored me."

The series is continued under Kogel, of Frankfort; Wood, of London; Herbert, of Pittsburgh; Weingärtner, of Munich; Safonoff, of Moscow, and Richard Strauss, of Berlin.

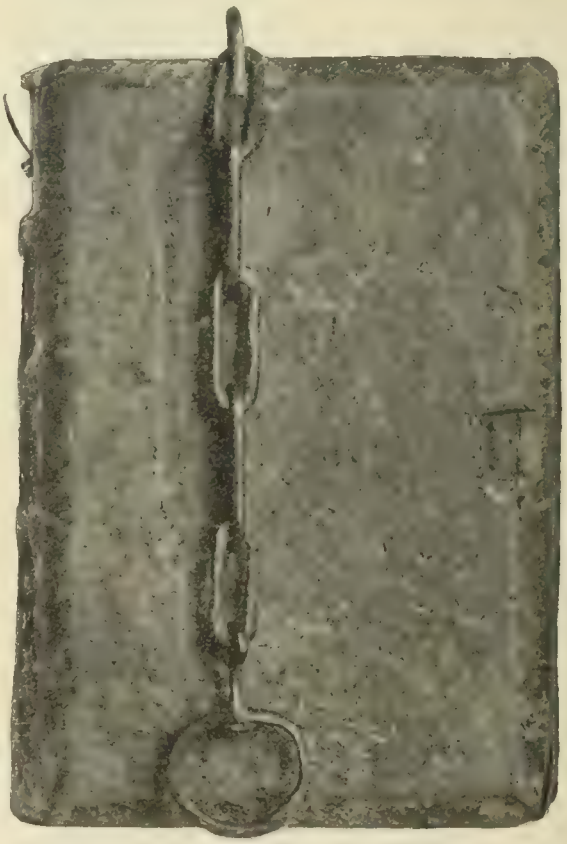
**The Loan Exhibition of Portraits**

The conviction reached in a general survey of art that, as a rule, we take greater pleasure in an object represented in art than we do in the object itself, is shaken a little at such an exhibition as that held in New York from November 18th to December 3d, for the benefit of the Othopædic Hospital. Our delight in the appearance of our contemporaries as we see them daily is certainly greater than that which most of our modern painters are able to convey to us through portraits of them. One reason for this must have something to do with the fact that too many of the painters sacrifice a genuine way of looking at things to the sitters' ideas of themselves as in the fashion or in some assumed character, so that we are not able to discover the painter's sensitiveness to them as seen with any strong feeling. The Old Masters more readily give us of their best, because, perhaps, of their finality. They do not represent characters in the making before our eyes, or with which we of the present have, strictly speaking, anything to do, while portraits of our contemporaries raise questions of personal admiration or disapproval. It matters nothing to us now whether wigs or iron bodices were worn in the seventeenth century, except as they help or hinder among the things the artists of the time had to work with; but somehow we are apt to be annoyed in a portrait by the crease in a modern man's trousers or by the sleeves too large or too small, and the fussy chiffon bows on the back of the neck. The exhibition, as a whole, however, gave one a far greater feeling of satisfaction with contemporary art than the several annual exhibitions are able to do, even tho the method of collecting pictures for a charity-show left out many works that would have made a more complete impression of modern art possible, and included many which exhibit the trying truth that a part of the portrait-ordering public does not deserve the best artists available. The modern foreigners whose works were shown in few cases justified their popularity, but even the weakest among them were infinitely superior to some of our own undeservedly successful men. It cannot but be a matter of wonder that such a portrait as that by Munzig of a lady holding a paper doll, which the catalog called her son, could be hung in any house, and the portraits by Richard Hall are nothing more than mere records of existence with painfully painted accessories. Carolus-Duran

already seems to challenge comparison with men of a recent past and to lose by it in some ways, tho still remaining the best of the Frenchmen and a great stylist. The English painters were poorly represented, tho the wearisome portrait of a young girl by Millais had its use in proving the worth of some of our men as painters of childhood—Sargent, Alexander, Caecilia Beaux, Chase, even, in spite of a sweetish quality. No foreign modern represented in the show could paint anything as individually interesting as Alexander's portrait of Mrs. Hastings, and a thing that, besides seizing a phase of the personality so happily, will also hang on a wall in a good room so well. The one thing all ages must demand of an artist—that he go his own way in spite of everything and give us the sum of *his* impressions of life, not ours, or some other period's—is supplied in the work of this very individual painter, and in very different ways in the works of Zorn and Whistler, and the greatest representative painter of the time—Sargent. Miss Beaux's pictures do not show at their best in an exhibition great in numbers and varieties of impression. Indeed, the portrait at its best is a work that is only thoroughly enjoyed in its own home. For the intimate pleasure in the delectable things in such work as Miss Beaux's or Wilton Lockwood's (and, by the way, what a pity that Lockwood was not represented in the show) it is necessary to see them where all sorts of warring influences are not at work. And the things loaned from homes of questionable taste are made cruelly to show their commonness when they enter the society of their superiors. It is the last thing demanded of a portrait painter that his work be fitted to any surroundings, yet a few of our men would hang well in any *good* interior, whether furnished in Mission style or Louis Quinze. Whistler always, Alexander nearly always, Robert Henri often. Sargent needs splendor or else extreme bareness, while Caecilia Beaux requires the suppression of strong colors around her works. The splendid old masters shown—the Rembrandts, and Vander Helsts, the Velasquez, the Coellos, the beautiful eighteenth century English and French pictures—were a feast picture lovers in America do not often have set before them; but what the exhibition should really have taught New York is that it is possible to-day in the twentieth century to find faces and figures for a portrait that will be a genuine work of art, if care is exercised in the selection of the painter.

**Bookbinding Exhibitions**

Among the several bookbinding exhibitions held at various places throughout the country during the year there are none more important and interesting than those held annually in this city at Scribner's and at Bonaventure's. At both places it has long been the custom to show the bookbinding achievements of leading foreign and American binders during the year preceding the exhibitions. At Scribner's a departure was made this year from the time honored custom, and in the place of an exhibition of modern

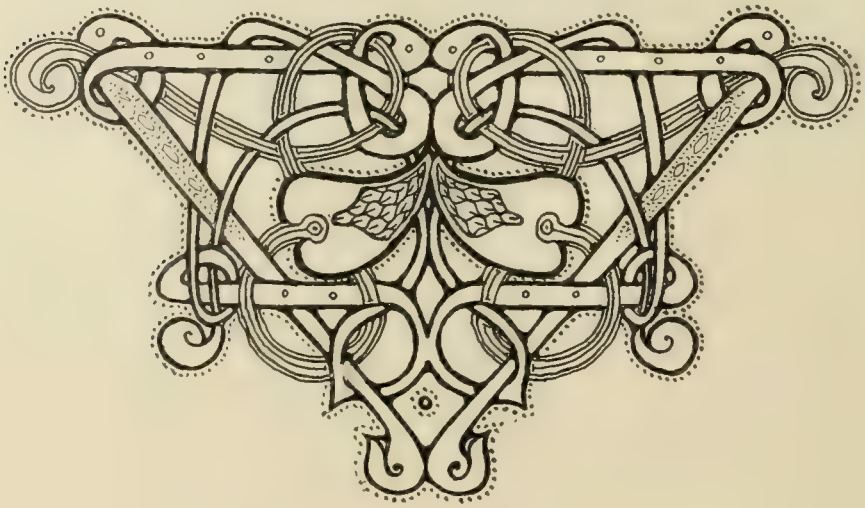


A Chained Book. Reproduction of original in the Scribner exhibition of 1903. The binding shown is in the original oaken boards covered with sheepskin, having the original chain attached. The value of this volume is $500.00.

bookbindings a collection of superb examples of famous historical bindings was assembled. So large a number of choice books, bound by masters whose names figure in all the books on bookbinding, has never before been exhibited in this country. Possibly the *pièce de résistance* of the display was a chained book. When the first books were printed it was needful to chain them to prevent their being stolen, and an iron chain was fastened to the heavy wooden sides with which the book was bound. Some very choice examples of embroidered bindings of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, bindings in silver and silver filagree, in some cases studded with enamels and jewels, kingly psalters and prayer books, and Venetian mosaic bindings, were to be seen in this exhibition. And some invaluable manuscripts from the hands of celebrated caligraphers were also numbered in the Scribner catalog, besides a profusion of books from various royal libraries and collections. This year's exhibition at Scribner's is the finest of its kind yet seen in the United States. At Bonaventure's Galleries, opposite the Waldorf, the strength of the exhibition was, as usual, with the bindings which were mostly executed by modern French binders. Mr. Bonaventure is accustomed to procure his exhibition bindings in person from Paris and to superintend their execution there. Among the American binders represented at the Bonaventure exhibition this year were Ralph Randolph Adams, The Club Bindery, and Stikeman. Some royal and historical bindings were also shown. These included volumes from collections made by Henri II, Cardinal Mazarin, Madame de Pompadour, Madame Du Barry, Napoleon, Josephine and several of the other Bonapartes, Louis XVIII, Charles X, and the Duchesse de Berry. These books were inlaid, blind tooled and exquisitely tooled in gold. Some of them carried "super-libros," as the owners' coats of arms impressed in gold upon the books' sides are called, and others again were marbled under the gilt, while one or two had landscapes painted upon the edges of the leaves. Both the exhibitions to which reference is here made closed last week. The books remaining unsold, however, may still be seen.

**The Stage** The theaters are in the doldrums. With nearly half of the "season" gone, managers, already counting enormous losses, are confronted with worse conditions than have been known in many years. While for seasons the theaters have enjoyed remarkable prosperity, the public now seems almost to have abandoned them *en masse*. This season, beginning as usual late in August, early showed poor patronage. Matters grew worse and worse, and November developed the most depressing state of affairs that the stage has known in a generation, all things considered. The most notable event of the season, the coming of Sir Henry Irving, in its results, perhaps, shows as plainly as anything could the amazing apathy of the public, if it can be called apathy. Perhaps mistrust is the better word to use. On all his former visits to this country Irving planned and profited by long visits in New York—two months or more each time. This year, under the direction of the Theatrical Syndicate, he was assigned to New York for three weeks, and was placed in a theater he never had appeared in before. Here it may be suggested that the apathy or the mistrust of the public that has resulted in theatrical stagnation possibly relates to anything new put forward rather than to offerings of which the public has exact knowledge. The dominating influence in the theater may have so abused the public that the strange condition that prevails might reasonably be attributed to popular resentment, which expresses itself by ignoring most offerings that are new. Irving's experience in New York would seem to indicate that. Before he came it was announced that he would appear in this country this season only in "Dante," a somewhat crude and melodramatic spectacle by Sardou that had but a success of curiosity in London, and was interesting mainly because Irving's aspect and impersonation in the chief part were marvelously in line with the common conception of the subject. But people here refused to patronize even Irving in this play, and yet when he revived several of his time-worn successes he had fine audiences. And this experience would seem to explain the parlous state in which the theater finds itself. Dozens of new plays

have been put forward, but of them the even moderately successful may be counted on the fingers of one hand. The failures have among them developed remarkable facts. But one or two instances need be related. A firm of syndicate managers, ambitious to shine as producers of Shakespeare, at great expense put on "A Midsummer Night's Dream," inducing the popular Nat Goodwin to play "Bottom," and giving the event the exceptional advantage of opening their new theater, the New Amsterdam, a magnificent house. Here, indeed, seemed to be a fine combination. But after the first night the public shunned the offering. Its managers had caused to be introduced into this production much sumptuous embroidery, feminine, electric, and the like, usual in the music shows of their making. It was evident that the lovers of Shakespeare did not like this sort of trimming, and that the lovers of the music show did not like the Shakespearean foundation. It is safe to say that it will be a long day before these managers again essay Shakespeare, and perhaps this is best. But even so popular a playwright as Clyde Fitch has during this depression had a lesson that he should ponder. It is said that not one ticket was sold for the second representation of his new play, "Major Andre," on the day thereof; and the play was quickly withdrawn. Many other new plays have fared but little better during the season. But all managers have suffered alike, the just as well as the unjust, while some of the latter have made offerings that should have found favor. It is apparent that the public, sick of the inanities and the mediocrities set before it pretentiously, has resolved to be more judicious in theatergoing. This writing finds few things running in New York worth seeing. Maude Adams, in "The Pretty Sister of Jose," draws large audiences. The play itself is of little moment, and does not fit her artistic personality—she is essentially an ingenue, and the dramatic strengths forced upon her in this piece result in mock heroics—but she has such a personal charm and elfin fascination that, as she has been absent from the theater for two years, people will throng to see her everywhere. Gillette, too, draws heavily in "The Admirable Crichton," as plainly for his personality—which has the unusual complement of brains—as for his vehicle. THE INDEPENDENT has already noticed Mr. Stephen Phillips's "Ulysses," a play of real eminence and note. The only others that should be mentioned are "Captain Barrington" and George Ade's "The County Chairman," the former an American historical play and the latter a production of "The Old Homestead" variety, with the scenes laid in the Middle West instead of New England.



# A Day on the Farm

BY URBAN LAVERY

[We print the following article just as it was submitted to us by Urban Lavery, who tells us that he is the boy of eighteen years of age mentioned in the text.—EDITOR.]

FATHER came into our room, where we were asleep, carrying a lamp. He woke us and we started up, looking blinkingly at the light. As soon as we were awake he said: "Boys, the cows are out; come quick before they wander away." Soon we are up and dressed and are going downstairs. As we go down he tells that he has just heard them go past his window, and that if we hurry they will not have time to wander far. So we boys (three of us, ages nineteen, eighteen and fourteen respectively) hurriedly scratch a light and hunt for our boots. This is all done in much less time than it takes to tell it, and it is not more than a few seconds after we are dressed, till we are bursting out of the door into the darkness. Darkness, for as we came out I glanced at the clock and saw the time—1:30. And then this night has been made especially dark by a heavy thunder storm which has just passed over. We have a lantern, and as we go we stop to peer into the darkness for the marauders. We cannot see them, so we pass on, out behind the barn, for they are probably in the meadow out there. Soon we are bursting through the tall, wet grass, up to our waists. We have gone but a few steps before our pants are wet through, but that does not matter, for the cows are destroying the harvest, and then we cannot be much wetter than we are; so we keep on. Soon we come upon a cow feeding on the tall, luxuriant grass. As we come up to her she takes fright and starts to run in the wrong direction. We try to sprint by her, but soon she is up with the rest of the herd, and away they all go as fast as they can run. They are going straight for the field of oats, and they must be turned before they reach it. So we race through the tall grass out of breath, and wet, oh, so wet! But the cows are having hard work, too, and they are slowing up, and presently they are turned and driven toward the barn. There they must be counted; so we go over them to see if they are all there, but there are only seventeen in the barn. There are six gone, for there are twenty-three in all. The rest must be brought in at all costs, so we go out again. But we have gone but a short distance, when the lantern goes out for lack of oil. We must have a light, so we go back to the house to fill the lantern. In a moment we are back again at the barn. Francis is ahead, and as we round the corner of the barn, he shouts, "Here they are." We turn them in, and as they pass we count them. There are only five—one is still missing. So we go out again for the third time, but we do not have to go far, for there she is, just discernable in the dim light. She is glad to join the others, so we turn her in. After we have latched and barred the gate so that they cannot open it again, we hurry to the house, for we are cold and wet. There, after we have puffed a few minutes, it is proposed to get something to eat. So we commence to hunt. We go down cellar and come upon a cake which was baked the dav before. It looks good, so we cut it in three pieces and return to the kitchen. So much cake cannot be eaten without some milk. So Francis goes out to the can after some. Soon we are enjoying the pleasures of a midnight lunch. Oh! how appetizing! One who has never enjoyed such a meal cannot fully imagine the keen enjoyment of it. While we are eating father comes down to see if we got all the cows in. We tell him that we have, and so he goes back and leaves us undisturbed.

Our lunch finished, we are off to bed again, having been up just an hour. Soon we are asleep again, and it seems we have been in bed but a minute or two when father comes in to call us again.

It is half-past four, and the real day's work begins. The sun has not yet risen as we go out. The birds are busy singing. We breathe the sweet air, perfumed with the pure incense of morning. The

storm of the night has passed away, and its remains are scarcely discernible. But the cows must be milked before breakfast, and so we are off for the lot. There are eight apiece for Francis and me, and seven for Paul. This will take us about an hour. The cows are sleepy after their long ramble in the night, and they have to be urged before they will get up. Soon we are busy milking, and we are all done and have the horses fed by six o'clock. Then a good wash in the clear, cold water pumped fresh from the well, and we are ready for breakfast.

The meal consists of fried potatoes, some of Armour's bacon, brown and white bread, wheat and cornmeal pancakes. There is also coffee and buttermilk for those who like it. It is just fresh from the creamery across the way. I have been at school in a large city for the last four years, and I can appreciate good buttermilk, and I feel sure that if the readers of THE INDEPENDENT could get such buttermilk as we have they would appreciate it too. Its pleasant aroma and agreeable taste, when fresh, make it a delicious beverage.

But to pass on; breakfast is over and Father sends us out to mow. Two, with mowing machines and one with a scythe. The latter to mow "fence corners" and patches around the trees which the machine cannot cut. Paul and I harness the horses to the machines while Francis is grinding his scythe. Our cutter bars have been sharpened, so we all start out together. Having arrived at the field, which is about a quarter of a mile from the house, we let down the cutter bars and oil the machines, and then, after throwing the machine in gear, we are ready to begin. We start the horses, and the machines go jiggling merrily through the grass. As the knives jump quickly back and forth the butt of the stalk is jerked suddenly one way and then the other, and then it topples over. It is certainly a sight to make a philosopher ponder to see so many stalks being cut down. One thinks, as he sees so many stalks behind the cutter-bar, of the similiarity between the harvesting of hay by man and the harvesting of humanity by the Grim Reaper.

After we have mowed two swaths around the field, one continues going around while the other mows the back-swath, so that the fence-corners can be cut. This cutting the back-swath is usually the difficult job, for there are so many outhills and woodchuck holes along the fence, and then there is also the danger of catching the point of the bar in the fence. I have known men to break the tongue out of their machine by trying to get too close to the fence. But they were too careless and they touched the fence a little too hard, and a breakdown was the result. After I have gone around the back-swath I follow Paul around on the piece. We have to stop once in a while to clear out the bar. A mouse nest gets on the bar and clogs the machine. After throwing the machine out of gear we remove the obstruction and pass on.

As Paul stops at the corner to oil, I come up to him, and he tells me that there is a yellow jackets' nest on the other side. We know what to expect if they are stirred up. It is bad enough if they sting you, but it is far worse if they alight on the horses, for they would run away, and that is not a desirable accident. When we have come around to the place we stop and go ahead to explore. We find the nest—a paper ball about as large as a person's head—hanging on a brier, which stands just in the edge of the uncut grass. There is a solitary bee crawling around on the outside, I suppose as a sort of a guardsman. But we know very well that the inside is full of them. We wait a moment, and this lone scout goes inside, I suppose to report that "All's well." As he disappears Paul hastily pulls out his knife and, catching the brier in his left hand, he hurriedly cuts it off and gives it a throw far out into the cut grass. It is all done so quickly that no bee has time to get out, but as it goes through the air several manage to scramble out and go buzzing madly through the air. They are too mad to see anything save their nest, and they buzz fiercely around it in search of an enemy. We hastily mount our machines and pass on, and by the time we are come around again they have all alighted on their nest and are crawling about trying to fathom the mystery. We leave them undisturbed and continue on our work. As we go up one side of the field a young

woodchuck runs clumsily out of the grass over the mown hay and into his hole in the fence corner. He has so much of a start that we cannot catch him, so we pass on. Tho, if we could have caught him, we would probably have used his hide (as Thompson Seton says) "to generate horse-power."

It is getting pretty hot by this time, and the jug of water, which we have in the fence corner in the shade, is pretty warm, tho I suppose it is still "as wet as any." We make a few more rounds and then stop to oil up. As we are doing so we catch the sound of the dinner bell, telling us to come to the house. We unhitch the horses and start for the house, for we are all hungry—horses and men. We water and feed the horses before we eat our own dinner. Another refreshing wash in the cold water, and we are ready to eat. At dinner we dine mostly on boiled potatoes, large and mealy, and roast beef. There are other things to eat, but these appeal strongest to a hungry boy. After eating we go out and lie under the shade of the maple trees, to let our dinner settle. An hour is given for dinner, and at one o'clock we have started for the field again. We have been going around twenty acres and the piece seems nearly as large as in the morning, tho it is perhaps half done. The work in the afternoon is more tiresome, as the sun shines so warm and there is no breeze stirring. The horses walk very slowly, and it seems as if no amount of urging will make them go faster. The warm sun makes one very drowsy, and oh, how good it would be if one could but lie in the shade of one of those trees and go to sleep! The cool shade and the soft grass call you never so strong, and what would you give to get off but a for a few minutes! But it is haying time and there must be no sleep from four-thirty to eight, inclusive. The afternoon wears away slowly; you hear nothing but the rattle of the machines and see nothing but the myriads of timothy stalks falling. But suddenly a rabbit jumps from in front of your cutter bar. He pops out of the standing grass and goes bobbing along over the cut hay to the pasture. This reminds us that the field is nearly done, for the rabbits always work toward the center of the uncut grass, until there remains only a narrow strip to be mowed. Then they jump out and go bounding along over the grass till they find some place to hide. Sometimes we find a nest of young rabbits, which are either too scared or too young to run, and then the machine must be stopped till they are removed. Or perhaps they will be covered so that they cannot be seen, and then the relentless steel goes slashing through their bodies, breaking their bones and mangling their limbs, and the driver does not know till he finds their tattered remains on the next round. Or it may be that only one leg is cut off, and then the poor little creature is left to suffer for hours and die, or live a life of misery and torture, unless the driver finds it and is kind-hearted enough to end its torture. The piece rapidly grows smaller, and soon there remains but one swath to cut. We finish this, and as we are raising our bars we hear the supper bell. As she hears it one of the horses whinnies in a sort of a satisfied way, for she is a wise old creature and she knows that the bell tells us to quit for the night. After reaching the house we put the horses in the barn and prepare for supper. Supper over, the cows must be milked again and the horses tended. We are through by eight o'clock, and we go back to the house and wash up again. The day's work is done, and it has been a long one —fifteen hours and a half, and any one who puts in that much time on manual labor will be tired. But we do not go to bed, for THE INDEPENDENT has just arrived and we must see it. But it is nine o'clock too soon, and as the air lies heavy on our eyelids, we go to bed to relieve the weight.

PHILADELPHIA.

# Literature

## Mr. Mitchell's Book

It is a deeply interesting and instructive work which Mr. John Mitchell gives to the world under the title, "Organized Labor, its Problems, Purposes and Ideals."* Obviously, it is not entirely his own. The social and historical knowledge and the argumentative skill are contributed by Dr. Walter E. Weyl. But tho Dr. Weyl has furnished much of the matter and has doubtless supervised the diction throughout, the book is, nevertheless, to be regarded as Mr. Mitchell's. It is his beliefs, his experiences, in the main his reasons, that are recorded, and even his peculiar manner of expression is abundantly revealed.

The book is a comprehensive statement of the social and industrial views of one who is generally regarded as the ablest representative of organized labor now in its ranks. Such a book must have, by mere reason of its representative character, high value, even should it be badly planned and badly written. Mr. Mitchell's book, it must be said, has the distinction of revealing excellent groundwork, the accumulation of a great mass of accurate and pertinent data, and the presentation of facts and views in a style marked throughout by simplicity and strength.

The wage-earner he treats as a person of fixed status—a unit of a permanent class. The wage-earner may lack the class-consciousness which the Socialist insists he must develop if he would be saved, but he is at least conscious of the probability that he will remain a wage-earner.

"The average wage-earner has made up his mind that he must remain a wage-earner. He has given up the hope of a kingdom to come, where he himself will be a capitalist, and he asks that the reward for his work be given to him as a workingman. Singly he has been too weak to enforce his just demands, and he has sought strength in union, and has associated himself into labor organizations."

The autho has been severely criticised for the first sentence of this paragraph by reviewers both private and public, and it is regrettable that he did not support his contention, as he might have done, by a long list of expressions from reputable economists, from Professor Cairnes thirty years ago to Professor Ely to-day.

Tho holding the wage-earner a member of a separate class, Mr. Mitchell somewhat inconsistently denies a necessary conflict of interests between capitalist and laborer. The laborer organizes, he says, and has developed a powerful and intricate mechanism of warfare for purposes both of defense and aggression. But, for all that, "there is not even a necessary, fundamental antagonism between the laborer and the capitalist." It is a kindly view, to say the least, but it needs a more robust support than is given it in Mr. Mitchell's pages.

Collective bargaining, says the author, is the fundamental principle of trade-unionism. There can be no freedom of contract when one who represents all the units of capital in an enterprise bargains with the individual labor unit. The labor unit, except in the rarest cases, can exert no influence or pressure, and must thus accept what is offered him or starve. It is only the collective bargain that can assure an ethical contract. "From first to last, from beginning to end, always and everywhere, trade unionism stands unalterably opposed to the individual contract." Strikes are necessary weapons, he maintains, and the direct boycott—that is, the boycott against the principals in a labor dispute—is justifiable. The closed shop is necessary, and so, too, is picketing in times of strike. He opposes the extreme boycott as it has sometimes been enforced, opposes restriction of output, argues against incorporation of unions, against converting the Federation of Labor into a politico-labor party, and denounces political spoilsmen in the ranks. As to the charges of violence and of antagonism to the militia which are so frequently hurled at organized workmen, he enters a stout demur-

* Organized Labor: Its Problems, Purposes and Ideals. *By John Mitchell.* Philadelphia: American Book and Bible House.

rer. Both of these charges, he maintains, are grievously overworked. That violence sometimes attends labor disputes is regrettably true, but it is exceptional, and in amount is infinitesimal when compared with the violence attending the ordinary course of life. Antagonism to the militia, he maintains, is also exceptional.

Mr. Mitchell contends that " there can be little doubt that with the increasing strength and growing conservatism of labor organizations and with the growth of a fuller and better understanding between labor and capital, industrial conflicts will tend to become less frequent." Yet at times strikes are inevitable and must continue to be so. The contention that " it never pays to strike " he shows to be absurd, and details at some length the actual and potential gains won by strikes, arguing further that even apparent losses, as expressed in dollars and cents, are, in the long run, both morally and materially, gains.

" Strikes have paid, and strikes, when for a good purpose and conducted in a proper manner, will continue to pay. While the workingman has lost during the last twenty years less than one per cent. of his wages in strikes and lockouts, and the loss in time from this enforced idleness has been less than one day per year, the gains derived from strikes, or what has been the same thing, the fear of strikes, have been very much in excess of one per cent. increase in wages. Not only have wages been largely increased, hours of labor reduced, and conditions generally improved, but the whole moral tone of the workingmen of the community has been appreciably elevated."

The last clause of the foregoing quotation can be accepted only as a generalization. There are a number of conspicuous exceptions, most readers will aver, among which are the members of some of the New York building trades and of the Chicago Teamsters' Union. But to the general truth of the statement we believe most intelligent readers will agree.

Mr. Mitchell's book deserves careful study by all students of industrial problems. It is, we believe, the most careful and the most comprehensive presentation from the trade-union standpoint that has appeared in America. That it is partisan is conceded; but the partisanship is broad and tolerant, and, above all, is high-minded and sincere.

## Old Testament History

There are two ways of writing history; one presents it as an argument, and the other as a picture. One is concerned to establish its positions; the other to tell its story. One shows its processes, weighs conflicting views, makes its readers, to some degree, historians, is an anatomical and laborious science; the other is a joyous art, which clothes the dry facts with flesh, calls up the living past, makes of its readers spectators of the vivid scene. Both ways are good, and whoever is a master of either deserves well of mankind. The former is fundamental, and without a basis in the former the latter is only a play of fancy which offends lovers of the truth. But when both are at their best, the former is the stanch frame work, the latter the architect's finished masterpiece. Professor Smith's *Old Testament History* * is in the latter class. It is not a monument of scholarship only, it is an artistic triumph. It is a striking work of the historical imagination. The ancient past lives. The people breathe and act before our eyes. Individual characters develop. The drama unfolds. There is great independence of statement, little argument except in footnotes, sparse and brief, and absolutely no polemic. The structure stands or falls by its intrinsic strength. The author depends upon its obvious coherence and self-consistency. References to the literature are few, tho well selected. Whoever will may examine the materials, which are freely accessible. For himself, he has arranged them in a moving panorama, with lights and shadows and connecting processes and perspective and a background, and his great desire is to make other men see the panorama as he sees it. His success is a rare achievement, to which an unusual directness, simplicity and freshness of style contribute in no small degree.

He has a mastery of the data afforded by the Old Testament and the subsidiary sources which appears easy because it is without effort. It is the mastery of entire familiarity, and of a mind able, by

* Old Testament History. *By Henry Preserved Smith, D.D., Professor of Biblical History and Interpretation in Amherst College.* [International Theological Library, edited by Charles A. Briggs, D.D., and Stewart D. F. Salmond, D.D.] New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

endowment and training, to view things in their relations. He knows the biblical documents thoroughly, estimates their yield of historical stuff with almost unvarying clearness and decision, and lays under contribution the history of Israel's neighbors. He could have exhibited the skeleton building, if he had chosen. The ribs are there, altho he does not care to have them show through.

His skill is not confined to matters of external history or biography, tho it treats these down through the Greek period and the Maccabees. It extends to the life of Hebrew thought, and the growth of literature. He shows us the conflicting currents, and helps us to appreciate their force and value. He has an eye for the mistakes of men and schools of the best intentions, and for the unhappy stigma upon the really well-deserving. He notes the varying degrees of intelligence among good men as well as bad, and the calm, relentless judgment passed by events upon individuals and parties. His field is peopled with human figures, and we feel ourselves akin to them. He does not show occasional modern parallels.

The great difficulty facing a writer of biblical history who tries to utilize it as a part of human history at large is that the main sources are also sources of religion for the common man, and therefore precious and fenced about by opinions which, tho not themselves of the texture of religion, are so closely associated with religious belief as to take on religious sanctity for the general mind. In such circumstances the disadvantage of the artistic as distinguished from the purely scientific method is that it offers no opportunity for detailed justification, for the meeting of current objections, or even for explanation, to the candid inquirer, of the rational grounds for unfamiliar statement. There would have been practical advantage, from this point of view, in an appendix. Fifty pages of notes at the end, or even less, might have dealt compactly and sufficiently with certain fundamental questions, and with certain specific opinions at important points—the stories of the patriarchs, and the problems connected with the end of the exile period may be instanced—and would have proved an illuminating aid to those who sincerely desire to know the truth.

Such a supplement would be all the more welcome, that there is, in fact, no consensus as to all of the positions taken. Many Old Testament questions are still *sub lite*. In not a few instances Professor Smith's views are such as many would call extreme. The degree of probability varies in different cases. The briefest statement of reasons would be of value, and the effect of the work would not have been marred by an appendix of such great utility.

No competent reviewer would be likely to go into the details of a book like this without joining issue at one point and another. Old Testament criticism is a living and growing thing, whose results are not all stereotyped. Critical opinions are in substantial agreement as to principles, and as to a large proportion of the facts. Agreement on the rest must come gradually through discussion and fresh light. For discussion there is here no room. It remains, then, that whatever divergence there may be in particulars, and whatever wish that a modicum of considerate argument might have found place—as a gradual approach to conclusions which many will find trying—Professor Smith has, by his comprehensive and vitalized history, laid all who care for the Old Testament under great obligations, and has shown that devotion to laborious studies may be so touched with genuine imaginative power as to yield a work of art.

## Benjamin Disraeli

THE popularity of Lord Beaconsfield since his death, a popularity that has gone on increasing in a sort of geometrical progression, is a somewhat puzzling phenomenon to outsiders; and, apparently, to a very large section of Englishmen themselves. It is not that any one is inclined to contest his title to be one of the foremost statesmen of the last century; it is because the present idolatry contrasts so curiously with the suspicion and dislike of which Disraeli was the object, among his political friends as well as among his political enemies, until a couple of years before his death. Nor

was this hostility confined to politicians. The leading churchmen, philanthropists, poets, philosophers have often given expression to language in his regard that, at the present day, seems absolutely ferocious. To Lord Shaftesbury, the devoted philanthropist and evangelical leader, he was "a leper, without principle, without feeling, without regard to anything human or divine." To Lord Selborne, the lay representative of the High Church party, he was "an actor in a mask he never tore off." Browning concentrated a world of contempt in a few phrases, such as "Beaconsfield the Jew." Carlyle, who, however, reconsidered his estimate when the Hebrew Prime Minister offered him a title and a pension, sneered at the "superlative Hebrew conjurer," who was also "a poor creature," and reviled John Bull for letting "this Jew jump upon his stomach." Mr. Chamberlain, destined to be the heir of his policy, entered on his parliamentary career with the solemn declaration: "I do not think that Mr. Disraeli, if he tried, could speak the truth." Yet, in spite of foes whose personal integrity added weight to their crushing invectives, and of aristocratic friends who obeyed resentfully and restively the authority an alien and a plebeian dared to exercise over them, Lord Beaconsfield won the battle in the end. The victory came late, came when he was past enjoying it, but it was a splendid outcome of the struggle between pure intellect and race and class prejudice combined. It would be ungenerous to withhold one's admiration, and even one's respect, from the indomitable will, the courage and tact that achieved such a result in the face of such opposition.

BENJAMIN DISRAELI

The critical circumstances of the last few years have made his figure loom larger than ever on the English horizon. The Conservatives, or at least the rank and file of the Conservative party, are becoming more and more convinced that "one blast upon his bugle horn" would have greater effect in rescuing the little island from the evils it suffers now and fears in the future than all the efforts of the small statesmen at present guiding its destinies in such blundering fashion.

Altho the number of books written about Disraeli—some impugning his character and motives, some lauding them, but all claiming to penetrate the Asian mystery, to read the riddle of the sphinx—would make up no inconsiderable library, the present work* is certainly about the most attractive and amusing that has yet appeared. Mr. Meynell writes in a very plain, unpretentious, rather free and easy style, a style as unlike the sparkling and gorgeous manner of his subject as can well be imagined, but it has grace, vividness and color, and the simplicity harmonizes admirably with the anecdotical character of the volume, which is a cross between a biography and an autobiography. Disraeli tells his own story, and the author comments on the incidents in a sort of unconventional way. He has no enigma to solve, no mask to raise, and for the very good reason—so thinks Mr. Meynell—that there was no enigma, that the seeming mask was an honest face. His theme is Disraeli as son, brother, friend, and if the political speeches and ro-

* BENJAMIN DISRAELI. *An Unconventional Biography. By Walter Meynell.* With 40 illustrations, including two photogravure plates. New York: Appleton & Co. $3.00 net.

mances are touched on, it is only when they help to elucidate the purely human story. What we have here are the statesman's letters, most of them published for the first time, the table talk of Downing Street, of his town and country residences, and of the smoking rooms of the Carlton Club and of the House of Commons. It is easy to imagine what a delightful book could be constructed out of such material skillfully used. Almost every page is lit up by an anecdote, a witticism, a sarcasm or a striking reflection on the men and events of the time.

Lord Beaconsfield is said by his present biographer to have been the most good natured and forgiving of men. It must be confessed that very little of these genial qualities appear in his jests and repartees. They are often very mordant, not to say venomous. When Lord John Russell, who concealed a great soul in a diminutive and withered body, became the leader of his party in the House, Disraeli called the attention of his friends to this leadership as "a modern illustration of the ancient worship of an insect." To an author from whom he accepted a book he had no intention of reading, he said: "Many thanks; I shall lose no time in reading it;" which is hardly as neat, however, as the formula which Oliver Wendell Holmes ascribes to "the master," who, after a few flattering adjectives about a similar presentation volume, added: "I am lying under a sense of obligation." Disraeli, when asked his opinion of Chamberlain's maiden speech, answered, in a tone of mild surprise: "He wears his eyeglass like a gentleman!" The aristocratic jibe did not come with a very good grace from one who, on the score of birth, had little superiority over the member for Birmingham. His answer to Lord Aberdare, who, after he had taken his peerage, asked him how he liked it: "Well, I feel that I am dead, but in the Elysian Fields," probably represents the feeling of most statesmen who have been "pitched into the Upper House." The Princess Mary of Cambridge, very patriotic, very impulsive, and always anxious for the Government to make a move against Russia, said to Disraeli (then Prime Minister) at a dinner party: "Why don't you oppose them; what are you waiting for?" "The potatoes, madame, at present," was the reply. His explanation of Queen Victoria's great liking for him is no doubt as true as it was witty. "Gladstone treats the Queen like a public department—I treat her like a woman."

By the way, Mr. Meynell does not adduce the slightest evidence for his statement that the primrose was the favorite flower of Disraeli, who has never even mentioned it except in "Lothair," where he states that the leaves are capital for a salad. If he had had a favorite, it would surely have been some flaring bloom, an orchid or a dragon lily, not the modest primrose. In the motto of the wreath laid by the Queen on his tomb, "*His* favorite flower," the pronoun stood for her deceased husband. It would seem as if after his death as well as during his life a certain amount of humbug must always be associated with the history of the great imperialist.

One of the most fascinating chapters in the volume is the long and exhaustive analysis of "Sybil," a novel that has exercised more influence upon English social life than all the rest of his stories together, a book as autobiographical as "Contarini Fleming," and in which we get closer to the heart of Disraeli as a politician. If the secret of the mysterious statesman be ever discovered, it will be revealed to some profound psychologist who has made a thorough psychological study of this book, and, perhaps, of "Lothair." As to "Endymion," we dissent from the opinion that it, like all the other romances, is a *roman à clef*. It is easy to recognize Cardinal Manning, or at least his outward features, in the Cardinal Grandison of "Lothair," "the Radical Cardinal, who wore the red and was red at heart." But the Nigel Penruddock of "Endymion," who becomes Archbishop of Westminster and Cardinal, has nothing distinctively of Manning about him except his titles. He has more of Newman or of Oakeley. The whole work is rather a gallery of composite photographs than of portraits, except, perhaps, the Sainte-Barbe, who has been identified as Thackeray, an unhappy incident in Disraeli's literary career, for a redeeming feature of his character was the temporary nature of his resentments, never, except in this instance, carried beyond the tomb.

As an *advocatus diaboli,* Mr. Meynell is far more amusing than convincing. But he is honest, and the reader can form his own judgment, for he has all the documents relating to certain shady phases of Disraeli's life before him. We do not believe that the author's special pleading will affect the opinion of any one, except a Dizzyite who is past redemption, on Disraeli's sudden *volte-face* from pure radicalism to extreme toryism, or on his mean and shabby treatment of Sir Robert Peel.

## Edith Wharton's New Novel

THERE was a time when writers of fiction were content with the narrative form. All our battle grounds were in the open, and the interest of the tale depended upon action, prowess, visible accomplishment. Only a few sages had discovered our phychic regions, and no one suspected their dramatic possibilities. But now the novelist with his colored crayon literary style and illuminating imagination has traveled thither, so that our romances, no less than our philosophies, are founded upon these deeper aspects of life Poor human nature is being tested and tempted by every author in the country, some with a view to proving its evil possibilities, others with the nobler aim of rescuing a few virtues. Meanwhile the reader is amazed and edified at this demonstration of his hights and depths—is likely, indeed, to receive an overweening notion of his importance from the revelation. For, after all, life is not made up of "crucial instances," as Edith Wharton and other writers of her class would have us believe. And the things that challenge honor are usually more tangible than the subtleties with which she teases conscience.

Kate Orme, the heroine of her new novel,* is a young girl, well bred, innocent and romantically sincere, who discovers in the man she is about to marry

* SANCTUARY. *By Edith Wharton.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

EDITH WHARTON, Author of "Sanctuary"

Copyright, 1903, by Charles Scribner's Sons

a flaw of character. Altho brought up in the midst of the usual social perversities of the rich and sensuous, nothing in imagination or experience has prepared her for this catastrophe, and like an outraged nun she retires, first to contemplate, then to adjust her consciousness to this masculine fatality.

"The pink shades had been lifted from the lamps and she saw him for the first time in an unmitigated glare. Such an exposure does not alter the features, but it lays an ugly emphasis on the most charming lines, pushes the smile into a grin, the curve of good nature to drooping slackness. And it was precisely into these flagging lines of extreme weakness that Denis's graceful contour flowed."

And with her faculties suddenly sharpened by this frightful perception she is suddenly awakened to a realization of the secret, well-bred vice in society about her. She had begun to perceive that the fair surface of life was honeycombed by a vast system of moral sewage. Every respectable household had its special arrangements for the displosal of family scandals; it was only among the reckless and improvident that such hygienic precautions were neglected.

Now it will be remembered that Mr. James Lane Allen's heroine in "The Mettle of the Pasture" had such an awakening from her maiden trance of innocence and happiness. But Mr. Allen is a man and was not disposed therefore to endow the injured woman with a morbid, prophetic subconsciousness, nor with that hysteria of moral pain which makes Kate Orme a feverish, tragic figure from beginning to ending. His heroine does not reason from her own sorrow that there is a universal social rottenness about her; and the reader has the comfortable conviction that if she recovers from the shock of that one glimpse into the dark pit of life, there is a tender, stupid womanly sanity in her which will insure peace and connubial confidence. And whatever the matrimonial tragedies of life prove, or the science of such literary exponents of marital ethics as Mrs. Wharton suggests, these are really the normal women, and in the long run the most effect in the moral order of things. Their very obtuseness is a sort of healing power. They do not condone what is wrong about them, because they do not know and cannot imagine it. And their native aloofness is an eternal guaranty of morality in society.

But this is not Mrs. Wharton's point of view. She has by a purely intellectual process reached that point in psychic speculation which is esoteric to most people, and in the development of Kate Orme's character she forces the woman to face the agonizing contingencies of life. Having acknowledged that Denis is unworthy of her love, and having indeed conceived a contempt for him, her mind leaps to the contemplation of the future where she sees him married to another woman, who does not know of his dishonor.

"And with this deception between them their child would be born: born to an inheritance of secret weakness, a vice of the moral fiber, as it might be born with some hidden physical taint which would destroy it before the cause could be detected. Well, what of it? Was she to hold herself responsible? . . . Were not thousands of children born with some such unsuspected taint? . . . Ah, but if here was one that she could have? What if she, who had had so exquisite a vision of wifehood, should reconstruct from its ruins this vision of protecting maternity—if her love for her lover should be, not lost, but transformed, enlarged, into this passion of charity for his race? . . .

Now this straining of the maternal instinct into prophecy is not characteristic of any maiden woman, but it is characteristic of Mrs. Wharton's psychic method for generating "crucial instances." This larger "sanctuary" of the feminine consciousness exists only in theory. Whatever may be said of men, the marrying woman only comes to love the race through the child she really has. That is the hypothesis of her maternal relation to the whole world; and it is a hypothesis which does not in the nature of things occur to the maiden mind. The "Sanctuary" that women like Kate Orme affords to tempted men is founded upon no such Quixotic notions of sacrifice, but it consists in their *telepathy* of goodness. There are many righteous women who never are sanctuary for any tried soul, because in them virtue is not vital. It is a form of moral selfishness which actually separates them from the needs of others. But Kate saves her son at the crucial moment from dishonor because for years

he had been sheltered in the holiness of her love, and dominated by the sternness of her integrity. He was constrained to act honestly by the power of goodness that was rarely lodged in another. And to the discerning reader it is an open question whether the young man stood on his own legs or upon his mother's when the test came. And if he did not save himself, the maternal sanctuary is an ethical institution of questionable value.

On the whole, this is the kind of book a woman writes when she conceives her characters all walking upon moral margins too narrow to be quite comfortable. And it does not demonstrate the growth of principles and manly stamina so much as it does a beautiful, tender sentimentality peculiar to women, whether they are writers, mothers or missionaries.

**The Yellow Van.** By Richard Whiteing. New York: The Century Co., $1.50.

The author of *The Yellow Van* has chosen for the basis of his story the problems that exist between the rich and the poor in England. Now this question of an ethical and social adjustment between classes and masses is a wall of flaming swords upon which more than one writer has already been impaled. Because the dramatic features are so evident, they fail to appreciate the psychic difficulties upon which the drama rests. Thus the average novelist insists upon representing the "social compunction" as a sort of social hysteria, as a disease peculiar to rich and really frivolous women; and, on the other hand, he never rightly comprehends the motive, the law of life, which leads the indomitable poor to reject the disciplinary measures of rich charity and to persist in working out through fire and blood, if necessary, the foundations of their own morals and salvation. To him this elemental courage of the poor is simply a spectacular form of ignorance and ingratitude, to be presented to his readers in the form of a strike or a riot. Indeed, to be able to portray accurately what is really meant by these conflicting conditions of life is a rarer accomplishment in fiction than it is in any other class of literature. And the veracity which characterizes Mr. Whiteing's story gives it an unusual distinction. The rich people who ride through it are not all brutally indifferent, or maudlinly sentimental; the grimy, heated laborers who are the protesting victims of dirt and destiny are not too anarchistic. And, on the whole, we receive the impression that the author is making a sincere, rather than a sensational, effort to show the inevitable difficulties of the situation. In these days, when we are supposed to be passing from the narrow obligations of individual righteousness into the larger obligation of social morality, such books have the merit of belonging to the order of things. They are not merely fiction, but they are in a sense diagrams of the way before us, illustrated with pictures from life. Considered purely from the literary point of view, they lack the motive for perfect art, but at least they are serviceable in a less esthetic way by developing what is right and generous in human consciousness.

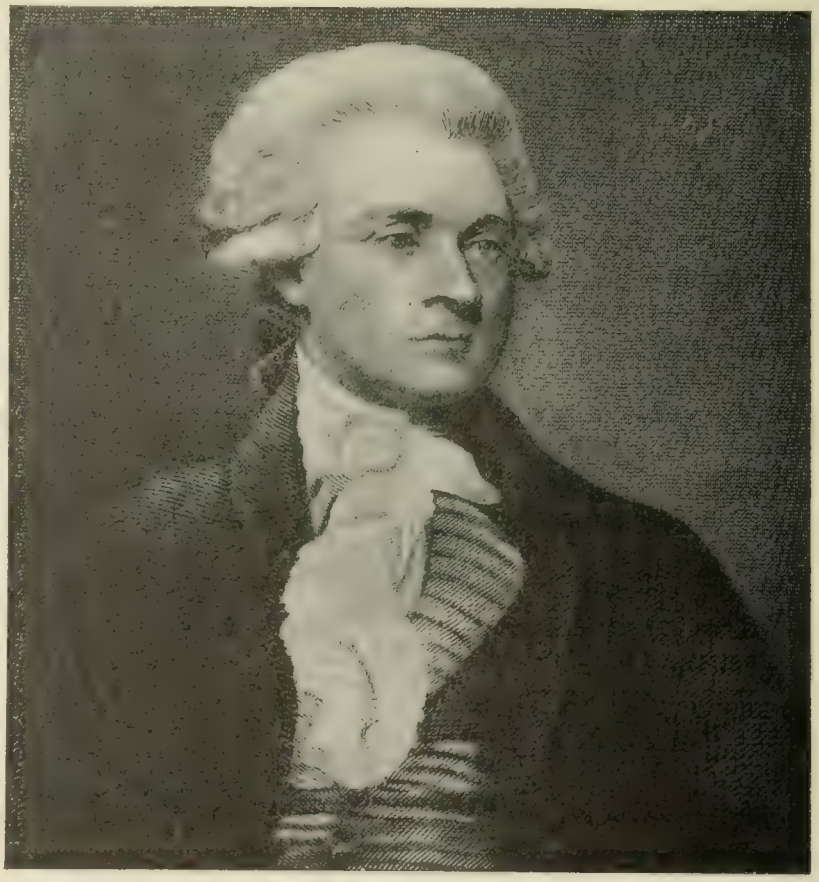
**Practical Journalism.** By Edwin L. Shuman New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.25.

Following his former volume, "Steps into Journalism," published eight years ago, Mr. Shuman has now given us a valuable treatise on newspaper work that is by no means as elementary as was his former essay. It is, of course, certain that no one can take this or any other book for that matter and by the mere reading or study of it, no matter how persistent, become a star reporter or a great editor. It was not intended by the author to accomplish any such results. At the same time, however, Mr. Shuman's volume will be found a safe guide for those just entering upon newspaper work, and a trustworthy counselor in many ways even for the veteran editor.

**The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson** By Thomas E. Watson. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This new life of Thomas Jefferson is not a book to go to sleep over. It is interesting and stirring and new as a Sun

day newspaper. It is a sort of biographical "Les Miserables," written in a breathless, fidgety, nervous style which is constantly straining for flaming effects. There are sentences in profusion with no subject, and paragraphs that are but single sentences obeying no law of rhetoric, human or divine. "Here was the creation of a democratic society in the very citadel of monarchy!" This is one of the multitude of exclamatory sentences dignified with the isolation of a paragraph. One gets the effect of an editorial page of the New York *American*—to whose owner, Mr. Hearst, the book is dedicated. Neither the quality nor the quantity of mercy has been strained by Mr. Watson. In some 500 pages he makes over 30 attacks upon other writers on his subject. We do not mind his frequent attacks upon W. E. Curtis, whose "True Thomas Jefferson" might be truer and whose work "literally swarms with errors;" nor are we offended by the slurs upon Sydney George Fisher's "True American Revolution," and we can abide his sneers at "the scholarly" Henry Cabot Lodge's "Story of the American Revolution," but, when the popularizers of history fall out, honest scholars ought to get their due, as they have not in this truculent volume. Mr. Watson has no respect for scholars, as he asserts over and over again, and as his method of treating history plainly shows. He is especially incensed at Professor Channing, "who professes and writes history at Harvard University," and who is "a collegiate bull in the historical china closet." He points out the "numerous errors in that Students' History of his." He finds it "painful" that the "learned professor" "teaches history in this ramshackle style," and goes astray "in this artless way"—usually upon matters of opinion. As for Henry Adams and Theodore Roosevelt, they are "modern outcroppings of the old Federalist's vein;" and, apparently, unaware of Mr. Adams's terrible arraignment of Jefferson, Mr. Watson pours the vials of his wrath upon our hapless President,



THOMAS JEFFERSON

From "The Life and Times of Jefferson" (Watson)

who "in his youth" wrote the "Winning of the West." "Professor" John Fiske, of course, gets flayed, as does Woodrow Wilson, "the author of five bulky volumes of this stuff." Daniel Webster does not escape the guilt of his eulogy upon Hamilton, who is made out the villain of the early republic whom the hero Jefferson overthrew. In spite of the faults of the book, those who believe that the Southern State sovereignty theory has no good foundation should read pages 304 to 309, where the legal and metaphysical arguments are set aside, and some undeniable historical facts are offered in defense of the Southern argument.

**Where Love Is.** By William T. Locke. New York and London: John Lane, $1.50.

This novel will prove most interesting to that leisure class of readers who spend much time in exercising and tabulating

their own emotions. It does not lack in the heroic element, but one feels that the situation is, on the whole, artificial; the characters are more or less sensual, and the author much too deliberate in their development. The frugal ending where the hero and one woman are saved to virtue and a sort of one armed, pathetic happiness scarcely atones for the great space taken up in portraying the highly trained taste for vice in people of delicate rather than virtuous breeding. Yet the tale is not without its moral for the weak and wilful. The trouble is that such people never profit by the Æsop method of teaching. What they need is the inspiration of nobler precepts than they have already illustrated in their own lives and which are again set before them in novels of this kind.

**The Dutch Founding of New York.** By Thomas A. Janvier. New York: Harper & Bros., $2.50 net.

This is one of the many books which the world could well afford to do without. It is sketchy, superficial and inadequate, while a close examination reveals no new contribution to general knowledge in regard to the founding of our city. Many other historical writers have used precisely the same material, and Fiske, for instance, has done the same thing much better in his "Dutch and Quaker Colonies." Mr. Janvier does not stick close enough to his subject. He does not follow the sailors, pioneers and fur traders and their women and children, living with them and showing us what happened. The illustrative minutiæ escape him and the great dramatic incidents also. We get nothing whatever about the terrible evening when 500 wild and painted Indians invaded the little town of New Amsterdam, and the cry was raised that "the savages murder the Dutch!" nor is Stuyvesant's Surrender, with all its stirring incidents, treated any better. It is not described at all, and these are only types of scores of similar omissions. A few vague words cover the Indian wars. Mr. Janvier explains about Dutch politics of the early seventeenth century, and tells of the rise and fall of the West India Company at quite sufficient length, considering that the matter has only an indirect connection with the subject, but events of this period on Manhattan Island, on the South River, at Rensslaerwyck, or at Fort Orange, are passed by in silence. The style of the book is better than its matter or its theories, but even the style is not always suitable. There is a lack of dignity unbecoming history in such expressions as "the glorious fight that Holland put up with Spain" (p. 50); and "Thomas Baxter (who proved himself to be a very bad lot a little later) had the contract for supplying the palisades, which were intended to stand off his own countrymen; but which, in point of fact, never stood off anything more dangerously aggressive than wandering cows" (p. 122).

## Pebbles

WHERE THEY THURSDAYED.—J. W. Murphy and wife dinnered with Noble Fugard and family Thursday.—*Newton (Ia.) Herald.*

....Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is the only member of the Cabinet who openly encourages grafting.—*The New York Mail and Express.*

...."Here, take this rifle," cried the excited showman. "The leopard has escaped. When you find him, shoot him on the spot!" "Which spot, sir?" gasped the green circus hand.—*Scribe.*

....The home of an ex-President of the United States was blessed with a new baby. The family scales could not be found, and recourse was had to the sacred set used only to record the triumphs of the father's famous fishing. What was the delight of the fond parents to find the infant boy weighed exactly *forty-seven pounds!—The Christian Register.*

CONTENTMENT.

I envy not the famous men
  Of any time or land;
Horatius may have held the bridge,
  I've held Myrtilla's hand.

Tho Shakespeare may have written plays
  And sonnets not a few;
Yet to Myrtilla I have penned
  A joyous billet-doux.

Drake may have circled round the globe,
  And tho that pleased his taste,
Suffice for me to have my arm
  Around Myrtilla's waist.

Tho Sherman may have made a march
  From Georgia to the sea,
A wedding march right up the aisle
  Is good enough for me.

—*Life.*

# Editorials

## Presidential Candidates

Mr. Cleveland is out of it. So is Mr. Bryan. On the Democratic side the only candidates now really in sight are Judge Parker and Senator Gorman. If Mr. Cleveland had placed himself in the hands of his friends, they would have given him a very respectable number of delegates from the Northeastern States. Tammany's new leader would have supported him in New York, but his candidacy would not have been promoted there by ex-Senator Hill. The ex-President could not have been nominated. He could not have overcome the bitter hatred of the twice-defeated for the twice-elected, the opposition (especially in the Middle West) of those in whose minds he is associated with the money power and the forces of monopoly, and the fear of the no-third-term cry. Judge Parker probably inherits those Eastern votes which would have been cast in convention for Mr. Cleveland, and with them many more.

Here is a candidate of whose opinions concerning the political issues of the time the world has been permitted to have no knowledge whatever. Pages of the Sunday papers are covered with descriptions of his peaceful home life at Esopus, but there is never a word about his political views, except that he voted twice for Mr. Bryan and has for years been an intimate friend of David B. Hill. Possibly this is the safest kind of a candidate for the Democratic Party in its present condition. Judge Parker was an active and practical politician in a restricted field before he was placed upon the bench. His silence now may be due to his political shrewdness as well as to his sense of propriety. He has borne himself well in a place of much honor and dignity. The nomination of the Chief Judge of the highest court in our greatest State, whether before a convention or at the polls, would deserve to be considered very seriously by his opponents.

Mr. Gorman has been a politician all his days. At present in the Senate he is a leader who cannot lead. Anti-imperialism will not be the paramount issue of the Democratic platform next year. With a Southern Democrat and Confederate soldier ruling at Manila, in succession to Governor Taft, it would seem out of place. Tariff reform, it is said, must stand at the head of the list. Surely it would be ridiculous to nominate Mr. Gorman upon the issue of tariff reform. Nor would he stand more consistently upon an anti-Trust and anti-monopoly plank. Those issues would have been highly appropriate for Mr. Tom L. Johnson, but he, politically, has ceased to live. It is a curious fact that the only candidates now prominent in the Democratic Party are a quiet gentleman of domestic habits, as to whose views concerning the political issues of the last ten years the party knows absolutely nothing, except that he voted the regular ticket; and a professional politician of subterranean ways whose acts have been at variance with the economic policy in support of which the party desires to make its campaign.

Mr. Roosevelt, of course, will be the candidate of the Republican Party; not because last year's State conventions called for his nomination, but because the rank and file of the party throughout the country now want to vote for him in 1904, and will cause his nomination by acclamation next summer. It is an open secret that he has had enemies in his party since he directed Attorney-General Knox to sue the Northern Securities Railroad Trust. That act wrecked the plans of men whose power in the world of finance and manufactures and transportation is enormous. Suits against the Beef Trust, successful recommendations for legislation that would subject great corporations to the light of publicity, and the settlement of the anthracite coal strike by arbitration, intensified the resentment which the first interference with

the projects of these gentlemen had excited, and which has been shown in various ways during the last few weeks. These offended capitalists have always known that they could not prevent the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. They have sought so to exercise their influence that he would be constrained to appease them by some concession or pledge. Here they exhibited a strange ignorance of the President's character.

It was in October last, while the State campaigns were in progress, that Mr. Roosevelt made a brief statement which did not gain general circulation. He said:

"I do not expect to be elected President by the Trust promoters who are fighting for special privileges, nor by the radical labor union men who would shut out all other men from an opportunity to work, nor by those who would close the door of hope against the negro as a citizen. They are all demanding special privileges which cannot be recognized by the President, whose oath of office binds him to execute the laws for all alike and recognize none as above the law. If I am elected to this high office, it must be on my record as the executor of the law without favors or discrimination."

The man who talks that way, and means it, as undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt does, is not to be frightened by manufactured rumors of defection in Indiana and Yonkers, N. Y. Yarns about an impending and formidable movement for Mr. Hanna have no terrors for him. He neither shivers nor shakes when he hears the dire threats of a dozen Lily White Republicans in Alabama. And if he disagrees with his loyal supporter, the Senator from Ohio, about the expediency of retaining Perry S. Heath as Secretary of the National Committee, he frankly tells him so.

In the present state of public opinion, a President desiring renomination and re-election is fortunate if the people realize that he has incurred the enmity of Trust promoters, railroad consolidators, and manipulators of the stock market. If the friends of Mr. Roosevelt should prove to the public that men of this kind had set out to annoy, to worry, to humiliate, and, if possible, to defeat him, he would get the votes of half the Democratic Party in November next.

## A Southern Victory

The decision of the trustees of Trinity College, at Durham, N. C., to support Professor Bassett in his liberty of speech on the negro question, is a most notable victory, perhaps epochal, of the better over the worser South. It is a victory of the more silent, thinking South, the coming South, the outlooking South, the ethical and religious South, the fearless South, over the back-turned, timid and provincial South. The vote, 18 to 7, is conclusive. It represents the best conscience of one of the two largest denominations in the South, for Trinity College is one of the principal institutions of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. President Kilgo made a noble fight for liberty against the politicians, and he has proved himself one of the strongest men in the South. The pressure brought to bear on the trustees by the political press was great, and it is much to their credit that the trustees resisted it. Especially was this due to the broadmindedness of the President of the Board, Mr. J. H. Southgate, and Mr. Benjamin N. Duke, the wealthy North Carolinian who has made the college the wealthiest in the South. Further than this, and perhaps even more instructive and assuring, is the fact that the overwhelming sentiment of the students supported Professor Bassett in his liberty of utterance, going even to the unnecessarily spectacular extent of burning in effigy a Raleigh editor who had led the attack upon their Professor. Such an exuberant demonstration was not commendable; but the convention of North Carolina editors were really humorous when they denounced it as an interference with freedom of thought. But the students had not demanded that the Raleigh editor should be removed, while the editor had advocated the removal of the Professor.

Now we do not pretend to say that these trustees and these students indorse all the utterances of Professor Bassett. That is not the question. We should ourselves hesitate to indorse what he said about Dr. Washington. Comparisons of the kind he made are not easily justified. But we are glad he said what he did, because it adds emphasis to the support given him by trustees and students, which

is a support not of his utterances, but of his liberty of speech. Give us liberty of speech, or we shall have intellectual death. Give us liberty to think and speak, and it makes no difference what error is promulgated, truth will surely prevail in time. The first victory must be for liberty; the second will be for truth.

A more important victory could hardly have been gained. It is a lesson for all our institutions of learning. We seem to see a blush overspreading the face of a certain State institution in Kansas, as this story is read. A certain university in Rhode Island appears to glance backward with a suspicion of regretful shame. This ringing victory will confirm academic freedom the country over. For it concerns a subject in which it was most difficult to allow freedom, a subject on which that section was most sensitive. If on the negro question people can think and speak freely, then they can on any subject.

Men said that Professor Bassett would have to go. The Associated Press said it; the North Carolina newspapers said it; the press of the entire South said it; they declared that such a man was not fit to teach Southern youth; and they gleefully declared that the fate of Professor Sledd, of Emory College, Georgia, for a similar offense, would be that of Professor Bassett. They did not know, and we feared they augured truly, we did not know that Professor Sledd had simply moved across the line into an Alabama college of the same Southern Methodist Church; nor did they or we know how imperfectly the press represented the people, altho New York and Chicago elections might have taught us the lesson.

We have not feared that the outbreak in the South against the negro's civil and political rights would be permanently successful. We know of the lynchings; we have observed the suppression of negro suffrage; we recall the revolutionary abominations at Wilmington, N. C., a few years ago. But none of these things move us. We put our trust in the sure growth among the white men of the South, in a younger generation, with men of wider view, of broader education, men that travel and see something beyond the provincial, of a sense of justice to an unfortunate race; of more than a sense of justice, of an honest desire for their elevation, which will almost keep pace with the wonderful zeal of the negroes for education and uplift. In this is the promise of the time when there shall be no more negro question, only a human question, a question how human beings, treated equally as individuals, can be refined into the image of God.

Great credit is due to President Kilgo and the professors of Trinity College, who dared say right things, that seemed unfashionable and dangerous, in *The South Atlantic Quarterly,* to the generous students and to the courageous trustees who supported them. If the Raleigh and Charleston papers rage, they can laugh at it as a vain thing. The bottom valley has been passed; the path now moves upward.

## Liberty of Opinion Denied

How many Americans know that a law of the United States forbids admission to this country of any person "who *disbelieves in* or who is opposed to all organized government, or who is a member of or affiliated with any organization entertaining or teaching such disbelief in or opposition to all organized government?" It has been supposed that the American was born to a heritage of freedom of belief, and that he was guaranteed the right of freedom of speech so long as he did not slander or incite to violence. That the national Government could proscribe any class of philosophical opinions, however reprehensible in themselves, would not have been believed in this country a generation ago.

The law from which we have quoted was enacted last March, and was aimed at the exclusion of dangerous anarchists. No thoughtful man can deny that the events of recent years have raised a serious question of the extent to which avowed anarchists can be harbored and protected in a civilized community. We do not ourselves believe that all the assassinations and bomb throwings attributed to anarchists have been committed by them. In most instances, doubtless, the offenders have been unbalanced characters, to whom anarchistic doctrines have appealed, and who have found comradeship and

protection in anarchistic affiliations. Anarchists have fraternized with the most dangerous characters in the community, and have allowed them to use the anarchistic name. They are themselves to blame if in the horror that repeated assassinations have created throughout the civilized world, governments have gone too far in repressive measures.

But when all this has been acknowledged, the further fact remains that the clause in the law of March 3d, which puts anarchistic opinion under the ban, is indefensible. Under it some of the noblest minds that have contributed to American civilization might have been excluded, and some of the most unselfish idealists living in Europe to-day would have to be excluded if they came to an American port. The doctrine that all government of man by man is morally wrong seems to a majority of human beings absurd, but some of the best men that have lived in this world have believed and taught it. Tolstoy is its great apostle to-day, and no one will accuse Tolstoy of wishing to plunge humanity into sanguinary disorder. The practically equivalent doctrine that all government that rests on force is wrong has been maintained by the Quaker population of our country even to the extent of refusing to make oath and bear arms, and the Quaker faith has been respected by the State and Federal Governments.

It is not necessary, however, to defend these doctrines in ever so slight a degree before protesting against a law that proscribes opinion and its reasonable expression. Let opinions be beyond any doubt reprehensible; they cannot be eradicated or suppressed by a governmental policy. Wrong opinion can be overthrown only in the atmosphere of freedom. It must come to the light in frank expression, and be attacked by the weapons of reason and conscience. The whole history of civilization is a demonstration of the superior wisdom of untrammelled discussion. As we have more than once remarked in these columns, the postulate upon which the whole doctrine of repression rests is inherently absurd. It is the assumption that mankind is not, on the whole and in the long run, amenable to reason and sensitive to moral appeal. If this were true popular government would be in the nature of things impossible, and the stupendous social mechanism of church and university, with all the agencies that they are bringing to bear upon the conduct of men, would be both meaningless and futile.

A case has arisen that we earnestly hope will be carried through to a decision by the Supreme Court. John Turner, an English anarchist, is held at Ellis Island because of utterances in England and elsewhere that come within the *mala prohibita* of this reactionary law. Happily, it has aroused a vigorous protest by men whose words carry weight in the community. A great mass meeting was held at Cooper Union a few nights ago to voice their opposition. Edward M. Shepard sent a fearless and manly letter that admirably stated the true American doctrine of liberty of thought, and John DeWitt Warner placed himself on record in a speech marked by breadth and good sense. The list of vice-presidents of the meeting included many of the most eminent and respectable names in thought and affairs in New York City. We were sorry to see Bishop Potter in a public address a day or two after taking the position that no one "could blame the Government for excluding a man from this country who boasted that he did not believe in any Government." With Bishop Potter objecting to liberty of opinion, and Bishop Burgess characterizing Wagner's "Parsifal" as sacrilegious, it would seem that the people must for the present look to others than our ecclesiastical dignitaries for the wisest guidance in matters that pertain to the great things of liberty and idealism.

## The Expansion of the Sentiment of Freedom

For some centuries, at least ever since Magna Charta, men have been fighting for their own rights; we are now fairly in the period when we are concerned for other people's rights.

The War of the Revolution was a struggle for the right to freedom of those who fought it. Our Civil War was a

struggle, half-conscious, for the right of freedom for other people. It began in the resolve to maintain the unity of the nation; it ended in the liberation of three million slaves. That was a great lesson to the nation, that the sense of justice and the demand for the rights of liberty and equality are not selfish, but must be generous and altruistic.

It was the growth of the sentiment of freedom that underlay the action of this country in the Spanish War. We could not longer endure it to see the child beaten by the bully, Cuba oppressed by Spain. Doubtless other elements entered in, but this was the predominant one, and it found expression in the extreme and unwise declaration beforehand that we would not seek the annexation of Cuba, a promise that we kept to our loss. But as soon as we had freed Cuba, while the island was in our control, we spent money and life in its regeneration from disease and suffering that it might hopefully begin its career of freedom. Never was one country treated more generously by another.

And so we treated the other islands that came to us from Spain. The Isle of Pines we give up to Cuba, to our loss. We hold Porto Rico, for its own benefit rather than ours. We establish equal rights; we teach its people the exercise of the suffrage; we give them an increasing measure of self-government; we furnish them with schools; indeed, we give them, mainly for their sake, not ours, the benefits of freedom and enlightenment. We take nothing from them, we interfere not with their business or their religion; we give them the liberty they want, and that has been our main purpose and intention.

It has been the same in the Philippines. The main purpose of our people has been to benefit these islands. We have talked somewhat of subsidiary advantages we should gain from their possession, and numbers of people are trying to get rich there; but the first thought has been the welfare of the people. Even our suppression of the insurrectionists, who thought all foreigners were Spaniards, was for the sake of those who had to be whipped like foolish children. It was for their sake, that we might teach them the blessings of freedom and increasing self-government, that we hastened to transfer the rule from the military to the civil power. It was for this that we separated State from Church and established a complete school system. It is for their sake, not ours, that we are planning to give them at least approximate free trade with the United States, as we have given free trade with us to Porto Rico. We have the right to understand and to claim that our attitude toward the Philippines is not chiefly selfish but altruistic, and that it grows out of a love of liberty and happiness not for ourselves only but for others.

Our attitude toward the new nation of Panama has not been chiefly altruistic, but that sentiment has entered into it. Our maintenance through the Monroe Doctrine of a kind of protection over the other American republics has been in part dictated by our advantage, and in part by a real sympathy for them. It has been chiefly for our honor and advantage that we have been quick to recognize Panama, but with it we rejoice to know that our protection of the new republic will be greatly to the advantage of a state which does not belong to us.

The intense sympathy which we felt for the Armenians and Macedonians, the readiness and generosity of the gifts to those who have suffered from these atrocities, are other illustrations of the growth and power of this outflowing, helpful sympathy. But this higher international Christianity finds proofs in many countries. The Hague Tribunal is one evidence; the growing dislike for war, and the fellowships of international labor and other organizations, also illustrate the fact. The world is learning that it is one organism, and that each part is responsible for the welfare of every other part. If one suffers, all suffer with it; if one rejoices in prosperity and liberty, all the others also rejoice.

## The Federation of Protestant State Churches in Germany

First and foremost among the prime problems that are engaging the attention of the church in the land of Luther is the organization of a federation of the four dozen State Churches into which the Protestant Church of Germany, which as such has no existence, but is only an ec-

clesiastical idea and ideal, is divided. The impetus to the consummation of this project was given some eighteen months ago in the famous anniversary speech delivered by the Emperor in Gotha, and it is an indication of the favor with which this proposal met that tangible results are at hand at so early a date. Fortunately, notwithstanding its sadly and badly divided conditions, the German State Churches possessed in the unofficial, tho influential, Eisenach Conference, a body enjoying the confidence of all concerned, and to them was intrusted the work of making this scheme a fact and a reality. The conference, which consists of representatives of the different Churches and has successfully carried out such projects as the revision of the Luther Bible, and the selection of new pericopes, or church lessons, for the churches of the whole empire, selected a committee of thirteen to formulate a plan, and this committee has just reported, presenting its proposals in a set of ten propositions, and these are now vigorously discussed throughout the length and breadth of the empire.

As was suggested by the Emperor, the committee does not propose a union of the various Churches, but only a federation and a co-operation in matters pertaining to the church at large, the federation to find its external expression in a body of men called "*Deutscher Evangelischer Kirchenausschuss,*" who shall act as official representatives and as an executive committee. The suggestion of forming an actual union was, for the best of reasons, dropped in the very outset. It is not possible to achieve the impossible, least of all in Church affairs, and nowhere less than among the Germans. These have themselves the current saying that where there are two Germans there are three sets of opinions. The fact of the matter is, that while they are accustomed to find an argument against the separation of State and Church in the existence of the one hundred and fifty and more sects and sectlets of America, they themselves in teachings, trends and tendencies are more widely separated than are the American denominations. Internally and doctrinally American Protestantism possesses a greater degree of unity and harmony of doctrines than is found in the Protestant churches of the Fatherland, where the schools and theological classes are not divided by the incidentals and accidentals of Christian doctrine and dogmas but by the essentials and fundamentals. The problems that are involved in the Babel-Bibel controversy or in the debate between the Ritschl and the conservative school of Frank are the possibility and certainty of theological knowledge, the character and inspiration of the Scriptures, the divinity of Christ, the work of atonement, and the like. An organic union of Churches that are not agreed on such matters is *ab ovo* excluded. Indeed, it is especially stipulated that the confessional status of each and every Church shall remain what it is, notwithstanding the new federation.

There are the best of prospects that this plan will be realized; not because there are no opponents and objectors, but because in this case, as it was politically in 1870, the centripetal forces are stronger than the centrifugal. Instinctively, all but the confessionals, especially the "Old Lutherans," have felt the need of co-operation of the State Churches, and it is this feeling that promises to force the acceptance upon the Church at large. Rather singularly, the opposition, even as voiced by the conservatives, is directed not against the scheme as such, but against making Berlin the headquarters and the Prussian Consistory the organ of the federation. The conservatives do not want this because they fear the Unionistic tendencies that prevail in the Prussian Church ever since in 1817 the Reformed and the Lutheran Churches were by royal decree combined into an "Evangelical Church," based on the agreements between the two historic communions. Equally remarkable is the fact that the liberals, who have rather been favored by the Prussian authorities in recent years, especially in the scope given to their teachings and tenets in the universities, also seriously object to Berlin and the Prussian church authorities, but they do so for the reason that the Emperor, who is the *Summus Episcopus* of the Church of Prussia, is altogether too friendly to the Pope and to the Catholic Church, and some are beginning to recall with some anxiety the old

prediction that the house of Hohenzollern would return to the fold of the "only saving Church." William II's Roman Catholic policy has given serious offense to his Protestant subjects and is proving an obstacle to the realization of his scheme for the co-operation of the German Protestant Churches.

Up to the present time none of the Churches have had an opportunity formally to accept or reject the Eisenach proposals, but as voiced by the German church press, they seem to find general favor. True, the representatives of two or three small Churches, notably those of ultra-conservative and Lutheran Mecklenburg, in the conference itself declared that these would not be accepted by their people; yet this need not necessarily interfere with their final acceptance by all. Until a few months ago one of the Reuss princes protested against the organization of the empire in 1870, and even to the present day the Guelfs of Hanover will not accept as a *fait accompli* the annexation in 1866 of that Kingdom by Prussia; but all this has not interfered with the growth of German unity. German theological thought has been a powerful, perhaps the most powerful, fact in modern religious developments; but the German Church as such has not. The conviction that it ought to be great in this respect, too, and that especially it should be able to present an undivided front over against the serried columns of the Roman Catholic Church, which in Germany, by its very contact with Protestantism has become Protestantism's most powerful antagonist in the contest for the control of all those factors and forces that now decide the course of events, in politics, literature, science, research—this conviction is all powerful in the hearts of the German Christians, who have learned in the course of time to look with more indifference than formerly upon those dogmas and doctrines that since the days of the Reformation have never permitted the German churches to become one solid phalanx. The project of effecting this federation is favored by the whole trend of religious and theological thought and life in Germany. A good beginning has been made. *Vivant sequentia!*

## The Farm a School

We do not get anything like a complete apprehension of country life when we speak of its profits and pleasures. The chief fact to be considered is that, in the country, we are at school. Some years ago a French author published a book, entitled "The Population of a Pear Tree." He found every tree very full of peoples. The relations of all these lives to each other, and to human beings, is a volume that nature opens before any one who cares to study. Asa Gray used to speak of the trees as his professors. The college that he attended was "the valley before his homestead, set around with orchard-covered hills," and everywhere man and nature at harmony. President Jordan, of Leland Stanford, says that "the best thing that a college can do for a young man is to bring him into the right sort of contact." The country home not only does this, but it furnishes the curious mind with the very best object lessons, to inspire the mind and purify the heart. Professor Search in his "Ideal School" insists that every child is a born naturalist; that his eyes are open to the beauty of the flowers, and to the charm of all life about him, as an endowment of nature. So it comes about that in making a country home you are really establishing a school. Every leaf, and each twig, and the pebbles in the brooks are object lessons to be studied. You did not think that you were building a school house, but a mere dwelling house; yet see how wonderfully things come about. You find that your whole property, not the house only, but the garden, the orchard, the corn field and the potato patch, are all parts of an educational plan; and children are born into it to find out what they can of its wonders.

But even more important is the fact that the home in the country, with wise and open-eyed parents, becomes not only a school of instruction but of application. Every one of the sciences can here be immediately put into practice. Botany goes to work in the garden, and entomology in the orchard. Geology finds its place everywhere about the farm, in its soils and water courses; while chemistry is the very basis of systematic agriculture. The idea is just beginning to dawn

on the minds of our leading educators that, after all, the greatest educational institution is a well conducted farm. It is learning by doing. Professor Kern wisely states it in this way:

"Along with his study of the kangaroo, the bamboo and the cockatoo, why not study the animals on the farm, and their proper feeding; the care and composition of the soil of the farm, the improvement of types of grains and vegetables, and the protection of birds beneficial to the farmer?"

We have come upon a few homesteads where it is understood that arithmetic does not find its highest application in problems of banks, stocks and brokerage, but in the practical affairs of production. He solves a greater problem who doubles the quantity of corn grown on his father's acres, or improves the quality of potatoes and beans, than he who succeeds in working out a quantity of theoretical examples without practical application. Professor Whitman, of the Marine Biological Laboratory, at Woods Holl, writes that the study of living plants and animals, under control and cultivation, is what is now most needed for further advance in biology. He says that we cannot hope to make much more progress in the study of the laws of heredity until we have the means of investigating the phenomena in a series of generations, and under conditions that admit of decisive experimental tests. It is along this line that the aviary of Professor Scott, of Princeton, shows its practical nature. The project of a "biological farm has interested me," says Professor Whitman, "and I believe that is our next step in the study of nature. The biological laboratories of to-day, in design, equipment and staff, are almost exclusively limited to the study of dead material." Botanical gardens and zoological parks have been utilized to some extent, but they are adapted to show purposes mainly, and are of little value for research. A biological farm, which brings observation, experiment and reflexion together, makes them omnipotent; but disjoined they become impotent. The biological study of to-day has not too much laboratory, but too little of living nature. The farm will certainly do much to mend this deficiency. The farm would enable us to work out life history, bring us face to face with instinct, put it under control, so that we could handle it, photograph it, analyze it, read its history and extort from it an answer to our question. We are following Professor Whitman somewhat closely in his argument, because he seems to appreciate most fully, among our educators, the exact relation between knowledge and the application of knowledge. He wants a huge research farm established in conjunction with Woods Holl, in order to make biological research something practical and complete. He says:

"The farm would enable us to approach all the fundamental problems of life from the two sides of observation and experiment. It would furnish material for study with precise records; and would make it possible to sustain continuity in experimental study."

This is a deserved and magnificent recognition of the farm. It does not fully acknowledge the great fact that, while many of our ablest men have been working in laboratories and museums, other equally great men and able men have been plowing out, and hoeing out, and planting out some of the most important problems in life's history. Great progress has been made already on our best farms in the way of biological research and the solution of those problems which bear upon human progress. The laboratory has done its work, and the farm has done its work; the problem now is how to bring these two together,—so that every farm shall ultimately become a true school of nature, a place where botany, entomology and zoology in all its forms shall be made contributive to human welfare. Nor is there anything to hinder just as direct application of mathematics and mental sciences. Mathematics on the farm measures wood, surveys land, and solves hundreds of every-day problems for the individual and family, and there are not a few farmers to-day who have in hand work that, with a just estimate, exceeds that of marine laboratories and most elaborate analysis. Farm work is characteristically synthetical, and while it does not often write books, it traces out life problems. There is, however, no need of jealousy—none of comparison. The farm recognizes the value of the school; the school begins to recognize the value of the farm. Bring them together,

and in their co-operation you will have secured that complete education which will hereafter be furnished every human being—knowledge, but not knowledge heaped up in the brain; knowledge applied to life and living.

"Preferential Treatment"

It will be two months before the Tribunal of The Hague will publish its decision as to the Venezuelan claims presented to it by a dozen nations, enough to assure the future recognition of this court, altho it is well known that some of the strongest nations had been opposed to it. The American representatives who attended the sessions, the Hon. Wayne MacVeigh, Judge Penfield and Minister Herbert W. Bowen, bring back the most favorable reports as to the workings of the court, and Mr. Bowen makes an interesting comment on the case. It will be remembered that England and Germany demanded preferential treatment, that they should be paid first, because it was their fleets that brought the pressure upon Venezuela. Mr. Bowen says that, if we were a little further advanced in civilization, the distinguished arbitrators would doubtless have been asked to decide that, if preferential treatment should be given to any creditor, it should be to those who refrained from resorting to war and used their best endeavors to collect their claims by diplomacy. Why not? The suggestion turns the tables handsomely on the Powers that preferred the ways of war. We are pleased to see that Mr. Bowen gives the greatest credit to President Roosevelt for advising from the first that the case go to The Hague. To President Roosevelt, he says, belongs the unique distinction of performing two services for the lasting benefit of mankind. He removed all obstacles to the construction of the Panama Canal and secured the general recognition of and respect for The Hague Tribunal.

A Methodist Heretic

It is nothing less than comical to hear that charges of heresy have been brought against Prof. Borden P. Bowne, of the Boston University, who is recognized as one of the ablest teachers of ethics and philosophy in the Methodist or the American Church. It would be fun to hear the trial, and we doubt not it would make clear that some old things have forever passed away; but we presume the charges will be thrown out. The New York East Conference, of which Professor Bowne is a member, is not one to be easily frightened. For several years the revivalist, Dr. Munhall, has been issuing a little monthly largely devoted to proving that Professor Bowne and several others are heretics and hypocrites. He has the ear of a few young graduates, of Bishop Mallalieu and Professor Townsend, who believes that the figures for the dimensions of the New Jerusalem in the Revelation are real geometry, and that heaven is a cube, because the "length and the breadth and the hight of it are equal," and that each side is about the distance from his home in Boston to Omaha. We do not know whether, as intimated in the local papers, they have aided the young graduate who has brought the charge, but anything might be expected of such a literalist. They are both doubtless as honest as they are earnest and mistaken. Theirs is the sort of literalism, devoid of interpretative sense or humor, which creates Schweinfurths or Dowies, and which excommunicates those whose eyes open wider than their own.

Dr. Dix's Pessimism

Trinity Church faces Wall Street, not defiant, not cowed and silenced, but monitory, looking downward and pointing upward. And more or less the monition is heard and the eye of gain glances above. Yet, in his Thanksgiving sermon, the Rector of Trinity Church declared that in society, in the palaces, in the workshops, in the slums, on the exchange, in the boards of education, in the homes, the word of warning will no more be heard and heeded than if one were trying on the sea-beach to address the howling storm. And so the venerable preacher could scarce find anything to thank God for except for Himself. What does he see? What homes does he visit? We find a multitude of homes to thank God for, where love and honor rule; and we find right principles militant where they are not dominant in society and in the state. Possibly a part of Dr. Dix's discouragement, so ungrateful on a day

given to thoughts of gratitude, is due to his setting up certain extreme standards which his parishioners will not accept. When he should attack the criminality of trivial divorce and tandem polygamy he levels his shafts against those also who have the right to divorce and remarriage; and because they will not "fence the law" with him, because they see better than he the purpose, the real sanctity and right of marriage, he blames the good and the bad together and drowns the pews in needless tears. We assure Dr. Dix that the world is not half bad.

**A Naval Parallel**

It is being suggested that a parallel state of affairs to the case of General Wood would exist if a naval surgeon should be translated to the grade of admiral. Hardly. True, the surgeon might receive the commission and wear the requisite stars and gold lace, but under no circumstances would he be permitted to exercise actual command afloat. Because self-preservation continues to be the first law of nature, it would somehow insensibly happen that other people would do this for him. In brief, he would become merely a bit of foreign matter in the *corpus navale* and rapidly encysted. That is what is done now to incompetent commanders who get their rank by the operation of seniority, and it furnishes a wholesome correction to the working of that law. Gradually it dawns on superior powers that they had better evanesce, and then they are disposed of, navy-fashion, gently, firmly and with no fuss whatever. So would it be with the surgeon-admiral—and he would acquiesce to it most cordially.

**Our Catholic Seminaries**

We printed two weeks ago an editorial on "Our Catholic Seminaries," which we expected would evoke criticism and some denial. The statements we made were all derived from high Catholic authority, as was easily to be seen from reading them. We said, "If we are not mistaken, within five years, Archbishop Ireland has dismissed from his own seminary Professors Shields and Danchy," and we told something of their training and teaching, and mentioned that they had been criticised for their liberal views, and yet we said in the case of one of these men the Archbishop could not have regarded the heresy as serious, as he had recommended him to the University of Washington. Archbishop Ireland writes us:

> An editorial in a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT—entitled "Our Catholic Seminaries," does—unwittingly, no doubt, on the part of the editor—grave injustice to two priests formerly professors in the St. Paul Theological Seminary. The plea of the editorial is that those priests were dismissed from their chairs because the suspicion of heresy, or of unorthodoxy of some kind, rested on their teachings. Permit me to assure you, in manner most positive, that in the departure of those priests from the seminary, there was no question whatever of heresy or unorthodoxy at issue—and, furthermore, that at no time before or since has such a question been raised, directly or indirectly, nor could it have been raised in regard to them or to their teaching.

We have other correspondence calling in question our statements. For example, we are told that the reason why Dunwoodie students were forbidden by Archbishop Farley to attend Columbia University lectures was because it interfered with their lessons at Dunwoodie; also that Dr. Ayrinhae's transfer from the chair of Dogmatics at St. Mary's to that of Morals was simply a promotion. We knew that Moral Theology, which has to do with confessions and penances, is regarded as a more important chair than Dogmatic Theology, but we also recognized that the transfer put one whose teachings had aroused criticism into a "safer" position.

**Tillman's Shotgun**

We need make no comment on this extract from a speech by Senator Tillman at Savannah, Ga., which we find in a Southern paper:

> "'What others are going to do I know not, but in South Carolina the white man is bound to be on top, and when other methods fail the shotgun is in reserve. I don't want to shoot the negro. People say I hate him, but I don't. I believe in giving the negro all rights but the right to participate in government. He is not fitted for it.
>
> "'The inalienable rights of the Constitution are all right for white men. I like to see the negro happy. But when his happiness makes mine impossible, then he has got to get up and get. If other means fail, it will be a question

of whose happiness can shoot the straighter.'

"'Educate the negro as highly as you will; give him political equality and social equality will follow. Then will come miscegenation, mongrelization, hell and damnation. Rome had slaves, negro slaves, and we hear nothing of them after the empire fell. The contrast between the Italian of to-day and the old Roman suggests intermarriage with the Ethiopian.

"'Educate the negro as you will, you can never educate him to the stature of a white man. It is useless to educate the head when there is no moral fibre, educate as you will, you cannot make him the equal of a white man.'

"In the midst of his speech the Senator turned to a local reporter who was busily taking notes: 'Young man, you are scribbling an awful lot. How much are you going to print?'

"'About half of it, Senator.'

"'All right, but don't send it out by Associated Press.'"

There are Tillmans, but there are Kilgos and Bassetts.

Rural Free Delivery

Of course, rural free delivery does not pay; distances are too great in the country. But it is a convenience that will not be given up. Mr. Bristow, the Superintendent of this department, recommends that the carriers be forbidden to do business for their patrons, just as city carriers are forbidden. But this cannot be enforced. Little express jobs they will be sure to do, to the great convenience of their patrons. Thus local newspapers want the carriers to take subscriptions; and we do not see why they should not even be required to do so when desired, just as is done in postal departments abroad. The machinery would be as simple at least as our money order business. We know that many people who want to renew a subscription neglect to do it because it is so unconvenient to go to a post office for a postal order or to a bank for a check. But this is in the line of the next great advance in our postal business, which will provide a parcels post, to the benefit of everybody except the express companies, which will always oppose it.

To those who doubt whether Christianity is making any progress in India we commend the census of 1901, the figures of which are now being published. Travancore is the largest of all the Native States in the Madras Presidency. It is a little smaller than Massachusetts, and has a population of 2,952,157. Of these 697,389 are of the Christian faith, or 236 out of every 1,000 of population. During the last decade the Hindus have decreased 327 in each 10,000, while the Mohammedans have gained 25 and the Christians 302. In ten years the Protestants have increased from 44,792 to 88,590, or 97.8 per cent.; the Syrians from 186,782 to 226,619, or 21.3 per cent., and the Roman Catholics from 295,337 to 377,500, or 27.8 per cent.

At present we have free trade with Porto Rico, but against the Philippines we charge a duty of 75 per cent. of what it is with foreign countries, as if the Philippines, which we possess and rule, were three-quarters foreign. There seems no good reason for this wall against our own colony. Governor Taft would have the tariff reduced to 25 per cent.; we would have it removed entirely. It would do much to stimulate business there, and would draw the people to us.

That Dr. Dowie and his great enterprise and city are bankrupt we are not sure. We hope not, for we would be willing to see the experiment tried of a Zion City, where, by the will of the people, all superfluity of naughtiness is excluded. These are hard times for Elijah III, but we remember that Ahab and Jezebel were too much for Elijah I for a while, and that he had to run away in fear of his life and fret under a juniper tree.

The cause of the terrible epidemic of typhoid fever in Butler, Pa., where over a thousand have been prostrated by the disease, is the temporary use of water from a creek which is the receptacle of sewage, while the filter system was being repaired. Of course, there must have been a typhoid patient among those who lived along the bank of the creek. Such an epidemic in the good time coming would send somebody to prison.

We are glad to see that the English are following the American custom of large gifts to institutions of learning. A man has given a quarter of a million dollars to University College, London, and keeps his name secret.

# Insurance

## Insurance of Bank Deposits

THE Bankers' Surety Company of Cleveland, Ohio, is putting on the market a contract that is designed to indemnify depositors against loss by bank failure. Their circulars set forth the fact that the insurance of bank deposits has long been considered, but that the difficulty of fixing a satisfactory rate has hitherto been an obstacle not easily overcome. The Bankers' Company claims to have been diligent in its compilation of statistics from the records of the United States Government, so that a reliable determination of the average percentage of loss per annum has now been reached. The average annual loss is largely aggravated by the charging of interest account against claims pending payment of receiver's dividends. The Bankers' Company does not intend to write promiscuous insurance on bank deposits or to assume risks without limit. The company will confine its risks per bank to a small line, irrespective of its supposed responsibility. No bonds will be issued until the financial statement of the bank insured not more than six months' old has been carefully studied and digested. The rates now ruling are as follows: National Banks, ½ per cent. on amount of bond; minimum premium, $5.00. State Banks and Savings Banks, ¾ per cent. on amount of bond; minimum premium, $7.50. Trust Companies will be written only under special conditions approved by the home office. Private Banks and Building and Loan Associations will not be insured under any circumstances.

The Bankers' Surety Company believes that this department of its business will grow in popularity, but those in control of the company consider that an average risk per bank of $200,000 would not by any means be a conservative figure at the present time. If the scheme as outlined in the circulars of The Bankers' Surety Company is carried out, there can be no doubt but that it will in the cases of policy holders ease what would otherwise be great hardships. The Surety Company will advance the full amount of its clients' deposit in the case of a bank failure and will look to the bank for reimbursement.

## Insurance in Japan

THE *Insurance Journal* (London) is authority for the statement that the Japanese Government has enacted a law relating to insurance deposits, which, if not repealed, will prohibit the operations of foreign insurance companies in Japanese territory. The provisions of the law in question call for the deposit with the authorities of Japan of the full amount of the reserve on all policies issued in the Empire by all except domestic companies. This drastic measure applies to all kinds of insurance companies indiscriminately. There is a general belief prevailing in insurance circles that the law is in violation of treaty rights, since it discriminates against foreign companies by the imposition of conditions not imposed upon home companies. In addition to the deposit of the reserve previously mentioned, a further provision of the new law calls for the deposit also of $50,000 with the Japanese Government, either in cash or in Japanese public bonds in substitution. A number of American, British, Canadian and Australasian companies are affected by this new order. It remains to be seen what action the affected companies will take.

EMBEZZLEMENTS and defalcations for the month of October, as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly *Bulletin*, show an increase over the abnormally large amount noted for the preceding month. Firms and corporations are again the greatest sufferers from breaches of trust. The October items are given in detail in the table below:

| | |
|---|---|
| Banks | $387,000 |
| Building and loan associations | 108,500 |
| Benevolent societies and institutions | 6,168 |
| Court trusts | 100,350 |
| Federal and State | 33,018 |
| Firms and corporations | 1,173,417 |
| Insurance companies | 28,156 |
| Municipal | 2,236 |
| Transportation companies | 109,585 |
| Miscellaneous | 35,002 |
| **Total** | **$1,988,432** |

# Financial

## Cotton Crop and Prices

FOLLOWING the publication, last Thursday noon, of the Agricultural Department's December estimate of the cotton crop, there was a wild advance of prices in the Cotton Exchanges here and abroad. At the New York Exchange all records for a day's business were broken, the sales exceeding 2,500,000 bales. Prices for immediate delivery had risen before the end of the week from a little less than 12 cents a pound to nearly 13 cents, but the close was at about 12½. At its highest point the advance was in the neighborhood of $3¾ per bale, or $37,000,000 for the entire crop, as estimated by the Government. What these prices mean may be ascertained by a glance at the record. One year and two years ago on the same date the price was 8½ cents; in 1900 it was 10¼; in 1897 and 1898 it was less than 6. Since last December the advance has been nearly 50 per cent. The Government's estimate on Thursday of 9,962,039 bales was remarkably close to the figures given out a day or two earlier by one or two speculators who have recently made great profits on the rise. The average of private estimates, on the other hand, had exceeded 10,500,000. It is well known, however, that for many years past the Government has underestimated the crop. Its estimates and the actual yields for the last six years are compared below:

| | Estimate. | Commercial crop. |
|---|---|---|
| 1897-98 | 9,600,000 | 11,216,000 |
| 1898-99 | 10,000,000 | 11,256,000 |
| 1899-1900 | 8,900,000 | 9,422,000 |
| 1900-01 | 10,100,000 | 10,399,000 |
| 1901-02 | 9,674,000 | 10,701,000 |
| 1902-03 | 10,400,000 | 10,780,000 |

Here is an average annual underestimate of 850,000 bales. It is quite probable that the present crop will not be much less than 10,500,000.

Manufacturers of cotton goods here and abroad are seriously affected by these high prices of their raw material. Their industry had already been greatly disturbed by fluctuations and increasing cost, and nearly half of the 175,000 hands in our Northern mills are now about to suffer a wage reduction of 10 per cent It is generally admitted that there must be curtailment of output. Ordinary cotton goods are produced upon a small margin of profit, even when conditions are favorable; they are now being produced at a loss. A great majority of the consumers of such goods are persons of small means; a considerable advance of price surely reduces the consumptive demand. Supplies of raw material in manufacturers' hands here and in Great Britain are not large, but the spinners of Germany, France and Russia are said to have bought heavily some time ago. Cotton growers in the South are fortunate this year, but the reported shortage, together with the predicted spread of the boll weevil pest, will stimulate the cultivation of cotton in South Africa and other colonial regions where successful experiments have been made.

HARVEY FISK & SONS report a good demand for the recently offered New York and Harlem First Mortgage, 3½ per cent., 100-Year Gold Bonds.

....The Director of the Mint has completed his annual statement, which shows that in 1902 the United States produced $80,000,000 of gold and $29,415,000 of silver. The world's output was $295,889,600 of gold (an increase of $32,500,0003), and $88,486,500 of silver, a decrease of 8,000,000 ounces in quantity and of $16,500,000 in commercial value.

....The subscription price of the $750,000 of new common stock of the Procter & Gamble Company, to which we recently referred, is $150 per share to holders of the old stock; but it is really reduced for them to $50 by a dividend of 14 2-7 per cent. on the old stock, payable on the date of the new issue. Credit for this dividend may be obtained in paying for the new shares.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., 1 per cent., payable December 21st.

Middlesex Banking Co., Debentures A 64, A 71 and D 9, payable with interest, on presentation.

Fifth Ave. Bank, 25 per cent, payable January 1st.

Plaza Bank, 10 per cent., payable January 2d.

Manhattan Railway Co., 1½ per cent., payable January 1st.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1903 No. 2872

# Survey of the World

**The Field of Politics**

At the meeting of the Republican National Committee, in Washington last week, it was decided that the national convention should be held in Chicago on June 21st. Secretary Perry S. Heath was present, altho he did not accompany the committee when it called upon the President. A photograph of the members was taken at the White House, the President being in the center of the group, with Chairman Hanna on his right hand and Vice-Chairman Payne on his left. The sessions were uneventful. A committee was appointed to ascertain to what extent socialism enters into politics and to consider negro suffrage in the South. General Brayton announced that he would not press his resolution for a new basis of delegate representation, as he had been informed that such action would be inopportune. Secretary Heath, who is smirched in the Bristow postal fraud report, had said that he could see no reason why he should resign. Interviews with members of the committee show substantially unanimous support for the candidacy of Mr. Roosevelt. Vague reports as to the possible candidacy of Mr. Hanna had been in circulation, but his friends declared that he would not be a candidate and would not serve as Chairman in the coming campaign. The President gave notice that he must decline to talk with any of his visitors concerning the nomination to be made in June. One subject of popular discussion was an editorial article, hostile to his candidacy, published in a Cincinnati Republican paper of which Secretary Heath was recently the editor and an owner in part. Another was the assertion of a well-known newspaper correspondent, published over his signature, and apparently with the knowledge and approval of the President, that a person representing the Trust, promotion, and railway corporation interests centered in New York had recently sought to obtain certain pledges or assurances from Mr. Roosevelt as a condition upon which the support of these powerful interests would be given; that Mr. Roosevelt had promptly refused to give any pledges; and that the interests in question had thereupon sought (but in vain) to induce Mr. Hanna to become a candidate, and by various agencies had undertaken to spread abroad an impression that the President had lost his popularity, was regarded with distrust and fear, and could not be elected in 1904.—Governor Odell has reorganized the Republican Committee of the city of New York without the assistance of Senator Platt. It is announced by the newspaper that for some years has represented the Senator that there now remains "not a vestige" of his leadership, and that the ascendency of the Governor is disastrous to the party. The same newspaper (the *Sun*) is now engaged in a bitter controversy with the Governor, owing, apparently, to the fact that he pardoned a man convicted of libel in connection with a strike in the office of the newspaper a few years ago.—At a meeting attended by about 400 members, the Union League of New York, on the 10th, adopted the report and resolutions of its Committee on Political Reform concerning negro suffrage in the South. The resolutions request the Government, by means of its District Attorneys in the States where an illegal suppression of votes is alleged, to prosecute every case where there has been a viola-

tion of the laws of the United States relating to the suffrage; they also urge Congress to make a thorough investigation and to reduce in due proportion the representation, in the House, of any State where votes have been suppressed by a limitation of the franchise.—United States Marshal Simmons, of Alabama, has resigned because, he says to the President, "the statement made by your referee shows that the line is drawn in favor of the negro and the door of hope is closed to the self-respecting white man."—At last week's municipal elections in Massachusetts the Socialists suffered a reverse, losing their two Mayors, both of whom were candidates for reelection. In Brockton the vote was as follows: Keith, Republican, 3,947; Coulter, Socialist, 3,542; Meade, Democrat, 1,116. There was no Democratic candidate in Haverhill, where the Republican nominee defeated Mayor Flanders by a majority of 372.—In a report to Governor Dole, the commander of the Hawaiian militia asserts that General McArthur in conversation recently predicted a war with Germany in the immediate future, saying that the principal scene of hostilities would be in the Pacific. General McArthur denies that he made such a prediction.

**Washington Topics**

Altho there was no perceptible recess before the beginning of the regular session of Congress, because the extraordinary session continued up to the time when the regular session opened, the President was advised that there had been a constructive recess, and he sent in again, as recess appointments, the nominations of General Wood, 167 officers of lower rank, and Collector Crum. Legal and parliamentary authorities at the capital differ on this point, as to which the decision of Comptroller Tracewell concerning the officers' pay will probably be final.—In the Senate, Mr. Gorman, while calling for a thorough investigation of the postal frauds by a special committee, asserted that the Republicans desired to stifle inquiry because officers higher than those indicted were guilty and had been allowed to escape. In reply it was pointed out that Congress had investigated Machen and Beavers twice and given them a clean bill of health.—Two of the indicted postal employees, Thomas W. McGregor and C. E. Upton, were convicted, in Baltimore last week, of conspiracy to defraud the Government. Each was sentenced to be imprisoned for two years and to pay a fine of $1,000. Mr. Tyner, the indicted law officer of the Department, has sent to the President and given to the press a long letter, complaining that the latter, deceived (he says) by false statements in the Bristow report, has publicly condemned him before trial. He denies what he calls the "unwarranted statement" of the President that "the gross corruption in the case of Tyner has gone on for a number of years." As a result of the publication of the Bristow report, O. E. Jones, a prominent Republican, has asked the Chautauqua County (N. Y.) Bar to make an investigation, alleging that the postal report asserts that a nephew of Supreme Court Justice W. B. Hooker (formerly member of Congress) was paid $600 for service in the Fredonia post office, he being then at school in another town; that one Frank P. Ball drew from the same office $2,532 for service not performed; that John A. Link, a barber, while working at his trade, received $3,100 from the Dunkirk post office for service not rendered; and that the rent paid by the Dunkirk post office for quarters in a building owned by prominent members of the bar was unjustly increased from $450 to $2,000 upon a new lease for ten years.—The House has passed a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire as to the charges against District Judge Swayne, of Florida, whose impeachment has been demanded by the Legislature of that State.—Representative Gibson, of Tennessee, has introduced a resolution authorizing and advising the President to negotiate with the maritime Powers for a reduction of naval armaments by mutual agreement. On the other hand, Representative Wiley, of Alabama, has introduced the bill of Capt. Richmond P. Hobson (the hero of the "Merrimac") appropriating the modest sum of $2,500,000,000 for the navy, the allowance to be increased annually by $10,000,000 until $150,000,000 is reached, in 1915, and then to be continued at that rate for ten years.

**Colombia and the Canal**

General Rafael Reyes, Colombia's Special Envoy now in Washington, has retained ex-Attorney-General Wayne MacVeagh to assist and represent him in asking our Government to submit to The Hague Court the question whether the United States has a right to prevent Colombian troops from attempting the subjugation of the Isthmus. It may be that the request will relate to other questions involved. General Reyes thinks, it is said, the President's remarks about arbitration and The Hague Court in his recent message should move him to look with favor upon the proposition which Mr. MacVeagh is to make. On the other hand, it is predicted that our Government will say that it cannot be a party to any controversy between Colombia and Panama, but will continue, under the treaty of 1846, to protect the freedom of transit, and will hold that such protection involves the exclusion of Colombian troops from the territory of the new Republic. General Reyes has been plainly told that the United States intends, under the new treaty, to maintain the independence of Panama against any hostile force; that Colombian troops will not be permitted to cross the boundary or land on either coast, and that if Colombian soldiers do succeed in entering Panama territory, they will be ejected. In his messages to Bogota he has shown how hopeless his mission is. He has been elected President. The National Electoral Committee of Colombia refused, last week, to accept his withdrawal from the field, and proclaimed him to be their unanimous choice for that office, with General Gonzales Valencia as Vice-President.—It was reported from La Guayra (Venezuela) on the 9th that 1,100 Colombian soldiers from Cartagena had landed at the mouth of the Atrato River (just below the southern boundary of Panama) and had set out to open a path across the mountains, hoping to surmount the range and then to make their way down the Balsar River to a point on the Pacific Coast about 100 miles south of Panama City. On the 11th it was ascertained, however, that these Colombians were the 450 soldiers who were deported from Colon to Cartagena on November 5th, two days after the revolt. It is true that they were carried from Cartagena to the mouth of the Atrato and instructed to make a road in the direction of Panama, but after four days of hardship and suffering, having lost their provisions, they gave up the task and returned to Cartagena. This movement was made in disobedience to the instructions of General Reyes, who had directed that no hostile step be taken at present. These instructions were effective with respect to 4,000 soldiers who started from Bogota to reach the coast by way of the Magdalena River, but were recalled after two or three days' travel. Our cruisers and gunboats have been on scout duty along both coasts, to prevent invasion. Several regiments of troops have been held in readiness to be sent to the Isthmus, but it is thought that the marines will need no assistance. A considerable number of them have gone into camp at an elevated point on the railway near Panama, partly for their health and partly because of the moral effect of their presence there. Minister Bunau-Varilla laughed when he was told that Colombian soldiers had started to make a path from the Atrato River. They could not advance more than one mile per day, he said, in the jungle. At the southern end of the Republic's territory there are Indians whom Colombia has never subdued. Invited to confer with the Junta, their chiefs have promised to prevent the passage of Colombians through the tract which they have held for several generations.—The Colombian Senate Committee's report upon the bill to authorize Marroquin to make a new treaty, transmitted by Minister Beaupré, is regarded by our Government as additional proof that delay was sought in order that the concession might be reclaimed and a demand made upon the United States for the $40,000,000 which the canal company is to receive. This report, which was adopted, held that, as the treaty had been rejected, the company no longer had a right to sell, but must finish the canal; also, that the franchise would expire in October next, when the Republic "will become the owner without cost and can make more advantageous terms." This program

involved a repudiation of the extension granted to the company.—Delegates to a Constitutional convention are to be elected in Panama on the 28th inst., and the convention will be held on January 15th.

**The Question in Congress**

In the Senate Mr. Hoar has introduced a very comprehensive resolution of inquiry, asking the President whether, at the time of the ratification of the treaty on the Isthmus, Panama had established its independence, lawfully adopted a Constitution, and given due authority to those who negotiated and ratified; whether the officers negotiating or ratifying had any personal or private interest in the construction of the canal; whether Colombia was prevented by United States officers from attempting to assert its authority and prevent the secession; what instructions were given to our naval or civil officers; what the character of Panama's population is, and its capacity for self-government; when our Government received information of the revolution; whether any information was received of any expected revolution before it occurred, etc. He said that there was nothing in the resolution that would not be welcomed by the President, who desired the public to have full information. No action upon it is to be taken until after the 16th. Some think the Senator's purpose is not friendly. Senator Morgan, denouncing what he called "the Presidential usurpation," reported that "a great Democrat" (his further description pointing to Mr. Richard Olney) had said to him: "For the first time in my life I have to confess that I am ashamed of the attitude of my country." In the House, Mr. Hitt explained the action of the President, defending it against Democratic criticism. Mr. Williams defined the position of the Democratic party, which, he said, did not condone or excuse the action of the Government, was not proud of that action, but wanted a canal and had sense enough to recognize an accomplished fact, no matter how vilely and horribly it had been accomplished. William I. Buchanan, of Buffalo, has been appointed Minister to Panama on Special Mission. Mr. Buchanan (then a Democrat and a resident of Iowa) was Minister to Argentina from 1894 to 1900. He then became Director-General of the Pan-American Exposition. His business interests, he says, will permit him to act as Minister to the Isthmus for only a short time.

**Isle of Pines and Guantanamo**

Ratification of the treaty that cedes to Cuba the Isle of Pines has been delayed not only by the opposition of Senator Penrose, but also by the resolution of Mr. Crumpacker, in the House, instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire whether the President and the Senate have power, without the approval of the House, thus to dispose of the island. It appears that there was an understanding that Cuba would satisfy the demands of American settlers on the island; and the Cuban House has already passed a bill providing for a local court and the local registration of deeds. The Cuban Cabinet has also ordered the establishment of a subsidized English school and of a custom house at the island's chief port. Further action in this direction will probably cause a speedy ratification of the treaty.—The battle ships "Kearsarge," "Alabama," "Illinois" and "Massachusetts" recently arrived at Guantanamo Bay, and Admiral Barker formally took possession of the site of the new naval station. The United States has acquired about 30 square miles of land and water—a tract having a sea front of seven or eight miles, bisected by the broad entrance channel, and extending inland for nearly four and one-half miles, so that it includes the entire bay except the shallow northern part. This naval station will be one of great strategic importance. Its cable and telegraph connections are already all that could be desired. Within a few weeks a railroad will be in operation northward to Concepcion. This will be prolonged to Nipe Bay and will also be connected with the new main line from Havana to Santiago. It is the intention of our Government to expend several millions upon this new naval base. As about a year must elapse before it will be ready for a garrison, the four companies of American artillery still remaining in Cuba will soon be brought back to the States.

**The Philippine Islands**

General Wood proclaimed in the Moro Province, on the 11th, the anti-slavery law enacted in October last. The Sultan and the dattos having promised to obey it, General Wood suggests that the natives be placed upon lands assigned to them by their own leaders, and at a rate of valuation that will give the Sultan and dattos a moderate income in the form of rents.—The Manila *Cable News* asserts that the recent uprising at Jolo was caused by the burial of the body of a murderous fanatic by our soldiers in the same grave with a butchered pig. No greater insult, it is explained, could be offered to the Mohammedan Moros. A *juramentado* (a fanatic who has sworn to kill Christians in order that his family may be released from slavery) inflicted mortal wounds upon a cavalryman, and was shot, the bullet that ended his life also killing the chief bugler of the regiment. By the order of the commander, it is asserted, the fanatic was buried in a grave outside the city walls. A pig was suspended over the grave by a derrick, the animal's throat was cut in plain sight of the natives, and after three or four hours, the carcase was buried with the body of the *juramentado,* while the grave was guarded by soldiers. This enraged the Moros, it is said, and they became aggressive. Therefore it became necessary to attack and subdue them.—By the coast survey now in progress it has been ascertained that the archipelago contains 3,000 islands, 1,700 of which bear names.—Beekman Winthrop, assistant executive secretary of the Commission, and recently a candidate for Commissioner, has been appointed a judge of the Court of First Instance.—The Commission recommends that the navigation laws be not applied to the islands until a sufficient number of American vessels ask for such action. Very few such vessels are now employed either among the islands or between the islands and the States.

**Latin American Affairs**

The reports that President Diaz, of Mexico, is about to resign, altho denied at Mexico City, still keep in circulation, and it is generally believed that he will lay down his office some time before the expiration of his present term of office on December 1st, 1904. Not only his age lends belief to this, but the fact that he desires to make a tour of Europe. There is a bill now before the Mexican Congress to adopt a constitutional amendment creating the office of a Vice-President, and if this passes, as it undoubtedly will, the first incumbent of the office will doubtless be the successor of President Diaz. The only two candidates who have any real strength—and they seem about evenly matched—are J. V. Limantour, Minister of Finance, and General Reyes, a military hero of Indian extraction.—In Santo Domingo peace but not quiet prevails. Some of the outlying districts are still in an anarchic state, and Minister Powell does not want the "Newport" to leave yet. There are still rumors that some of the defeated leaders of Santo Domingo are sounding our Government as whether in return for a United States protectorate over Santo Domingo our Government will help put these leaders back in power.—Venezuela and Spain are at odds because President Castro obliged the Venezuelan arbitrator, who had agreed with the Mexican arbitrator that Mexico's award should be $40,000, to withdraw his decision. Thereupon the Spanish umpire sided with Mexico, and instantly he was made the target of such Venezuelan abuse that he was forced to leave the country. Spain thereupon withdrew the exequaturs of all Venezuelan Consuls in Spain, and thus the matter hangs.—It is reported from Washington that, thanks to Minister Bowen's mediation, Venezuela and Colombia are likely soon to renew diplomatic relations. These, it will be remembered, were severed at the time of the revolutions in Colombia and Venezuela a few years ago, when each republic charged the other with instigating the insurrection.

**Bebel and Bulow**

Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader and member of the Reichstag, last week took occasion of the discussion of the Budget estimates to deliver a bitter criticism on the Russian Government, such as is quite unusual in legislative assemblies and which much startled his hearers. He declared that the German police had put themselves at the service of the Russian police for suppressing political discontent, so that the Russian police acted in

Prussia as if they were at home. Dozens of them, he said, were in Berlin and elsewhere spying on Russian students or residents. "Russia," he declared, "is essentially a barbarous state, against whose bestialities none of the European governments have made protest." Herr Bebel then alluded to Kishineff, where, he said, the authorities "stood by and watched murders;" asserted that a Russian general had driven thousands of Chinese into the Amoor River, and said the arrest of a Russian spy at Sofia had resulted in finding among his papers "documentary proofs that Russia was privy to the plan to assassinate King Alexander months before the event occurred." Herr Bebel severely attacked German policy also. The Government, he said, ought to use moral pressure to prevent difficulties in the Far East, where Russia could easily seize Kiao-chau. The increased naval expenses were attacked by him, and he said that if the Government was determined to build new squadrons the burden should not be put on the poor, but on the rich, and that $75,000,000 could easily be obtained from inheritance taxes. He did not like the imperial reception to Cornelius Vanderbilt, nor the spectacular presents of statues, etc., to foreign nations, all of which were a sign of weakness rather than of strength. Herr Bebel's followers were stirred to great enthusiasm, but the reply of Prime Minister von Bülow was received with equal acclamation by the Ministerialists. As to Mr. Vanderbilt, he said that the courtesies to him were in return for courtesies to Germans in America. He bantered Bebel, telling him that his ideals would work only in Plato's Republic, where all were angels, "and what an angel," he said, "you would be!" Monarchies, he declared, did more for the people than do republics, and he adduced the social legislation in Germany, such as had been defeated in Switzerland.

**Eastern Europe**

The new Italian Government, under Signor Giolitti, does not find its path easy. The resignation of his predecessor, Signor Zanardelli, was necessitated by his age and expected from the ill success of his administration, but was perhaps hastened by the failure of the Czar to visit Rome. It is reported that the Czar was not at all satisfied that his person would be protected against anarchist attacks. The financial position of Italy becomes more favorable, and a surplus of $20,000,000 is reported, following a short succession of small surpluses, which go to reduce the debt slowly; but the taxes are very heavy, and the expense for the army and navy is so great that little is left for other needs. Signor Giolitti has found difficulty in filling his cabinet, as the strong Social Democratic Party of the Extreme Left refuse to become members of it, except on the condition that the military budget be nearly wiped out. Their opposition may wreck his Government.—The wearisome obstruction in the Hungarian Diet has come to an end by an agreement between Count Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, and Francis Kossuth, leader of the Independence Party. Obstruction will now cease, and a crisis of the utmost severity will end.

**Consular Trouble at Alexandretta**

Startling news has come from Alexandretta, 140 miles north of Beirût on the Mediterranean Sea, of trouble between the Turkish officers and the American Consul, William R. Davis, from Ohio. It is reported that Consul Davis was escorting an American citizen of Turkish birth, named Attarian, on board the steamship in the harbor, when they were attacked by Turkish police, and Mr. Attarian was taken from him and imprisoned. Thereupon Consul Davis pulled down his American flag and left for Beirût, his life being in danger. It must be remembered that while natives of Turkey, mostly Armenians or Syrians, have come in considerable numbers to this country and been naturalized here, their return to their native country to visit their friends or for the purposes of trade is not welcomed, and the Turkish Government exercises the right to expel them. This seems to have been done in the case of Mr. Attarian. It is not likely that this event will produce any international complications, altho it will give rise to demands for reparation, if the case is as represented. The Turkish side of the story seems to be that, on his return to Alexandretta from

a visit to his native city, Harpût, Mr. Attarian asked the assistance of Consul Davis that he might embark for Egypt. Mr. Davis so informed the authorities, who insisted that the consent of the Governor must be first obtained and the man be photographed. Mr. Davis would not tolerate the delay, and attempted to embark Mr. Attarian, when the police interfered and arrested him at the quay. This led to a fight, when Mr. Davis and his officers struck the police and attempted to enter the guard house to rescue the prisoner, breaking windows and doors, but without success. Mr. Davis threatened that if Mr. Attarian were not released within four hours he would himself leave, and he did so on the very vessel on which Mr. Attarian was to embark. The American ships of war are still at Beirût, and are not likely to leave while this new complication is unsettled. It will be remembered that the chief demand which our Government has made of Turkey, for the same permission to carry on schools as is allowed to England, France, Germany and Russia, has not yet been granted.

**Threatened Armenian Revolt**

The Armenians in Russia are in a state of unrest very nearly as dangerous to peace as that in Turkey, since the edict confiscating their ecclesiastical property for Government administration. There is so much fear of a general revolt that troops have been hurriedly sent to the Caucasus, and police chiefs have been replaced by military officers, while seizures of arms have been made at Baku, and special precautions have been taken to guard the main railway. While the Czar's decree of June 12 is the chief occasion of the trouble, it would be a mistake to suppose that this is all. It is the "general policy of Russification" which has evoked a strong Armenian reaction. Pacific, civilizing and neutral institutions, such as schools, libraries, benefit societies and charities, are persecuted simply because they are Armenian. The fact that the workmen have been able to organze strikes over so wide an area has inspired other sections of the population with the belief that they also may be able to act in defiance of the authorities. The strikes were based on the economic requirements of a certain section of the working class. The decree of June 12 affects the interests of the entire population. Formerly the people themselves, by the agency of men in whom they had confidence, managed the property of the churches. The greater part of the revenues were employed to maintain educational and charitable institutions. It was only the smaller part which served to pay the clergy, and the priest considered himself as employed by and as being at the service of his flock. Now, on the contrary, it is proposed to make the priest a State official and the obedient servant of the Czar. Against this policy the people unanimously protest, and the clergy, yielding to the popular pressure, are taking an active part in the movement of resistance. The Social Democratic League of the Caucasus, affiliated to the Social Democratic party of Russia, is taking an active part in defending the Armenian Church. Accounts to hand from Tiflis, Batum, Poti and other populous centers represent the state of Armenian feeling in several areas in the Caucasus as one of extreme tension. In Tiflis itself Armenian proclamations of a highly seditious character have been discovered in considerable numbers, even in the principal streets.

**Russia and Japan**

The important event of the week in the diplomatic struggle between Russia and Japan has been the unanimous adoption by the Japanese Diet of a resolution condemning the apparent slowness or apathy of the Government in its resistance to the Russian aggressions in Manchuria, and the immediate dissolution thereupon of the Diet. The action of the Diet was extraordinary and unprecedented, inasmuch as it was taken not on a statement from the Cabinet, but on the simple opening address of the Emperor. It was known that there was great dissatisfaction, and that there had been a coming together of parties for pressure upon the Cabinet, which has succeeded entirely in keeping secret the details of the negotiations with Russia. An effort has since been made to show that this drastic action of the Diet was not taken with full consciousness of its import, but was hastily put through in a sort of daze, at the bidding of the

President of the Chamber, who had prepared the resolution. But the interim before the new Diet will meet in April gives the Cabinet a free hand to carry on the negotiations without interruption. It will be remembered that a vote of want of confidence does not in Japan, as in Great Britain, carry with it the overthrow of the Government, inasmuch as the Cabinet is responsible to the Emperor and not to Parliament. Prime Minister Katsura has received the imperial mandate to carry on the negotiations to a conclusion. A reply to the Japanese proposals has at last been received at Tokio, but what it is has not been made known. It was composed after a long conference of Count Lamsdorff, Minister of Foreign Affairs, with the Czar. It is supposed that it concedes somewhat, and invites further discussion, thus not being final. It still looks as if the conclusion will be, as intimated long ago, the permanent Russian occupation of Manchuria, and controlling Japanese influence in Korea. The Russian protest against Korea's opening Yongampho as a free port on the Yalu, opposite Manchuria, has not been withdrawn, and it excites much remark, as Russia does not deny that Korea is still an independent Power and has the right to open whatever of her ports she pleases. But doubtless such opening would be an injury to Manchurian trade across the river. While negotiations are going on for peace, preparations for war are diligently made. The Japanese war ships are reported engaged in evolutions and firing practice, and both fleets have been painted black, which is their war color. One fact not generally understood, that makes for a wise and safe conclusion of the negotiations, is the influence of the four surviving veteran creators of Japan, who have no official position and want none, but who are consulted by the Cabinet on every important point. These men are Marquis Ito, Marquis Yamagata, Count Inoue and Count Matsukata. No Cabinet can work independently of them or hope to ignore them and survive. They represent the intellect and resourcefulness which have made Japan what she is, and their influence is paramount in the State's councils. The men now in chief responsible control within the Cabinet are Count Katsura, Baron Komura, General Teranchi and Baron Sone, and the four veterans stand behind them.

**The Position of Tibet**

It is not wholly easy to understand what lies behind the advance of the British force under Colonel Younghusband into Tibet, but it is likely that it is not all a matter of trade. There was a report last year that Russia had attempted to negotiate a treaty with China, which would have deprived China of all her suzerain rights in Tibet, and that this failed through the opposition of Great Britain. It must be remembered that while the local authorities in Tibet have control of local government, all diplomatic and military matters have belonged to the suzerain Power, which is represented by the Chinese Anbans, or plenipotentiaries, who reside in Lhassa. But it is now reported that, failing to make terms with China, Russia has entered into direct negotiations with Tibet, ignoring the rights of China, and that accordingly China has hurriedly recalled her plenipotentiaries. This would be tantamount to a declaration of Tibetan independence, but under the probable protection and virtual suzerainty of Russia. This could not be agreeable to Great Britain, as it would open the way for Russia to advance on India, and it would explain why we hear nothing of any treating of Colonel Younghusband with the Chinese authorities, but only with Tibet. The trade of Tibet is wholly with China, and Tibet has had no good will for the British Government in India. This is not strange if we recall one descreditable fact. In 1892, at the time of the former negotiations, one of the Tibetan commissioners who was assisting Mr. Hart was grossly insulted. He was pulled from his sedan chair carried by coolies, and dragged by his heels along the road to the police station. Englishmen were the authors of this outrage, and it was with difficulty that an apology was extracted from them. The Tibetan envoy retired in dudgeon to his own country and took no further part in the negotiations. The memory of such an insult is not easily lost, and it is not strange that Tibetans displayed no alacrity in meeting the mission at Kambajong, to which they were invited,

# The Greatness of Herbert Spencer

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, LL.D.

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

THERE is no surer mark of human greatness than the inability of a great man's contemporaries to define his genius and to say wherein his supremacy consists. The mountain of three thousand feet stands clearly outlined in the morning sun. There is no mistaking its features. Every crag and buttress is distinct. The high lights and the shadows of its broken surface are as sharply defined as if traced with pencil point. But who knows the mountain that lifts above the clouds? It stands vague in the distance, and the traveler does not even guess its hight. No explorer's foot can find a vantage point from which all its mighty walls can be seen in one comprehensive view. Lingering on its loftier peaks, the eye fails to measure the spaces that divide them, or to estimate the depths to the mazes of gorge and valley below. The mists that forever gather and dissolve about its slopes soften their lights and shadows into baffling and commingling mysteries, which no vision ever wholly fathoms.

Of no modern thinker have so many or so various estimates been offered to the world as of Herbert Spencer. By his disciples he has been described as the greatest intellect since Aristotle. By his traducers he has been characterized as a purveyor of pretentious explanations of the universe that already have passed into the shadow-world of bygone philosophies. One class of readers has found his pages charged with inspiration; another class has resented his orderly exposition as mechanical and repellent. His very personality, as revealed in his philosophical system, has been conceived by some among his critics as commonplace, unrelieved by any touch of genial sympathy or illuminating humor; and by others as heroic in its straightforward devotion to one single aim. These are the extremes of estimate. Between them lies every imaginable shade of superficial impression and of critical appreciation. No human being of two generations, intelligent enough to know anything of the great issues of modern thought, has been wholly unmoved by the magnitude and power of this commanding mind. Measured by the range of its influence, it stands alone among the intellects of modern times. The summit that is seen from all distances and that baffles and deceives upon the nearer view is presumably loftier than others; it is broader based and more mysterious in its structure.

From the beginning of his philosophical career Mr. Spencer surveyed all fields of physical theory and of biological investigation, and all psychological, sociological and moral problems. His first important pamphlet, on "The Proper Sphere of Government," soon expanded into the radical volume on "Social Statics," offered a carefully constructed theory of human happiness. The first edition of "The Principles of Psychology," published in 1855, four years before Darwin's "Origin of Species" appeared, clearly presented a conception of life and of mind as a continuing adaptation of organic and nervous changes to environing conditions, and outlined the hypothesis of evolution in most of its essential features. The essays that followed, including the famous papers on "Progress: Its Law and Cause," and "The Social Organism," contained in brief and striking presentation the substance of the doctrine afterward systematically set forth in exhaustive detail in the ten large volumes of the "Synthetic Philosophy."

These volumes challenged the criticism of specialists in every department of abstract thought and of scientific research. The "First Principles" raised all possible questions of metaphysics and of physics. The "Biology," the "Psychology" and the "Sociology" put before the students of those great subjects constructive systems that must stand or fall

by the verdict of men devoting their lives to detailed research in the wide fields of morphology and of physiology, of psycho-physics and of analytical psychology, of ethnography, culture history, economics and political science. The "Ethics," in like manner, offered a philosophy of human conduct that must take its place as a permanent contribution, if at all, only when it had withstood the assaults of intuitionalists and idealists, of utilitarians of the baser sort, and of hedonists of every degree of sublimation. That one man should have the audacity in these days of specialization to grapple with so great a variety of scientific problems, the most difficult that the inquiring intellect can raise, was a mark of either sublime ignorance of the task undertaken, or of amazing insight into fundamental principles that could be relied on to guide safely through the intricacies of phenomenal detail. The charlatan that essays such a labor is quickly exposed in all his intellectual nakedness. That Mr. Spencer avoided errors of detail, or always of construction, no admiring student in any one of the sciences from which the "Synthetic Philosophy" drew its materials would claim. But, when all destructive criticisms have been made, this astonishing fact remains, that it is impossible to-day for the specialist in physics, in biology, in psychology, in sociology, or in ethics to offer any new hypothesis or constructive doctrine without directly or indirectly defining its relation to the philosophy of Herbert Spencer. It is this fact that justifies the comparison of Spencer to Aristotle. For, in the whole history of human thought, these two men alone have so presented and interpreted the knowledge of their time that all other thinkers must of necessity take a position of antagonism to these masters or of agreement with them.

This fact alone would be a sufficient proof of pre-eminent greatness, but there is more to be said. An original mind must be judged by those positions that are in advance of his time at the moment when he takes them. Mr. Spencer's reputation in his later years undoubtedly suffered because of the shortness of human memories. A thousand examples could be marshaled, some of them humiliating and ridiculous, of men justly distinguished for their scientific attainments, who have criticised Mr. Spencer's work on the basis of ideas that, all unsciously, they had absorbed from him. The whole philosophy of evolution has become so much the very warp and woof of human thought that we find it difficult to realize that in 1850 not more than half a dozen men in all Europe and America had so much as an inkling of its most fundamental ideas, and that of those one only grasped them in a constructive spirit, and saw that they held the interpretation not merely of organic changes, but even of the unfolding of the universe, from star dust to the highest achievements of socially organized mankind. Within the space of thirty years Mr. Spencer by his marvelous constructive power, and his not less marvelous gift of intelligible exposition, had made this conception so familiar to all men that since 1880 all men have imagined that mankind has always thought in terms of it, forgetting to whom they owed their enlightenment. Such an achievement would have been impossible but for one further element in the extraordinary combination of qualifications exhibited in Mr. Spencer's intellectual equipment. To his constructive power and his gift of luminous exposition was added an extraordinary knowledge of concrete facts. Admitting that he has probably said some things about man and the universe that are not true, it must at the same time be said that probably no other man has lived on this planet who has known so many true things about the universe as Mr. Spencer did.

The most unfair criticism of Mr. Spencer's work at any time put forth was the assertion, often repeated, that specialists in each branch of knowledge covered by the "Synthetic Philosophy" regarded Mr. Spencer as a great contributor to each science except his own. The biologists, it was said, held him to be a great psychologist and a great sociologist, but not a trustworthy guide in biology. In like manner the psychologists, we were told, quoted Spencer as an authority in biology and in sociology, but were unwilling to follow him in their own field; while the sociologists never tired of quoting from his biology and his psychology, but could not agree to accept his "Principles of Sociology."

It would take no exhaustive search

through the pages of modern scientific works in any of these branches to discover that this ill-natured criticism is as wide as possible of the mark. In matters of detail any scientific treatise in these days must quickly become obsolete, but a great interpretive principle endures. And there is neither biologist nor psychologist of any standing who does not gratefully acknowledge that Mr. Spencer has contributed to his science certain principles of interpretation that will stand as enduring factors of all future research and exposition. As for sociology, I may not venture to speak for sociologists in general, but expressing my individual opinion, I do not hesitate to say that Mr. Spencer should be regarded as the true founder of a scientific sociology, and as its greatest constructive thinker.

To go into all the reasons for this judgment would require many pages, but two or three of them may very briefly be suggested. The first, of course, is that Mr. Spencer, viewing the phenomena of social change and organization, like all things else in the world, from the point of view of evolution, saw, as no one before him had seen, the relative insignificance of the schemes of politicians, the cure-all formulas of dogmatic reformers, and even the catastrophic upheavals of revolutionary movements. He saw that the evolutionary process in society, as in plant and animal life, takes the form of a continuing adaptation of organism to environment, and that in human history the essential phase of the adaptation is a molding of human character to the relatively permanent circumstances of collective life. This one part of Mr. Spencer's philosophy has received less consideration than his conclusions on various other subjects, and yet it is second to nothing else in his writings in scientific significance or in practical importance. In his first book, "Social Statics," he cut loose once for all from the old conceptions of human nature as unchanging. He had grasped at the very beginning of his philosophical activity the truth that conduct and character were not created but have been developed, and that the developmental process has been an interplay of the living moral agent with the external conditions to which his life is adjusted. It was from this germinal thought that the whole Spencerian philosophy of evolution sprang. It contained by implication the famous definition of life as a correspondence of internal changes to external changes, and the doctrine of the survival of the fit. The "Synthetic Philosophy," indeed, might truthfully be described as a work which traced this thought, originally derived from a study of manners and morals, back to first principles of physical correlation, and then, retracing the steps, built up a synthetic doctrine of life, of mind, of society, and crowned the whole with a re-examination of ethics, conceived as a doctrine of the improvability of human nature.

A second reason awarding the highest rank to Mr. Spencer's "Principles of Sociology" is found in the insight with which he detected the dominant causes of social character. We never find him making the mistake of presenting the forms of social organization as of primary importance. They are themselves a result of social character. Golden conduct does not spring from leaden instincts, and instincts are created or modified by habitual activities. If these are aggressive and cruel—because the environment is one in which only the aggressively cruel are "the fit" that can survive—the social character and the institutions are a mixture of authority, obedience and arbitrariness. If activities are predominantly tolerant, peaceful and industrial—because the environment is one in which men can live without preying upon another—the social character and the institutions are spontaneous and liberal. Mr. Spencer's theory of social causation is thus neither purely psychological nor purely physiographic. It is rather a theory of the correlations of subjective states with external circumstances; of social systems conceived as products of a human nature that is itself molded by the physical conditions of existence. It has a wider sweep than the political theories of such earlier writers as Hobbes and Rousseau, or of such "economic interpretations of history" as have more recently been in favor.

A third reason, and the last that I shall name, for assigning pre-eminence to Spencer's sociological views lies in precisely that fact which nearly every one

of his adverse critics has cited as a proof of incoherence, or even inconsistency, in his system. Mr. Spencer's political doctrine is an extreme individualism. It is alleged that long before he had grasped the principle of evolution he had accepted the political creed of Bentham and Mill, and was thenceforth unable to see that the social integration which he pictured as an evolutionist is inconsistent with that extreme of individual liberty which he had set up as an ideal in "Social Statics." This criticism betrays such an incomprehensible failure to grasp the most essential part of Spencer's conception of evolution that it is little short of reprehensible. Throughout his system Mr. Spencer distinguishes between simple and compound evolution. Simple evolution is little more than that integration or concentration of units which may be seen, for example, in the contraction of a cooling mass of once molten metal whose molecules are drawing together. There is no life, no progress, in evolution of this sort. These higher phenomena come only when integration, without being arrested, is hindered and is complicated by differentiation. Not to go further into the abstractions of this subject, it is enough to say that Mr. Spencer has shown with the utmost clearness that the highest types of social organization and achievement, to say nothing of the finer things of individual life, are not possible in a community where all other interests are sacrificed to the "integration" of a military or socialistic solidarity. They are possible only where there is a sufficient integration—maintained not by force but by the spontaneous agreements that occur to human natures of a high type—to insure co-operation, leaving the utmost freedom to the individual social unit to further develop his intellectual and moral nature by activities not inconsistent with that general good which his own reason and conscience reveal to him. The more carefully Mr. Spencer's sociological and political writings are studied in the light of the great generalizations set forth in the "First Principles" and in the "Psychology," the more clearly will it be seen that an ideal type of liberalism, rather than any mode of authoritative centralization, is the only social system that can realize all the highest potentialities of the evolutionary process.

An appreciation of Mr. Spencer's greatness would be altogether inadequate and misleading if no word were said of the character that was even greater than the intellect. In his unswerving devotion to his ideals Mr. Spencer was the living exponent of his own conceptions of human nature at its best. His hatred of injustice and of impurity was relentless. He cared nothing for the distinctions for which most men strive, and, despite the impression that he sometimes left upon men that did not know him well, and who mistook the physical limitations of an invalid for inherent traits of character, he had a rich endowment of sympathy and kindliness, and a profoundly reverent nature. Whatever may be the final estimate of his philosophical system, his character, as one of the few great leaders in the ranks of intellect who have lived as they have taught, will not grow less dim in the on-moving years.

New York City.

# Herbert Spencer: The Man

BY WILLIAM HENRY HUDSON

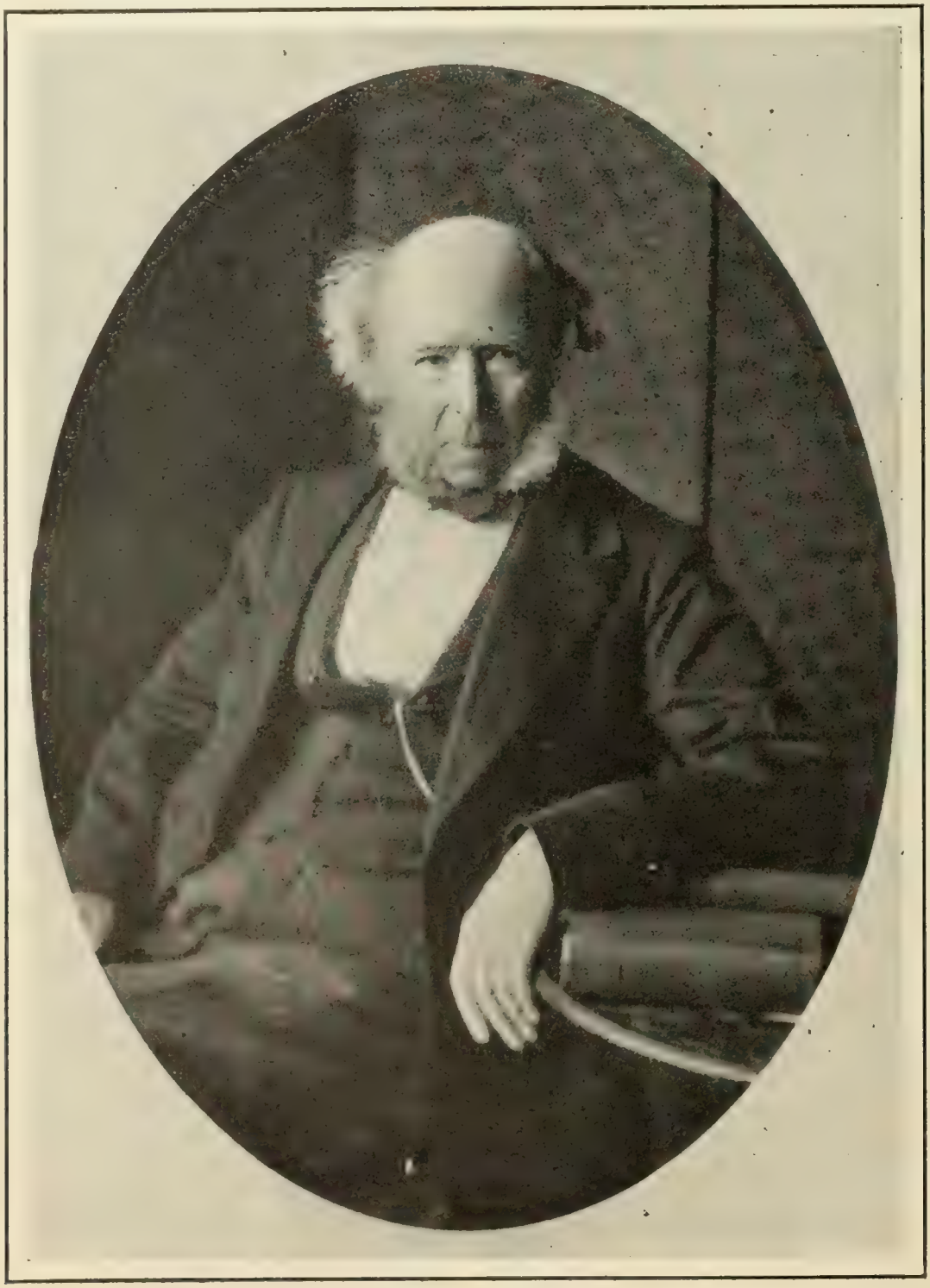
[No one living is better qualified to write of Herbert Spencer than Professor Hudson, his intimate friend and private secretary for many years. Professor Hudson, before he lived with Mr. Spencer, was a London journalist and lecturer on English literature for the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching. After he left Mr Spencer he came to this country and became assistant librarian at Cornell University and later Professor of English Literature at Leland Stanford, Jr., University. At the time of the Ross incident, however, he could not adhere to the course of the university and resigned with several other of the professors, who sympathized with Professor Ross. Since then he has been at work in England. Besides a number of books on purely literary subjects, he is the author of "Introduction to the Philosophy of Herbert Spencer." —EDITOR.]

THE life of Herbert Spencer, written in detail, must be substantially the record of intellectual development and achievement; its few external events of any importance may be set down in a very brief summary. Born in Derby, England, on the 27th day of April, 1820, the future philosopher sprang from a stock marked by great integrity and independence, and thus came honestly to his own well-known mental and moral characteristics. He obtained his early training under the care, first, of his father, a teacher by profession, tho vastly in advance of the current educational theories of his time, and later, of his uncle, the Rev. Thomas Spencer, a clergyman of the English Church, broad in theology, and energetic in various lines of social reform. Judged by the common standard—that of the amount of knowledge accumulated—Spencer's education would hardly be pronounced a success; estimated from the standpoint of growth in power and personality, it would probably be difficult to overstate its value. Despite the hope entertained for a while by his uncle, himself a Cambridge wrangler, the youth did not read for either of the great English universities, but after a brief experiment in teaching took up civil engineering as a profession, for which he seemed to be fitted. and one which, in those early days of railway excitement, promised a brilliant career. He was then about seventeen. For some eight or ten years he devoted himself, tho in a rather intermittent way, to his chosen work, which, however, he presently abandoned as, with the subsidence of the mania, he came to realize that the field was seriously overcrowded. Thus, at twenty-six, he had to cast about him for a fresh start. Spencer's, it will be noted, was not one of those cases in which a man seizes firmly and at the outset the work which is destined to absorb the best energies of his life. All that he had as yet done distinctly foreshadowing his later labors, had been done incidentally, in some "Letters on the Proper Sphere of Government," which, originally issued in a newspaper in 1842, and afterward republished, are especially significant now as containing the first expression of his individualism.

The fresh start, when at length made, was as sub-editor of the *Economist* newspaper, in London. This position, which he held from 1848 to 1853, whatever its drawbacks, had the advantage of yielding him a considerable margin of time for independent work; and that he turned this to good account was shown when, in 1850, he brought out his "Social Statics," a volume of extraordinary originality and power, and one of the most thoroughly readable of all his writings. The way for this had been prepared, not only by the "Letters" just mentioned, but also by the study and thought of many years, during which he had expressed what was then known as the Development Hypothesis, and adopted from Lamarck the general theory of the adaptation of organisms to environment by the transmission of acquired characters. Stress may here be laid on the fact that Spencer's line of approach to systematic philosophy was, as his first volume shows, the line of practical interest; and as he began with ethical and social questions, so through-

out all his vast subsequent speculations, remote from daily life as they might often appear to be, the human bearing of his inquiries was never lost sight of. The principles of personal and social well-being represented the final purpose of his life-work, and to the establishment of these, as he himself stated, he regarded all other parts of it as subsidiary.

"Social Statics," however, brought Spencer to a clear sense of the innumerable problems which start up on every side in connection with the questions he had there attempted to answer. The results presented thus proved to be the starting points of fresh investigation. For some years, feeling his way now in this direction and now in that, he busied himself mainly with the production of a number of masterly essays on various aspects of the development theory. In these, and in the first edition of the "Principles of Psychology" (1855), we can follow the gradual unfolding and



HERBERT SPENCER

consolidation of his thought, and they, therefore, still form an admirable introduction to the great system, for which, indeed, they were so many preliminary studies. The conception of this System first definitely emerged in Spencer's mind in 1858, and in March, 1860, he issued a detailed prospectus of the entire "Synthetic Philosophy." He counted upon twenty years for the completion of his plan. Begun in 1860 and ended in 1896, it actually occupied him for thirty-six years.

As an example of sustained intellectual power hardly matched in history, and as a contribution of deep and far-reaching influence to the thought of the age, the series of volumes comprising the Synthetic System may be left to speak for themselves. But there is a personal and moral side to this astonishing achievement upon which it is worth while to dwell; for even those who care nothing about philosophy should bear in mind the conditions under which the gigantic enterprise was commenced, and the difficulties through which it was pushed painfully forward to its close. I say nothing now of financial impediments, the scanty encouragement offered at first by even the cultured world, the constant misrepresentations of adverse critics, the interruptions entailed by work, explanatory or original, which from time to time the author found it necessary to undertake outside the main design. These things counted much against him; but they counted infinitely less than his own state of seriously impaired health. The "Synthetic Philosophy" alone contains some 6,000 closely printed pages, every one of which is compact of substantial thought; and surely this would have been no meager output by a robust man, in complete command of his working powers. But several years before the first line of "First Principles" was written Spencer had suffered a nervous break down, from which he never recovered; and as years went by he little by little sank into a condition of practical invalidism. From the beginning, he had not dared to anticipate more than three hours a day of regular work; as a matter of fact, he was often compelled to content himself with the dictation of a paragraph or two of a morning, and again and again, sometimes for weeks or months at a stretch, to seek recuperation in absolute rest. More than once, indeed, in the frequently recurring periods of utter physical exhaustion, there seemed nothing for him but to throw down the pen in despair. Yet still he persevered, tho for many years convinced that he was merely fighting for a forlorn hope. Viewed simply, therefore, as so much work actually done in the teeth of obstacles which might well have broken the stoutest courage, the "Synthetic Philosophy" could not easily be paralleled in literary annals; it stands as the mighty monument of a brave man's steady endurance and single-hearted devotion to his life's ideal. That at last the end should have been reached surprised Spencer himself as much as it did any of his friends. I remember that when, the first time I saw him after the concluding volume had been issued, I spoke some words of congratulation, he answered in a tone I shall never forget: "Yes, I am satisfied—I am satisfied!"

I think I am justified in saying that Spencer's personality rarely made a favorable impression upon strangers. Knowing him intimately as I did, I have to depend in this matter mainly upon the opinions of others; yet I can quite understand the difficulty which many seem to have experienced in getting into touch with him under the conditions of casual intercourse. He was a reserved man; his manner, save toward personal friends, was habitually cold and distant; there was nothing about him to set the chance comer—especially if he happened to be of the all-too-common lion-hunting order—at his ease. And even his friends had to make occasional and sometimes large allowance for the irritability which was an inevitable result of constant insomnia, dyspepsia and nervous prostration. After all, his heroic struggle to fulfil the purpose of his life told in many ways upon him, for it involved sacrifices, which in turn brought about some narrowing of personal interests and sympathies; while the fact that he never married, and lost most of his immediate relatives early in life, undoubtedly led him to dwell overmuch within himself. But to emphasize a certain austerity which marked him in his more formal associations without at once adding that this was in reality only

the superficial aspect of a singularly strong, upright and noble nature would be to give an altogether false idea of the man. Absolute rectitude seems to me to have been the keynote of his character. Throughout his life, in small things as in great, he governed his conduct according to the most stringent principles of justice and right; and if his severe sense of what was due from others made him occasionally seem over-exacting—if in his judgments of men's motives and actions he might sometimes appear to take ordinary human weaknesses too little into account, he at all events claimed from other people not a whit more than he demanded of himself. And of the rest, if I may draw upon the memory of my own long relationship with him, he was a man whom intellectually and morally one might admire at a distance, but whom one grew to revere and love as one came to know more and more of him. The real emotional richness of his nature, his transparent simplicity and freshness, the depth of his sympathy and kindness, were not opened to the general world, and revealed themselves only at close touch. For all his reserve, for all his hatred of publicity, he was not by temperament a recluse. Ill-health and the urgent need of economizing his strength alone kept him out of many social activities he would otherwise have enjoyed. As it was, he was devoted to his friends; was fond of the genial intercourse of the dinner table; and delighted in story and repartee. For a good many years, until indeed his nervous trouble assumed its more serious form, when he was well on toward seventy, he was a regular *habitué* of the Athenæum Club, where he played a capital game of billiards (sometimes, I recollect, with a bishop for antagonist). And tho always a rather impatient reader of general literature, he was a passionate lover of music, which, during the years when I saw most of him, seemed to yield him his greatest solace and pleasure.

It would, of course, be absurd to attempt in a few sentences either to give any outline of Spencer's philosophic system or to offer criticism upon it; but a word may be ventured concerning his place in the history of the modern doctrine of evolution. In the minds of probably the large majority of people even to-day that doctrine is still identified almost entirely with the name of Darwin, whose "Origin of Species" is thus commonly regarded out of perspective. Now, it would be simply impossible to exaggerate the depth and reach of the influence exerted by Darwin's investigations and conclusions. None the less, it is needful to insist that such investigations and conclusions really lay in certain narrowly defined fields, and were of a highly special character; and that what is called Darwinism is by no means synonymous or co-extensive with the theory of evolution at large. In brief, Darwin was primarily a biologist, and takes his place as one of the world's epoch-makers in virtue of the fact that it was he who first definitely set forth and established the great principle of natural selection, or, as Spencer afterward termed it, the survival of the fittest in the struggle of existence. Spencer, on the other hand, conceived evolution as a universal process, and built his philosophy upon that conception; biological evolution being thus for him only one aspect of the general cosmic problem. Futhermore, it must be borne in mind that his System had been thought out in detail before the first publication of the researches of Darwin and Wallace in 1858. As far back as 1850 he had touched the theory of higher human evolution in "Social Statics"; in 1852 he was already warmly defending the Development Hypothesis against adherents of Special Creation; in 1854, in "The Genesis of Science," and the following year in "The Principles of Psychology," he dealt with mental phenomena from the evolutionary point of view, and in 1857 he published a general (tho, as he afterward saw, an incomplete) formula of evolution, organic and super-organic, in his remarkable essay on "Progress: Its Law and Cause." The mere mention of these titles suffices to show Spencer's entire independence of the great scientist, who is too often ignorantly spoken of as his master.

Spencer's philosophy, then, is, in a word, the philosophy of evolution; its object is to exhibit the life-history of the cosmos as a complex result of a universal process, the fundamental laws of which are first established and traced down to their ultimate explanation in terms of the

constant and necessary redistribution of matter and motion. The plan pursued by the author is from this point perfectly clear. To begin with, he had, in "First Principles," to formulate, inductively and deductively, the universal truths which were to furnish a basis for his proposed complete unification of knowledge. This done, he had then to carry such universal truths forward into the particular phenomena of life and mind, society and morality; two volumes on Biology, two on Psychology, three on Sociology, and two on Ethics (making, with "First Principles," ten volumes in all), embracing the entire scheme. How much or how little of this vast edifice is likely to stand the test of time and criticism, is a question which must not here be considered. But it is surely safe to prophesy that, come what may, Spencer's name will rank high among those of the immortals. The impulse given by him to workers in almost every field of thought and investigation testifies to the immense range and rare originality of his genius; and his "Synthetic Philosophy" itself, no matter in what way it may hereafter be modified or outgrown, will unquestionably be regarded by future generations not only as one of the grandest achievements of the century which brought it to birth, but also as a permanent landmark in the history of civilization.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

# New England

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER

[This poem was originally published in the *New England Review*, October 18, 1830, while its author was editing that paper Two other poems by Whittier appear in the same number, both with his signature, while this was anonymous. The probable reason for this is the self-assertion of the last stanza, and perhaps the rather warlike tone of the first. When he published "Moll Pitcher," two years later, this poem formed part of it, with the omission of the concluding lines. A row of asterisks took their place. As he never allowed "Moll Pitcher" to be included in any collection of his works, these lines will not be familiar to most of our readers. The last stanza was copied in his biography.—S. T. PICKARD.]

*Land of the forest and the rock—*
*Of dark blue lake, and mighty river—*
*Of mountains reared aloft to mock*
*The storm's career—the lightning's shock,—*
*My own green land forever!*
*Land of the beautiful and brave—*
*The freeman's home—the martyr's grave—*
*The nursery of giant men,*
*Whose deeds have linked with every glen,*
*And every hill and every stream,*
*The romance of some warrior dream!—*
*Oh, never may a son of thine,*
*Where'er his wandering steps incline,*
*Forget the sky that bent above*
*His childhood like a dream of love—*
*The stream beneath the green hill flowing—*
*The broad-armed trees above it growing—*
*The clear breeze through the foliage blowing;—*
*Or, hear unmoved, the taunt of scorn*
*Breathed o'er the brave New England born;—*

*Or mark the stranger's jaguar hand*
*Disturb the ashes of thy dead—*
*The buried glory of a land*
*Whose soil with noble blood is red.*
*And sanctified in every part,*
*Nor feel resentment, like a brand,*
*Unsheathing from his fiery heart!*

*Oh—greener hills may catch the sun*
*Beneath the glorious heaven of France,*
*And streams, rejoicing as they run*
*Like life beneath the day-beams glance,*
*May wander where the orange-bough*
*With golden fruit is bending low;—*
*And there may bend a brighter sky*
*O'er green and classic Italy—*
*And pillared fane and ancient grave*
*Bear record of another time,*
*And over shaft and architrave*
*The green luxuriant ivy climb;—*
*And far towards the rising sun*
*The palm may shake its leaves on high,*
*Where flowers are opening, one by one,*
*Like stars upon the twilight sky,*
*And breezes soft as sighs of love*
*Above the rich mimosa stray,*
*And through the Brahmin's sacred grove*
*A thousand bright-hued pinions play!—*
*Yet, unto thee, New England, still*
*Thy wandering sons shall stretch their arms,*
*And thy rude chart of rock and hill*
*Seem dearer than the land of palms!*
*Thy massy oak and mountain pine*
*More welcome than the banyan's shade,*
*And every free, blue stream of thine*
*Seem richer than the golden bed*
*Of Oriental waves, which glow*
*And sparkle with the wealth below!*

*Land of my fathers!—if my name,*
*Now humble, and unwed to fame,*
*Hereafter burn upon the lip,*
*As one of those which may not die,*
*Linked in eternal fellowship*
*With visions pure and strong and high—*
*If the wild dreams which quicken now*
*The throbbing pulse of heart and brow,*
*Hereafter take a real form,*
*Like specters changed to beings warm;*
*And over temples worn and gray*
*The star-like crown of glory shine,—*
*Thine be the bard's undying lay,*
*The murmur of his praise be thine!*

# Contents

# The Year's Holiday Books

*The Work of John S. Sargent, R.A.* With an Introductory Note by Mr. Meynell. Limited edition. Illustrated with sixty reproductions in photogravure of Sargent's finest paintings. Scribner's. $30.00 net. Edition de luxe, $100.00 net.

*Miniature Painters, British and Foreign.* With some account of those who practiced in America in the eighteenth century. By J. J. Foster. Illustrated by many reproductions of famous miniatures. Author's edition, $35.00 net. Edition royal, $350.00 net.

*Hans Holbein the Younger.* By Gerald S. Davis, M.A. With thirty photogravure plates and eighty collotype illustrations. Limited edition; cloth and vellum back. $35.00 net.

*World's Children.* By Mortimer Menpes. Text by Dorothy Menpes. Elaborately illustrated with reproductions in color of children of many nations. Macmillan. $6.00.

*The Art of the Pitti Palace.* With a short history of the Building of the Palace, a History of its Owners and an Appreciation of its Treasures. By Julia de Wolf Addison. Illustrated. Rubricated title-page. Page, Boston. $2.00.

*Eighty Drawings, Including the Weaker Sex, the Story of a Susceptible Bachelor.* By C. D. Gibson. Scribner's. $4.00.

*The History of American Sculpture.* By Lorado Taft. With twelve full-page photogravures and one hundred and four illustrations in the text. Macmillan. $6.00 net.

*The Art Portfolio of the International Studio.* Lane. $5.00.

*The Art Album of the International Studio.* Containing a collection of one hundred representative plates from John Lane's Magazine of Arts and Crafts, *The International Studio.* Title-page tinted and gilded. Many of the illustrations in color. $5.00.

*The Genius of J. M. W. Turner.* Special Winter Number of *The Studio.* Several of the Turner pictures reproduced in color. Lane. $2.00 net.

*Letters from a Farmer in Pennsylvania to the Inhabitants of the British Colonies.* By John Dickinson. Illustrated. With an Historical Introduction by R. T. H. Halsey. Edition limited to 260 copies on Van Gelder hand-made paper and 39 copies on Imperial Japan paper. The Outlook Company. $7.50.

*The Book of the Courtier.* By Count Baldesar Castiglione. Illustrated from the Italian by Leonard Eckstein Opdycke. With twelve portraits and fifteen autographs. Scribner's. $4.00.

*In Arcady.* By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Illustrated by Will H. Low. Decorative marginalia by Charles L. Hinton. Dodd, Mead. $1.80.

*Backgrounds of Literature.* By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Illustrated with drawings and photographs. Rubricated title-page. The Outlook Co. $2.00.

*An English Village.* A new edition of *Wild Life in a Southern Country.* By Richard Jefferies. With twenty-five pictures of nature and rural life, made in Wiltshire, by Clifton Johnson, and an Introduction by Hamilton W. Mabie. Title-page in tints. Little, Brown. $2.00.

*The Forest.* By Stewart Edward White. Illustrated by Thomas Fogarty. The Outlook Co. $1.50 net.

*The Magic Forest: A Modern Fairy Tale.* By Stewart Edward White. Illustrations in color and in black-and-white by C. E. Hooper and J. M. Gleason. Frontispiece in tint. Macmillan. $1.50.

*The Book of Months.* By E. F. Benson. Title-page in green tint. Marginalia in color. Harper's. $2.50.

*Poems.* By Dante Gabriel Rossetti. With illustrations from his own designs. Edited by Elisabeth Luther Cary. Rubricated title-page. Illustrations in tinted photogravure. Two volumes. Putnam's. $6.50.

*The Courtship of Miles Standish.* By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. With illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy. Frontispiece and some other illustrations in color. Bobbs-Merrill. $3.00.

*The Hunting of the Snark; and Other Poems and Verses.* By Lewis Carroll. Illustrated by Peter Newell. Frontispiece in colors. Harper's. $3.00.

*When Malindy Sings.* By Paul Laurence Dunbar. Illustrated with Photographs by the Hampton Institute Camera Club. Marginal decorations in tint by Margaret Armstrong. Dodd, Mead. $1.50.

*Songs from the Hearts of Women.* By Nicholas Smith. McClurg. $1.40.

*Christmas Songs and Easter Carols.* By Phillips Brooks. Title-page rubricated and pictorial. Engraved initial letters. Dutton. $1.00 net.

*Poems of Tennyson.* Chosen, edited and with an introduction by Henry Van Dyke. Ginn. $1.50.

*In Beauty's Realm.* Handsomely illustrated. By C. Allan Gilbert. Fox, Duffield & Co. $4.00.

*Reflections of the Morning After.* Written and illustrated by Herman Lee Meader. Engraved frontispiece and marginalia in tint. Binding in Persian cloth. H. M. Caldwell Co. Boston. 75c.

From "Following the Deer. By William J. Long. Gin & Co.

*Months and Moods.* A Fifteen-Year Calendar, Versified and Diversified. By Edward Curtis. Rubricated title-page. Deckle edge paper. The Grafton Press.

*Love Bits.* By Elsie Elizabeth Johnson and Mary Rebecca Leonard. Lavender Binding. The Reed Publishing Co., Denver, Col.

*Men and Women.* By Robert Browning. With Many Drawings by Henry Ospovat. Rubricated title-page and chapter headings. Dutton. $2.50.

*Marriage in Epigram: Stings, Flings, Facts and Fancies from the Thought of Ages.* Compiled by Frederick W. Morton. McClurg. 80 cents.

*The Heart of Hyacinth.* By Onoto Watanna. Frontispiece in colors. Marginal decorations by Kiyokichi Sano. Harper's. $2.00.

*Castle, Knight and Troubadour.* In an Apology and Three Tableaux. By Elia W. Peattie. Illustrated. Hand-made paper. The Blue Sky Press, Chicago. $2.00.

*Romance of the Bourbon Chateaux.* By Elizabeth W. Champney. Frontispiece in colors. Copiously illustrated. Putnam's. $3.00.

*The Cathedrals of Northern France.* By Francis Miltoun. With eighty Illustrations, Plans and Diagrams by Blanche McManus. Page. $1.60 net.

*The High History of the Holy Graal.* Translated from the Old French by Sebastian Evans. LL.D. With decorative drawings by Jessie M. King. Dutton. $3.50.

*The Story of King Arthur and His Knights.* Written and illustrated by Howard Pyle. Pictorial frontispiece. Scribner's. $2.50.

*The Theory of Advertising. A Simple Exposition of the Principles of Psychology in Their Relation to Successful Advertising.* By Walter Dill Scott, Ph.D. Illustrated. Small, Maynard. $2.00.

*A Hermit's Wild Friends: or, Eighteen Years in the Woods.* By Mason A. Walton (The Hermit of Gloucester). Pictorial title-page. Copiously illustrated. Dana Estes. $1.50.

*Following the Deer.* By William J. Long. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. Frontispiece in tint. Ginn. $1.25.

*A Little Brother to the Bear: And Other Animal Stories.* By William J. Long. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. Title-page in tint. Ginn. $1.50.

*The Call of the Wild.* By Jack London. Illustrations in color. Macmillan. $1.50.

*The Flower Beautiful.* By Clarence Moores Weed. Decorated cover. Copiously illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin. $2.50.

*Three Hundred Things a Bright Girl Can Do.* By Lila Elizabeth Kelley. Fully illustrated. Dana Estes. $1.20.

*Old Paths and Legends of New England: Saunterings Over Historic Roads, with Glimpses of Picturesque Fields and Old Homesteads in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New Hampshire.* By Katharine M. Abbott. Many illustrations. Putnam's. $3.50.

*American Myths and Legends.* By Charles M. Skinner. Illustrated. Rubricated title-page. Deckle edges. 2 vols. Lippincott Co. $2.50 net.

*The Dutch and Quaker Colonies in America.* By John Fiske. Illustrated by portraits, maps, *fac-similes*, contemporary views, prints and other historical materials. Two volumes. Houghton, Mifflin. $8.00.

*Stately Homes in America from Colonial Times to the Present Day.* By Harry W. Desmond and Herbert Croly. Illustrated with one hundred and fifty full-page views. Rubricated title-page. Appleton. $7.50 net.

*Two Centuries of Costume in America.* By Alice Morse Earle. Illustrated from photographs collected by the author. Rubricated title page. Two volumes. Macmillan. $5.00.

*Egypt.* Painted and described by R. Talbot Kelly. Illustrated in color. Macmillan. $6.00.

*Thoughts for Every-Day Living.* From the spoken and written words of Maltbie Davenport Babcock. Frontispiece in photogravure. Binding in limp leather. Scribner's. $2.00.

*Friendship.* By Hugh Black, M.A. With an introductory note by W. Robertson Nicoll, D.D. Frontispiece and Borders Throughout in Tint. Revell. $1.50 net.

*Among the Great Masters of the Drama: Scenes in the Life of Famous Actors.* Thirty-two reproductions of famous pictures, with text. By Walter Rowlands. Rubricated title-page. Dana Estes. $1.20.

*The Love Affairs of Great Musicians.* By Rupert Hughes. Frontispiece in photogravure. Two volumes. L. C. Page. $3.20.

*Little Journeys to the Homes of English Authors.* By Elbert Hubbard. Title-page in red line. Illustrations in photogravure and copper plate. Morris, Browning, Tennyson, Macaulay, Byron, Addison, Burns, Milton, Johnson, Southey, Coleridge, Disraeli. Putnam's. $2.50.

*Little Journeys to the Homes of Great Musicians.* By Elbert Hubbard. Title-page in red line. Illustrations in photogravure. Mozart, Brahms, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Handel, Chopin, Liszt, Verdi, Paganini, Schumann, Bach, Beethoven. Putnam's. $2.50.

*Famous Actors and Actresses in Their Homes.* By Gustav Kobbé. With numerous illustrations, in tint, from photographs. Little, Brown. $3.00 net.

*Cruising in the Caribbean with a Camera.* By Anson Phelps Stokes. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead. $2.00.

*Angel's Wickedness: A True Story.* By Marie Corelli. Walter R. Beers. 75 cents.

*Boston: The Place and the People.* By M. A. De Wolfe Howe. Illustrated by Louis A. Holman. Frontispiece in tint. Macmillan. $2.50.

*The Complete Poetical Works of Adelaide Anne Proctor.* With an introduction by Charles Dickens. Rubricated title-page. Frontispiece in photogravure. Crowell. $2.00.

*In Argolis.* By George Horton. With introductory note by Dr. Eben Alexander, late United States Minister to Greece. Illustrated from original photographs. Tinted frontispiece. Illustrations in soft brown. McClurg. $1.73.

*The City of the King: What the Child Jesus Saw and Heard.* By Mrs. Lew Wallace. With illustrations. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.

*The Pilgrim's Progress.* By John Bunyan. Thirty-one illustrations in Puritan costume by Harold Copping. Revell. $1.50 net.

*The Book of Italian Travel.* (1580 to 1900.) By H. Neville Maugham. Binding in limp leather. Dutton. $3.00 net.

*Hill Towns of Italy.* By Egerton R. Williams, Jr. Illustrations from photographs. Houghton, Mifflin. $3.00.

*In the Palaces of the Sultan.* By Anna Bowman Dodd. Illustrations in black-and-white and in photogravure. Dodd, Mead. $4.00.

*Over the Border.* By Robert Barr. With colored frontispiece by Frank T. Merrill. Stokes. $1.50.

*The Mark.* By Aquila Kempster. Illustrated in color by H. H. Foley. Doubleday, Page. $1.50.

The holiday offering of books this season includes a number of very elaborate specimens of book making. There seems to be a decided tendency toward the use of color in illustration. This tendency is reflected in the color plates reproduced in the present number of THE INDEPENDENT. The three-color process, while as yet by no means perfect, has, nevertheless, reached a stage where many excellent results are obtained. The popularity of the photogravure process in illustration where color seems undesirable continues.

HAL.

Specimen illustration from "The Call of the Wild," by Mr. Jack London, reproduced by permission of the publishers, The Macmillan Company.

**Printed for the Holiday Book Number of "The Independent."**

In the following notices a selection has necessarily been made from the best of holiday books. While the omission from this list does not necessarily signify a lack of merit on the part of a book not reviewed, nevertheless, we feel confident that the books hereafter noticed are all more or less meritorious:

Perhaps the most conspicuous art book of the year is Mrs. Meynell's volume on *The Work of John S. Sargent.* This book has been long in preparation, but now that it is published its delayed appearance justifies the time spent upon it. Its pictures constitute a striking gallery of celebrities as well as a series of modern masterpieces of the art of which Mr. Sargent is probably the most famous living exponent. The volume includes the recently executed portrait of President Roosevelt, the late Henry G. Marquand, Mrs. Marquand, Mrs. Endicott and Joseph Jefferson. The illustrations in photogravure show this art in its highest perfection. The volume is superb.

Another of the finest of the holiday art books in folio size is *Miniature Painters, British and Foreign, with Some Account of Those Who Practiced in America in the Eighteenth Century.* A number of beautiful miniatures from celebrated collections appear in the pages of the two volumes of this book, one of which, a miniature of the youthful Napoleon, is reproduced herewith.

Uniform of Colonial Officer. From "Two Centuries of Costume." (Earle.) Macmillan Co.

Still another grand folio volume is *Hans Holbein, the Younger,* which contains many magnificent examples of this justly celebrated artist's work. Henry VIII and many of his wives and contemporaries live in this book's pages because of Holbein.

In *World's Children* there is a pictorial treat. An even hundred pictures of children has been gathered from the four quarters of the globe. Children of all sorts and conditions have been painted by Mortimer Menpes, and then reproduced in color in this book under his own superintendence. The result has been eminently satisfactory. The picturesque naturally has been given prominance, but the racial characteristics of the children have been preserved, and the English type, for example, could never be mistaken for the French or German or any other. The same is true in other cases. The black and white reproduction of the Russian girl that accompanies this article loses much because it is acromatic. The illustration as printed in the book shows a color combination that could only originate in Russia.

Among art books, *The Art of the Vatican* of last year is followed this season by *The Art of the Pitti Palace.* There is no gallery of its size in the world so replete with gems of art and acknowledged masterpieces of the Golden Age of painting in Italy as the Pitti Palace. The growth of the collection here and the various halls in which the art treasures are displayed have been described and to some extent illustrated.

A Christmas holiday season without a Gibson book would seem like peaches without cream. This year it is called *Eighty Drawings, including The Weaker Sex, The Story of a Susceptible Bachelor.* Through the pages of this book the ever popular Gibson girl trips lightly and otherwise disports herself to the edification of those who look upon her as drawn by the only Gibson.

A Gibson conceit entitled "A Happy Faculty" follows: Young Tutter (to

hostess): "I have had a very pleasant evening. But, then, I always manage to enjoy myself, no matter where I am."

A very desirable contribution to the history of American art is made in *The History of American Sculpture,* which inaugurates a series of books which are intended to cover the graphic, the plastic, the illustrative, the architectural, the musical and the dramatic arts. Many illustrations embellish the book and make the text more effective than could otherwise be the case. Sculpture is a noble art and has long waited for such a historian as is Mr. Taft.

*The Art Portfolio of the International Studio* contains a selection of fifteen of the choicest color and photogravure plates from the parts of the *International Studio.* These are mounted on card mats, ready for framing, if desired. In *The Studio Art Album* appears a somewhat similar collection of one hundred of the finest plates, both black and white and in color, from the parts of the *International Studio.*

The Youthful Napoleon. From "Miniature Painters, British and Foreign." (Foster.) Dutton & Co.

The special winter number of *The Studio* is devoted to *The Genius of J. M. W. Turner.* From various sources a representative selection of the drawings, paintings and engravings of this artist have been assembled and the reproductions show the work of the great master in all the different periods of his artistic career. The accompanying text is comprehensive and very complete.

*Letters from a Farmer in Pennsylvania* is one of the most satisfactory examples of this season's book making. The letters themselves have been reproduced from the Pennsylvania *Chronicle and Universal Advertiser,* of 1767. They have been arranged and introduced by Mr. Halsey, from whose hands we have also had the magnificent volume, *Pictures of Early New York on Dark Blue Staffordshire Pottery.* The letters are valuable contributions to history. The daintiness of their get-up will commend them to book lovers. The paper is deckle edged, the letterpress has beautifully wide margins, and even the jacket is ornamented with a most effective gold line that follows the front and back edges of the volume. Its very simplicity gives it individuality. The book was printed at the Gillis Press.

*The Book of the Courtier,* which was issued some time ago in more elaborate form, is now published with less expensive plates and binding, so that the book will be found available by those interested in the old Italian ideals concerning the Courtier as set forth in the text, but who do not feel able to buy limited editions.

Hamilton W. Mabie's *Under the Trees* of last year is followed this season by *In Arcady.* The theme in both these is the same, but the stimulation of Nature, the joys of the woods, the fields, the very roadsides, in the various moods of an enthusiast, to whom such things strongly appeal, is freshly set forth. Another subject with which Mr. Mabie has concerned himself is *Backgrounds of Literature.* In his easy, graceful style he has described Wordsworth and the Lake Country, Concord and Emerson, the Washington Irving Country, and other interesting backgrounds.

*An English Village* is a new edition of *Wild Life in a Southern County,* by Richard Jefferies. It is probably the most attractive of Jefferies's works for

American readers. Nothing, perhaps, that is more charming or more faithful to reality has been written of the English country. Mr. Mabie again writes a pleasant introduction.

Stewart Edward White is another man who has got near to nature's heart in *The Forest.* His point of view is not the same as Mr. Mabie's, but he feels the inspiration of the woods, the camp, the canoe, the river, the hills, and, quite as strongly perhaps, the catching of certain fish. *The Magic Forest*, by the same author, is a modern fairy story with wood motifs, and delightful color plates. One of these is reproduced in this issue.

*The Book of Months* differs from the books just mentioned not a little, but it is charged with something of philosophy and much of charm, notwithstanding its English setting and environment. There is many an unobtrusive lesson for Americans in this book. The author has delightfully caught the spirit of the changing year and the sequence of the months.

Following her former studies of Tennyson, Browning William Morris and the Rossettis, Miss Elisabeth Luther Cary contributes a book on the *Poems by Dante Gabriel Rossetti,* in two volumes, as her share of the holiday offerings of books. The present book has been made uniform with those previously issued by Miss Cary, and it is marked with the painstaking care and judicial selection of material that is characteristic of this writer, who is becoming more prominent every day in the literary world.

Christy's illustrations are features in the Bobbs-Merrill version of *The Courtship of Miles Standish.* Forty-two drawings by this artist, some of which are in color, are introduced, and the volume becomes in consequence most attractive. The old story takes on added interest because of the illustrations, and the book is a typical holiday publication. Priscilla and John Alden, as exemplified in the pages of this publication, will appeal to hundreds of people as a new audience through the medium of Christy's fancies.

Peter Newell follows his illustration of *Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There* of last year with a similar treatment of Lewis Carroll's *The Hunting of the Snark and Other Poems.* The art of Peter Newell is unlike the art of any one else. He appeals to children, it seems, in an especial manner, and there is more joy on their part over Newell's quaint illustrations than is the case with the pictures from the hands of ninety-nine out of one hundred illustrators. The binding of the book is in white vellum.

Under the inspiration of Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro takes on more of romance than would perhaps be the case if there were no Dunbar. In *When Malindy Sings* we have some new verses of his, the reading of which cannot but be made exceedingly pleasant, because of the very agreeable illustrations that have been effectively lavished upon the book's pages.

**Typical Russian Girl. From "World's Children." (Menpes.) Macmillan**

Another volume in the department of poetry that is pleasing, but which lacks the charm that comes through illustration, is *Songs from the Hearts of Women.* The author has gathered together one hundred famous hymns which have come from the hearts of women. Hence the book's title. It is an interesting holiday contribution to hymnology. Still another volume of verse, illustrated and ornamented, is entitled *Christmas Songs and Easter Carols.* Eight poems by Phillips Brooks are included. The book was printed by D. B. Updike at the Merrymount Press, Boston.

*Poems of Tennyson,* chosen and edited with an introduction by Henry Van Dyke, contains a frontispiece in photogravure that reproduces a bust of the Baron D'Eyncourt, by William Ordway Partridge. Other illustrations scattered through the volume are also in photogravure. Dr. Van Dyke, in his introduction, accords Tennyson a place in literature as the most representative poet of the English speaking world in his own epoch.

A number of poems, some old and some new, have been pleasantly illustrated in the volume which has for its title *In Beauty's Realm.* One of the illustrations from this book is reproduced with this article. It accompanies Robert Herrick's song, as below:

"I dare not ask a kiss,
I dare not beg a smile,
Lest having that, or this,
I might grow proud the while.

"No, no, the utmost share
Of my desire shall be
Only to kiss that air
That lately kissed thee."

The Persian cloth binding used upon *Reflections of the Morning After* is very striking. It is not the only charm of the book by any means, however. It opens with the following bit of verse:

SOCIETY.

"Play a little ping-pong,
Have a little chat,
Make a little chocolate fudge,
Then go find your hat.
Say you've had a jolly time,
As she waves her fan,
Now, isn't that exciting sport
To tempt a healthy man?"

This is fairly indicative of the brightness that characterizes the little book. This is the kind of a book that one would never think of buying, but after it has been purchased you get a lot of fun out of it.

A fifteen-year calendar is a novel and interesting detail in *Months and Moods.* The verse is light, but the calendars would serve to encourage the preservation of the book. *Love Bits,* likewise, belongs in this group. Some prose is included with the verse, but this strengthens rather than weakens the book.

That is a charming edition of *Browning's Men and Women* that has been made available this year, the illustrations of which are by Henry Ospovat. These

Queen Jane Seymour. 1537, Vienna. Painted by Holbein. From "Hans Holbein the Younger." (Davis.) Macmillan

" . . . and when Lalkura found her, all the tribulation had passed from her eyes."

Sample Illustration from
"The Mark," by Aquila Kempster.

Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., N. Y.

Printed for Holiday Book Number The Independent.

suggest Aubrey Beardsley, but they seem to harmonize well with the Browning text.

In these latter days when men and women are marrying who never married before a book such as *Marriage in Epigram* will be sure of a welcome. When a sailor goes to sea, if he had no chart and no guide he would be very badly off. Possibly the same would not be quite so true of the benedict who had not a copy of *Marriage in Epigram* in his library, but all the same it is an amusing book and well worth while.

There are not nearly so many Japanese books this year as was the case twelve months ago, but one by Onoto Watanna, in the Japanese series inaugurated by her and entitled *The Heart of Hyacinth,* has to do with a Japanese romance. The atmosphere is Japanese and so is the decoration of the book. Some of the Japanese legends and traditions have been skillfully blended with the text.

Fille à la Médaille, by L. Lévy-Dhurmer. From "The Art Album of the International Studio." John Lane

A story of the elder gardens of France, of the flowers of chivalry and the rose of song, pleasantly told, is that entitled *Castle, Knight and Troubadour.*

For many years Elizabeth W. Champney has strolled in the enchanted gardens of Versailles and the result has been the gathering of much material that has been tastefully arranged for publication. *Romance of the Bourbon Châteaux* is in a series written by the author of the present volume. An author who writes after seeing with the eyes of an artist writes as Miss Champney does, very charmingly.

In *The Cathedrals of Northern France* the author has divided them into six parts and ten appendices. A wealth of illustration has been made a part of the book. These include Notre Dame de Reims and others more or less famous. The grand and glorious Cathedrals of Northern France have been considered by the author with more than ordinary enthusiasm, and the result has been to lift the volume somewhat above the domain of a conventional guide book.

*The High History of the Holy Graal* has been translated from the Old French by Sebastian Evans and illustrated by Jessie M. King. This book will particularly interest all those who love to read of King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table. The original story of Sir Perceval and the Holy Graal, which is the most holy vessel that is called Graal, wherein the precious blood of the Savior was received on the day that he was put on rood and crucified in order that he might redeem his people, has been comprehensively set forth without abridgement, as it left the hands of its first author. The adventures of Peredur and Lancelot, their brother knights, and the troubadours, as well as other related matters, run lightly through the pages of the volume.

More about King Arthur is contained in *The Story of King Arthur and His Knights.* The hero of this tale was perhaps the most honorable and gentle knight who ever lived in all the world. The noble band with which he was associated consisted of chivalrous fellows, the deeds of all of whom go to make up fascinating stories. The incident of the Sword Excalibur is strikingly retold.

Mr. Scott has gone somewhat afield in his *Theory of Advertising* as holiday books go, but in our day there is so much advertising to be done that it may well be considered in a holiday book. Such a theme can do no harm and may easily do some good. When we remember that the business men of the United States are spending $600,000,000 a year in

printed forms of advertising it becomes interesting to know something of the theory of the art so as to get the desired result. The theory of advertising thus becomes a very desirable gift book. One incidental illustration of what the ideal advertisement should bring about is instanced by the author in his reference to the Dutch tulipomania and its far-reaching influence. If the reading of this book is to bring about the writing of advertisements that shall be business getters to the extent signified by the Dutch mania for tulips, which prevailed during the seventeenth century, no advertiser can do without it, and it may well be included among the gift books. The text is worthy of note even if it should not be found absolutely authoritative.

We have been rather inclined to look askance at the hermit of the story books and to think of such a person somewhat unkindly, but if there be an unreasoning prejudice against hermits as a class, this is swept away when *A Hermit's Wild Friends* reveal the joys that are derivable from eighteen years in the woods. There is much to learn of Nature and her methods that cannot be learned by those who walk on city streets and who dwell in city houses. The hermit writer advances some unusual theories regarding animal habits, but he is pertinent when he writes "You would better investigate carefully before denying the probability of any one of these claims." Mr. Walton finds that squirrels, mice, bees, crows and other birds all have stories to tell that are full of charm to those *blasé* in the city.

The studies of William J. Long in his *School of the Woods* of last year are continued this season in *Following the Deer* and *A Little Brother to the Bear.* The demand for books in the Nature series continues strong and the Long books have a well deserved popularity. Several of the publishers have found it good policy to issue books of this kind and some new writers on nature study have arisen during the year just closing.

*The Call of the Wild* has been so much talked about that is only needful to call attention here to the color plate from this book that we reproduce in this issue.

One of the first books to be devoted to the decorative use of flowers is

The Whittier Kitchen. From "Old Paths and Legends of New England." (Abbott.) Putnam's

entitled *The Flower Beautiful.* The importance of harmony in color and form not only between the flowers used, but likewise between their receptacles and surroundings, is pointed out and made the book's theme in a thoroughly practical and very attractive way.

The curious combination of things that it is possible for intelligent girls to do are collected and arranged in the book which has for its title *Three Hundred Things a Bright Girl Can Do.* It would astonish the Puritans and some others to read the chapter headings. Art, fancy work, wood carving, rug making, basketry, pyrography, joinery and a host of other occupations lie open to girls to-day as never before, without mentioning athletics, housewifery and things that are sometimes put down as the destiny of women. The book is academic in style and very helpful and suggestive. It will make an excellent Christmas present for a girl known to be ambitious.

Copyright, 1903, Fox, Duffield & Co.

Illustration to Robert Herrick's "Song." From "In Beauty's Realm." (Gilbert.) Fox, Duffield & Co.

The legends and traditions of New England are particularly interesting and readable as set forth in *Old Paths and Legends of New England.* Lovely nooks and corners of the country have been sought out and pictured in a very charming manner, while the homes of the country, as well as those who made the homes what they have come to signify, have been given a place in this book, all of which makes interesting reading, whether one has or has not lived in the region. One of the New England homes to which pilgrimages are made is the Whittier Home, at Haverhill, Mass. A reproduction of one of the rooms in this historic homestead, which accompanies this article, shows a typical open fire place, spinning wheel, bed warmer, bellows, colonial chairs, candlestick and an old-fashioned rag carpet mat.

Charles M. Skinner, whose former collection of American folk-lore stories was so successful, has now published another book called *American Myths and Legends.* The charm of the first series continues in the collection he has now made and the holiday season cannot but be brighter and cheerier because of this book than would have been the case without it. The book is dedicated to his friend, Dr. J. H. Hunt.

*The Dutch and Quaker Colonies in America,* in beautiful holiday edition, will constitute a valued addition to any library. The author's narrative is "minute, accurate and fascinating."

Many of the homes pictured and described in *Stately Homes in America* are little short of princely in their magnificence. There are two views of the White House and a pictorial collection of less notable but quite as beautiful homes contained in the book. Most of those who read about these houses cannot for various reasons visit them, but any one can read about and enjoy the grouped pictures.

Mrs. Alice Morse Earle has drawn upon her apparently inexhaustible stock of material for another of her pleasing contributions to our knowledge of Co-

lonial times. The title of her last publication is *Two Centuries of Costume in America.* Both costume and art find places in the new Earle book, and there are included numerous reproductions of portraits by famous English and American artists. American costume has hitherto been sadly neglected, but has now for the first time something like adequate treatment. The book merits high praise.

The chief merit of *Egypt, Painted and Described,* lies in its illustrations, which are reproductions of seventy-five water color paintings, made by the author, of typical Egyptian scenes. The accompanying text is slight and makes no pretense to being a serious study of Egypt and its customs. It is pleasantly readable, and, with the pictures, more than accomplishes the writer's stated purpose of conveying to the reader a "little of the fascination of the country." Now that Cairo is beginning to rival St. Augustine as a winter resort, a work such as this, intended to stimulate the interest of the pleasure seeker rather than that of the student, meets a growing want; and as it leads the reader into places well out of the beaten track, by showing him pictorially their beauties, it is better than any guide book which leaves everything to the imagination.

There is something of the religious that cannot be divorced from the holidays. As a tribute to this idea, *Thoughts for Every Day Living* has much to commend it. Churchmen and others will find much solace in the book.

Hugh Black's *Friendship* has been daintily reprinted with borders and chapter headings in tint. It will appeal particularly to Y. M. C. A. young men. The introductory note, by W. Robertson Nicoll, is an appreciative tribute to the author.

*Among the Great Masters of the Drama* sets forth scenes in the lives of famous actors, and when one has seen the crowds gather about the stage entrance of even a "ten, twent' and thirt'" theater to see the various members of the company leave the building we can better understand the following that the great actors had, which makes them inspiring themes to read about.

*The Love Affairs of Great Musicians* upon the general theory that all the world loves a lover will have many readers. The tradition that the path of true love runs not always smooth will have strong confirmation from this book. Those in love and those about to marry may well read the book and gleam encouragement or despair, according to the chapter they may chance to read. Some of the text is in minor key, but that was, of course, to be expected with a book carrying such a title.

There is a galaxy of celebrities that Elbert Hubbard has included in his *Little Journeys to the Homes of English Authors.* When we grow fond of an author we like to know something of his home and his life, which liking has been ministered to in the Little Journeys. A very similar theme has been considered in *Little Journeys to the Homes of Great Musicians.* Gustave Kobbé has followed in the footsteps of the Roycrofter in his volume, *Famous Actors and Actresses and Their Homes.* Possibly the interest in this book will be found stronger than that which will be felt in the Hubbard books. The illustrations, in tint, of stage favorites, will appeal to a very large class.

*Cruising in the Caribbean with a Camera,* under the guidance of Anson Phelps Stokes, will be found an enjoyable pastime. His photographic lens has done good work, and because of it the little booklet that comes from him is delightfully illustrated. Some Porto Rican children, the ex-King of Dahomey and wives, St. Pierre before and after its destruction, washing clothes in Jamaica, and a picture of the "Sea Fox," in which the cruise described was made, are notable among the illustrations.

Marie Corelli has written a new true story for the holidays called *Angel's Wickedness.* It makes 54 printed pages and can be conveniently slipped into a pocket from which it can be easily taken to read.

Boston has sometimes derisively been called "The Hub of the Universe," and many have been found to smile at the city and the inhabitants thereof. In *Boston, The Place and the People,* a serious view of the subject is taken, and the evolution from Colonial Boston to the Boston of today and its modern inheritance is full of

"A slim, graceful animal slipped from the rock ledge ahead."

Specimen illustration from "The Magic Forest," by Mr. Stewart Edward White, reproduced by permission of the publishers, The Macmillan Company.

**Printed for the Holiday Book Number of "The Independent."**

interest. To be Bostonese signifies culture, even if no eye-glasses are worn. The literary traditions of Boston are inspiring, and if Boston be not actually the literary center of the country it is not far removed from such center, as the book sets forth.

A good edition of Adelaide Procter's poems has been a literary need, which *The Complete Poetical Works of Adelaide Anne Procter,* with introduction by Charles Dickens, in large measure supplies. Dickens's interest in the poet arose through the fact that most of her poems appeared in Dickens's two periodicals, *Household Words* and *All the Year Round.*

There is a rather comprehensive survey of Modern Greece in the book by George Horton, entitled *In Argolis.* Greece is so far away that not many of us get to see it for ourselves, but the country which once did so much to make the world wiser, better and pleasanter to live in deserves the pleasant treatment it gets at Mr. Horton's hands.

*The City of the King* deals with the Holy Land. Nazareth, Bethany, the Dead Sea, Bethlehem, Gethsemane and the Pools of Solomon are introduced as very pertinent illustrations.

A new edition of *The Pilgrim's Progress* this season contains thirty-one illustrations in Puritan costume, by Harold Copping. The allegorical journeyings of Christian are thus given a new and rather artistic flavor that is pleasing, but quite in contrast with the illustrations that accompanied the earlier editions of Bunyan's masterpiece.

Ever since Sterne made his famous journey through Italy there has been a lingering charm about that country. *The Book of Italian Travel* will tend to foster and strengthen this charm, and in its pages there is constant contact with things Italian from many points of view. The towns of Italy; its cities and their suburbs; the Italian lakes; something of the architecture of the country and a thousand other things lure the reader from page to page. *Hill Towns of Italy* is a narrative of a journey through Central Italy, with visits to the hill towns which will appeal to students of art and history. Some of the charms of Central Italy are emphasized in this book.

The Breakers. Residence Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Newport, R. I. From "Stately Homes in America." (Desmond and Croly.) Appleton

The Turkish Sultan has been able to impress himself upon his times in a wonderful manner, and the "Sick Man of the East" will live in history long after he has passed from earth. *In the Palaces*

*of the Sultan* deals with the Turkish ruler and his people in their homes and at their occupations in such a manner that new light will be shed for most persons upon Turkey and those who are natives of that country, where the crescent and the star are symbolic of power.

A new novel by Robert Barr is entitled *Over the Border,* the colored frontispiece of which we include in this issue.

An illustration from *The Mark,* which is a Hindu mystery novel, full of the glamour and fascination of the East and having to do with native life in India and some of the marvels of Hindu magic of that country, also appears in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT.

A privately printed book on *Gardening,* reprinted from The Strawberry Hill Press, by Louis Buddy, III, which was announced for holiday publication, is well under way. Advance proofs indicate that the volume will be exceedingly well executed. It will be completed shortly after the holidays. Mrs. Alice Morse Earle has written the introduction.

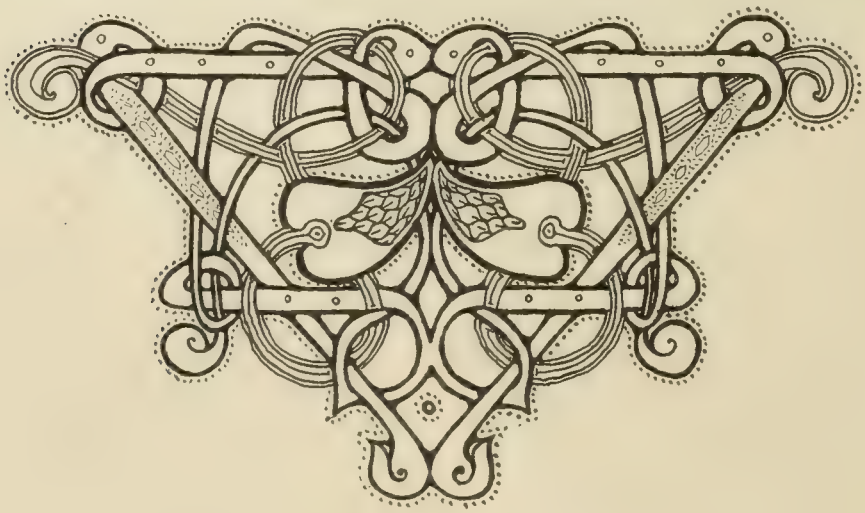
The present season's showing of Christmas cards is notable, as the stock of these items available at all the larger department stores will serve to indicate. The Scribners, Dodd, Mead & Co. and some of the other booksellers with stationery departments have executed a number of private Christmas and New Year's cards of very taking designs.

Wm. Edgar Fisher, of Fargo, N. D., has just issued a third portfolio of book plates designed by him. Some excellent work in the same line has recently been done by Wilber Macy Stone and Jay Chambers. Hugh M. Eaton and Margaret Fernie Eaton have also designed a number of dainty book plates in color.

Some artistic calendars for 1904 are issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. and G. P. Putnam's Sons.

An exceptionally fine calendar for the same year is The Valhall Calendar, issued by The Valhall Studio, in Brooklyn, N. Y., with specially designed and hand wrought initials, the backgrounds of which are in gold and copper.

The usual European Christmas magazines have colored illustrations inserted. Of these *The Graphic, The Sketch, Pears' Annual, The Illustrated London News* and *The Paris Figaro Illustré* may be mentioned as being particularly good.



# Public Libraries: Their Need of Expert Counsel

BY HERBERT PUTNAM

LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS

THE problems of a public library begin with its constitution. They end, not at all. Shall its administration be committed to a corporation already established and perhaps already maintaining a collection of books, or to a public corporation? If the latter, shall it be a public corporation—*e.g.*, a school board—already in existence, and representing the municipality in the administration of other agencies for education, or a body newly created for the express and sole purpose of establishing and maintaining a public library? If the latter, how shall this new board be constituted, how many members shall it have, shall they be appointed by the mayor (with or without the consent of the City Council), or elected; or, in part, *ex-officio*, representing other educational agencies or self-perpetuating? What shall be their qualifications; to what extent shall they be men of affairs, or men of the learned professions, or men of letters? Must they include representatives of different sections of the city, of different religious faiths, of different political parties, of both sexes? For what term shall they serve? What shall be their powers, what their organization? Shall they have authority to determine—within a stated maximum—the amount of the annual appropriation for the support of the library, or are they to be dependent for this upon the decision each year of the City Council and Board of Estimate? Shall they be granted a lump sum, to be applied within their discretion, or limited to a specific amount for each division of expenditure — building, books, service, etc.?

For the board itself, when created, the immediate problems involve as many options. Is a building to be attempted at once, or should experience of the public need first be secured through a period of operation in rented rooms? If a building, what sort of a building, in what location? Shall it be placed in the residential or in the business district? What shall be its plan? For what collections and activities shall it provide, for how long a future? Shall it consider the needs of the special investigator as well as those of the general reader; how shall it apportion facilities as between the reference use and "the home use"? How far shall it provide accommodation for newspaper readers, for children; for work with the schools, for study clubs and literary societies, for lectures, for a museum, for an art gallery? What policy shall it assume as to access to the shelves; shall it provide for access to the entire collection, or to a limited portion of the collection, or to no part of it? For what amount of service is it to provide and how distributed? For what administrative needs?

But there may as yet be no funds for a building. How are they to be raised? By the issue of city bonds, by private subscription? If so, in what way is the interest of givers to be aroused? How can they be shown the utilities in the matter, how convinced that a public library adequately housed is not merely an ornament, but a necessity? What is there to be offered as proof, in literature, in the experience of other towns and cities?

If the board is wise it will have a special adviser in the decision of these latter matters, for it will appoint a librarian before considering them. But what manner of a man shall it appoint as librarian? A man of manners, certainly; but shall he be primarily that, or a man of learning?—or a man of business? Must he have had systematic training for library work and practical experience in it, even without knowledge of the particular

community to be served; or should he preferably be a resident, with such knowledge and an adequate general education, but without library training or experience? Must he be a man; or may, or should he be a woman? What shall he be paid? What shall his powers be? How far shall his discretion extend; how far shall it be subject, even in matter of administrative detail, to the action of the board or its committees?

The determination of the building leaves still innumerable and continuing problems, which the wise choice of a librarian will not settle, tho it may aid to settle them wisely. The board will probably have to go to the City Council for an appropriation for maintenance. It must make out a case for the library—a case that will stand against the competition of other public improvements and agencies. What shall be its case? What may it claim as a reasonable percentage of the total sum to be raised for the year by taxation? Shall it be a sum based upon the appropriations for the schools—as compared with other cities having libraries as well as schools—or upon the population, or upon any other definite ratio considered reasonable elsewhere? The sum determined, how shall it be apportioned—as between maintenance proper, equipment and the purchase of books? The board must decide upon the organiaztion of the staff, the method of selection, appointment and dismissal of employees, their qualifications, duties and compensation; the method of selection and purchase of books; the system of classification (the choice is among a myriad—and one more—which the librarian himself will wish to devise) and the system of catalog—whether in book form or solely on cards; whether merely by author or also classed; or, also, or instead, by subject. There is even a choice of policy as to binding, as there will always be—*e.g.*, between buying the expensive stocking and darning it, or the cheap one and throwing it away when the heel has worn through.

What are to be the regulations of use, what the constituency? And how is this to be secured? How far is it to be sought and by what methods? Is the service of the library to be merely or chiefly responsive, or is it to be positive, even aggressive?

All these problems are met by each new library in turn. They are met and in some manner solved. But the solution is by no means uniform, and so far from being perfect, represents thus far only varying degrees of imperfection. How else, when there is no definite standard, or authoritative judgment to appeal to? The great multiplication of free libraries has come within the past thirty years; the great impulse given by Mr. Carnegie's gifts within the past ten years. A gift, or other opportunity arises, a Board of Trustees is created, and they set to work. They are to establish a library; it is to be a free library; there are to be books which the people are to have for nothing; there is to be a librarian. But beyond this their notions are vague. They are not themselves experts. Each has probably an existing library in mind which represents to him a type. He takes it as an example. It should very likely be rather a warning. If the board choose an expert as librarian he may tell them so, but to convince them will be another matter. He may get them to accompany him in an inspection of a number of particular libraries, but the chance is that in each they will get, with the impressions that are useful of things that are pertinent, impressions that will prove inconvenient of things that should have no application to the local conditions with which they are called upon to deal. To choose what is appropriate requires in itself the discrimination of the expert; and they are not experts.

The initial questions settled there is the continuing one of the selection of books. As to none is there at present such an absence of definite principle or of expert control: as to none perhaps is casual or uninformed opinion, or the absence of a consistent policy, more wasteful or more perilous. What shall the library buy—of the twelve million books that have been published since the invention of printing, of the forty or fifty thousand that are issued each year? With means always limited, the choice among the former is difficult enough; but a wise choice among the latter seems almost impossible. The Board of Trustees cannot read them all, nor the librarian. They must depend upon an outside estimate. Where shall they find it? In part in the critical reviews. But the reviewer, even

if competent and well meaning, is considering but one book, and this purely from the scientific or literary standpoint. He has no obligation to determine which is the best among several books of which the library can buy but one; nor has he a knowledge of its existing collection, or of its special constituency. Its problem is not in fact before him, save in the one element; is the book in the abstract worthy or worthless? Then, alas, the critic of current publications is by no means necessarily either competent or well-meaning; he is often capricious, he is apt to be hasty, he is sometimes under control of the publisher—whose business is to sell the book, not to determine whether people ought to read it, still less whether libraries ought to buy it. And he is quite certain to be influenced by the immediate popularity of the book which he is reviewing. Now this, while a good reason for its purchase by an individual, or by a subscription library, is not an adequate reason for its purchase by the municipality out of public funds. The library must look to the positive service which the book is likely to perform, a service not necessarily instructive, of course—certainly not merely austere—a service perhaps only to the taste and not at all to the understanding, but still a positive service. And of this the present popularity of a new book is the slightest test; as little, it may be, as the present popularity of a particular breakfast food. It is the creature of advertisement.

There is an accumulated experience which might be of use. But this is not gathered together at any one place in a custody which has a duty to make it available.* There might be such a judgment. A judgment which library trustees might seek in the decision of a policy and in the choice of a librarian, and to which their librarian might later refer for advice and in support of his recommendations. There is none at present. Such aid as they can now get will be the aid of particular librarians or trustees, who have no obligation to give it, and who, however willing to advise, can speak with precision only as to the experience of a single institution. There is no advisory body which, with the deliberate purpose of giving advice, has brought together the experience of a number of libraries of various types and can exhibit it in a comparative way; and which, in addition, represents the general consensus of expert opinion in matters of administrative policy and economy.

Little wonder, then, that the public libraries of this country represent so little that is uniform in principle or administration; that buildings are built which are insufficient, ill-arranged and extravagant to administer; that librarians are appointed whose training is yet to be got and at the expense of the community; that apparatus methods and processes are adopted which must later be thrown over; that unworthy books are bought merely because of their popularity, and considerable sums spent in the purchase of books that while in themselves worthy are not the books most suitable for the particular library at that stage of its career—and that in general mere enthusiasm, indispensable, but ill-informed and inconsiderable, takes the place of cool and scientific selection and decision.

There is in the United States a library association. It is composed of librarians and library workers, of trustees of libraries, of persons at large interested in the promotion or improvement of libraries. Its membership is now nearly 1,500, and includes representatives of *all* the active libraries of this country and Canada. It holds annual meetings, at which, for an entire week, reports of particular work are submitted and problems of library administration are discussed. At the meeting most largely attended a thousand persons were registered. The association has, besides an Executive Board, a council, composed of thirty of its more experienced members, representing libraries of various types. No opinion concerning a matter of library administration is promulgated by the association except upon recommendation of this council.

* In a score of States Commissions have been established whose purpose is to promote the organization of libraries, aid them with counsel and suggestion, and in some regions with a grant of money or books, and to maintain themselves a system of traveling libraries. Within their means and authority these Commissioners render a service of great and growing value. Their field is, however, merely local, and their means and authority are imperfect. They are themselves commonly petitioners to the Legislature for an enlargement of each. Their own scope and function are thus far rather matter of experiment than of principle. And they would themselves gain by an ability to refer to the disinterested judgment of some outside body representing well-informed general opinion.

The association maintains a Publishing Board. Through this board it arranges for the compilation and publication of indexes, bibliographies, selected lists of useful books and other aids for the trustee, librarian, teacher or reader. The work of this board has been placed on a permanent footing and is likely to be much enlarged in scope by the gift from Mr. Carnegie last year of $100,000 to form an endowment.

In addition to the National Association, with its annual conference, there are State associations which meet at more frequent intervals. At these also problems of library economy are discussed and experiences compared. There is thus the material accumulating for a considerable body of doctrine. There is an organization capable of formulating and declaring it. There is not, however, as yet any institution or bureau which, with a continuing existence, may give it expression in application to the problems of a particular library. Suppose that there could be such a one; suppose that at some convenient center, say New York, there could be a bureau under the direction perhaps of the American Library Association itself, with a competent executive and staff, with an express duty to advise inquirers as to all matters of library organization and administration, and to illustrate by precedent and example the safest and most economical solution of the problems of building, service, and the selection of books—a bureau which should not supplant local enthusiasm, but give it scientific direction, and which should not destroy individuality, but aid it by suggestion as to the field within which it may safely operate. Suppose, I say, such a bureau in existence, with a competent staff, a museum of plans of buildings, library apparatus and "aids," and with a fund of information and authoritative opinion; a signal advance might be made toward economy and efficiency in our library system, and definite principle substituted for what is now so much a matter of chance or of ill-informed or inexpert opinion. The establishment of such a bureau is now an ambition of the American Library Association. It might hope to accomplish for American libraries what the Institute of Social Service, just organized, proposes for certain other humane endeavors: "to make the experience of all available for the instruction of each."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Extra Illustration of Books

BY DANIEL M. TREDWELL

AUTHOR OF "A MONOGRAPH ON PRIVATELY ILLUSTRATED BOOKS: A PLEA FOR BIBLIOMANIA," ETC.

EXTRA illustrating, or, as it is also called private illustrating, as applied to books, is an art that has only come into vogue in this country during the past quarter of a century Special attention was perhaps more particularly attracted to it by the extra-illustrated books that came before the public in consequence of the Daly sale. There were few if any engaged in the extra illustration of books forty years ago, and fifty-five years ago it is safe to say that there were no practitioners. Perhaps the first enthusiast to undertake extra illustrating was the late John Allen, the well-known book collector of New York, whose collection was sold in 1864. Contemporaries of his in this fascinating pastime were Mr. Duer, Dr. Koecker, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Morean, of New York. Later workers in extra illustrating have been Dr. Thomas Addis Emmett, Robert Hoe, Jr., Charles C. Jones, of Augusta, Ga., and John P. Woodbury, of Boston, Mass. The writer has been interested in the extra illustrating of books nearly all his life.

The experience I have gained in extra illustrating has been very valuable, tho my extra-illustrated books have all been of a very modest character. There have been no large folios or unique editions

among them and no Whatman paper. It never occurred to me in assembling them that I was doing anything more than a purely selfish act, certainly nothing worthy of the least public attention.

Nearly sixty years ago I began to extra illustrate books. By extra illustrate I mean the insertion in a book, of appropriate prints not originally published with the book. My first experience in private illustrating was with Giraud's "Birds of Long Island," a work considered standard so far as its scientific accuracy was concerned. To obtain illustrative material, I dismembered a rare and splendid quarto volume entitled "Natural History of the State of New York," thus enrolling myself as a Grangerite. For this piece of vandalism I have never forgiven myself. I have committed many follies since, but it is some small consolation to think that there are but few orthodox collectors or true bibliophiles who have not, at some time, committed similar offenses. One result which followed my destruction of a very valuable book for the purpose of extra illustrating a comparatively insignificant one, was a considerable knowledge on my part of the science of ornithology thus incidentally acquired. Possibly this was, in part at least, compensation for the mischief done.

I have extra illustrated many books since, and am at present engaged in extra illustrating Dr. Henry R. Stiles's "History of the City of Brooklyn," which I began something like forty years ago. This labor is still unfinished. Every one of my books has been illustrated for the purpose of increasing its usefulness, but not, of course, entirely with reference to artistic structure. Personally, I regard it as most undesirable to extra illustrate a single book with a mixture of engravings and photographs. It seems to me that the most elegant books are those illustrated throughout in the same style of art.

The searching after portraits and other pertinent material for the extra illustrating of a book is a most engrossing pursuit. To give the layman an idea of what extra illustrating signifies financially, I may say that in extra illustrating the "Life of Edward Everett," a collection of prints numbering seventy-five was made, the total cost of which reached $25, which is a large sum for one book in this age of paper and cloth covered volumes. In another case, something like five hundred prints were collected by me at an expense of a little less than $200. Hundreds if not thousands of dollars may easily be spent upon extra illustrating a single volume. A novice had best begin with a simple book, and when experience

Inlaid Portrait of William B. Astor. Engraved on steel by A. H. Ritchie after a picture by Kurtz. The inside line shows the border of the original print (reduced). The outside line marks the dimensions of the print after inlaying. The process is described in the text.

has been gained he may engage himself with something more elaborate.

To reduce the size of a print is a simple process; to expand a small print into one of larger dimensions there is greater difficulty. It is, however, absolutely essential that every print should be brought to a uniform size, when the prints are to be used with the sheets of the book. To accomplish this it is necessary to secure the aid of a professional man—the inlayer—of whom there are but a few in this country worthy of mention. Messrs. Trent, Toedteberg and Lawrence, of Brooklyn, and Poole, of Boston, are, perhaps, the best in this country. The work turned out by these gentlemen is far superior to that of the best English and French inlayers.

The process of inlaying, stated briefly, is as follows: The first essential is the selection of paper of the desired quality and of the size to which the proposed book is to be extended. The leaves of the book as published being necessarily of uniform size, the inlaying of the text pages is, of course, simply a repetition of the operation as many times as there are leaves in the volume. The same is not likely to be the case with the prints, as with them the size is certain to vary more or less. It is also possible that there may be a variation in shape; some may be square, others oblong, round, or oval, while others will be irregular. Thus it will be easily seen that every print requires a special treatment. After the prints have been neatly cut down to the shapes required, the outer edges are beveled, the bevel extending about a quarter of an inch upon the margin of the print; this beveling is accomplished by means of a special knife made for the purpose. An opening is then cut into the mounting sheet, of the same size and shape as the print, with an allowance for a quarter of an inch lap on the inside, which is also beveled so as to conform to the print. These outer edges are then fastened together with paste made of rice flour. Rice paste is considered more desirable because of the fact that it retains its whiteness when dry. The inlaid portraits, when pasted, are placed under gentle pressure until required for use.

It is sometimes necessary to split a sheet which carries pictures upon both sides. This splitting process is quite interesting and is performed by pasting the sheet to be split between two pieces of stuff, and then tearing them apart. This being accomplished, one-half of the sheet adheres to each of the two pieces of separated stuff. The process, as may readily be supposed, is extremely delicate, but the results secured by experts are surprisingly good.

When the extra illustrated book comes from the hands of the inlayer, built up, extended, inlaid, or cut down so as to secure a uniform size, it certainly looks beautiful. It realizes the ideal of the man who has devised the work and who has gathered the prints wherewith to adorn the book. The finished prints must now be arranged in the places they are to occupy in connection with the text. They should be numbered or paged to guard against displacement in the binding operation. Many other things still remain to be considered if the finished book is to approach perfection. Chronology should not be overlooked in the matter of the arrangement of portraits. There should be a harmony as to seasons of the text. A summer view and a winter text are incongruous. Preference should also be given to prints engraved contemporaneously with the events described in the subject matter. This detail gives additional interest as well as historic value.

If, as is frequently the case, there should be found too much letterpress and too many prints for a single volume, there is the refuge of having the book bound in two or more volumes. Extra illustrated books are sometimes extended to as many as twenty-five or more volumes. When more than one volume is to be made of that which was originally but one, there arises the need for extra title pages. These can be printed in *fac-simile* or they can be made with pen and ink by an expert. I have no knowledge of any better man in this line than is Mr. Charles B. King, of New York. He has duplicated title pages and copied text for me with great skill and unerring exactness. A title page having been provided for each volume, the book in inlaid sheets is ready for the bookbinder, from whom, if he be a skillful binder, the book comes as a solace and a gem to the enthusiastic owner.

The cost of binding a book, that has

been extra illustrated, by a binder of reputation like Otto Zahn, Stikeman, Adams, The Club Bindery, Miss Starr or Miss Preston, in full crushed Levant morocco, which is the only fitting dress for a book of this kind, will be in the neighborhood of from thirty to forty dollars per volume at least. The total expense of even moderately extra illustrating a book frequently reaches three hundred dollars or more, so that it is plain that it is something for the poor man to eschew. The question even for the rich man must be, "Is it worth while?" For myself I think it is. The finished book is not the only pleasure, for there is the stimulation of months, if not or years, arising from a refined pleasure signified by the accumulation of what may perhaps be called raw material that necessarily enlarges and expands the mind, educates the taste, and increases culture. No evil consequences follow, and the extra illustrator must in the nature of things know something of the art of the period with which he has concerned himself when he has finished his campaign. There is much to be said in favor of the hobby for extra illustrating a worthy book in an artistic manner which has here only just been touched upon.

FLATBUSH, LONG ISLAND.

# The Delivery of Louisiana to the United States

BY JOHN BACH McMASTER, LL.D.

[One hundred years ago on the 17th of this month Louisiana was purchased from France by the United States. To-morrow this historic event is being celebrated at New Orleans and elsewhere. We are glad to give our readers the following article on this subject by Professor McMaster, of the University of Pennsylvania, one of the greatest historians that America has produced.—EDITOR.]

WHEN our country became a sovereign, free and independent nation, our territory nowhere touched the Gulf of Mexico, nor was our flag anywhere to be seen beyond the Mississippi River. Spain owned the great west and the island on which stood New Orleans, and had just obtained from Great Britain a retrocession of Florida and all the territory south of 31st degree of north latitude. But Spain claimed more, and during 16 years held armed possession of much of the present States of Alabama and Mississippi; displayed her flag and maintained her garrisons on many a bluff as far up the Mississippi as Tennessee, and closed the Father of Waters to navigation by citizens of the United States. Not till 1795, when we made our first treaty with Spain, did we obtain from her a recognition of the 31st degree of latitude as part of our southern boundary, a promise to withdraw her garrisons north of that line (which was not done till 1799), and a right to deposit goods at New Orleans for exportation.

To our forefathers these concessions seemed little enough. The treaty ac-

Old Bank Building on Toulouse Street, New Orleans. Formerly the City Hall

knowledged the validity of a boundary line given us at a time when Great Britain owned the territory to the north and to the south of it. The treaty provided for the removal of armed forces from a country where they had no right to be, and granted to a friendly nation the commercial use of a river, one bank of which it owned from the source almost to the mouth. Yet, mild and local as were its provisions, they set in motion a train of events which in eight years brought us the vast domain known as Louisiana.

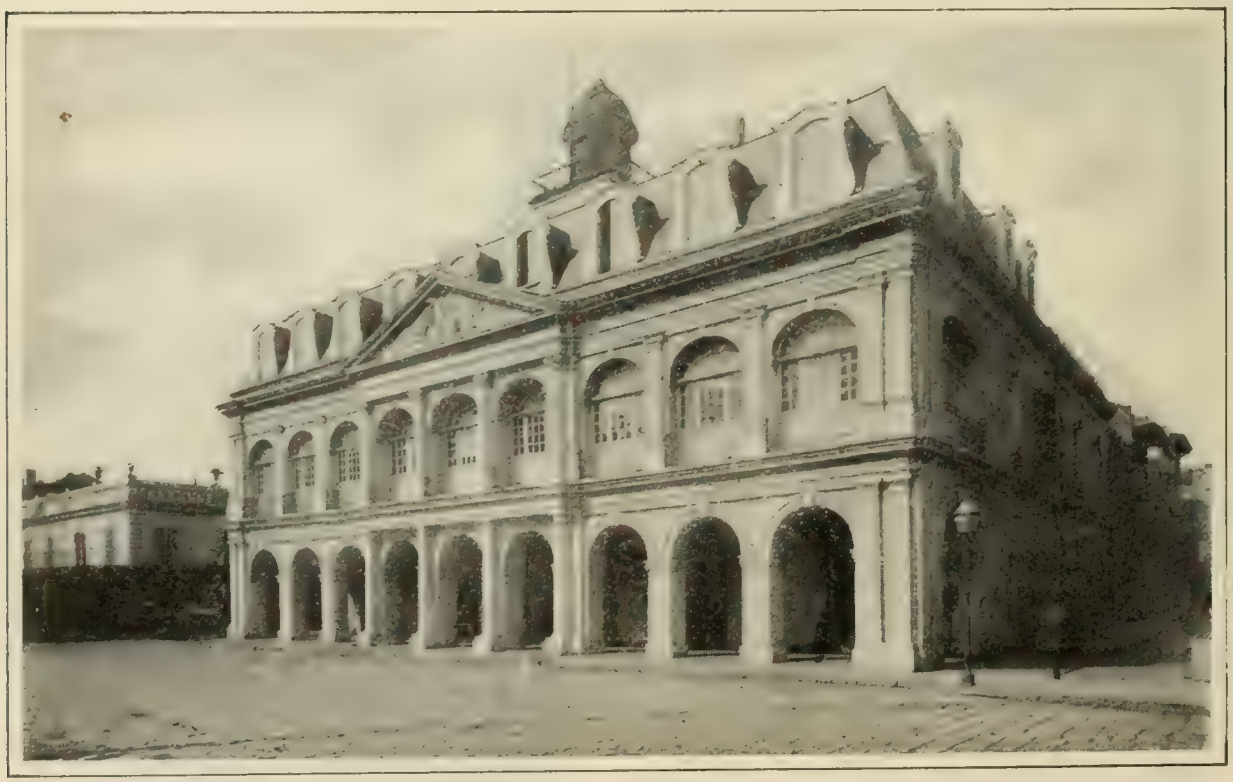
That Spain should be short-sighted enough to make such concessions astonished and alarmed Talleyrand, who then served the French Directory as Minister of Foreign Affairs. "The United States," he said to a Minister he was about to dispatch to Madrid, "have been put in possession of the forts along the Mississippi." It was essential that Spain should hold these forts in order to stop the progress of the Americans, who were devoured by pride, ambition and cupidity. They were determined to rule America. The only way to put an end to this ambition was to shut them up within the limits which nature seemed to have traced for them. But Spain was in no condition to do this great work. She would do well, therefore, to cede to France East and West Florida and Louisiana, and

"from that moment the power of America is bounded by such limits as it may suit the interests of France and Spain to assign her."

The French Minister at the Court of Madrid was accordingly instructed to seek for a cession to France of the territory in question; but ere the scheme was carried out Talleyrand fell from power, the Directory was overthrown, Napoleon returned from Egypt and by his *coup d'état* made himself master of France.

Once safely established as First Consul, Napoleon recalled Talleyrand to his old post of Minister of Foreign Affairs, and then negotiations for the retrocession of Louisiana went rapidly forward. So rapidly, indeed, that on the 1st of October, 1800, at San Ildefonso, Charles of Spain signed a secret treaty which bound him to return to Napoleon the Louisiana which, in 1763, France had given to Spain.

Talleyrand had triumphed. The Americans were now to be shut up within the limits which nature had traced for them; their ambition was to be checked, and such bounds as pleased France and Spain were to be set to their power. All this



Hall of the Cabildo, New Orleans. The French Roof is Modern. This Building Was at One Time Used by the Spanish Government

Jackson Square, New Orleans, as it is To-day

seemed certain to happen, yet none of it was ever to come about. How news of the secret treaty leaked out and came to the knowledge of President Jefferson; how two years slipped by before Napoleon received the order on the Spanish officials for the delivery of Louisiana; how his plans for sending over an armed force to occupy the province were delayed by the destruction of his army in San Domingo and the lack of transports at home; how during all this time not so much as a formal protest was entered by our Government, need not be related. It is enough to know that at this critical moment the Spanish Intendant at New Orleans came to our aid, and without authority and in flat violation of the treaty of 1795, took away the right of deposit at New Orleans and closed the Mississippi to our trade and commerce.

As news of this act spread northward during the late autumn of 1802 the people in Tennessee and Kentucky, and in Ohio (just about to enter the Union as a State), cried out for war. How, during the next session of Congress, the Federalists took up the cry and strove to force the war; how Jefferson asked for two millions of dollars with which to buy West Florida and New Orleans, and so acquire the entire east bank of the Mississippi River; how the money was appropriated; how Monroe was sent to aid Livingston in making the purchase; how Talleyrand strove to prevent the sale; how Livingston passed over him and applied to the First Consul; how Napoleon met the offer to buy West Florida and New Orleans with a tender of all Louisiana; how the price was fixed, and the treaty ratified by the Senate, is a story too long to be retold.

Congress having appropriated the money ($15,000,000) with which to pay for Louisiana, nothing remained to be done save to prepare for the formal delivery of the Province to the United States.

Quite early in the year, when Napoleon had as yet no thought of selling the Province, a plan for its government had been drawn up, and Peter Clermont Laussat sent out as Colonial Prefect. He reached New Orleans late in March and promptly issued a proclamation in the name of the French Republic. He began by denouncing the separation of Louisiana from France in 1763 as the most shameful act ever done by a weak and corrupt

St. Philip Street, New Orleans

Government; praised the love and loyalty which, in spite of this deed, the French of Louisiana had ever shown toward the mother country; reminded them that one of the first acts of the "magnanimous, just and powerful Government of Bonaparte" was to secure a retrocession, and promised that all manner of happiness should follow the new union of the mother country and her colony. A few of the French were delighted, and gave vent to their pleasure in long addresses to the Prefect, full of ardent wishes for the arrival of the expected expedition and the beginning of French rule. By the mass of the people Laussat was received with coldness or alarm. His proclamation, wrote an eye-witness of the events of the time,

"has been heard by some with sadness, and by the greater part of the inhabitants with the same indifference as the beat of the drum is listened to when it announces the escape of a slave or a sale at auction."

Not a few, recalling Napoleon's declaration, "Inhabitants of St. Domingo, whatever may be your color or your origin, you are all free!" feared that a day might soon come when a like decree might be proclaimed in the streets of New Orleans.

The Spanish part of the population were far from pleased, and no pains were spared by their rulers to persuade, and, if necessary, force them to quit Louisiana and take up their abode in Cuba. Scarcely had the Marquis of Casa Calvo, charged with the duty of delivering the Province to France, set foot in New Orleans than officers of the militia, the clergy, the small planters, the people about the posts were required to say whether they would or would not remain subjects of the crown of Spain, and more than one who answered nay was made to suffer for his temerity. The Ursuline nuns, recalling the closing of the religious houses in France in the early days of the Revolution, petitioned the King for leave to depart and find a new home somewhere else in his dominions. Permission was given, and on Whitsunday when the sunset gun boomed from Fort St. Charles, sixteen nuns, escorted by the Governor-General, by the Marquis de Casa Calvo and a great crowd of citizens,

walked from their convent to a ship and sailed away.

Napoleon's declaration of war with Great Britain having prevented the departure of the troops and General Victor, who was to have received Louisiana from Spain, Laussat found himself without office, authority or support, and filled his dispatches to Minister Decrès with descriptions of the city and its government. The fortifications erected a few years before by Carondelet, he said, were falling into ruins. The palisade was gone, or where it still stood was rotten; the towers were crumbling, the ditches filling up, the bridges in decay, and the gates off their hinges and lying on the ground. Justice, he declared, was bought and sold; every official, governor, intendant, judge, collector—all, in fact, down to the constable, were venal, and in these statements, broad as they are, he was borne out by the American Consul in his dispatches to Washington.

In July rumors were current that Louisiana had been sold to the United States. Laussat indignantly denied them as the work of Anglo-Americans, till one day a vessel from Bordeaux brought him a commission to receive the Province from France and turn it over to the United States.

The day chosen for the first of these ceremonies, Wednesday, November 30th, 1803, opened dark and lowering. Casa Calvo, Salcedo and Laussat, attended by the clergy, the military officers and the people, met in the Cabildo, where Laussat presented an order from the King of Spain for the delivery of Louisiana and his authority from Napoleon to receive it in the name of France. The keys of New Orleans were then handed him; Salcedo and Casa Calvo declared Louisiana and its dependencies to be the property of France, and absolved from allegiance to Spain all subjects of his Christian Majesty who wished to live under the authority of France. This done, the commissioners went out on the balcony and looked down on a sea of upturned faces and the Place d'Armes—not the little fenced park of to-day, but a great parade ground that stretched away from the cathedral to the levee that shut out the waters of the Mississippi. In the presence of these dignitaries the banner of Spain, which flew from the staff in the court of the Place, was lowered and saluted, and the tricolor raised in its

"The Ovens," in St. Louis Cemetery, New Orleans, Showing Side Vaults

stead. Spanish municipal government was immediately abolished, a French city government substituted, and the sale of Louisiana to the United States formally announced by proclamation. No French troops came with Laussat; the Spanish militia showed no willingness to serve under France till the arrival of the Americans; just when they would come was uncertain, and during the interval the city, it was feared, might become the scene of disorder and crime. Such of our countrymen, therefore, as business or curiosity had brought to New Orleans formed a volunteer company, and, joined by many young Creoles, offered their services to Laussat, and thenceforth armed bands patrolled the streets by day and by night.

But it was not in New Orleans alone that fears for the safety of the city and Province were entertained. At Washington the Spanish Minister had three times protested against the sale of Louisiana. Napoleon had not as yet made good the conditions of retrocession. Nay, he had flatly violated one of them, for he had pledged himself never to part with the Province, but keep it ever a dependency of France. That the protest at Washington might be followed by armed resistance to the transfer at New Orleans seemed so likely to Jefferson that he ordered part of the militia of Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee to be ready to march at a moment's notice, sent troops to Natchez, gathered others at Fort Adams near the old boundary line, and bade Governor Claiborne bring some with him from Mississippi.

The two commissioners on behalf of the United States were W. C. C. Claiborne, Governor of the Mississippi Territory, and General James Wilkinson. They met at Fort Adams in December, and at once set out for New Orleans, and on the 17th of the month camped two miles from the city gate. Visits of ceremony delayed their entrance till the morning of December 20th, when the commissioners and the troops marched through the Tchoupitoulas gate and on to the Place d'Armes, where the ceremony of the transfer to France was repeated in the hall of the Cabildo, or Hotel de Ville, as it now began to be called. The credentials of Claiborne and Wilkinson, the treaty of purchase, the powers of Laussat and the *procès-verbal* were read aloud; the delivery of Louisiana to the United States was proclaimed, the keys of the city were handed to Claiborne, and all who chose to become citizens of the United States were formally absolved from allegiance to France. A short speech by Claiborne followed before the commissioners stepped out on the balcony to witness the transfer of flags. The tricolor at the top of the staff was now drawn down, and the stars and stripes at the foot of the pole raised till the two met in the middle, where both were saluted by the forts, the vessels at the levee and the battery on the Place d'Armes. Our flag was then raised to the top of the staff, and that of France lowered and carried away with much ceremony and placed in the hands of Laussat.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# Parsifal in New York?

BY E. I. PRIME-STEVENSON

[Mr. Prime-Stevenson's musical criticisms appeared regularly in THE INDEPENDENT and the Harper publications when he resided in this country, and he was recognized as one of the best critics this country has produced. While we are pleased to give our readers the benefit of the following noteworthy criticism, a different view will be found in our editorial columns. The illustrations that accompany the article we owe to the curtesy of *The Critic*.—EDITOR.]

ABOUT no other art so much superficial twaddle, sentimental-religious nonsense and emotional balderdash has been written as about music. About no other musical compositions so much of this same sort of rubbish as concerning the operas and music dramas of Richard Wagner. And about no other work of Wagner has grown quite so nauseating and misleading a mass of language as about his "Parsifal." It was the concluding work of its creator's life, and beyond doubt that one which he took most seriously himself, and which he expected the world, in general, to take most seriously. An amazingly ingenious, effective and superficial *opus,* this "Parsifal!" in the score of which Wagner relapsed cunningly toward many principles of the old-fashioned Italian operas that he had so vehemently abjured. But in the drama thereto, he concocted not only the most impressive burlesque of the Gospel Tragedy, but also of one of the Sacraments of Christian worship yet to be analyzed in any theatrical environment; until art-critic, ethicist, estheticist, poet, painter, parson, mystic—by its vagaries and gorgeous musical drapery, even robust, thoughtful observers—all seem to have been hypnotized altogether. "Ralph," said Margaret Fuller, according to an old Boston anecdote, as Emerson and she were watching Fanny Ellsler dance a cachuca, "Ralph, that is poetry!" "No, no, Margaret!" Emerson is said to have whispered as the pirouette was consummated—"that is religion!" And heaven knows not what gilding of poetry and religion and art and everything else sensuous, intellectual or spiritual, have the pens of hysterical men writers and women writers (some of whom ought to know better, some of whom cannot be expected to know better) gilded this immoral, irreligious, quite neatly blasphemous, and consummately concocted work.

From a lithograph by Fantin-Latour

"But Parsifal
Shunned their circle of entwining arms
With gentle gesture"

From an etching by Egusquiza

"One mystic midnight came a messenger
Of God to Titurel, and gave to him
The Holy Grail"

"Parsifal" he has made a sort of final *auto da fé* for Wagnerism's! And yet what the composer and dramatist has here set before the hushed audiences in Bayreuth, is so purely a creation of the theater and the picture gallery, its much-vaunted solemnity is so hollow, its reverence to religious mysticism so a matter of profile mere silhouette, that one can undertake the stand that "Parsifal" has no good reason for being presented only on the Bayreuth stage; that its claims to enjoy forever its much talked-of "special local atmosphere" are illusive stuff, and that the whole battle over whether it should or should not, shall or shall not be sung in, for instance, New York City this winter, is making a great cry over little wool. What is any opera, any music drama, but theatrical entertainment, more or less dignified, more or less legitimately emotional? One audience is, generally speaking, quite as good as another, for it; quite as deserving of it. Neither nations nor churches will rise and fall because the management of a smart New York opera house "conveys"—in the Shakespearean sense of the word—a German musical play sumptuously orchestrated, and juggling especially with the story of the Savior's life and death, with the Mass, and as a cardinal ethical proposition, homosexualism, and individualism *contra* normal human nature and normal human life! In the theater nowadays pretty much everything is excused grist—Ibsen, d'Annunzio, Sudermann—why quarrel with Wagner?

The present writer has heard "Parsifal" very, very often. He has had occasion to analyze its bases and development, and the secrets of its effects on now one class of spectators, now on another, with some care; until he can feel assured that its peculiar essences have not much escaped him. In no other *Partitur* from Wagner's hand is the mechanical cunningness so masterly, so magnificent, tho the real thematic and melodic inventiveness and dignity so "thin and bare." In no other work does he demand *ab initio*, that the spectator and auditor shall take his seat in the Wagner Theater at Bayreuth in such an awful, childlike, unquestioning attitude toward everything Wagnerian; above all, not with much examining into the real and true relationships to musical art, dramatic art, dignity in esthetics, when applied to art, to religion, to morals and to social principles. True, Wagner has asked this more or less imperatively in all his works, but

Unfortunately for persons who are willing to slight off entirely all dissent from giving "Parsifal" in any musical theater capable of producing it as well or better (not difficult this last), than in Bayreuth three things are flatly hostile: Wagner's own wishes, the aspects of the drama as such, and the matter of the

commercial ethics is involved. Almost alone, each is an ample, even an insurmountable counter-argument. The Wagnerite or non-Wagnerite can well be perfectly amazed at what has been written lately in America about this!

For, first, there is not the slightest sound evidence that Wagner ever in his life would have wished "Parsifal" presented anywhere except in Bayreuth. True, both necessity and expediency—poverty, debt, obscurity—these made him retreat from this sort of exclusiveness as to other of his works. As to "Parsifal," never. It was created for Bayreuth as was no other work by him. It was given its definite shape, it was made picturesque with Roman Catholic symbolism, and full of Christian mysticism, expressly with the idea of—"Nowhere, save at Bayreuth!" It was given, too, its peculiar homosexual essence expressly as a piece of *innige* homage to that most unhappy of its patrons and auditors, Ludwig II of Bavaria. Ludwig II himself was averse to its being presented save in Bayreuth—Munich presentations not excepted. All so-called "evidence" to the sanctioning by Wagner of "Parsifal" for performance under other than the conditions of a special, solemn, "Bayreuth mood," on the part of special pilgrims to that place to hear that culminating gift to Bayreuth and to his representatives in charge of Bayreuth—all boisterous denials of this aspect from Wagner himself are hollow and impertinent falsehoods. So much for those commentors who have been trying to argue lately that Wagner would have been the first to accept a good offer of a New York performance of his most reserved work. And as to the argument that Mrs. Cosima Wagner has surrendered this point, by the existing agreement which gives Munich the right to produce "Parsifal" when the present copyright for its Bayreuth reserve has expired, this has no weight in the question, either sentimental or commercial. That contract between the heirs of Wagner came into existence in view of certain legal reasons, personal reasons, and artistic reasons that need not be set forth here. They are sufficient and legitimate. They do not represent either indifference to Wagner's desires on the part of his successors, nor their neglect for money possibilities, nor the grounding of any precedent for any other operatic establishment whatever. If the heirs of Richard Wagner and the publishers of "Parsifal" had chosen to avail themselves of their privileges, and wished to make "Parsifal" available outside Bayreuth, they could have made an extra fortune out of their transactions in Germany alone.

From an etching by Egusquiza

"Then suddenly the heavenly splendor fell
And flamed and glowed within the sacred Cup."

From an etching by Egusquiza

"But off he thrust her with the last fierce words:
'Unhand me, wretched woman, be ye gone'"

"pay"—this public is the public to hear it in the Metropolitan. A curiosity either superficially musical, or downright vulgar, and an aim for money—these inspired and will support the undertaking. Certain "wide-minded" promoters of "Parsifal" in the Metropolitan naturally claim that there is no reason why New York should not whisper and titter through a "Parsifal" as through any other serious operatic performance. This is true, from a certain standpoint of New York comment. And it is perhaps the more true, because—as has been said—"Parsifal" puts before one the paradox that its very solemnity, while extremely emphasized, really rests on a decidedly insincere and theatrical manipulation, as a drama. But in Bayreuth, this same insincerity is not marked by the more general public. The Bayreuth conditions enhance whatever is genuinely of sound religious suggestiveness or sound moral sentiment in the hybrid work. Its spell prevails in Bayreuth as it can prevail nowhere else. The wall paper Garden of Klingsor seems a blooming seclusion, and with Amfortas's deliberate paraphrase of the Savior's "Take, eat, this is my body—" "This is my blood,"—we half forget that we are in a theater, and that the descending Holy Ghost is a stuffed Bayreuth pigeon. And women—a curiously interesting bit of psychology—amiably and hysterically do not remark that they are admiring a drama which in every essential stage-character and in every detail of its human basis was written to insult them, and to throw into their faces their ethical and sexual and social relationships to life! It is a pity that some such auditors have not read, for only one useful instance, Dr. Oscar Panizza's valuable study of this topic in Parsifalian ethics—an important one.

The much discussed religious aspects of "Parsifal," including its astonishingly audacious blending of the personality of Christ, and of the most solemn moment of the most solemn office of the Catholic ritual can never be "waved away" by all the Podsnaps of Europe or America. They are unsuitable for any "secular" and commonplace theater, however dignified. The notion of the average American audience, especially a fashionably-derived audience amusing itself with "Parsifal" for an afternoon or an evening in the Metropolitan Opera House, is an offense to anybody who knows well and can judge candidly the relations between social life and esthetic feeling in New York. The real musical public of New York is of the smallest fraction that would make up any such audience. The sham musical public, for whose delectation, for whose new nerve thrill this theft-artistic is planned—that sort of public is the one which makes "Parsifal" in New York City possible, and can make it

But over and above any religious or

artistic pleas for this proposed performance of Wagner's drama at the Metropolitan is the simple commercial one. It will be given in violation of all moral right. Wagner's heirs cannot—probably—protect their rights. Their wishes as well as their rights are helpless before that element of American greed and rapacity, of which, alas! Europe hears so much, and judges now so constantly the whole social fabric of the United States. Until copyright laws were established, American publishers could steal books, could appropriate pictures, could reproduce statuary. Until international legislation protected patents, no piece of property or process that an inventor could perfect and bequeath to his heirs was safe. Such days as to such things have passed. But they have not passed for such matters and contingencies as are involved in this cool and elaborate and excuseless appropriation of an operatic score and performance. We are told that a man's foes shall be of his own household; in this case the composer's household are in the courts * of a country foreign to them, attempting to defend Wagner's wishes and their own rights against an American public. The Wagner family have a perfectly honorable right to their position in the matter. If a sewing machine, a corn reaper, an electric patent, or any such source of their income were involved, the commercial rights and wrongs would possibly be more sincerely treated by the press. The circumstances under which the enterprises of managers are nowadays advertised in the New York and other press are, unhappily, not calculated to give the musical critic of a daily paper the privilege of being outspoken on this detail, or any other. He, too, must write to live, or must be silent to keep on writing. But the moral law as to art is generally perfectly clear, even where the civil law does not happen to accentuate. To give "Parsifal" in New York, well or ill, without the consent of Wagner's heirs and representatives is an outrage on commercial morals. To give "Parsifal" in New York, well or ill, even with such consent, will be an esthetic impertinence. To give "Parsifal" in New York, anywise, under any conditions of audience and social support, involves an insult to religion, to the social ethics, fine sensibilities, kindly feelings, the instincts of honor, respect and propriety; an insult essentially on the part of a typical section of the so-called "musical public" of the metropolis. It murders the solemn wish of a composer, and it violates the rights and property of his heirs.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY.

* Since this was written the United States Circuit Court has refused to prevent Mr. Conried from producing "Parsifal." —EDITOR.

# The Year's Juvenile Books

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES

*Through Three Campaigns.* By G. A. Henty. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20 net.

*With the Allies to Pekin.* By G. A. Henty. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20 net.

*In the Grip of the Mullah.* By Capt. F. S. Brereton. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20 net.

*Foes of the Red Cockade.* By Capt. F. S. Brereton. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20.

*The Siege of York.* By Beatrice Marshall. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

*In the War with Mexico.* By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20 net.

*The Story of King Arthur and His Knights.* By Howard Pyle. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

*Robin Hood: His Book.* By Eva March Tappan. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50 net.

*The Christ Story.* By Eva March Tappan. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

*In the Days of Queen Victoria.* By Eva March Tappan. Lee & Shepard. 80 cents net.

*Napoleon Bonaparte.* By William C. Sprague. A. Wessels Company. $1.00 net.

*The Ship of State.* By Those at the Helm. Ginn & Co.

*Johnnie.* By E. O. Laughlin. The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.25.

*The Bending of the Twig.* By Walter Russell. Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.00 net.

*Mother and Father.* By Roy Rolfe Gilson. Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

*Six Girls.* By Fanny Belle Irving. Dana Estes & Co. $1.25.

*Jo's Boys.* By Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown & Co. $2.00.

*Half-a-Dozen Housekeepers.* By Kate Douglas Wiggin. Henry Altemus Company. $0.75.

*Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.* By Kate Douglas Wiggin. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

*A Child's Garden of Verses.* By Robert Louis Stevenson. Rand, McNally & Co.

*Baby Days.* Edited by Mary Mapes Dodge. The Century Company. $1.50.

*Gay.* By Evelyn Whitaker. Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

*Little Betty Blew.* By Annie M. Barnes. Lee & Shepard. $1.00 net.
*Camp Fidelity Girls.* By Annie Hamilton Donnell. Little, Brown & Co. $1.20 net.
*Ursula's Freshman.* By Anna Chapin Ray. Little, Brown & Co. $1.20 net.
*Jack, the Fire Dog.* By Lily F. Wesselhoeft, Little, Brown & Co. $1.00 net.
*Two Prisoners.* By Thomas Nelson Page. R. H. Russell. $1.00.
*The Mislaid Uncle.* By Evelyn Raymond. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $0.60 net.
*Little Dick's Christmas.* By Etheldred B. Barry. Dana Estes & Co. $0.40 net.
*Thistledown.* By Mrs. C. V. Jamison. The Century Company. $1.20 net.
*Defending the Bank.* By Edward S. Van Zile. Lothrop Publishing Company. $1.00 net.
*Following the Ball.* By A. T. Dudley. Lee & Shepard. $1.00 net.
*Two Young Lumbermen.* By Edward Stratemeyer. Lee & Shepard. $1.00 net.
*The Story of Little David.* Condensed from "David Copperfield." Dana Estes & Co. $0.75.
*The Story of Little Tom and Maggie.* Condensed from "The Mill on the Floss." Dana, Estes & Co. $0.75.
*The Golden Windows.* By Laura E. Richards. Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
*The Green Satin Gown.* By Laura E. Richards. Dana Estes & Co. $0.75 net.
*More Five Minutes Stories.* By Laura E. Richards. Dana Estes & Co. $1.00 net.
*The Wonder-Book of Horses.* By James Baldwin. The Century Company.
*Big Jack and Other True Stories of Horses.* By Gabrielle E. Jackson. J. F. Taylor & Co. $0.75 net.
*Little Comrade.* By Gabrielle E. Jackson. J. F. Taylor & Co. $0.75 net.
*The New Wizard of Oz.* By L. Frank Baum. The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.25.
*The Enchanted Island of Yew.* By L. Frank Baum. The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.25.
*The Magical Monarch of Mo.* By L. Frank Baum. The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.25.
*A Watcher in the Woods.* By Dallas Love Sharp. The Century Company.
*In African Forest and Jungle.* By Paul Du Chaillu. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.
*Children of the Arctic.* By the Snow Baby and her Mother. Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.20 net.
*The Book of the Child.* With color drawings by Jessie Willcox Smith and Elizabeth Shippen Green. Text by Mabel Humphrey. Frederick A. Stokes Company. $2.00.
*The Book of the Cat.* With color drawings by Elizabeth Bonsall. Text by Mabel Humphrey. Frederick A. Stokes Company. $2.00.
*The Outlook Fairy Book for Little People.* The Outlook Company. $1.20 net.
*The Crimson Fairy Book.* Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.60 net.
*The Star Fairies.* By Edith Ogden Harrison. A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.
*The Dew Babies.* By Helen Broadbent. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.
*Orchard-Land.* By Robert W. Chambers. Harper & Brothers. $1.50 net.
*The Big Book of Nursery Rhymes.* Edited by Walter Jerrold. E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.00.
*Chatterbox for 1903.* Dana Estes & Co. $1.40 net.
*Six Fairy Plays for Children.* By Netta Syrett. John Lane. $1.00 net.
*Pickaback Songs.* Music by Eva Crutzen Hart. Words by Myrtle Reed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

POOR Santa Claus! Once he used to beam from the pages and corners of our book, but now he is debarred from his own by the multifarious outlets of our modern life. Yet there are still some writers who write for youngsters for the mere pleasure of telling them a story.

From the redoubtable Henty, whose death was a real grief to the boy world, we have two new books, cut after the pattern of his others. *Through Three Campaigns* is a tale of Chitral, Tirah, and Ashanti, while *With the Allies to Pekin* recounts the thrilling adventures of a young hero during the Boxer uprising.

Capt. F. S. Brereton is another Henty. Look at the pictures and the chapter headings of *In the Grip of the Mullah* and you have a good idea of the adventures in Somaliland, and a boy's taste for the French Revolution will be grati-

**The Lady of the Lake sits by the Fountain in Arroy.**

Illustration from "The Story of King Arthur and His Knights." (Pyle.) Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers.

fied in the *Foes of the Red Cockade.* There is no telling the good arising from such books—good that overbalances the occasional distortion of facts.

*The Siege of York* is a tale of the days of Thomas, Lord Fairfax. The author has succeeded in weaving a charming, simple love story about the Cavaliers and Roundheads.

Cyrus Townsend Brady has added to "The Boys of the Service Series" *In the War With Mexico.* The hero is a midshipman, who has adventures on sea and land, and his meetings with Grant

and Lee, McClellan, Beauregard and others, at the beginning of their careers, will afford many hours' good reading. The legends of history are well represented by Howard Pyle's *The Story of King Arthur and His Knights,* and *Robin Hood: His Book,* by Eva March Tappan. The latter author has also written *The Christ Story* in a sympathetic narrative style.

Of a more strictly historical character are Dr. Tappan's *In the Days of Queen Victoria,* the last of "The Makers of England Series;" William C. Sprague's *Napoleon Bonaparte;* and *The Ship of State,* by Those at the Helm. The latter is especially commendable, for it comprises papers republished from *The Youth's Companion* and written by President Roosevelt, Senator Lodge and others of equal note.

Child literature embraces books about children as well as for them. Of such is the ever fresh *The Boy's Town,* by W. D. Howells, and modeled along the same lines are E. O. Laughlin's *Johnnie,* which carries him through the adolescent period even to the advent of another Johnnie, and which is most artistically printed with striking marginal sketches; *The Bending of the Twig,* by Walter Russell, whose pen as a writer is almost as facile as it is as an illustrator, so daintily is the volume prepared; and Roy Rolfe Gilson's *Mother and Father.* This last is wonderfully poignant and true in spirit, and Alice Barber Stephens has made some of the most poetic drawings for it.

The reprints for this year bring *Six Girls,* by Fanny Belle Irving, to the front, as well as Miss Alcott's *Jo's Boys.* There is an exuberant healthfulness in the tone of both that will prove acceptable to all readers, regardless of sex. Another classic in its way is *Half-a-Dozen Housekeepers,* by Kate Douglas Wiggin, a story for girls, with many surprises for sustained interest; a new book by the same writer is *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm;* a most lovable little girl is the heroine, and the development of her character, budding amidst the stern atmosphere of her New England home, is enlivened by her school experiences. Mrs. Wiggin has a style peculiarly pleasing, since it is variable in its intermingling of humor and pathos.

Before You Went to Bed. From "Mother and Father." Copyright, 1903, by Harper & Brothers.

An unpretentious little volume whose contents and illustrations deserve mention is Stevenson's *A Child's Garden of Verses.* In its way a reprint, with additional selections of verses and pictures from recent volumes of *St. Nicholas,* is *Baby Days,* edited by Mary Mapes Dodge. There is a varied choice of jingles and stories to satisfy very little folks.

Of the stories of a purely fictional character there is more than a full supply. Notable among them may be mentioned *Gay,* by Evelyn Whitaker, that will be warmly received by older readers. The little boy proves to be a delicate thread of childhood wound around a mystery, and there is a fresh love episode that is intensely human.

*Little Betty Blew* has a slight historical atmosphere; the author, Annie M. Barnes, carries the little heroine through perilous adventures in Colonial times, and her simple openness among Indians wins their friendship and a long lost brother. Annie Hamilton Donnell's *Camp Fidelity Girls* reveals four girls

quarantined from scarlet fever during a vacation. An old farmhouse is the scenic background. Ellen W. Ahrens's illustrations for the book are commendable. Anna Chapin Ray's *Ursula's Freshman* is a boy who eventually works his way through Yale. Ursula is the making of him, a delightfully unconventional girl among painfully conventional relatives. The youngster who figures as the hero in *Jack, the Fire Dog,* is a blind waif saved from a burning house. A little boy and his rich grandfather befriend him and are the means of finding his mother, and bringing happiness to barren lives. Of course, the dog figures as a hero. The book will please because of its intent rather than its style. It is by Lily F. Wesselhoeft. *Two Prisoners,* by Thomas Nelson Page, deals with a somewhat similar plot. A poor little crippled girl and a rich little girl harmonize, and a bird, figuring as the second prisoner, is the means of bringing forth the mother of the orphan. Truly, Mr. Page is capable of something more than the commonplace, and it is a relief to find that the tale is only a reprint, now tastefully bound. A delightfully told story by Evelyn Raymond is *The Mislaid Uncle;* the little heroine travels many miles by express, addressed to Uncle Joseph Smith, and her adventures occur at another Joseph Smith's house. Slightly similar in form is Etheldred B. Barry's *Little Dick's Christmas;* the hero tames a hardened old grandfather.

Of a more exciting character and with a New Orleans French atmosphere is Mrs. C. V. Jamison's *Thistledown,* telling of a young acrobat whose life is fraught with mystery. Edward S. Van Zile's *Defending the Bank* contains more pluck than it does refinement. It narrates how young detectives outwit some robbers. On the other hand, Albertus T. Dudley's *Following the Ball* proves better reading, tho it is stereotyped in development and goodness. The boys' stand-by, Edward Stratemeyer, adds to his long list of books *Two Young Lumbermen,* the beginning of "Great American Industries Series." The heroes are the means of describing the work attendant upon hard life, and will doubtless prove popular. In these days of scientific education the classics have not escaped emendation for the young. Frederick Lawrence Knowles has condensed parts of "David Copperfield" and "The Mill on the Floss" in his *The Story of Little David* and *The Story of Little Tom and Maggie.* One has to decide for one's self the advisability of such book-making.

Laura E. Richards publishes three books of short stories: *The Golden Windows,* tales of a symbolical type, containing excellent writing; *The Green Satin Gown,* whose title is more alluring than the title story; and *More Five Minutes Stories,* for younger readers. *The Wonder-Book of Horses,* by James Baldwin, tells of historic thoroughbreds. The accounts will prove delightful reading and of educational value. Gabrielle E. Jackson also narrates the stories of horses in her *Big Jack,* and the same author's vigorous style is shown to good advantage in *Little Comrade.*

*The New Wizard of Oz* finds himself in literature while he is figuring in comic opera. After writing this book, the author, Frank L. Baum, handed it over to Denslow to illustrate, while he started on *The Enchanted Island of Yew.* While Miss Cory was making her exquisite color pictures for this work, Mr. Baum turned to *The Magical Monarch of Mo.* Popularity will deaden, it is to be feared, the fresh originality of such a book as the same author's *The Master Key.*

Of the books that deal intensively with nature, by far the most charming is Dallas L. Sharp's *A Watcher in the Woods,* which is written with that close, sympathetic touch suggesting John Burroughs in its naturalness and truthfulness. Watchers of the fields will welcome its intimate descriptions.

Of books of travel, two emphasize themselves from the Christmas mass: one, *In African Forest and Jungle,* by Paul Du Chaillu, with pictures by Victor Pérard, and the other an account of the experiences of Ahnighito, Peary's little daughter, told by herself and her mother in *Children of the Arctic,* a book as thoroughly original in illustration and text as it is tempting in cover design. Two other books impress themselves, as much for their originality as for their unprecedented size. *The Book of the Child* contains large reproductions, in color, of the work of Jessie Willcox Smith and Elizabeth Shippen Green,

with accompanying text by Mabel Humphrey. As a specimen of bookmaking that combines thorough taste with charm of spirit, this would be hard to equal. Of the same nature, but not as appealing, is *The Book of the Cat,* with pictures by Elizabeth F. Bonsall.

Those who are looking for books of a more fanciful character will find a plentiful supply. There is *The Outlook Fairy Book; The Crimson Fairy Book,* edited by Andrew Lang, whose palette of colors has not yet become exhausted; *The Star Fairies,* by Edith Ogden Harrison; Helen Broadbent's *The Dew Babies,* well told and illustrated, for older children; *Orchard-Land,* a mixture of nature and imagination, agreeably written by Robert W. Chambers, with illustrations by Birch; and *The Big Book of Nursery Rhymes,* edited with care by Walter Jerrold, and with drawings daintily conceived by Charles Robinson. The ever welcome *Chatterbox* for 1903 appears in its unchangeable form. For entertainments no more opportune book can be had than Netta Syrett's *Six Fairy Plays,* that form good reading and are suitable for presentation; and the collection of *Pickaback Songs,* with music delightfully simple and melodic.

The ultimate result of such a hasty review is the decision that when one goes shopping for little readers there is great variety from which to choose. What to buy leaves the responsibility upon the one who buys, and if this glance into bookland proves of any material assistance, it stands justified.

New York City.

# The Hague Tribunal

BY W. L. PENFIELD

Counsel for the United States Before The Hague Tribunal

THE trial of the Venezuelan Arbitration closed on November 13th. The Tribunal then adjourned, and will only reassemble for the purpose of announcing its decision, which, it is conjectured, will be given next February.

A brief review of its proceedings may not be without interest to those who have watched the progress of international arbitration, which is itself again on trial before The Hague Tribunal.

The question has been asked: Is the Hague Tribunal really a great Court?

The answer is clear. Nearly all of the twenty-six signatory States of The Hague Convention have named arbitrators, now numbering nearly seventy in all, who are styled "The Permanent Court." The term is slightly misleading, since they constitute simply a permanent panel from which the arbitrators are selected to hear and decide any controversy which differing States may agree to submit to the Tribunal.

While it is possible that not all of the members of the permanent panel have been so appointed, with due regard to the qualifications necessary to the discharge of the functions of arbitrators, it has not yet been shown that such is the case; while, on the other hand, it is abundantly evident that a large number are worthy of the great places which they may be called upon to fill.

There are five arbitrators in the "Pious Fund" case—one from England, two from Holland, one from Denmark and one from Russia; and the judicial competence and impartiality of the members of that Tribunal was shown throughout the proceedings, as well as by the decision given. Not less can be said, down to the present moment, of the arbitrators in the Venezuelan case. In both trials the attention generally given by the arbitrators to the evidence and the arguments was marked with that sustained dignity, high intelligence and perfect courtesy which were to be expected from such a tribunal.

The sessions of the present Tribunal were opened by its President with a brief address, in which he pointed out the significance of the present arbitration,

which, from the number of the parties engaged and the importance of the issues involved, is more truly international and world-wide in interest and character than any other arbitration that was ever held. Justice is the corner-stone on which the prosperity of the State is founded, and the growth of commerce among nations largely depends upon the international administration of justice. The decision to be given should therefore have great influence on the relations of creditor and debtor States, inasmuch as the issue presented is whether a declaration of war by a creditor against a debtor State gives the former the right of priority over other creditor States in the payment of their respective claims.

That "the mind is moulded to the material it works in" is not less true of judges than of other men. The tendency is to rise with the subject and the occasion. Considering the reputation generally of the members of the Permanent Court for learning, ability and character; that they are accustomed to deal with large affairs; that, as members of the Tribunal, the highest mental and moral faculties are called into action and put to the severest test, it necessarily follows and is true that The Hague Tribunal, like the Supreme Court of the United States, great in the beginning, always tends to become greater in the mass of talent and qualifications brought to the decision of questions submitted to it.

The force of such influences was revealed in the words of the Tribunal spoken by its President in closing the trial on November 13th:

"The final moment has come. We have reached the end of the oral debates, and I pronounce them closed. Before separating, permit me to express very cordially, in the name of the Tribunal, to the representatives of the Parties, Agents and Counsel, our deep gratitude for the valuable and untiring assistance that they have not failed to afford us in our laborious search after truth. It is now for us to put this truth in a form as clear and complete as possible within the narrow bounds of human justice, and we shall bring to it all the power and all the strength of our conscience and of our mind." Our deliberations "are now coming to an end, but their immense significance will leave a deep impression on the fruitful field of pacific arbitration, and we hope that for the greatest good of the world the abundant growth of the seeds sown will not have long to be awaited."

As was stated in a previous article by the present writer in THE INDEPENDENT, the protocols prescribed the English as the language of the proceedings, but authorized the Tribunal to allow oral arguments to be made in other languages.

Naturally, the counsel for the French Government made an effort to have the French declared the official language. This provoked a lively discussion and resulted in a decision that both English and French should be official languages. This, however, seemed to opposing counsel to be an addition to the protocols themselves. Mr. Bowen then suggested that a strict adherence to the provisions of the protocols in this regard would be conducive to the bringing of other cases before The Hague Tribunal. The force of the suggestion led to a prompt modification of the decision, whereby the English was recognized as the official language, and the French as subsidiary; this for the convenience of the Tribunal and of counsel, some of whom had not a familiar use of the English.

The decision, finally given, met with general approval, for it was an agreeable and satisfactory solution of one of those vexatious questions of procedure which arise in all courts. The decision constitutes a valuable precedent.

The oral arguments were opened on October 4 by Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, on behalf of Venezuela, who, as representing one of the late belligerent States, discussed at large the question of the ethical propriety of the war waged by the Allies against Venezuela. The Tribunal then adjourned to November 4. The oral arguments were then resumed, the representatives of the parties speaking in the English-alphabetical order of States.

Mr. Woeste opened for Belgium. He contended that the mere fact that the Allied Powers were claiming a preference over other creditor States imposed upon them the burden of establishing their right, which they had failed to do.

Mr. Clunet followed for France. He argued that the claim of preferential treatment was of a novel character, and that France, having obtained a diplomatic adjustment of her claims against Venezuela before the war was declared by the Allies, was entitled at least to equal treatment.

Mr. Buenz spoke for Germany. He contended that the assignment by Venezuela of the 30 per cent. of the customs revenues of the ports of La Guaira and Puerto Cabello for the payment of the claims had been obtained by the military action of the Allies; that the security was inadequate for the payment of all the claims within a reasonable time, and that in equity the claims of the Allies should be first paid.

Sir Robert Finlay opened, and was followed by Mr. Cohen and Mr. Richards for Great Britain. They argued at large the points urged by Mr. Buenz, and they further contended that the Allies had given notice to the United States, France and Belgium of their proposed military action; that none of the Peace Powers had raised any objection, and had thereby acquiesced in the action taken by the Allies and in their claim for preferential treatment; that the United States Government had acted as the medium of communication between Venezuela and the Allies, and that the United States had thereby tacitly waived any claim to equal treatment; that the Peace Powers who expected equal treatment should have joined with the Allies in their military operations.

Mr. Pierantoni followed for Italy, laying stress on the contention that Venezuela had acted without due regard to her international obligations.

Mr. Pardo spoke for Mexico, arguing in support of the right of the Peace Powers to equality of treatment. Mr. De Weckherlin spoke for the Netherlands, and Sweden and Norway; the Marquis of Villasanda and Mr. Clunet for Spain, Mr. Penfield for the United States and Mr. Paul for Venezuela.

At the close of the opening arguments the President declared in substance that he thought it not inopportune to draw attention to the words of one of the British counsel, who

"spoke of the part played by force and war in international relations in terms to which it would be difficult for a Tribunal founded on peace principles to adhere. Now that this delicate question, which perhaps does not have to do directly with our deliberations, has been debated, altho in a contrary sense by the Spanish Counsel, I declare in the name of the Tribunal that it reserves its decision on this important point, undertaking to elucidate it in its award."

The arguments in reply were made by Mr. Woeste for Belgium, Mr. Clunet for France, Mr. Buenz for Germany, Sir Robert Finlay for Great Britain, Mr. Pierantoni for Italy, Mr. Pardo for Mexico, Mr. De Weckherlin for the Netherlands, Sweden and Norway; Mr. Clunet for Spain, Mr. Penfield for the United States, and Mr. Paul for Venezuela. The oral arguments occupied twelve days in all—two days in October and ten in November. At the close of the arguments the Tribunal directed that the parties should transmit to the Secretary-General, for its use, complete tables of the claims already allowed by the Mixed Claims Commissions at Caracas.

Aside from the interest centered in the argument of the issues in the case, it was curious to observe so many counsel, of so many nationalities, engaged together in the trial of a law suit. There was a native Venezuelan counsel, speaking in an eloquent and patriotic strain for his country; there was a young Spanish Marquis, speaking of the ancient glories of Spain; there was Mexico side by side with the United States; there was the counsel for France, speaking in the brilliant style of exposition and with the dramatic delivery of the old pleaders of the French bar; there was the Belgian Minister of State, acute, analytical and trenchant; there was the counsel for the Netherlands, speaking directly to the question in plain and plausible terms; there was a Roman Senator pleading the cause of Italy; there was the counsel of the German Government speaking with strong, manly sense, and there was the historic bar of the British Empire represented in the dignified and polished arguments of the Attorney-General.

After the trial was ended, the arbitrators referred to this aspect of the proceedings as having much interest, because of the varying manner in which the issues were viewed; of the marked national individuality in the expression of ideas and in the methods of presenting arguments, by different counsel, trained in the courts of Europe or of the New World, representing eleven States having divergent forms of civilization, yet all paying homage to its chief aspiration—to the decision of a permanent tribunal.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Editorials

## The Independent for the Library

Since The Independent adopted the magazine form, we have had frequent requests from subscribers and librarians that we would devise some method by which its fifty-two issues might be attractively bound for permanent preservation in less than four volumes, as is the case at present, with a separate index in each volume, and at a moderate cost. We have now been able to make arrangements by which this reasonable request can be granted. If our readers will return to us their copies of The Independent for a half year, in good condition, with $1.50, we will return a bound volume containing the twenty-six issues of the paper, advertising pages omitted. In other words, for $3.00 a year, which covers binding and return postage or expressage, we will undertake to return two handsomely bound volumes for fifty-two issues of the paper. Each volume, separately indexed, will be about two and three-quarter inches thick, and will not be too bulky to handle. The binding will be what is known to the trade as "half-binding"—that is, the back will be of brown duck, stamped in gold, with marbled board sides, the whole being very durable and neat. We have had some copies of The Independent bound in this new way experimentally, and the general effect of the trial volumes is most pleasing to the eye. They will prove a decoration on the shelves of any library.

We trust we may be pardoned in this connection for breaking our custom in such matters to say that there is no other weekly or monthly published in the United States that covers *the whole field of thought* with such comprehensiveness and proportion as does The Independent. It is not an organ of any party or creed. Those events which we cannot anticipate, we interpret after they have happened, and no other journal aims to do exactly this and allows sufficient space in which to do it. As *a history of our own times,* The Independent is, we think, unsurpassed; and both as an encyclopedia for reference and an expositor of the underlying currents of our national life, it is worth preserving for subsequent reference. We trust that many of our subscribers will, with the first issue of the new year, begin to save their Independents and have them bound for permanent preservation. They will not regret it.

## The Twilight of the Gods

The death of Herbert Spencer is an event of far deeper significance than usually attaches to the close of a great career. It is the passing of the last heroic figure of an intellectual era that, all in all, was the most remarkable thus far in the world's history. To the four superlative ages that Voltaire recognized as worthy of the attention "of those who think, and yet more of those who have taste," the nineteenth century added one pre-eminently worthy of the regard of those who think, and not unworthy to rank with its forerunners in the appreciation of those whose feeling for beauty is chastened by knowledge. If the age of Pericles surpassed all later centuries in plastic art and speculative daring; if the age of Augustus set for all time the standards of material splendor and literary grace; if the age of Florentines and Elizabethans set free the human spirit as it never had been free before; if the age of Racine, of Corneille and of Molière appraised the outward things of form and elegance with a nicety of valuation that may not again be equaled, it still remained for the Victorian age to penetrate the secret of the world itself, to rear the noble fabric of scientific knowledge, and thereby to inspire man henceforth in his creative art and in his moral life to

> "draw the Thing as he sees it for the God of Things as They Are."

It is not only natural, but also just to speak of this era as the Victorian Age, because, while the scientific minds of France and of Germany have made in-

valuable contributions to the sum of "natural knowledge," and while the names of the great landscape painters of France, and the name of the German, Wagner, in music, must forever stand pre-eminent in nineteenth century art, it was, after all, the commanding group of English thinkers that grasped the full meaning and range of modern scientific discovery, and, seizing upon its most vital elements, by their power of organization and exposition compelled the whole race of man to reconstruct its theory of the universe from the foundation. And it was the English masters of song, Browning and Tennyson, who gave wing to the new thoughts, that they might be borne on currents of feeling to minds not easily reached by the weightier words of argument.

Charles Lyall and John Stuart Mill were the forerunners of this intellectual tide. Their voices rang in a wilderness of dogmatism more dreary and lifeless than an alkali plain. But they were not the revealers of the new truth itself. No group of more interesting men has lived than that composed of the life-long friends and coworkers, Charles Darwin, John Tyndall, Thomas Henry Huxley and Herbert Spencer. We doubt if ever again young men just awakening to the supreme interest of intellectual things can be so inspired as were the students and teachers who, thirty years ago, eagerly welcomed each fresh volume of evolutionist science as it came from the press. There was a sense of reality, a consciousness of sharing in the most stupendous revolution of belief that mankind had experienced, which gave to the acquisition of knowledge in those days a zest that can hardly be experienced in like measure again. It was a feeling as of actually taking part in the creation of a new heavens and a new earth, and the imagination could picture no bounds to the possibilities of human progress that were revealed by a world conceived not as once for all created, but as endlessly developing.

Of the minds that made up that potent group, Herbert Spencer's had by far the widest range and the greatest constructive power. It may be doubted if on the side of intellect alone Spencer has had any peer. More than to the patient investigator, Darwin; more than to the brilliantly imaginative Tyndall; more than to the fearless, incisive, tireless champion, Huxley, the world is indebted to Spencer for the completeness, the convincing substantiality of the philosophy of evolution. It was about the personality of Spencer, also, that the scientific minds of his age naturally arranged themselves. All of those that we have named were his intimate friends. Each of them over and over acknowledged his individual indebtedness to Spencer's leadership. He was the center of such a coterie as will not soon be seen again. Mill, Lewes and George Eliot were his companions and admirers. In this country Youmans and Fiske made smoother for him the paths of success.

It is with a sense of immeasurable loss that the younger men who, at the beginning of their life work, were lifted out of the commonplace, and inspired with the highest conceptions of intellectual privilege and duty by the writings of the great Victorians, realize to-day that all are forever gone. Their work is done so far as in their life times they could do it; but as an abiding influence in the world it is only now begun. The twilight of the gods has fallen, but the power of their words endures.

## Mr. Roosevelt and the Corporations

In these closing weeks of the year there has sprung up a rank growth of political rumors—some of them manifestly empty and absurd, some clearly malicious, and others so connected with known facts that they are now coming to be accepted as true. During the four weeks immediately preceding the recent meeting of the Republican National Committee, the country was full of reports about Mr. Hanna. He had yielded to the appeals of his friends, it was said, and was about to become a candidate; or, he had secretly been a candidate all the time and had been working the machinery of politics for himself in devious ways; or, he was in league with certain great financial powers to prevent the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt; or, he was engaged in intrigues of various kinds, all

of which involved the several degrees of perfidy known in politics of the baser sort. In company with these reports were others about the President, who, it was asserted, had lost substantially all of his great popularity, even in the West, and had become a wearisome burden to every Republican patriot. This was sorrowfully admitted in large type by newspapers friendly to Mr. Perry S. Heath, and was seen very plainly by Democratic journals that had the interests of the Republican party at heart.

An interesting statement was published on the 10th inst. by a well-known Washington correspondent, Mr. Walter Wellman, in the newspaper edited by Ex-Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith and in one or two Western journals. We refer to it because it has excited much comment. At the beginning Mr. Wellman says:

"President Roosevelt has refused to make terms of peace with the Trust and railway corporation leaders of New York. They approached him with an offer to withdraw their opposition to him if he would give them certain assurances as to his future course. The President declined point blank. Angered by this rejection of their proffers of peace and the failure of their plan to tie the hands of the President for the future, they started a movement designed to bring Senator Hanna forward as a candidate for the Republican nomination. This, too, has failed. Mr. Hanna is not willing to become a candidate. These important disclosures, which I am able to make *on the highest authority,* explain much that has been going on above and beneath the surface during the past month."

Mr. Wellman proceeds to say that a representative of the great interests mentioned called upon the President to ascertain if an amicable understanding could be reached, if some assurances would not be given as to the President's course during his second term, "some pledge that nothing should be done that would destroy business confidence," or injuriously affect commerce and finance. The substance of Mr. Roosevelt's response this correspondent, writing over his own signature for Mr. Smith's newspaper, and with "the highest authority," professes to give "with great accuracy":

"The President replied that he did not know exactly what was meant by the question. If it meant that he was to give a promise that he would not forward the interests of the United States in its foreign relations as occasion arose, he certainly could not give such a pledge. He should go on doing his duty as he saw it. If it meant that as to the prosecution of Trusts or unlawful combinations he should bind himself to do nothing in the future, he most certainly could not assent. Wherever he saw a flagrant violation of the law and of public policy, as in the Northern Securities case, he meant to hit it. He might find it necessary to prosecute other companies, if the Government should be sustained by the Supreme Court. 'And finally,' said the President, 'as to pledges not to upset the business prosperity of the country, if any such pledges are necessary as a condition to my re-election, I am not fit to be re-elected at all. I decline to give any pledges.'"

It is then asserted that with this conversation in mind Mr. Roosevelt wrote the following final paragraph of that part of his message which relates to the Trust laws and the Bureau of Corporations:

"There shall be no backward step. If in the working of the laws it proves desirable that they shall at any point be expanded or amplified, the amendment can be made as its desirability is shown. Meanwhile they are being administered with judgment, but with insistence upon obedience to them; and their need has been emphasized in signal fashion by the events of the past year."

Following this unsuccessful appeal, Mr. Wellman says, signs of a movement for Mr. Hanna were seen in many parts of the country, and the Senator was urged by the "corporation leaders" to save the party by becoming a candidate. The support of these corporation interests was offered to him. But he did not yield. At the same time, it is asserted, bank connections were utilized to create an impression far and near that the President was reckless and dangerous. Mr. Wellman says that hundreds of letters inquiring whether the President had not lost some part of his popularity were sent by Mr. E. H. Harriman, the head of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railway systems, to his own agents and employees in the West, and that the replies tend to confirm Mr. Harriman's conviction that the President ought not to be nominated.

All this deserves attention, because the writer of the story virtually declares that it comes from the President himself. It is well known that some of the capitalists

who have been grouped by the recent concentration of railway systems and industrial interests were greatly offended by the Northern Securities suit, and that others dislike the President on account of his successful attempt to procure publicity legislation relating to corporations. When acting in harmony, these gentlemen can exert enormous power; but for some time past they have not been in perfect agreement. It seems improbable that all have united in sending an agent to the President to ask for pledges. Moreover, the questions or requests addressed to the President, as reported in this statement, do not necessarily point to a dishonorable promise or pledge, altho they do suggest the inference that the prevention of further attack upon railway and industrial combinations was sought. Again, it is possible for a capitalist to prefer Mr. Hanna to Mr. Roosevelt as a candidate, and to strive for the substitution of the first for the second, with an honorable motive; not, however, in our opinion, with a really intelligent desire for the continued success of the Republican party or for the purification of politics.

Without intending to question the sincerity and truthfulness of Mr. Wellman, we must say that the importance of his statement, as it is designed to be understood, calls now for the submission of absolute proof of its accuracy. It should be fully substantiated or clearly disproved, by somebody. Its nature and the circumstances attending its publication tend to give it the force of an official utterance. If any one has been misunderstood, or if any other person has been misled, this should be brought out. If there has been no misunderstanding, no exaggeration, no inaccuracy; if it be true that the small group of men who in these days have come to control the railways of the United States, to exert a dominant influence in banking and finance, and to rule over many important industries, have sought to exact from Mr. Roosevelt, as the price of their support and favor, pledges restraining his action upon great questions of public policy for five years to come;—then we have at hand a new political issue transcending in importance any other that is now before the American people.

## Objections to "Parsifal"

The article by Mr. Prime-Stevenson, which we are glad to print in this number of The Independent, sums up the objections that may be advanced to the performance of Wagner's last drama anywhere than at Bayreuth concisely, tho with some vehemence of language. He is not an ardent admirer of Wagner, and it seems that the objectors to Mr. Conried's project are for the most part of this lukewarm variety, or else they are Cosima-Wagnerites, as distinguished from Richard-Wagnerites. It is significant that of the leaders in the Wagnerian movement, both here and abroad, the only ones, with few exceptions, who regret the breaking of the Bayreuth monopoly are those who are intimate friends of Mme. Cosima Wagner. The others have long since given up their allegiance to Bayreuth, because they know that in many respects Wagner's wishes are not carried out there.

It is true that, as Mr. Prime-Stevenson remarks, Wagner expressed the desire that "Parsifal" should be reserved for Bayreuth. But he had also intended to reserve the four Nibelung dramas for Bayreuth. Had he done so, it would have been nothing short of an artistic calamity. Luckily, pecuniary necessity compelled him to abandon this foolish plan. He would have done the same thing with "Parsifal" had he lived and needed money; in fact, he did sell it (even before it was completed) to the King of Bavaria, for Munich; but the King afterward generously gave it back to him, without asking his money back. Wagner usually managed to have his cake and eat it! To treat his temporary wishes regarding "Parsifal" as something sacred is a mistake. Had he lived until the present day he would doubtless have long since given it to the world.

Those who have read his prose writings and his letters to friends know that there were two reasons why he wanted to restrict his last work to Bayreuth. In the first place, he wanted to insure his widow and his son a comfortable income. This motive exists no longer, because his family's annual income is estimated to exceed $100,000; Paris alone contributes over $20,000 a year. The second reason

why he wanted "Parsifal" to be given only in Bayreuth was that he feared that no other German city would follow his directions. He had the most painful experiences throughout his life of slovenly and incorrect performances of his works, and in the very letter in which he expresses the wish that "Parsifal" should be confined to Bayreuth he gives his chief reason—the fact that he could have no confidence in the operatic managers who, on all sides, were begging to be allowed to perform "Die Walküre" before "Rheingold," which was like playing the second act of a drama before the first has been heard. But in all these respects there has been an enormous change and improvement since his death. The German opera houses now vie with each other in their eagerness to produce these operas in exact accordance with the composer's intentions, so that the artistic reasons for the Bayreuth monopoly also have ceased to exist. "Parsifal" will, in all probability, be done as well next week in New York as it is done in Bayreuth, if not better.

Regarding the religious aspect of the case there seem to be as many opinions as there are minds. One New York organist was not allowed to have his choir sing "Parsifal" selections on the ground that they were blasphemous; another church lends its choir boys to Mr. Conried and the "Parsifal" lecturers. One clergyman has objected to the ray of light which illumines the Grail as impious—an artificial miracle—whereas one of the most eminent American critics, Mr. L. C. Elson, of puritanical Boston, wrote, after hearing the opera at Bayreuth, that "the lifting up of the Grail and its suddenly giving forth a red glow is a rather prosaic effect in these days of electric lighting, and suggests frivolous, rather than deep, thoughts." Obviously in matters of this kind it is in bad taste to express too positive opinions in too violent language. And it is certainly absurd to object to "Parsifal" in a town which has approved of "Ben Hur" and "Everyman."

The commercial and social objections are as futile as the others. It is unfortunate that we did not always have an international copyright law; but under the present circumstances it is no more wrong—so the courts have decided—to produce "Parsifal" here than any other foreign opera. Most futile of all is the contention that it is an offense to present a work of the character of "Parsifal" to a New York audience. The objectors seem to imagine that these Bayreuth audiences are made up of bands of pious pilgrims, without any taint of frivolity or worldliness. In reality the sincere lovers of art constitute a minority; the other auditors are partly tourists, who "do" Bayreuth as they "do" the other sights and sounds of Europe, and partly members of the European aristocracy, anxious to idle away a week. Thorough acquaintance with the character of Mme. Wagner leads one to suspect that the chief cause of her eagerness to continue the Bayreuth festivals and the "Parsifal" monopoly is her love of playing the *grande dame* in receiving these aristocratic visitors.

## The Union League Club on Disfranchisement

We are sorry that Mr. Robert C. Ogden was not present to defend his objections to the resolutions adopted at the meeting of the Union League Club of this city last week, in favor of reducing the representation in Congress of those States which limit suffrage; for there was no one to take the other side. When the subject was brought before the club nine months ago, Mr. Ogden's opposition and that of some others prevailed to postpone a vote until after further investigation by a committee, which last week brought in the resolutions that were adopted by a large majority.

The resolutions first request the Government to instruct the District-Attorneys to prosecute every case where there has been an illegal suppression of votes, if adequate evidence can be obtained. This is right, and no one could properly object to it.

The resolutions next propose that Congress shall thoroughly and impartially investigate the charges of suppression of votes, contrary to the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, and that, in every case where there is such limitation of the franchise, representa-

tion in Congress be proportionally reduced; and, further, that where present legislation is not sufficient to protect the free exercise of the ballot, amendatory acts be passed to remedy such defects.

It is this resolution that Mr. Ogden, who was unavoidably detained, and some others opposed last spring, on the ground that it would do more harm than good, by stirring up a general feeling against the negro race, and would keep the negro question in politics, much to the injury of the negro.

Beyond question a number of States, Massachusetts among them, have passed legislation limiting the suffrage in such a way as would come under the Amendments. They forbid the ballot to illiterates. It is only just that in such cases representation be reduced, and it is not difficult by the Census to find how many illiterates there are. In Massachusetts the number would be inconsiderable, and the law against illiterate voters is of no appreciable effect and might be repealed. In other States, Louisiana or North Carolina for example, where illiterates are excluded, exception is made of such illiterates as can understand and explain a provision of the State constitution when read to them. It is true that this provision was not meant to be impartially administered. It was intended that the registrars should apply it leniently to whites and more than stringently to negroes; but that is a matter of administration and not of law. What census can tell us how many are properly eligible to vote under the provisions of the law, and how many are excluded?

Be it understood that the provisions of these laws of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Tennessee and Arkansas require educational qualifications; but they say nothing of negroes and they apply, in language, to both races. It is their administration that is unjust and oppressive. They were framed with this purpose. It is only just that such States should have their representation reduced, but how to do it we do not see, because it seems impossible to make any enumeration of those who are excluded for not understanding what is read to them. It would be very nearly as difficult to make a census of those who are admitted or excluded under the "grandfather" provisions of four States. We wish the figures could be found and the census taken and the representation reduced, but we must face the apparent facts. We do not undervalue the righteous sentiment which underlies the action of the Union League Club; and we are not particularly concerned by the prudential considerations adduced; we simply fail to see any prospect of doing anything about it in this way.

When a total ruling community is determined that a law shall not be enforced, or that justice shall not be done, they are sure to nullify any laws. We have found it out everywhere. Our liquor laws are an example. In such a case the only practicable thing is to reform the community, which is a slow but a sure process. The Union League Club has expressed a prevailing right feeling, but its action will do no further good. We wish its object of reducing representation where the vote is suppressed might be accomplished, but it cannot. Yet another remedy can be slowly applied. It is the old remedy of education, not of the ignorant negro alone, but also of the ignorant white man. The mountaineers and the crackers must have schools, as well as the negroes. The hope of the South and the hope of the country is in the mission work of developing a sentiment that will educate and elevate the ignorant of both races, and that will slowly demand and grant equal honor to character and equal administration of law. Thus only will ignorant whites and negroes become fitted to vote, demand the right to vote and be allowed to vote, and the present injustice come to an end. Does it seem a slow process? Cosmic processes are slow, but they cannot be hastened by lashing the horses of Phœbus to make them rear. It is only forty years since emancipation, and a vast deal has been done in that time. It may take forty years more to right present wrongs; meanwhile missionary societies, and boards of education, and Mr. Ogden's excellent organizations, and schools and colleges

for both races will keep at work and will surely succeed. The action of the Union League Club will be heard as a strong utterance of a just indignation, and will prove that those who fought for equal rights have not fallen from their high moral estate; but much as we wish that what they ask might be done, we expect a slower and a surer remedy.

## The Smoot Case.

Our total sympathies are with the opponents of Mr. Smoot's admission to the Senate of the United States, and yet it is not now easy to discover on what grounds he can be excluded.

It is acknowledged that he is not a polygamist. If he were, that would be ground enough. A polygamist is not fit company for American Senators.

Another possible ground is that he is an active officer in an ecclesiastical organization which supports polygamy, and that he believes in it. His belief, so long as he does not practice it, is not criminal, just as we say that a man must not be punished for simply believing in Anarchy. If it can be proved that he performs the ceremony on the plural marriage of others, that will be a serious charge, and ought to exclude him from the Senate, but we suppose it cannot be proved. All that can be proved, we suppose, is that a considerable number of Mormon Apostles and others are living in polygamy and that they have entered into that relation since polygamy was professedly given up, and since Utah was accordingly admitted as a State. We suppose there are scores and scores of such cases, and that they are not prosecuted in the State courts. If it can be proved that Mr. Smoot is actively responsible for these offenses, that he as an officer of the Mormon Church has promoted and not opposed this condition of things and has screened these violators of law, then he is not a fit man for Senator, but we have seen no evidence of it beyond the fact that he is an Apostle. He himself does not enter into plural marriage, and who knows that he is guilty of its support?

The only other charge that we know of that can be brought against him is that he has taken a vow of loyalty to the Mormon Church that is superior to his oath of loyalty to his country. That is no offense at all, and ought to be no bar. We observe that a gentleman who bears the title of "Judge," writes from Salt Lake City to one of our religious journals:

> "Suppose a Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church should announce himself a candidate for Senator of the United States, what would happen then? Would all who opposed him be put down as the enemies of his Church? Of course, he would be unfrocked at once and lose all power as an officer of the Church; but it would not stop there. The American people would not have a Cardinal of the Church of Rome a Senator for very many and most obvious reasons, the chiefest of which would be that by the obligations he had taken his first allegiance was to Rome."

The Judge is greatly mistaken. Cardinal Gibbons is just as eligible to the United States Senate as is the Judge himself. If he is not eligible neither is Archbishop Farley, or Bishop McQuaid, or any Catholic priest, or any layman that now sits in the Senate. They are all ecclesiastically subject to Rome and politically subject to the United States. Cardinal Gibbons does not believe that his allegiance to the Pope can contravene his allegiance to his country. The soaring lark does not pierce the breast of the level-flying dove. They move in different planes. It is better to obey God than man, but loyalty to God and loyalty to the State will not clash; if they do then we will all of us repeat with John Quincy Adams his reply to George Lunt's "My Country, Right or Wrong":

> "If then thy country trample on the right,
> Furl up her banner and avert thy sight."

As to the Mormon Church or State it is not enough to talk of the old Danites, or the ancient war against the United States Government, any more than to talk of the treason of the seceded States. That is all condoned and pardoned, whether to South Carolina or to Utah. If it could be proved that the oath or allegiance of the Mormon Apostle to his Church makes him a citizen of a foreign nation, which is impossible, or if it can be proved that this oath or allegiance is of a peculiar sort which is inconsistent with allegiance to one's country, then it will

be possible and right to deny Mr. Smoot admission to the Senate. But this he would deny as indignantly as a Catholic or a Covenanter denies that allegiance to his Church is inconsistent with full loyalty to his country; and therefore we do not see, without further light, how Mr. Smoot can be excluded.

And this we say fully sympathizing with the sentiment of the women and ministers who oppose his admission. We agree with them that polygamy still exists in Utah and that new plural marriages are still occasionally entered into, and that the Utah courts are guilty, and wilfully guilty, of a great wrong in protecting this evil. We agree with them that the Mormon Church is a vicious and tyrannical organization, which is collusively guilty of the polygamy which exists, and that it maintains a dangerous control over its weak and obedient followers. But we do not expect to do any real hurt to that Church by shutting out of the Senate the man whom it has nominated and elected through its influence over the legal voters of Utah.

**Colombia at the Hague**

If Colombia wishes to present a case against the United States to the Court of The Hague, we ought to make no objection, provided the case is one that such a court can properly consider. We presume it would concern the question whether the United States has wronged Colombia by preventing her from sending an army to subdue Panama. On that question we should have Panama on our side, and it would be two nations against one. Further, it would be so difficult to prove that the United States was not justified under the treaty of 1846 in preserving peace on the Isthmus that it would not be worth while to go to The Hague at all. It is true that we are forbidding Colombian troops to land anywhere in Panama, even outside of the neighborhood of the canal and railroad. But there is no population and no property in Panama outside of that canal belt; and any landing of troops from Colombia would be solely for the purpose of disturbing just that region which we are bound to protect against disturbance. It is easier and better and quite right for us to stop them and send them back before they reach the zone they wish to disturb. We have interfered before to the benefit of Colombia; now it happens that we do it to the benefit of Panama, which is lucky for Panama and unlucky for Colombia. It is lucky also for us and for the world, which is no objection to our doing the right thing. So let Colombia go to The Hague, if she thinks she has any case.

**General Wood's Promotion**

We published a month ago an article by General T. M. Anderson, which has been much copied, showing how large is the number of those officers who are jumped by General Wood's proposed promotion. But General Anderson did not tell all the story. In addition to the officers enumerated by General Anderson, there are some five hundred other officers who were the natural seniors of General Wood by reason of age and length of service, who are now his juniors in rank. Leonard Wood entered the military service as an Assistant Surgeon in the Medical Department, with the rank of First Lieutenant, mounted, on January 5th, 1886. There is a law which has been in existence from time immemorial which provides that an Assistant Surgeon in the army shall be promoted to the grade of Captain, mounted, after five years' service, on passing the prescribed examination. Under the provisions of this law Leonard Wood became a Captain, mounted, in the Medical Department of the army on January 5th, 1891. At that time the length of service required to attain the grade of Captain in the line of the army varied from about ten years in some few cases to about thirty years in others, the average being about twenty years. So when Leonard Wood became a Captain on January 5th, 1891, he "jumped" all the First Lieutenants in the line of the army, Cavalry, Artillery and Infantry, some five hundred in number at that time, all of whom were his natural seniors in age and length of service. This was a matter of but small consequence as long as he remained in the Medical Department, but when he was translated to the line of the army it became a serious matter indeed.

**Presbyterian Union**

It is a strong committee which was appointed by the last Presbyterian General Assembly to consider the various phases and propositions for Church union or federation. The chairman is William H. Roberts, D.D., who is secretary of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance, and the committee includes the present Moderator and two previous Moderators of the Assembly. With this committee there met last week committees of three other Northern Presbyterian bodies, who are considering the advisability and conditions of corporate or federal union. It ought to be absolute corporate union—with nothing less should they be satisfied. There is no longer any reason why the United Presbyterians should flock by themselves to their own detriment and the scandal of Christianity. This committee has also been listening to proposals from the National Federation of Churches that all our Evangelical Protestant Churches form an alliance or federation which shall permanently and visibly express their now too much concealed spiritual unity. It was proposed that delegates from all these denominations be chosen to meet in 1905 or 1906 to organize such a federation, and this proposal was favorably received, and it is to be hoped that it will be approved by the General Assembly next May.

**Non-Sectarian Education**

We have often, of late, had occasion to recognize and admire the editorial strength and courage of *The Churchman*, which does not hesitate, if occasion calls, even to criticise the distinguished bishop of the diocese of New York. Once more we observe an admirable and unexpected utterance on the English educational crisis. It supports the American principle as to public schools, and in doing this favors the position and demands of the British Nonconformists and opposes that of the bishops, archbishops and the entire Church of England. It says:

"A settlement of the education question which violates public opinion will do the Church of England far more enduring harm than can be balanced by the superficial victory of retaining partial control of the school system of England. It has already become a question of plain ethical bearing whether a religious education which does not harmonize with the acknowledged maxims of social justice is not by that very fact incapable of giving a Christian training worthy of the name. The Church of England schools under the so-called Settlement of 1902 are 'maintained' by public taxation. They are, on the other hand, controlled by bodies of managers and taught by a staff of teachers over whose appointment a citizen as such has no control. If this is not a distinct violation of the recognized principles of modern democratic government, we do not know what it is."

Dr. Horton could not have said that more vigorously. *The Churchman* adds:

"The American view of education is that it is the business of the State to train citizens, and of the Church to train Christians. And such it will continue to be as long as this country is true to her past and to democratic ideals."

Exactly. We are very glad to see that sound and brave doctrine preached in just that quarter. We must depend on the family and the Church to teach religion. We cannot, and should not trust or ask the State to do the business of the Church and the family.

**Daughters of the Confederacy**

We cannot expect those who fought for a lost cause easily to recognize that it was a wrong cause. It is too much to ask the veterans of the Confederacy to accept the sentiment of a young Southerner that theirs was "a blamed good fight in a blamed bad cause;" but it is unfortunate when the teaching is carried on to the next generation of Daughters of the Confederacy. At the last meeing of this organization Bishop Capers, formerly Brigadier-General, offered this prayer:

"We humbly thank Thee, Almighty Father, for the past history of our country, and for the inspiring reflection that, notwithstanding the disappointments and sorrows of our Confederate history, we came through its great trial and struggle with our battered shields pure, our character untarnished, and nothing to regret in our faithful defense of the honor and rights of our Southland."

We are thankful that those "rights" are now so far academic that no one would try to recover them. The Texas Daughters had a grand, good time at their meeting two weks ago in Houston. Their chief amusement was in chuckling over the approval which President Roosevelt has given to secession, and they thus expressed themselves:

"*Whereas,* The President of the United States, by his recent course toward the Republic of Panama, has shown to the world his indorsement of the principle of the right of secession; and,

"*Whereas,* The people of the Northern States, by their acceptance and approval of his course, have shown that they have been led by him out of the fog of ignorance to the bright realms of truth, attained by the Southern statesmen so many years ago; be it

"*Resolved,* That we extend to the President the hearty thanks of the Daughters of the Confederacy of the State of Texas, in convention assembled, for his indorsement of the principles and his vindication of the cause for which the Southern people fought so gloriously, but so disastrously, in the war between the States."

We are glad they enjoyed their little joke; we only regret that they know so little of history as to parallel the right of Panama to secede with that of the Confederate States. Circumstances alter cases, and so does success.

**A Northern Example**

We have no right to object if some people take every little opportunity to seem to prove that the color line is drawn at the North as well as in the South. Every Southern paper we have seen has had a delighted editorial on the report that in Sheffield, Mass., a separate school has been set up for the colored children. If Massachusetts is to have Jim Crow schools, why should not we have Jim Crow cars? The facts are these: The primary school in the center of Sheffield was overcrowded, and the Superintendent of Schools and the School Board made the mistake of trying to relieve the evil by assigning the colored children to another building in a convenient quarter. A well qualified colored girl was appointed teacher, but when she went to open the school not a scholar came. This ought to have been anticipated, but people in one social rank seldom appreciate that those of another rank have the same self-respect as do they. Had a separate school been assigned to Irish or German children not one would have appeared. The School Board then ordered all the children of the lower grades, white or black, to the new school. Then the white children failed to attend, the parents, it is said, objecting, not to the two colors being educated together, but to their being under a colored teacher. So the case now stands, but will probably be settled, possibly by a change of teachers. The School Board learned something as to the demand of the negroes for equal treatment, while it is evident that a shadow remains of the old sentiment which years ago drove Miss Crandall's negro school out of Connecticut.

The annual Nobel Peace prize worth $39,150, has been awarded this year to William R. Cremer, M.P., publisher of *The Arbitrator,* for his work in behalf of international arbitration. Mr. Cremer has been for thirty years Secretary of the International Arbitration League, and has traveled much on both continents in its interests. It occurs to us that there are several men in this country who might be proper candidates for this prize, if their names were presented, for we have had peace conferences and peace societies here ever since we can remember, and The Hague Tribunal is due to American zeal, and that goes back to a New York law committee and the Mohonk Peace Conference. It would also seem as if Chile and Argentina might present some available candidates. The present prize in physics is divided between Becquerel and the two Curies for their work on radiation, while the Swede Arrhenius receives that for chemistry; the Dane Finsen the medical prize for heating with electric light, and Bjornsen properly receives the literary prize. Nineteen persons have been recognized in three years, not one from America. Perhaps no American has asked for it.

The military forces led by Colonel Younghusband, and penetrating the unknown regions of Tibet, may possibly do a very important piece of geographical work. We know Mount Everest, 29,000 feet high, as the loftiest mountain in the world; but there is a line of great mountains situated to the north of Mount Everest, which are called the Pherug range, visible from the northern passes of Nepal. These summits, if any, will dispute the supremacy of Everest, "the Lord of Snows." The Tibetan natives declare that these northern mountains are much higher than the Everest range, but native estimates in matters of hights

cannot be relied on, and are apt rather to refer to the passes than to the peaks that overhang them.

A strong committee has been appointed in this city to solicit and receive contributions for the sufferers in Macedonia. It includes such men as Mayor Low, Bishop Potter, Bishop Andrews, Dr. Parkhurst, Dr. John P. Peters, Dr. Burrell, Dr. MacArthur, Morris K. Jessup, John S. Kennedy and Everett P. Wheeler. The Trust Company of America, 149 Broadway, receive contributions in this city, and Kidder, Peabody & Co. in Boston. We are glad to see that *The Christian Herald,* which has done so much good work for the Armenians and for the famine sufferers in India, is taking a fresh interest in this call. It is one that ought to secure contributions from both churches and individuals.

On a late Sunday, so the story comes to us, a leading Baptist church in Syracuse, N. Y., being without a pastor, asked the Chancellor of the Syracuse University, a Methodist, not a Baptist, to conduct for them their communion service. We have heard no complaint about it; we shall hear none of any account. That church will not be disfellowshipped by the neighboring Baptist churches. Such a crossing of the lines for such a service could not have occurred twenty years ago. It shows how much more Christian our Christianity is becoming. It is a milestone on the road to Church unity.

Dr. Newman Smyth, of New Haven, has published a fairly fair epitome of the facts of current history as to the action of the United States in the Panama matter. He makes no comment beyond the question, "What next?" We think our Government could stand on that record, which shows clearly that we were under no obligation to protect the rights of Colombia against domestic revolution, and that in case of a peaceful revolution we were under obligation to protect the Isthmus against the attempt to reconquer it.

In an address before the National Civil Service Reform League last week Mr. Schurz called attention to the fac that all the men implicated in the Pos Office frauds were specially appointed and did not get their place through com petitive examination. This is interest ing, because the spoilsmen's claim is tha officers under bond must be allowed t select their confidential assistants. Thes guilty officials were all of this confidentia sort.

Mr. Carnegie has the right view as t the restriction of immigration, and h put the case with Scotch sense in an ad dress before an Educational Alliance las Sunday. The best proof, said he, that a man is worthy of us is that he has th ambition to come here to better his con dition and that he has saved mone enough to get here. It is the languag a man speaks, he says, that determine his race, for national purposes, and "i is astonishing how soon a foreigner wh comes to this country is born again."

The census taken every little while o church attendance in this city is not s enlighting as it might be. It counts th people, mostly adults, in the morning o morning and evening services, and doe not count the children in the Sunda schools, where there are very nearly a many as in the pews. Add to these th people who are necessarily detained, an the figures are by no means dishearten ing.

We most heartily hope that Congress will do something more for public parks, and especially for the possession and preservation of the Calaveras big trees of California. They are the finest and most accessible in the State; they belong to private individuals and are in danger of destruction.

The Lily White organization in Louisiana appears to be collapsing, and its members are going back to the Democratic Party. That is just where they belong. They were a damage to the nobler principles of the party so long as they were in it, and were in it solely for office and business. Let them go.

# Insurance

## Insurance of Hungarian Workmen

WORKMEN'S insurance against sickness, according to *Public Opinion,* is obligatory in Hungary. Certain laws in regard to the insurance of Hungarian workmen against sickness were passed in 1891, and the enactment of others followed in 1900. By means of these laws a fund for agricultural workmen was created. The laws of 1891 established obligatory insurance against sickness on the part of workmen in general, but made the choice on their part among several funds, such as construction funds, corporation funds, district funds, factory funds, society funds, etc., elective. There are other interesting details that merit consideration and study in the acts of 1900. Under the laws of Hungary the employers are obliged to annually contribute 120 hellers per workman, while the state provides a fixed subsidy yearly that reaches a total of 250,000 crowns. An insurance in case of death is further provided that ranges from 60 to 200 crowns, as well as an annuity of from 65 to 215 crowns annually, according to the term of membership.

Hungarian statistics regarding insurance against sickness that have recently been made available to the public show a substantial increase in the number of policy holders, which, at last accounts, had reached a total of 637,343 persons. The expenditures of the various funds covered the following items—viz., pecuniary indemnities, medical attendance, hospital expenses and funeral expenses. Nearly a quarter of a million patients were treated during the year covered by the report under consideration.

## The Peril of the Street

THE *Evening Post* prints a list of 125 accidents that took place in New York City from October 27th to November 9th, inclusive. From this list it appears that to cross a New York City street is to encounter the peril of the horse car, the cab, the express wagon, the truck, the coach, the automobile, the bicycle, and the runaway, without mentioning the hazard of falling bricks and the like, and other perils from whence come accidents and too frequently death. Too many drivers, according to the *Post,* are under age, and one has only to stand at the crossing of any busy thoroughfare to note confirmation of much of what our contemporary states. It is again by no means likely that street accidents are limited to New York City. They occur in all cities throughout the length and breadth of this great country of ours. It is staggering when one stops to consider the multiplicity of accidents, not that may happen, but which do happen. No one is safe for a moment either at home or abroad. So long as it is a condition and not a theory that particularly confronts those who use the streets, whether they be young or old, it will be apparent that an accident policy is a very desirable fortification against the peril of the street.

THE fall of an asbestos curtain at the Girard Avenue Theater, in Philadelphia last October, just when the fire department of that city were getting the fire under control, allowed the flames to spread to the auditorium of the playhouse with disastrous results. The asbestos curtain has hitherto been relied upon as an almost absolute protection against the spread of flames in theater fires, but the Philadelphia incident has developed a new hazard problem connected with the supports of asbestos curtains with which the underwriters must now concern themselves.

....*Insurance* of December 4th prints the following paragraph:

> "Fires start in many strange ways, but a very curious explanation of one was recently given by a carpenter the other day, whose house caught fire while no one was in it. He said that he believed it was caused by the fumes from a small uncorked bottle of oxalic acid, coming in contact with wood near which it stood. Will somebody give an opinion?"

In answer to this it may be said that the statement made regarding oxalic acid is quite absurd. Oxalic acid is a white solid, gives off no fumes and would not attack wood if it were in contact with it for a thousand years.

# Financial

## Secretary Shaw's Report

THE figures in Secretary Shaw's annual report emphasize the need of economy. For the year ending with June last the excess of receipts over expenditures was $54,297,000; it is estimated that the surplus at the end of the current fiscal year will be only $14,000,000, and the Secretary foresees at the end of next year a deficit of $23,000,000. This year the receipts have fallen off, notably at the custom houses; but the expenditures are increasing. Next year's estimates show receipts exceeding those of last year by only $10,000,000, but expenditures enlarged from last year's $640,000,000, and the present year's $660,000,000, to the great total of $727,500,000. The prevailing opinion in the country, and a just one, will be that appropriations for so large an outgo ought not to be made. Undoubtedly the influence of Speaker Cannon will be exerted to keep them within reasonable limits.

It is probably owing to the policy of the Republican leaders that the Secretary's report this year contains no recommendations for increasing the circulation by the issue of national bank notes on the security of assets or commercial credits. For some time it has been understood that there will be no currency legislation at the present session. One year ago Secretary Shaw argued forcibly and at considerable length in favor of a circulation based in part on assets, showing that the safety of it would be beyond question, as "the lowest tax suggested by any one would far exceed any possible loss." This year he speaks very briefly of the lack of elasticity as an "admitted defect" that "should be remedied," dismissing the subject with the safe remark that "in remedying it no measure should be considered that will in any wise weaken that which is now stable, and no element should be injected that will cause distrust and doubt." In the Comptroller's report Mr. Ridgely goes a little further, briefly repeating his last year's recommendation "that the national banks be allowed to issue a portion of their notes uncovered by the deposit of bonds," which, he says, "seems the most simple and practical, as well as the safest, way to introduce some elasticity into our banknote circulation." In our opinion, Congress at the present session ought at least to authorize the Secretary to deposit the customs receipts in the banks, and to encourage the banks to take out circulation by permitting them to retire it at will, without the restrictions now imposed.

MEXICO is to have a Stock Exchange. The entrance fee will be $500, and subscriptions for 400 seats have been obtained.

....Our exports of agricultural implements in the last fiscal year were $21,000,000, against only $4,500,000 ten years ago.

....Thirty-nine railroad companies, replying to inquiry, have recently reported that the total number of their registered stockholders is 191,387. These companies have a little more than half of the entire track mileage.

....An American company has obtained a contract for sixty electric elevators to be used on the Baker Street and Waterloo division of the London Underground Railway.

....The Prussian steel syndicate, embracing all the prominent manufacturers, has been renewed for five years in the form of a stock company which is to handle the entire product. To each member will be allotted a fixed percentage of the output.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company's statement, issued with the declaration of the customary quarterly dividend, shows that the surplus of $13,863,602, on October 1st, will be increased (receipts partly estimated) on January 1st to $14,510,285.

....Dividends announced:

Commercial Cable Co., 2 per cent., payable January 2d.

Chicago, Grt. West. R'way Co., 4 per cent. Debenture, $2.00 per share, payable January 15th.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., 2½ per cent. quarterly and 5 per cent. extra, payable December 31st.

Western Union Tel. Co., 1¼ per cent., payable January 15th.

International Silver Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable January 1st.

Metropolitan Trust Co., 8 per cent., payable January 2d.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1903 No 2873

# Survey of the World

**The Panama Question**

Owing to the speech made last week by Senator Hoar and the recent action of the Senate Democratic caucus, the ratification of the Panama Canal treaty may be defeated. The caucus adopted a resolution providing that hereafter its decisions, "when made by a two-thirds majority, shall be binding on all the members," except when pledges have previously been made to constituents, or instructions have been received from a Legislature, or a question of constitutional construction is involved. The 57 Republicans cannot ratify a treaty without the aid of Democratic votes; under this caucus resolution the action of the 33 Democrats may be controlled by 22 of them. Before Mr. Hoar's speech it was understood that about a dozen Democrats would vote for the treaty or were inclined to do so. That speech, the following speech of Mr. Gorman, and the action of the caucus have had the effect, it is said, of bringing the Democrats together in opposition to the treaty. It is reported in Washington that the Republicans, if the treaty should be rejected, would move to reconsider and thus keep the treaty before the Senate, so that the question would be an unsettled one throughout next year's campaign. Rumors are published to the effect that the expediency of annexing Panama by joint resolution (if Panama should ask for annexation) has been considered by some politicians.—Mr. Hoar spoke in support of his resolution of inquiry, on the 17th, and his attitude toward the action of the Government was at once seen to be that of a hostile critic. He was anxious, he said, that the canal should be built, and built by the present Government, but he was more anxious that it should be built "without taint or suspicion of national dishonor." The bearing of his remarks was that on the information already sent to Congress the course of the Government had been discreditable, altho he expressed the opinion that the President was incapable of intrigue and indirection. What he said, however, amounted to a denunciation of the instructions given to Admiral Glass on the day before the revolt, and of the action taken to prevent Colombia from suppressing the revolution. The revolution, he said, was known at Washington before it was known on the Isthmus. Our action, he asserted, was equivalent to an act of war against Colombia. "Do we claim," he asked, "that every South American nation holds its property subject to our right of eminent domain?" He spoke at considerable length and with much emphasis. Mr. Gorman promptly seized the opportunity to congratulate him and to make a bitter attack upon the President, whom he likened to Napoleon. When Mr. Aldrich asked whether the Democrats would defeat the treaty, he replied that upon the information thus far received the transaction was an objectionable one and he could not sustain the President. He suggested that in seeking political success in a time of depression the Government had thought it expedient to excite a war. Mr. Foraker said he had been shocked by Mr. Hoar's speech, which, if made at all, should have been made in executive session. The country, he thought, would be surprised. He defended the action of the Government. Mr. Morgan introduced a resolution declaring that the action of the President amounted to an act of war, and that the President had thus wrongfully assumed the authority of Congress. Mr. Gorman

moved to reconsider the confirmation of Mr. Buchanan's nomination to be Minister to Panama. On this account Mr. Buchanan will have no authority when he arrives at Colon.—During the Senate debate the remarks made at a banquet in New York last week by Assistant Secretary Loomis were severely criticised by the Democrats. Mr. Loomis, defending the course of the Government, said that if we had waited a year for Colombia to negotiate a new treaty and to cancel the French Company's concession, France would not have serenely witnessed such treatment of her citizens, but would have sent a squadron, landed marines at Colon, and occupied the line of the canal. Then we should have viewed France with keen apprehension. The situation, he asserted, was fraught with real and momentous dangers. "French war ships might easily have been followed by those of England and Holland; and Panama, like the Balkan States, might well have been expected to furnish the spark to set half the world in flames." Therefore it was fortunate that "there was in Washington a man who possessed the insight, the knowledge, the spirit, and the courage to strike a blow, the results of which can be fraught only with peace and good to the whole world." Mr. Loomis also said:

"One of the most significant and valuable results of our action in respect to Panama will be the wholesome object lesson and the enduring moral effect which our supremacy on the Isthmus will bring to the eyes of certain people who are in sore need of instruction in the practice of peaceful pursuits and orderly administration. It also would be not without value for these same people clearly to understand in dealing with the United States that there is a limit to the patience and forbearance of this Government. Some of the Latin-American countries have presumed upon their smallness and feebleness to do certain things and to assume certain unpardonable attitudes which we would not for a moment tolerate on the part of larger or more responsible nations."

The President has warmly congratulated Mr. Loomis upon the character of his speech.—Additional correspondence sent to Congress shows that on June 9th Secretary Hay instructed Minister Beaupré at Bogota to intimate to the Colombian Minister of Foreign Affairs that if the treaty should be defeated or unnecessarily delayed, "the friendly understanding between the two countries would be seriously compromised," and that the action of Congress in the following winter "might be such that every friend of Colombia would regret it." This was regarded by the Colombian Senate as a threat. It also appears that the Colombian who, on November 6th, told Mr. Beaupré that if the United States would uphold Colombian sovereignty on the Isthmus, the Government would declare martial law and ratify the treaty by decree, was General Reyes, now in Washington, and recently elected President. Some weeks earlier General Reyes had informed Mr. Beaupré that the treaty would not be ratified unless it should provide for the payment to Colombia of $10,000,000 out of the $40,000,000 which the French Company was to receive, and for an increase of our payment from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000.

**The Situation on the Isthmus**

At last reports, the Colombian troops sent to a point near the boundary of the new republic were only 60 miles from the American marines, who have been stationed at Yaviza, to prevent an invasion. On the 15th, the "Atlanta" found 500 Colombian soldiers encamped at Titumari, on the west side of the Gulf of Darien and north of the mouth of the Atrato River. To an officer who went ashore, General Ortiz, their commander, made energetic protest, both in conversation and in writing, against the presence of our war ships in Colombian waters, and demanded that the "Atlanta" should at once depart. It appears that this camp serves as a base of supplies, and it is believed that the purpose of the Colombians is to make their way over the mountain range to the stream that flows into the bay of San Miguel, on the Pacific Coast, and to the neighborhood of Yaviza. At that place and at another point ten miles away there have been stationed 200 marines and 100 Panama soldiers. Another party of marines has been placed at a point near the boundary on the Atlantic side. It was reported on the 19th that a Colombian ship bearing 500 soldiers had sailed northward, probably to an island off the coast of Nicara-

gua, which is claimed by Colombia, and is not far from the upper boundary of Panama. General Reyes has assured the State Department that there will be no invasion of the Isthmus while he remains in Washington. His statement, asking for a submission of the controversy to The Hague Court, has not yet been received by Secretary Hay. The Colombian committee in Paris talks of war, and professes to rely upon the aid of other South American countries. Peru has recognized the new republic. It is understood that Minister Bunau-Varilla is now inclined to consent that one-third of the $10,000,000 which Panama is to receive shall be paid to Colombia, upon condition that the money shall be used to discharge a part of her foreign debt.

**Reciprocity with Cuba at Last**

On the 16th inst., the bill making the Cuban Reciprocity treaty effective was passed in the Senate by a vote of 57 to 18, nine Democrats (Messrs. Gorman, Cockrell, Stone, Bacon, Clay, Blackburn, McCreary, Overman and Simmons) joining the Republicans in the affirmative, and one Republican (Mr. Bard) voting in the negative. The President signed the treaty on the following day, and issued a proclamation, announcing that the agreement would go into effect on the 27th. Great Britain has given formal notice that, under the "most favored nation" clause of existing treaties, she expects that sugar from the British West Indies will be admitted at our ports at the rates of duty provided in this treaty for Cuban sugar. Similar notice will probably be given by Germany and France, with respect to their beet sugar. The Cuban Congress intends to increase some of the duties of the present Cuban tariff before the 27th.—A sharp debate preceded the final vote in the Senate. Mr. Bailey made an elaborate argument designed to prove that the treaty and bill were unconstitutional, upon the ground that all measures so affecting the revenues should originate in the House. The President, he asserted, had been guilty of "insolent usurpation" of the privilege of that body. His remarks appeared to be in part an indirect attack upon Mr. Gorman and other Democrats who supported the bill. "Hereafter you'll get no White House Senators from this side," said he to the Republicans, referring to the recent caucus action of the Democratic Senators. Mr. Spooner defended the constitutionality of the measure, and opposed Mr. Bailey's contention that the chief beneficiaries of the treaty would be the Sugar and Tobacco Trusts. Incidentally he remarked that in his opinion the United States owned the Isle of Pines. Mr. Hoar said the policy of modifying the tariff by treaties did not have his approval, and that he did not regard with favor the President's statement that a failure to pass the bill would amount almost to a breach of faith.

**Postal and Other Frauds**

The charges made some months ago by Seymour W. Tulloch, relating to the Post Office Department, are sustained in a report prepared by Charles J. Bonaparte and Holmes Conrad, counsel for the Government, who were appointed by the President to review them. For the fraudulent employment of persons in connection with the Washington Post Office and elsewhere, the report finds that First Assistant Postmaster-General Perry S. Heath and George W. Beavers (now under indictment) were directly and primarily responsible, and that the responsibility was shared by Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith, Auditor Castle, Comptroller Tracewell, Postmaster Merritt, of Washington, and his predecessor, the late Mr. Willett; by the postmasters, because they tolerated these abuses and obeyed improper orders; by the Auditor and the Comptroller, because their lax administration permitted the payment of illegal claims; and by Mr. Smith, because, notwithstanding repeated warnings, he failed to appreciate the gravity of the misconduct of his subordinates and the necessity for the punishment of them. The statute of limitations prevents prosecution on account of the offenses in question, which were "often illegal and may have been sometimes criminal." The report severely criticises the conduct of Mr. Heath, as to whom

it is said that the evidence presents a strong *prima facie* case of willful and reckless disregard of statutory obligations, and must inevitably excite "suspicion of his personal integrity." In addition to the payments illegally made to persons who performed no service, there was paid to Beavers $1,148, as to which the report says that Heath, Beavers and Postmaster Van Cott, of New York, must have known that the payment was expressly forbidden by law. The transfer (with reduction of salary) of Thomas W. Gilmer by Frank A. Vanderlip, Acting Secretary of the Treasury (now a bank officer in New York), is said to have been "apparently unjust and oppressive, and certainly disastrous to the public interest." This action would "naturally be understood as a punishment inflicted on a faithful public servant, who had by the honest discharge of his duty incurred the enmity of active and influential politicians." Gilmer had been engaged in an inquiry as to the abuses for which Heath, Beavers and others were responsible. The report says this case would call for an investigation of Mr. Vanderlip's conduct "were he still in the public service." A thorough investigation of the Washington and New York post offices, and of the administration of the First Assistant's office during the last three years, is recommended. Among the letters accompanying the report is one in which Secretary Shaw remarks that Comptroller Tracewell, by an error of judgment, passed a few improper payments, and should be exonerated. He went over the whole matter with Gilmer, he says, and became convinced that Gilmer "was seeking to embarrass the Department and his former chief."—The full report of Mr. Bristow on the postal service frauds having been given to the press, additional details relating to the offenses mentioned in the original summary are published. There is much testimony as to an alleged gift of $20,000 in stock to Heath from persons supplying the machines in connection with the sale of which State Senator Green, of New York, committed the offenses for which he has been indicted. Weis, who represented the promotion syndicate in the New York office, collected about $10,000 from clerks and paid two-thirds of the money to an intimate friend of Beavers. Several clerks testified that they received the promotions for which their money had been paid.—United States Senator Dietrich was indicted again, last week, at Omaha, upon evidence relating to the leasing of a building for a post office. State Senator Lowe was indicted for receiving from a postmaster, named Mitchell, $1,000, paid for the exercise of his influence with Senator Dietrich in behalf of Mitchell's appointment.—An important arrest has been made by the officers who are pursuing the land thieves. John A. Benson, of San Francisco, a millionaire, who is said to be the chief figure in a conspiracy by which the Government has been robbed of land worth several millions of dollars, came to Washington and was arrested there for bribery. It is alleged that he has been accustomed to obtain valuable information as to the purpose of the Government concerning forest reserves by corrupting employees of the Land Office. He was prosecuted for similar frauds in 1885, and acquitted. Having been arrested on fresh charges, he forfeited his bail, left the country, and remained in Denmark for several years.—A recent decision of the Missouri Supreme Court affects the legality of hundreds of arrests and many convictions in connection with Attorney Folk's campaign against bribers and the bribed in St. Louis. It is reported that in several important cases the convictions must be canceled, and that the statute of limitations will prevent the finding of new indictments.

**Purchase of the Friars' Lands**

The prolonged negotiations concerning the lands of the religious orders, or friars, in the Philippines were ended last week, when an agreement was reached for the sale of the property to the Philippine Government. Governor Taft had offered $6,000,000; the friars' price was $15,000,000; the sum to be paid is $7,250,000. There are 403,000 acres, including all the agricultural lands and holdings of the friars, except one sugar plantation and a tract of 12,000 acres, near Manila, which has been sold to a

railroad company. The agreement has been approved by the Pope, who remarked when the news was brought to him: "This is the best Christmas box I could have had." It is said that nearly all the purchase money will be deposited at Manila and be used for the support of the Church in the islands. The policy of the Government will be to sell the lands to the present tenants on easy terms, and thus to make as many land owners as possible. Not more than 200 of the friars remain in the islands, and nearly all of these are in Manila. All the Franciscans, it is said, will leave the islands; a few of the Recollets will remain; the Dominicans will be cared for by their University, and the Augustinians will again occupy their building at Iloilo, which is now used by American soldiers. There they will conduct a school. It is expected that hereafter no members of these orders will be sent to the Philippines.

**Santo Domingo**

Santo Domingo refuses to remain pacified. No sooner had the revolution, a week or two ago, overthrown President Wos y Gil and his administration and elevated General Morales to the provisional dictatorship, with the idea of eventually putting ex-President Jimenes back in the presidency, when a revolution starts against the revolution. Now the whole insurrection business will doubtless be done over again. Morales is already barricading the capital city of San Domingo, and the insurgents are gathering in the provinces and preparing to converge on the capital. The situation is as bad as can be, and even United States Minister Powell's life has been in danger, so the cable dispatches say. It seems he has been so "unpurchasable" and so importunate in safeguarding the rights and claims of the United States, that the Santo Dominican leaders thought he ought to have a successor who would be more pliable in their hands. Accordingly, a plot was hatched whereby a street fight would take place when Minister Powell was walking abroad, and in the ensuing *mêlée* he should "accidentally" be shot. At the present writing this plot story has not been officially confirmed. It is now freely prophesied by certain influential Santo Dominicans that the United States will have to declare a protectorate over Santo Domingo if things do not improve. Senator Heyburn of Idaho, moreover, has introduced a resolution into the Senate requesting President Roosevelt to acquire by annexation the island of Santo Domingo, including the republics of Santo Domingo and Hayti.

**British Politics**

The present Conservative Cabinet is being attacked on three distinct lines, the conduct of the war, the new education law and the tariff proposals. The report of the Royal Commission revealed corruption and mismanagement similar to that exposed by the Crimean War of fifty years ago, and the Opposition insists on holding the Government as a whole responsible for the scandal instead of allowing one or two members of the Cabinet to be sacrificed to save the party. It is clearly shown that altho the Government was for a long time aware of the impending conflict it made no adequate preparation for fear of arousing public opinion, and the outbreak of hostilities found the army in as bad a condition in regard to supplies and campaign plans as the French army was in 1870. The "Non-conformist uprising" against the denominational control of the public schools shows no signs of abating, and their policy of passive resistance to the payment of school rates is obstinately pursued all over the country. The differential tariff plan of Joseph Chamberlain, altho the Government refuses to assume complete responsibility for it, has become the dominant issue in the election campaigns, and is meeting with more favor than was at first thought. In the elections in the borough of Lewisham and the Dulwich division of Camberwell, which were fought chiefly on the Chamberlain proposals, Conservative candidates were returned by majorities only slightly less than the ordinary Conservative majorities in these precincts. The Tariff Reform League has selected a non-partisan commission of experts to inquire into the condition of British trade and frame a model tariff law. All the important commercial interests of England and the colonies are represented on this commission, which

includes also such men as Charles Booth, whose volumes on "Life and Labor in London" contain the most complete study made of the poorer classes of any country, and Alfred Mosely, who has conducted commissions to the United States to study our educational and manufacturing methods. The secretary of the commission will be Prof. W. A. S. Hewins, director of the London School of Economics and Political Science. In a speech at Leeds, Mr. Chamberlain used the following language:

"Whenever the country is ready to give us the mandate we ask and there is a Government in power prepared to accept our principles, we will have ready all or most of the information that it will desire, and it will have before it a tariff which has been presented to the country, and upon which the people have had every opportunity for expressing their opinion.

"We, like the United States, have community of race, community of interests, common patriotism and common sentiment. Yet the United States has got something we lack. She has got a common Constitution, a common system of defence and a common commercial bond. Why should not we have these, too? It is our business to try to secure them."

**France** The Premier, M. Combes, has taken the next step in the war against the church schools by introducing a bill forbidding all teaching by the religious orders, even those which are authorized under the present law. The property of the congregations used for educational purposes will be taken over by the State, and the schools of France will be secularized from the elementary to the University of Paris. If the proposed policy is carried out over two thousand schools for boys and girls will be closed, and the first cost to the nation is estimated to be some $5,000,000, and will constitute a heavy drain on the already overburdened budget. This extension of the public school system is to be made gradually in the course of five years. The law requiring authorization by the State of all schools under the control of the religious orders is being interpreted in the sense which allows the Government to refuse such authorization to any particular institutions at will. Among the schools which have been closed under this law is the Benedictine College at Douai, which is entirely a British institution, and admits no French boys, and has none but English masters. The property of this college, which was founded before the Revolution and has been built and supported by English money, has been taken possession of by a Government official.—In France less attention is paid to scientific progress by the general public than in this country, and little has been popularly known of the remarkable series of discoveries of the new forms of radiation discovered by Mr. and Madame Curie and Mr. Becquerel until the awarding of the Nobel prize to them for the most important work done in physics. Now, however, national pride has been aroused, and gifts are being made to defray the great expense of carrying on the researches with radium, in order that French scientists may hold the honorable position they have attained in this field. A Paris newspaper, *Le Matin,* has opened a subscription for M. d'Arsonval, a member of the Institute and College of France, to prosecute this work, and has headed the list with $6,000.—The Dreyfus Commission will meet this week to receive the report on the examination of the new papers in this case. It is the general belief that he will be speedily cleared, and the papers are already speculating about which regiment he is to be assigned to as colonel. Whether a new court martial will be necessary after the Court of Cassation has passed upon the case is a perplexing legal point.

**The Kaiser and the Army** The exposure of the immorality of garrison life made in the guise of fiction by Lieutenant Bilse has forced the resignation of some prominent officers and the Emperor is said to have issued secret orders on the subject, the copies of which are to be read by the higher officers of each army corps and then returned to the general staff without copying. The officers of the Guard Corps have been ordered to examine the men for wounds in order to detect cases of cruel treatment. One corporal has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment on being found guilty of 1,600 in-

stances of brutality inflicted by him on privates. An officer in Metz has 1,000 complaints against him for cruelty. All this furnishes abundance of material to the Socialists for their attack on the Government. Herr Bebel talks freely in the Reichstag of the greater freedom of speech and association possessed by the people in republics, such as the United States, Switzerland and France. In reply Chancellor von Bulow quoted a letter written by Herbert Spencer shortly before his death to a French friend, in which the famous philosopher said that, as the result of his eighty years of observation, it was his belief that the triumph of socialism would be the greatest disaster that could befall civilization, and that, if it triumphed, it would soon be displaced by a military dictatorship. "I do not believe that socialism will triumph," said the Chancellor, "and I am convinced that the common sense of the German people, the solidity of our institutions, the patriotism of all civil parties, and the intelligence and decision of the crown and its advisers will ward off such a disaster. But if you should succeed, then there would happen what Herbert Spencer predicted, and the present order of things would give place to a most savage and brutal *régime* of the sword." —The rumors of the serious nature of the injury to the Emperor's throat seem to be unfounded. At the hundredth anniversary of the formation of the Hanoverian regiments he toasted, with his usual firm and distinct voice, the German legions which, in conjunction with Blücher and the Prussians, rescued the British army from destruction. The English papers are making loud protests against this interpretation of history and exaggeration of the part played by German troops in that crisis.

**The Alexandretta Incident**

United States Consul W. R. Davis is being conveyed from Beirut back to Alexandretta on the protected cruiser "San Francisco." The Turkish Government has instructed the Governor at Alexandretta to meet the Consul with suitable honors and apologize to him for the indignity offered. According to the Turkish Minister at Washington, Chekib Bey, the vigorous way in which Consul Davis chastised five of the police with his cane demanded some explanation also, but it was held by our State Department that he had done no more than his duty in the case. Attarian, the Syrian and naturalized American, who was prevented from embarking even when under convoy of the Consul, has declined the transportation offered him by the Turkish Government until the $2,500, which he had on his person when arrested, is returned to him.

**Entering Tibet**

The British expedition has penetrated into Tibet with no military opposition so far, and the difficulties of taking a force of over four thousand men with guns and supplies over Jelep Pass at an altitude of 14,380 feet, with the temperature below zero, have been overcome with surprising success. The Mission is in charge of Colonel Younghusband, renowned for his explorations in this "roof of the world" many years ago, and the troops are in part English, but more largely composed of veteran Pioneer Sikhs, who carry pickaxes and shovels as well as arms, and are equally good at fighting and road making. Nepalese and Indian bullocks transport the supplies, and the soldiers have been furnished with the fur coats provided for the British troops in China in the winter of 1900-1901. The British advance is north of Darjiling, between Sikkim and Bhutan, both of which are under English control, and through the Chumbi Valley to Giangze Jong, one of the best cultivated portions of Tibet within 150 miles of the holy city of Lhassa. The Dalai Lama has returned the letters addressed to him by Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, and the ostensible object of the British Mission is to establish direct diplomatic and trade relations with Tibet, which, being nominally under the suzerainty of China, has hitherto carried on its negotiations only through Pekin. Recently, however, the Dalai Lama has exchanged gifts directly with the Czar of Russia, and the British are determined that if there is to be any "open door" to Tibet it shall be toward the south rather than toward the north.

**Lhassa, the Sealed City** It is an interesting revelation of national characteristics to contrast the English and Russian methods for reaching this most inaccessible city in the world. The English are now forcing their way through and over the highest mountains in the world in the dead of winter to gain by means of Maxims and eight-pounders an influence in Tibet equal to that recently attained by Russia through some very skillful diplomatic work by Buddhist priests. Tsybikoff, a Russian Buriat by birth and educated at a Russian university, has recently returned from a year's residence in Lhassa and presented to the Russian Geographical Society the first scientific report on Central Tibet and its capital. He took three meteorological observations a day for 235 days without a break in the record, secured many fine photographs and obtained a collection of 317 volumes of Tibetan theological and scientific books written by distinguished lamas of the past nine centuries. The Russian Government sent to the Dalai Lama three hundred camel loads of presents, including some American rifles and a set of the vestments of a bishop of the Greek Church. According to Tsybikoff's observation the population of Tibet is not over two and half millions, but in the three monasteries there are 15,000 to 16,000 Buddhist monks as well as a large number of pilgrims. A Japanese Buddhist priest, Ekai Kawaguchi, also brings with him much interesting information from Lhassa, where he spent two years in study of the ancient Sanskrit and Tibetan texts of the Buddhist scriptures, and had several interviews with the Dalai Lama, the present incarnation of the Buddha, who is an intelligent young man of twenty-eight.

**Japan and Russia** Correspondents in the Far East respond but feebly to the demand for news from the seat of the prospective war, but the probability of a conflict is apparently increasing. The Russian proposals in reply to those which were submitted by Japan were considered in a Cabinet meeting lasting three hours, to which were invited the leading Japanese statesmen and military officers, such as Marquis Ito, Field Marshal Yamagata and Count Inouyé, former Ambassador to Korea. The Russian proposals were rejected, but it is announced that no ultimatum was issued by Japan. Both parties express a willingness to continue the negotiations in the hope of a peaceful settlement, but at the same time active preparations for war are continuing in Manchuria and Japan. The Russian fleet in the Mediterranean, consisting of two battle ships, three cruisers and eleven torpedo boats, will leave for the Far East in a few days and Russian troops are moving night and day through Manchuria toward Port Arthur. United States Minister Allen has demanded a definite answer as to whether the Korean Government will open the port of Wiju on the Yalu River, opposite An Tung, which, according to the recent treaty between China and this country, is to be opened to commerce. Yongampho, where the Russians have been recently purchasing large tracts of land from the Koreans, is a port just south of the estuary of the Yalu. It was the encroachments of Russia here, in addition to her liberal interpretation of the concession to fell timber on the upper Yalu, which has so disturbed this "Land of the Morning Calm," and led to the belligerent attitude of Japan in defense of her own interests in the country. There has been some rioting at Mokphe, in which 17 Koreans were killed by a Japanese mob.

**Zionists** A young Russian revolutionist, named Louban, fired two shots at Max Nordau at a Zionist ball in Paris, but without seriously injuring him. The assailant was a Zionist of the stricter sort, and opposed to the plan advocated by Dr. Nordau of accepting the offer of the British Government to give to a Jewish colony a territory of 300 square miles in Uganda, East Africa. This is regarded by some Jews as an attempt to divert the Zionists from their ultimate aim of establishing an independent Jewish nation in Palestine. The marriage of Israel Zangwill with Miss Edith Ayrton, daughter of the English physicist, has caused many of the Zionists to lose confidence in him as a proper leader of the movement in England.

# Prospects of Arbitration With England

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

Ex-Secretary of State

THE INDEPENDENT asks me: What are the prospects of another arbitration treaty between the United States and England? My general answer to this question is that I regard the prospect as quite favorable.

There are various reasons for this belief. In the first place, the relations between the two countries have materially changed for the better since the Olney-Pauncefote arbitration treaty by a close vote failed of approval by the Senate in 1897. The conduct of the British Government and the sympathies of the English people were so unmistakably friendly during the Spanish War in 1898 that even the Anglophobes in the United States relented in their hostility. The events of that year show that in any conflict with a foreign Power we are reasonably sure of the friendship of our kinsmen across the sea.

In 1897 the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which had long been a source of disquietude between the two Governments, still stood as an obstacle to our independent action respecting the Isthmian Canal. With the benevolent acquiescence of Great Britain, we regained our freedom regarding this great enterprise in which our people are so deeply interested.

At the time of the failure of the Olney-Pauncefote treaty the controversy over the Alaskan boundary was prominently before the Senate and the country. There was a prevailing sentiment with us that this question was not a fit subject for arbitration. These two controversies doubtless had a marked influence on the action of the Senate. Their elimination, so happily effected, from our relations with Great Britain removes two serious obstacles to a dispassionate consideration by that body of an arbitration treaty.

In the past another sentiment has exerted an unfavorable influence upon the promotion of more harmonious relations with England. I refer to the Irish hostility to the British Government. A better state of feeling has entered into Parliamentary politics, and its reflex influence has been salutary in the United States, where the Irish vote has been and continues an important factor.

The foregoing facts, I think, sustain the assertion that the relations between the two countries have materially changed for the better in the past six years. But there is still another fact which supports the belief that the present time is more propitious for securing an arbitration treaty than in 1897. The Hague Conference of 1899 was a notable event for the peace of the world, and the creation of The Hague tribunal has been a great stride in advance for international arbitration. The resort to it during the present year by almost all of the Governments of Europe and of three or more in America is a testimony to its utility that cannot fail to have a beneficial effect.

Another event having relation to the question propounded by THE INDEPENDENT remains to be mentioned. Altho the British Parliament and the Congress of the United States years ago declared themselves in favor of some general provision or convention for arbitration, and the effort was made in 1897 to bring this about, we have permitted France to take the lead of us and to enter into an arbitration treaty with England, her ancient and former inveterate enemy. It is mortifying to the friends of arbitration in the United States to note that our country has allowed a nation so alien in its racial and social relations to set us such a commendable example with our mother country, to which we are bound by so many ties of kinship, language, religion and institutions. Such an event cannot fail to make the enactment of a treaty between the United States and Great Britain much more easy of accomplishment.

It is true that the Franco-British treaty is not so comprehensive as the advocates of arbitration in this country would desire for ourselves, but it is a

great step in the right direction. It is well known that under The Hague convention no nation adhering to it is required to resort to the tribunal created by that instrument. It is purely voluntary on the part of the nations whether or not they submit their controversies to it. The advance in the Franco-British treaty is that in a specified class of cases the parties obligate themselves to send them to The Hague when diplomacy fails. It would be desirable in a treaty between us and the British that its scope be enlarged as fully as the judgment of the Senate would permit.

In 1896 a conference of the friends of arbitration from all parts of the United States was held in Washington, notable both for the number and the representative character of the citizens who took part in it. Resolutions were adopted urging upon the President and the Senate the making of a treaty of arbitration first with Great Britain, and that similar conventions be made with other Powers. Its action was followed by the Olney-Pauncefote treaty of 1897. That conference appointed a permanent National Committee. Its Executive Committee at a recent meeting in New York decided that the time was propitious for renewing efforts in favor of an arbitration treaty with Great Britain. They have accordingly called the National Committee to meet in Washington on January 12th next, and to this meeting they have likewise invited a number of representative citizens from various sections of the country, in order to concert measures to bring the subject anew to the attention of the United States Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Year in Trade and Finance

BY FRANK D. ROOT.

AN almost uninterrupted decline of values, with a slight recovery in the closing month,—this has been the record of the year in the share market. Wages, increased in 1902 and in the early part of 1903, are now falling. Since the middle of the year, railroad earnings, gross and net, have shown a declining rate of increase over those of 1902. The pig iron output, rising from January by successive new records to the unprecedented quantity of 398,000 tons per week on June 1st, has fallen to 251,000 on December 1st, and even this reduced product more than supplies the demand. In the first half of the year the furnaces could not keep pace with the wants of consumers. In 1902 we made 17,821,000 tons; our actual product in the first half of 1903 was 9,707,000 tons; our output in the latter part of June was at the rate of 20,500,000 tons per annum; on December 1st it had fallen to the rate of 13,000,000. But even this was more than could be sold.

This decline of share values, with the accompanying evidence of reaction in several important industries, has been unexpected and has seemed inexplicable to the majority, because crops have been abundant, the national Treasury was never so well supplied, the currency standard is not menaced, there has been no threat of complications with foreign nations, railroad traffic up to a recent date has been enormous, our foreign commerce has surpassed the record, and the volume of domestic trade has been large and of good character.

The following tables show the market prices of the leading railroad and industrial shares at the beginning of the year, on May 25th, on November 12th (which may be regarded as the lowest point for a majority of them), and on the latest available date:

RAILROADS.

| | Jan. 2. | May 25. | Nov. 12. | Dec. 19. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atchison | 84¾ | 73⅛ | 62⅝ | 68⅛ |
| Baltimore & Ohio | 100¾ | 86⅝ | 72⅝ | 79⅝ |
| Canadian Pacific | 132¾ | 126 | 116⅞ | 119¼ |
| St. Paul | 178⅞ | 147⅝ | 135⅝ | 143 |
| Denver & R. G. | 40⅞ | 33 | 18 | 21½ |
| Erie | 39¼ | 33 | 25⅝ | 30⅛ |
| Louisville & Nash | 128¾ | 112 | 99 | 106½ |

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 149¼ | 136 | 137 | 141½ |
| Metropolitan | 141 | 129 | 110½ | 121¾ |
| Missouri Pacific | 108½ | 103½ | 87½ | 93½ |
| N. Y. Central | 151¾ | 124⅛ | 114⅝ | 119⅛ |
| Pennsylvania | 156 | 125½ | 110¾ | 118⅜ |
| Reading | 68 | 47⅝ | 38½ | 45⅝ |
| Rock Island | 50 | 36⅛ | 22¼ | 24½ |
| Southern Pacific | 65⅝ | 48⅞ | 40⅜ | 48½ |
| Texas & Pacific | 41 | 30 | 22 | 24¾ |
| Union Pacific | 101 | 83¾ | 69½ | 79 |
| Wabash | 30 | 25 | 18¼ | 20⅛ |
| INDUSTRIAL COMPANIES. | | | | |
| Amalg. Copper | 64¼ | 60⅜ | 37½ | 48¾ |
| Car & Foundry | 36¼ | 36 | 18⅝ | 19½ |
| Car & Foundry, pref. | 91⅞ | 87⅞ | 65¼ | 67 |
| Amer. Locomotive | 29¾ | 22¾ | 12⅛ | 16 |
| Amer. Locomotive, pr. | 93¼ | 90 | 74¼ | 77¾ |
| Smelting | 43 | 47½ | 41¾ | 49 |
| Smelting, pref. | 93⅞ | 94¼ | 86 | 92¼ |
| Amer. Sugar | 128¾ | 122¼ | 114⅝ | 124 |
| Colorado F. & I. | 81¾ | 67 | 25¾ | 27 |
| National Lead | 28⅞ | 17½ | 11½ | 15¾ |
| National Lead, pref. | 92 | 87 | 80 | 79½ |
| Rep. Iron & Steel | 20⅞ | 15 | 6½ | 6⅞ |
| Rep. Iron & Steel, pr. | 77½ | 75 | 48¼ | 40⅝ |
| Tenn. Coal & Iron | 60 | 54 | 26½ | 33⅞ |
| Leather | 12⅞ | 12½ | 7 | 7⅜ |
| Leather, pref. | 89 | 94 | 75 | 76 |
| U. S. Steel | 36⅝ | 30½ | 10¼ | 11 |
| U. S. Steel, pref. | 86¼ | 80 | 50¾ | 56⅛ |
| Western Union | 88¾ | 81¾ | 82¾ | 86 |

May 25th—the first full day of trading on the Stock Exchange after President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, cut down and threw over his railway fences $1,000,000 worth of Western Union telegraph poles and wire—was a day of great and depressing sales. If falling market prices occasionally made slight advances in the following six months, such brief upward movements were due mainly to the covering of "short" contracts. In the first week of December there were reports in the press that an agreement had been reached by the Pennsylvania railway interests, on the one hand, and the Rockefeller-Gould forces on the other, with reference to certain concessions at Pittsburg, Chicago and New York. These reports have not yet been confirmed. They relate to a quarrel as to the effect of which upon the share market and the industrial situation opinions differ.

At the beginning of the year, the market seemed to be quite strong. But the money stringency of the last quarter of the old year, the warning in Mr. Vanerlip's address (October 31st), the official disclosure of a low state of reserves, and the conditions which suggested the loan pool of $50,000,000 on December 15th, led the banks to take a very conservative course. Speculation for an advance was thus discouraged. The market soon became dull and narrow. In February the new publicity laws for corporations were enacted at Washington, and Judge Grosscup's decision against the Beef Trust was announced. These events, with the Coal Strike Commission's award, in March, and the decision in the Northern Securities case, on April 9th, were not approved by capitalists engaged in consolidating railroads and promoting Trust corporations by syndicates or otherwise. From the break which followed the Northern Securities decision, however, there was a considerable recovery; but the market soon became dull again.

There was life enough in it after Mr. Cassatt's attack upon the Western Union poles and wires. Sales on May 25th were 1,122,309 shares. Thereafter the market declined steadily, apparently under pressure and without any cause that could be seen in the general situation, except in the city building industry (which began in May to be affected by blackmailing strikes in New York), and in the cotton market, where wild speculation disturbed the mills. In July, a receiver for the Shipyard Trust was appointed, and the door was opened for those remarkable disclosures as to the methods of Trust syndicates and promotion which have not yet been completed. Values continued to fall; weakness was seen in the shares of the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Steel Corporation; great blocks of stock were thrown upon the market; rumors were heard that the Standard Oil multi-millionaires were engaged in a campaign of relentless depression. First-class securities were sacrificed for the protection of holdings of undigested and possibly indigestible industrial issues which the banks were unwilling to retain or accept as security for loans. On August 10th, a large majority of the active stocks were lower than on any other date since January 1st. The conservative *Financial Chronicle* remarked that there was "a vague fear of some potent agency working against values, which has not yet been fully disclosed or explained."

Observers began to ask whether this strange decline of shares would affect the condition of business throughout the country. Most of them could not understand why it should, in the face of large crops, heavy railroad traffic, prevailing peace, and general prosperity. They had yet to learn that the vast and complicated network of interests centering in the New York Stock Exchange and in New York's financial institutions, and extending thousands of miles from that city, cannot wholly escape when share values fall as they have fallen this year.

In September it began to be seen that the consumptive demand for iron and steel had been checked. General decline was hastened by this discovery. What were the causes of this unexpected change in the condition of the iron and steel trade, a change exerting great influence because the iron trade barometer, always carefully watched, had now become more sensitive and was more plainly to be seen, owing to the prominence of Steel Trust shares in the daily transactions of the Stock Exchange?

To the folly of labor unions in the building industry of New York and several other cities a part, but not all, of this change was due—unions ruled by such rascally leaders as Parks, who is now in the penitentiary. In New York alone these deluded workingmen compelled a long suspension of work upon $90,000,000 worth of steel frame buildings and caused $50,000,000 to be withheld from investment in similar structures. Adding the effect of strikes of the same kind elsewhere, one can easily see how the demand for steel was reduced. Failing demand depressed the market price of Steel Trust shares; other shares yielded in sympathy or because this seemed to be evidence of a decline of prosperity. Thus those who had been artificially depressing the market were assisted, and their task was made easier.

But the change in the iron trade was also due to other causes, one of them having been the prolonged decline of share values, temporarily or permanently embarrassing many persons and compelling them to give up or defer projects in which iron or steel would have been needed. Such embarrassment—the result of unsuccessful speculation or unfortunate investment—has been felt here and there all over the land by those who may be called capitalists of the middle class. For the absorption of the enormous current output of iron and steel the continued prosperity and ease of this class were necessary. This output had risen on June 1st, as has been shown, to the rate of 20,500,000 tons per annum, a quantity exceeding the combined outputs of Great Britain, Germany, France and Belgium in 1902. Labor strikes, with the restraint imposed by investment losses and the consequent impairment of credit, cut down the sales of steel, put out the fires in more than one-fourth of the iron furnaces, and caused the dividend on Steel Trust common shares to be reduced by one-half.

It was in October that this dividend was cut in two. At the beginning of the year the great Corporation announced that its net earnings for 1902 had been $132,000,000; that out of this there remained a surplus of $34,000,000 after the payment of fixed charges and dividends, and the setting aside of a large sum for depreciation and sinking funds; and that the orders on hand were for 5,347,213 tons of its products, against 4,497,749 tons one year earlier. On October 1st of the present year, however, the orders on hand were for only 3,728,000 tons. The price of common shares touched $10 on November 10th, when the preferred were sold at $49¾. Up to the present time these have been the lowest figures. The Corporation has undertaken to protect its 27,000 employees who, under the terms of its profit-sharing plan, took 49,000 shares of the preferred stock at $82½

The prices of certain steel products have recently been reduced by the Corporation or by the pools in which it exerts a controlling influence. But railroad rails have thus far remained at the combination price of $28, altho sales for export have been made at prices that net not more than $18 or $19 at the mill, where American buyers must pay $28 or get along without the goods. Attempting to make up in part by exports for the failing domestic demand, the combined manufacturers have induced the Eastern trunk lines to reduce by one-third the freight charges on rails from Pittsburg

to tidewater, but only on rails that are to be shipped to foreign countries.

In the last quarter of the year the depressing force of the decline of share values was keenly felt in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and some other cities, whose capitalists were constrained to join in the movement of general liquidation. Philadelphia suffered severely by reason of the unfortunate interest of many of her people in the Consolidated Lake Superior Company, a concern whose works and other properties are on the Canadian side of the Sault Ste. Marie, and whose enormous capitalization did not prevent it from going into bankruptcy for inability to pay a debt of $5,000,000. In the case of this failure persons of very moderate means lost all their savings, having been led to invest them because the company appeared to have the support of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, or of some of that corporation's prominent officers.

Wages have been reduced, as one result of the decline of share values, and the effect of this decline upon the demand from consumers; but the reduction has not become general. Railroad companies have sought to cut down expenses by reducing the number of employees in their shops. A large reduction is impending in all those plants of the Steel Corporation where annual scales have not been fixed by agreement with labor unions. More than 100,000 hands in the Northern cotton factories have recently lost 10 per cent., owing chiefly to the increased price of cotton, for which it is extremely difficult to obtain compensation by adding to the price of finished goods. In the early part of the year it was expected that the general advance of railroad wages—following the voluntary increase of 10 per cent. on the Pennsylvania road in November, 1902—would so add to the cost of operation that the net earnings would be no larger than last year's. There has been, however, not only a great increase of gross earnings, but also a very comfortable increase of net, altho the rate of increase has been declining since July.

At the close of the year there seems to be some renewal of confidence, shown partly by an advance of share values in December—amounting, as indicated in the tables above, to an average of from 5 to 7 points in active stocks—and by the successful and prompt negotiation of several large loans for railway companies.

Out of the capitalization of the great corporations commonly known as Trusts about 45 per cent. of water has been squeezed during the last two years and a half. That is to say, the shares of one hundred such corporations, which at their highest market figures were valued at a little more than $4,000,000,000, are worth but about $2,200,000,000 at the recent low quotations. New incorporations have been only $1,572,201,000 (par value) in the eleven months ending with November, against $2,520,828,000 in the corresponding months of 1902; and the monthly total in November of the present year had fallen to only $56,000,000.

The public has acquired, at a high price, much useful information about these incorporated combinations, while shares have been declining. Thanks to the studies of economists, the work of keen critics, the confessions of embarrassed promoters, and especially to the astounding history of the Shipyard Trust, it cannot now be led to believe that the average Trust-maker is moved by either philanthropy or patriotism. It has looked behind the scenes. It has come to understand the generous appraisal of constituent companies, the methods of syndicates that are contented with profits of $50,000,000, the process of unloading and distributing the new shares that are half water, the real value of promoters' talk about the economies of combination. There should be such economies, but the public now justly thinks that they are the last thing to which the average Trust-maker turns his attention. Not until the storm is at hand do the people hear of the officers of some of our greatest Trusts making those economical consolidations and those reductions of superfluous forces which should have been made at the beginning. The enormous overcapitalization itself tends to prevent some of those economies that are practiced in small companies reasonably capitalized.

At the beginning of the year the whole structure of industrial corporation finance was in a very vulnerable condition. Market values were inflated and

the public had its fill of shares, altho many remained to be "distributed." Liquidation, to some extent, could not long have been avoided. Some believe that it was precipitated, prolonged and forced to an unnatural extreme by the continuous and irresistible pressure of a small group of very powerful capitalists, to serve their personal ends. The course of the market following Mr. Cassatt's destruction of Western Union property, in May, and the character of the continuous selling movement, warranted by nothing in the general industrial and commercial situation, confirmed the belief of a considerable number that the Standard Oil group, jointly interested with Mr. Gould in that railway invasion of the East by way of Pittsburg which had excited Mr. Cassatt's ire, were exerting their enormous power not only to bring this adversary to terms, but incidentally to accomplish other purposes in the industrial as well as the railway field. The theory can at present be neither supported nor overthrown by proof. Mr. Rockefeller is not accustomed to publish affidavits as to his financial transactions. Men familiar with the methods of Stock Exchange trading and speculation know how liquidation could have been hastened and prolonged by the depressing force of almost unlimited capital, skillfully and relentlessly applied; how the disclosure of responsibility for even such a movement could be prevented; how a mere suspicion of an active interest of so great a force in causing depression would bring so many reinforcements that only occasional touches from the master hand would be needed. The idea appeals to the imagination because of the magnitude of the forces said to be in conflict, and the possibility of carrying on such a campaign, by means of certain available agencies, in comparative secrecy. No account of the year's financial drift is complete that overlooks the acceptance of this theory by some who realize how inaccessible the proofs in such cases are, and admit that events of the near future may compel a definite rejection of it.

New York City.

# The Blessed Day

BY HARRIETT McEWEN KIMBALL

Once more the blessed day is here,
  Toward which long ages tended:
In whose most wondrous mystery
  All prophecies were ended;
And at whose ever glad return
All Christian hearts with ardor burn.

Once more our salutations flow
  While Christmas bells are pealing;
Once more before the altar-throne
  Of Christ His own are kneeling,
And there, however far apart,
They reach each other, heart to heart.

And there to each He cometh down
  As once from Heaven descending,
To seek in each a dwelling-place
  And bring the joy unending;
To each He comes, to you and me,
And comes again in mystery.

O, happy heart that opens wide
  This Lord and King receiving,
O, happy heart that holds Him fast,
  Not faithless, but believing!
O, blessed bond they only know
Who with this common joy o'erflow!

Portsmouth, N. H.

# An Old Time Christmas

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

THE world that we lived in when I was a child would seem silent and empty to this generation. There were no railways in it, no automobiles or trolleys, no telegraphs, not one anxious whisper about Trusts or Labor Unions.

The Virginia village, which was our home, consisted of two sleepy streets, lined with Lombardy poplars, creeping between a slow moving river and silent, brooding hills. Important news from the world outside was brought to us, when necessary, by a man on a galloping horse. But such haste seldom was thought necessary. Nobody was in a hurry to hear the news. Nobody was in a hurry to do anything, least of all to work or make money. It mattered little then whether you had money or not. If you were born into a good family and were "converted," you were considered safe for this world and the next. Incomes were all small alike. There were no operas, no trips to Europe, no summer jaunts to drain on them. Worth and Doucet were as yet unborn.

Polly Vance, in her little house down the lane, made for our mothers their occasional silk gowns with great applause, as she had done for their mothers forty years ago.

Just beyond Polly's, where the shady lane crept in between the hills, Miss Felicia Devinny lived, who dyed our old dresses and wove all the rag carpets. Miss Felicia knew every strip of cloth in those rag balls.

"I see your mother has cut up her red cape," she would say. "Why, I could have dyed it brown and she would have had another year out of it. But it will give a very rich effect to the carpet; I don't deny that. Dear Fred spoke of that cape the other day. 'Such a pure bit of crimson,' he said; 'it gladdened his eyes.' Poor fellow, he is such a true artist!"

But if we dressed plainly, we were fed like kings. From the fat fields on the other side of the river came all kinds of meat and fruits; from the mountains the hunters brought pheasants, venison and bear meat. Then, too, Miss Felicia had hives of bees in her garden, set in the midst of great beds of mignonette. The poor lady worked with the bees, and gathered the honey, but it was her brother Fred who sold it and put the money in his pocket. Sometimes she would find a spoonful of the white, delicious stuff which he had left, and she would put it on a dainty china saucer, and carry it to one of the neighbors.

"Just a taste, my dear, for your tea," she would say, her thin face quite red with pleasure. "Do observe whether you can detect the flavor of the mignonette. That is my own device. Oh, dear, I wish we did not have to sell the honey! I am so fond of the bees. 'Messieurs, mes amis,' I call them. They are so friendly to me. I feel as if the honey was their gift to me, they work so hard to make it. If we only could give it all away—only think how delightful! But poor Fred must have his tobacco and—and—other necessities." She would make her queer little French courtesy and go away, and then run back to beg us not to think she "begrudged the honey to dear Fred. He was so lonely—so depressed since poor Stacey died. They know,"—glancing upward, her poor old eyes full of tears,—"whether I begrudge the boy anything."

The Devinnys had been once the De Vignauds, and there was blood in their veins which made them cry and laugh when we Scotch-Irish folk would be grimly silent. There was a whisper that on one or two bits of Miss Felicia's rare china there was a crest and a motto. But she never spoke of her birth, and, of course, no one asked a question.

She had wandered up to our village years ago from the South, and at once began to weave and dye. But she made so many funny mistakes at first that the townsfolk were sure she was only learn-

ing her trades, and so were very patient with her. We children loved to sit in the afternoons in her clean kitchen beside the loom, where the little demoiselle in her coarse blue gown sat perched on her high stool, chatting gayly and throwing her shuttle to and fro. No one in town was so poor as she, but there was a distinction about her to which everybody, white and black, gave homage. Was it in her delicate little hands or the carriage of her head, or her low voice? Nobody could tell.

Colonel Shore—and who knew the world better?—declared loudly, "Miss Devinny may be fifty, but she is a *jeune fille,* and will be if she lives to be a hundred."

After a while appeared her brother and his wife, Anastasie, and little Hilary. Stacy, as she was called, taught dancing. All the children crowded to her to learn to valse and schottische. She was a thin, merry little woman. While she lived Fred was able to practice comfortably on his violin all day. In the evening she cooked a game dinner for him, which he always washed down with Burgundy.

"Why don't you play for your wife's pupils, Devinny?" the Colonel asked him one day. "You'd save her the hire of that darky fiddler."

Anastasie's blue eyes flashed. "Is it that you would have me degrade my husband?" she cried.

Fred said nothing, but he drew his bow across the strings with a longing wail, and turned his melancholy gaze to the window skyward.

Stacy worked harder and grew thinner every day; laughing, and losing her breath oftener as she laughed, until one morning it left her altogether, and Fred, much dismayed, was forced to lay her away to rest, still smiling.

Felicia worked far into the nights that summer, to give dear Fred time, she said, to find employment suited to his great talents. He wrote poems incessantly for the Richmond *Literary Messenger,* the only magazine then in the South. They always came back. Then he sent them to the weekly county paper, with the same ill luck. At last one was published, and he bought some strips of pink satin and had the poem printed on them, and presented them to the ladies in town. The satin smelled strongly of violets. Everything about Fred smelled of violets.

He was tall, thin man, with a black mustache and shifty, pale blue eyes; the very type of Ivanhoe, we children thought. Could anything be more knightly than his fur-lined cloak, and the haughty way in which he threw the left corner of it over his right shoulder? We would rush to the windows to see him pass. He was gay and affable in his bearing to everybody in town, with the true manner, we thought, of a prince of the blood, except to old Doctor Morris, to whose church Miss Felicia belonged. The kind old man always looked sternly at Fred when they met on the street, and he would speak a few words to him in French. After that Fred would stride haughtily around the corner whenever he saw the old man coming.

He began to complain, too, of the noise of the shuttles and the smell of the vats; so poor Felicia carried her loom and dye-pots to an old stable at the end of the lot. Dr. Morris one day came to make a pastoral call and found Fred in the parlor, lolling before the open fire, violin in hand, flowers in the windows and the perfume of violets abroad in the air. The old man nodded to him and pushed on down to the stable, where Miss Felicia, blue with cold, was at work at her loom, and Hilary, wrapped in an old cloak, was learning his letters. The cracked old stove, on which a pot of purple dye was boiling, poured forth smoke, but no heat.

The Doctor shivered as he sat down, and smiling, opened his prayer book, and proceeded according to routine to hear the boy say his catechism.

"What is your name, my child?" he said.

Hilary drew a frightened breath, then "Edouard St. Hilaire, Comte de Vigneaud, et pair de France," he recited shrilly.

"Ah!" cried Felicia in dismay, but the Doctor did not look up. He finished the catechism, and then prayed with them and bade them good-bye.

"Peace be upon this—house," he said as he left the stable. He went back to the parlor, where, judging from the furious clamor which promptly arose, he did not bring peace.

"It is my son's name and title!" Fred shrieked. "Why shall he not claim them? Why shall I not banish Felicia to the stable? She demeans her race! She makes of herself a servant in the eyes of all—a scullion!"

Nobody heard the Doctor's answer. But, that night, he wrote a long letter to the head of the great firm of Choteaud, in St. Louis, reminding him that they "had been schoolboys together and that he never before had asked a favor of him," etc., etc.

Weeks passed before the answer came. Fred shut himself up in the little parlor with his flowers and violin. He wrote now and then, but slept much. Colonel Shore said openly that he had given up Burgundy and taken to old Bourbon.

There was, too, a strange change in Miss Felicia. Since little Hilary came his old aunt had been his playfellow and slave. Even when his mother lived it was Miss Felicia who bathed him, and curled his yellow hair, and made for him those extraordinary scarlet trousers which amazed the town. She used to weave until midnight all week to save Saturday afternoons for "Hilary's fêtes."

We children never had known such fêtes. How we stamped up that rocky path to the sunny glade on top of the mountain, each child with its basket, Miss Felicia panting in front, a huge panier on one arm and the fat little fellow on the other. Such games as she knew, such songs! When she solemnly unpacked the cold meat and the bottles of vinegar, molasses and water, you felt it was a true royal banquet. Before the day was over she was younger than any of us. I can see her now, her eyes shining, her hair down, dancing with the boy, when we played "Sur le pont d'Avignon."

"Les beaux Messieurs font—comme ca! Et puis encore—comme ca," while we posed and pirouetted until we tumbled on the grass breathless.

But Saturday after Saturday passed now, and we were bidden to no fêtes.

After his mother died the boy never was out of Miss Felicia's sight. But now, when we went to sit beside the loom to watch the shuttles flying, she always was alone. Her cheeks, we thought, looked gray and worn with tears, tho she always tried to laugh and sing when we came in.

When she trundled the rolls of carpet home on her wheelbarrow the scarlet-legged baby had always trotted beside her. What with his hand-springs and her calling on everybody to look, it had always been a kind of triumphal procession.

Now she pushed the heavy barrow up the hilly street alone, and looked like a beast of burden.

One woman in the town, who had a habit of mothering every hurt living creature, drew Felicia into our door one day.

"Where is your baby, my dear?" she said.

The woman cried out as if she had been struck. "Fred will not let him sleep with me, nor eat with me, nor come where I am! He says I have disgraced my family. I have not heard my boy speak for three days."

Things were in this state when Dr. Morris one day went with a letter in his hand to Fred.

"I have here the offer of a position for you with the Chouteauds as foreign corresponding clerk at a salary of a thousand dollars," he said. "You are a good French scholar. The duties will be easy. You are to report at once."

"I thank you for your energy in ridding the town of me," said Fred smiling.

"Both you and the town will be benefited," the Doctor said curtly, and left him.

For three days Fred was busy in preparation. On the evening of the third the big steamboat "Messenger" stopped at the wharf. Her whistles shrieked and her long lines of lights shone against the darkness.

Now the garden of our house opened on to the river, and Felicia's friend (The Mother, as people called her) was tying up her jasmine when Fred Devinny passed, carrying a carpet sack. His sister came running after him, breathless.

He stopped.

"You will not go without kissing me good-bye!" she cried. "And I—I cannot find Hilary! Oh, Fred, what have you done with Hilary?"

"He goes with me," said Fred. "He

is on the boat now. Did you think I would leave my son here to be made a laborer by you?"

He was very calm, but the poor lady was quite crazed. She cried out and held his arms by force. "You can't do it! You can't do it! The firm won't have a man with a child—"

"Firm? You don't suppose I am going to slave behind a desk in St. Louis? I go to New Orleans. I shall make a fortune there. In a week—in a night! Then I shall claim my place in France and my title—"

"Oh, I know! You're going to the cards again! You have tried them before!" She stood in front of him. "Frederick," she said in a hoarse whisper, "leave me the boy. Look at me! I have nothing. I am an old woman. I did not marry; I have had no lover—no child. I never have had anything good in my life but him. I'll work harder. I'll make him rich. I'll make him a gentleman—"

Fred shook her off. One or two men who had been smoking on the veranda now came hastily out of the darkness.

"You can't interfere," said one as they passed. "He ought to be kicked into the river, but—the child is his—"

"I'll manage the brute," muttered Colonel Shore. "Fred, my dear fellow, hear reason. What can you do with a baby like that? Leave him with Miss Felicia until you have made your fortune, and then come back for them."

Fred showed his teeth like an angry dog. He bowed low to them. "I thank you for your zeal in my affairs, gentlemen. You know nothing of me nor of my class. It is—pardon me—" waving his white hand, "different from yours. My sister has renounced it. She may remain with you. She is—canaille!" and shaking his fingers contemptuously, he strode down to the boat, which was now loosed from its moorings. Felicia stood panting for breath as the great dark hulk swung out into the river, its lines of lamps quivering like cords of light thrown across the black night. The wild, melancholy chant of the negro deck hands came back like a funeral wail.

Felicia stared at us. "Is Hilary gone? Hilary—" she said.

"No! Look—there he is!" cried Colonel Shore. "Fred has brought him on deck. Can't you see him? He is making the boy kiss his hand to you. That is to say he is coming back."

"Yes! Yes! That is what he means!" cried the poor lady, kissing both her hands to them, with sobs and laughter. "You're coming back! You're coming back, Bebé!"

When the boat had gone into the night they led her into the house.

"Well, perhaps," muttered the Colonel, "Fred did mean that—eh? What d'ye think? Even the devil isn't all black."

Two weeks after that the "Messenger" was burned at night to the water's edge, on the lower Mississippi. Hundreds of lives were lost. Many of my old readers will remember that horror of their childhood.

Major Kean, of our town, was one of the passengers, but he was saved. He was ill when he was brought home, but gave Dr. Morris an account of the accident.

"Devinny? Oh, yes. He was on board with his child. Both were lost. Fred was in the lower cabin playing poker and the boy was asleep on a bench. He was afraid to go up to bed alone. After the explosion the water was full of the dead and dying. You could see them by the flames. I got hold of a keg and so was saved. Devinny was sinking when I saw him. He couldn't swim. He was trying to hold the boy up. I saw the little red legs going down. Yes, they were both lost. Tell that poor woman, but—don't say anything about the poker, eh, Morris?"

Then Miss Felicia became the charge of the village. From our pompous little Mayor, who promptly sent her a barrel of hams, to old Jo Biggs, the carter, who spent every evening in tending her bees, every hand was held out to help her. She never wept and seldom spoke, but grew thinner and whiter every day. Nothing would induce her to leave her house over-night.

"I have no doubt," said Mrs. Colonel Shore, "that she thinks Fred's spirit or the child's will return to it. She is on watch for them."

"Oh, if it is only Fred's ghost that turns up!" cried the Colonel. "But—the poor old girl don't know it, but there

was a big load lifted out of her life when that boat took fire."

"Samuel," said Mrs. Shore, sternly, "*De mortuis*—you know." For even women brought scraps of Latin into their talk at that time.

The winter crept on, and Christmas came near. The whole village was feverish with excitement. You never heard in those days of Santa Claus or St. Nicholas or of Christmas trees. These are modern, foreign fahsions. We had only the fact of the Birth in the Stable, of the Holy Child in his mother's arms, watching us on his day to see if we loved each other, and tried to make everybody happy, from old grandfather by the fire to the black wretches in the stone gaol yonder, stretching their hands out of the cell window and calling to us as we passed by. We believed that the same fairies who made the queer rings in the grass in summer were sent by him on Christmas eve to fill our stockings and pile up toys and books on the testors of the beds. We had but the one great holiday then, but the fun and love of it warmed and lighted the whole year.

Dr. Morris and Father Vincent usually were the chief promoters of all plans for the great day, but this year they had gone to the Mississippi to look after the survivors of the wreck and to bury the dead.

One day, a week before Christmas, the Mother, who was busy in the kitchen with huge piles of mince meat and plum cakes, stopped short. "I have an idea!" she said. "I know what will comfort her." She did not name her, for the dumb, pale woman was always first then in everybody's mind. She washed the flour from her pretty arms, took off her great white apron, and soon was in Felicia's kitchen, making up the fire and brewing a cup of tea.

"I went into that cabin by the wharf just now," she chatted on. "You know? Where old black Pink lived and her six grandchildren. She died the other day, and the baby, too. They were buried in one grave."

"Buried?" said Felicia, staring into the fire. "That poor black baby could be laid under the grass—with prayers and love. The fishes will not eat his little body—"

Her friend gasped a little, but went on. "The other children have no one to care for them. I found them without a fire this morning and nothing to eat. The poor little black things have no Christmas to look forward to."

Miss Felicia turned quickly, her dull eyes lighting. "Hungry?"

"Yes." She set down the tea pot. "I thought, Felicia—if *you* would try to make them happy? To bring them close to the Child on his day? Wouldn't it make Hilary glad? Think a minute. He was such a kind, friendly little soul. Wherever he is—doesn't he want you to do this thing?"

So that was the way that Miss Felicia began to work for Pink's children that week. She would break down sometimes, and pant for breath and cry, for her strength was nearly gone.

"They have no clothes," the Mother would say. "Here is some old flannel. Give it a dip in the logwood pot and we can make the girls fine purple gowns of it."

Or: "Their feet are all frost-bitten. If you finish that bit of carpet you could buy them shoes," and so on, until the poor lady scarcely stopped to eat or sleep, she worked so hard to give them all they needed. "It is Hilary's plan!" she would tell us, her eyes kindling. "Hilary wants them to have a Christmas like you other children. But I must get to work. I am afraid I shall not be ready."

However, she had many helpers, and by Christmas Eve the little parlor was filled with purple frocks and stout stockings and dolls and toy guns and little breeches, green and gray. "Not red," she cried, "I couldn't make them red."

"No, indeed," said the Mother. "I will bring the children up early in the morning."

In the night the "Kentucky Belle" came up from below, and Father Vincent and Doctor Morris arrived. They had found Fred's body and buried it.

Pink's children had suspicions of what was awaiting them, and very early on Christmas Day came to Miss Felicia's door in a body. She let them in, trembling and crying while she laughed. "These are for you—yes. It is Hilary, my own child, who gives them to you. Put on the stockings first, now the shoes.

No, the breeches are for the boys. Here are your guns, and the dolls. But you understand? It is Hilary who sends them. He—"

"Yes—yes," said the Mother, anxiously. "Now, be off home. There's a good breakfast for you there. Felicia, here are some of your friends. They—we came to wish you a happy Christmas—" she sobbed a little, and kissed her, and then stood back as all the neighbors quickly came in, each bearing some gift which they hoped would make her life a little brighter.

And as Felicia was stammering out her thanks there was a sudden silence, the crowd drew back, and in the doorway stood Doctor Morris and Father Vincent, and between them—Hilary!

Hilary, his curls flying, his breeches red and torn, shouting and crying as he ran and jumped into her arms.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# The Gospel Stories of the Virgin Birth

BY BENJAMIN W. BACON, D.D.

PROFESSOR OF NEW TESTAMENT CRITICISM AND INTERPRETATION IN YALE UNIVERSITY

IT is a misfortune of the Church that the historical interpretation of Scripture seldom comes to its own, until the magical has first been given full control, and, through more or less of disaster, has been found wanting.

In such a case as the adapted fable of Jonah, or the purified creation myth of Genesis, historical interpretation, having no theory of inerrancy to defend, was prepared to treat legend as legend, myth as myth, without denying that to the inspired writer who makes them the vehicle of his religious teaching they were substantial facts. Hence, it was not diverted from the ethical, didactic aim, which with the sacred author is the vital thing. The rival method is a direct descendant of that which searched the Scriptures as in themselves the medium of eternal life, instead of merely testifying to him who does convey it (John 5:39). This method is so preoccupied with defending a theory of inspiration which precludes the appearance in canonical historians of those elements of legend and misconception, so abundantly found in all others, that the essence of the matter, the author's didactic aim, lies often wholly obscured until the apologetic structure has collapsed.

It is too soon to say that collapse is imminent in the defense of the Gospel stories of the Virgin Birth. There has been, indeed, a century of persistent objection to their historicity on grounds of Church history and internal evidence. Critics have appealed to the stedfast refusal of the conservative element of the Palestinian Church to admit the doctrine; to its relatively late appearance in gospel tradition; to the mutual irreconcilability and generally legendary character of these chapters of Matthew and Luke; to the absence of any such conception of Jesus's origin, or any knowledge of it, in the Pauline Epistles, Mark or any other New Testament writing; to the different idea presented by Paul (Rom. 1:3, 4), and even by many passages of the Gospels (*e. g.*, Mark 3:20, 21; 6:1-3, and parallels, John 1:45), Acts (3:22-26), and the very genealogies of Matthew and Luke themselves—all without convincing effect. Within the last few years has come the discovery of a manuscript of the Gospels presenting a form of the text older than any hitherto known, wherein the statement is that "Joseph, the husband of Mary, begat Jesus;" and this strange and self-contradictory reading of the Sinaitic Syriac

has been subsequently reinforced by additional textual evidence. No wonder, then, that in Germany and England conflict over the clauses of the Creed, "conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary," has been renewed with redoubled ardor; for textual criticism, once as anathema as the higher criticism now is, has been recognized to-day as the friend and ally of orthodoxy. But even textual evidence scarcely suggests to the mass of conservative minds a question of this long-established belief. It would be premature, indeed, to talk of its collapse.

Nor does the season when Christendom celebrates the "unspeakable gift" of God seem opportune for any iconoclastic remarshaling of evidences, old or new, against that "sweet story of old," whose literal historicity seems to some an indispensable basis of their belief in the doctrine of incarnation. This, too, is not our purpose.

But it is surely neither premature nor inopportune that we apply to these artless narratives that true historical interpretation which is independent of the question whether their authors are narrating historical fact, or only employing what they deem such, in the interest of a higher purpose.

Regarding this didactic aim, two things may be set down as certain, which at once raise the whole controversy to a higher plane. (1) It is certain that our first and third evangelists did not intend to furnish by this means a basis for the doctrine of incarnation; nor had they any idea of attributing to Jesus in this way a superhuman nature. (2) It is equally certain, for largely identical reasons, that the Græco-Roman, mythological idea of a demi-god, born of a human mother by a divine father, was wholly alien to their thought, and probably without influence upon the development of the story. Hence, those are equally in error who on the one side cling to the miraculous birth, as if the divinity of Christ were a matter of the "body which God prepared him," and there could be otherwise no "ministry of reconciliation, to wit, that God was in Christ reconciling the world;" and those, on the other, who cannot tolerate these birth-stories, because they understand them to imply ideas of God akin to heathenish mythology.

The basal fact for every student of these chapters of Matthew and Luke, in the light of both their linguistic features and the atmosphere in which they move, is that they are Hebrew to the core. This is simply fatal to all comparison with heathen mythology (*pace* the Church Fathers of the second century); because to any scholar who knows the Judaism of the time, the idea of a Jewish Christian inventing myths in honor of Jesus after the model of the amours of Zeus is simply inconceivable, to say nothing of their obtaining currency in the Church. In the "Gospel according to the Hebrews," the Holy Spirit is Jesus's "mother," because the Hebrew word is feminine. And Luke 1:35 might be rendered into Hebrew without the slightest incongruity of thought, because it is creation, not procreation—that is thought of—as when in the beginning the Spirit of God "brooded" on the face of the waters.

Able critics have attempted to discriminate an earlier form of Luke 1-3, into which 1:34, 35 and ὡς ἐνομίζετο "as was supposed," in 3:23 were inserted by the editor. This may or may not be warranted. Our concern is with the final author, and the very fact that he retains the references to Joseph as the "father" of Jesus, and to Joseph and Mary as his "parents," and that he introduces the pedigree of Joseph as entitling Jesus to "the throne of his father David" (1:32), shows that to him the miracle of Jesus's birth made no difference with his relation to Joseph. To the narrator the miracle is simply a more impressive instance of what God wrought in the case of Elizabeth, Rebekah and Sarah, without affecting the paternity of John the Baptist, Jacob or Isaac. In short, the narrators have not the remotest idea of the hereditary taint of sin, as a motive for relating the peculiarities, real or fancied, of Jesus's birth. Neither have they any serious idea of connecting with it any doctrine of incarnation, for the simple reason that this doctrine is foreign to their whole sphere of thought. By the Semite in general, the Jew in particular and the authors of Matthew and Luke-Acts most specifically of all, the

notion of divinity is applied, if at all, only in the sense not of incarnation, but of apotheosis. God "raises up" a deliverer "from among his brethren," whom he *exalts* to sit at his right hand, and grants to be called his "Son," in accord with the Messianic visions of prophet and psalmist. The conception of the incarnation of a pre-existent Being belongs to a radically different stratum of New Testament literature. This non-Semitic idea had indeed become naturalized in the later speculative thought of Judaism through the Wisdom literature, and to some extent in Apocalypse; and it has a development of supreme interest and importance in the Pauline Epistles, Hebrews and the Johannine literature. But it is characteristic of Synoptic tradition that it remains absolutely unaffected by it, not even Acts affording a single trace of the doctrine of pre-existence.

To Matthew and Luke, accordingly, the wonder of Jesus's birth was simply a "sign," like other miracles whereby Jesus of Nazareth was "approved of God unto" Israel. But why? A sign of what? There must have been a motive for the introduction of this new feature in the Gospel story, carrying back its "beginning" from where it had been fixed by common consent from the days of the apostolic preaching (Acts 1:22; 10:37) to that of its embodiment in the Gospel of Mark, beyond a mere desire to extend the list of wonders, as in the idle dreamings of the later Gospels of the Infancy.

We may learn the real motive of this backward extension from the history of Christian thought in the closing decades of the first century, revealing to us, as it does, the misconstruction to which the earlier type of Gospel narrative was exposed at the hands of heretical teachers. From Cerinthus to Marcion it was the disposition of the Gnostic, whether of Jewish or anti-Jewish type, to minimize the importance of the historic Jesus by laying all stress upon the divine effluence or emanation, of which, as Cerinthus expressed it, Jesus the carpenter of Nazareth became the "receptacle." Docetism reverenced only an æon Christ, which descended on Jesus at the time of his baptism, withdrawing again before the passion. Against this tendency I John 4:2, 3 makes it the test of a spirit (of prophecy or teaching) that "every spirit which confesseth that Jesus Christ is come *in the flesh* is of God; and every spirit which confesseth not Jesus is not of God, but of anti-Christ." A dualistic spiritism was the supreme danger of the time. In the Fourth Gospel it is met by an incarnation doctrine—a Logos becoming "flesh;" in Matthew and Luke by the transformation of the *baptismal* into a *prenatal* adoption.

How early the conflict began we can hardly estimate. According to Godet the blasphemous cry heard even in the Pauline Church in Corinth, "Jesus be anathema," was uttered in this sense; as, in fact, Cerinthus himself is traditionally represented to have been Paul's opponent there. At all events, in A. D. 80-100 it would be felt as a weakness of that form of the Gospel story which with Mark had fixed as "the beginning of the Gospel," an anointing of Jesus with the Spirit at the baptism of John. Unmodified it played into the hands of the "Adoptionists." Hence, the abandonment of the primitive reading (so *Gospel account to the Hebrews,* Luke 3:22, B text, and Heb. 5:5). "To-day have I begotten thee" in favor of the present Markan form in Luke 3:22. It was the strong, historic sense of the Palestinian mother-church which now reacted against this extravagant ultra-Paulinism, and by extending the "sonship" over the whole lifetime of Jesus from his very birth (Comp. Gal. 1:15; Jer. 1:5; Is. 49:1), resisted the slight a false dualism would put upon "the flesh." The early creed which insists, even against Paul himself, on a "resurrection of the flesh" (τῆς σαρκός) insists also on Jesus having been "conceived of the Holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary." In fact, it proceeds directly from this to the reality of the passion. It belongs in the same family as that gospel, which, after having insisted that from the very womb "that which was born of" Mary "must be called holy, the Son of God," lays similar stress upon the fleshliness of the resurrection (Luke 24:36-43). And as between these teachers of the Church and the fantastic dreams of

the Docetic heretics, who would forever have cut loose from the historic Jesus, there can be little question where the sympathy of the modern world belongs.

History or legend, such is the didactic aim of the birth-story. Many will doubtless account for the late appearing belief with Professor Sanday, by the supposition of special information long withheld, but at last conveyed to the Evangelist Luke directly or indirectly from the Virgin Mother. In the judgment of the present writer the alternative is not to be found in the influence of heathen mythology, but in the literary development of the New Testament itself. The Pauline doctrine of a "spiritual seed of Abraham," "which is Christ," and which, as Isaac was, is born not of the flesh, like Ishmael, but of a "word of promise" (Gal. 3:16, 28, 29; 4:21-31; Rom. 4:16-21; 9:7-9), is taken up in I Peter 1:23-25, and applied in the true Pauline sense to the "Israel of God," the Diaspora ("sowing") of the Gentiles, who are "begotten again of the Word of God." In John 1:12, 13; 3:3-8 this doctrine of the new birth of the Spirit is still further developed, tho still in the strict Pauline sense. The body of believers, as a *collective Christ,* are "born of the Spirit," supernaturally, as Isaac was, "by a word of promise." For even in Rabbinic tradition Isaac is called the "God-begotten" in allusion to his supernatural birth. But a parallel development of this Hebraistic idea is quite conceivable. How easily Isaac could become "a type of Christ" is seen in Heb. 11:17-19; and how readily the doctrine of a supernatural, spiritual birth for the collective Christ could be individualized is illustrated in the reading of some of the earliest manuscripts, which in John 1:13 have, in spite of the context, "*who was* born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God." Perhaps, then, it is, after all, in the thought of Paul that these two so widely divergent streams of Synoptic and Johannine tradition find their common source, the thought which makes our God-begotten "the First-born of many brethren."

New Haven, Conn.

# A Creed for Christmas Tide

BY CHARLES PROSPERO FAGNANI, D.D.

Professor of Old Testament Literature in Union Theolgical Seminary

I believe in GOD as the source of all love, so that wherever there is love, there God is.

I believe in JESUS CHRIST as the supreme revelation of Divine and human love, the perfect and eternal Ideal and Lord for all who, through Him, learn to love.

I believe in MAN as capable of complete salvation from sin (which is want of love), thereby becoming perfect in love as God is perfect; and as intended to enjoy and manifest the love of God forever.

I believe in the CHURCH as the association of all who love, for the purpose of extending the Kingdom of God.

I believe in the KINGDOM OF GOD as the ever progressive realization of love throughout mankind, until God's will is done on earth as it is done in heaven.

Amen.

# Interviewing Wall Street Leaders

BY W. R. GIVENS

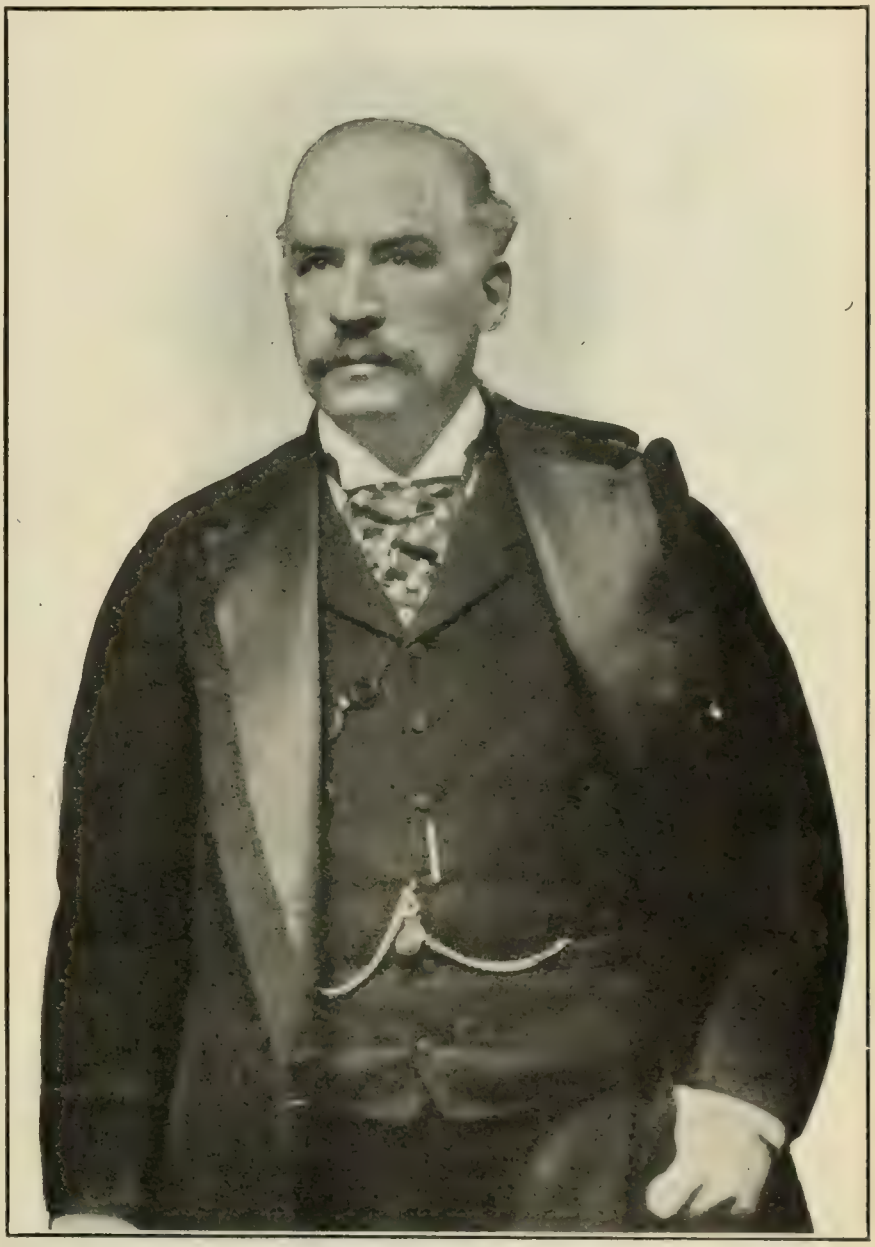
[Mr. Givens up to a few months ago was the Assistant Financial Editor of the New York *Times*, when he resigned his position to take up the practice of law in his native city in Canada. It will be seen from the following article that Mr. Givens has many interesting experiences to relate of his work in Wall Street, the chief among which is undoubtedly the account here published, we believe for the first time, of how the famous "undigested securities" interview with Mr. Morgan was obtained, and who was its real author.—EDITOR.]

IT is proverbial that the busy men of the world are those who seem to have greatest leisure or, rather, who appear to be able to find time for the doing of a multitude of things which to the ordinary man would be quite without the bounds of possibility. This is essentially true of Wall Street's "big men," who, be they never so busy, rarely fail to find time to see any one who, calling upon them, appears to be on genuine business bent. That this is so is known of all the Wall Street newspaper men, and especially the writers of market leaders and gossip, whose duty it is, out of the great mass of rumors and reports daily heard in the Street, to winnow the wheat from the chaff — to extract the dross and leave only the pure gold. To this end the financial writer must endeavor to keep in touch with the leaders in the Street, and by the results of that endeavor will he be judged. If in any way, by perseverance, by "pull," by good luck, by a reputation of not violating faith, he first gets the ear and then the confidence of any or all of those leaders —to that extent he is essentially a valuable man, and his newspaper may be depended upon to give the financial world, at least, an occasional "scoop" that not improbably will affect the markets of the world. Contrariwise, if he do not succeed, if he be unfortunate in his presence or in his address, if he know not how to keep his head or his counsel, if he write some and talk more of things intended neither to be written nor to be spoken about—depend upon it that newspaper man will suddenly disappear from the financial bailiwick and Wall Street will know him no more. Incidentally it may be said that for one newspaper man who, in the vernacular, "catches on" in Wall Street a dozen fail. Hence the axiom that good Wall Street men (by this being meant men able not only to "see" news and to get it, but to write it as Wall Street news and gossip ought to be written) are "scarcer than hen's teeth."

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER
Reproduced through the courtesy of *McClure's Magazine*. Copyrighted, 1903, by the S. S. McClure Company.

All of which is but preliminary to a

brief statement of how Wall Street's leaders are to be reached by the average outsider, whether he be newspaper man or what not. In a general way it may be said that the task of the financial writer is easier than ordinarily may be supposed, for the reason that, after all, even "great financiers" are but human and are disposed, therefore, if merely for policy sake, rather to be friendly than otherwise to the writer who represents so powerful a factor in shaping and influencing public opinion as a New York newspaper — who speaks, in black and white, and in a manner oft-times accepted as law, to a great mass of readers, who look upon the utterances of the paper as manna put out to them, as it were, from heaven for their speculative sustenance and deliverance. The average layman, in short, would scarcely credit the immense influence, in a speculative way, that a single paragraph on the financial page of a reputable newspaper may have. And especially is this so if, because of the writer's known or alleged intimacy with this or that financier, the presumption arises that the article in question was inspired and came from the inner circle.



J. PIERPONT MORGAN

In the five years that I was in Wall Street in active newspaper work I had the good fortune to meet, time and again, all the leaders there, some now gone, some now living—J. P. Morgan, James Stillman, H. H. Rogers, James R. Keene, Jacob H. Schiff, Russell Sage, D. O. Mills, Lyman J. Gage, George W. Perkins, Washington E. Connor, G. P. Morisini, John W. Gates, Charles M. Schwab, H. C. Frick, William Rockefeller, Judge Moore, Collis P. Huntington, Samuel Sloan, W. H. Truesdale, Frederick D. Tappen, E. H. Harriman, George Gould, George F. Baker, H. C. Fahnestock, F. A. Vanderlip, Charles S. Mellen, Roswell Miller, James J. Hill, James Speyer, E. H. Gary, H. O. Havemeyer, H. H. Porter and a host of others. Some were easy to "get at;" some difficult at first, easy afterward; some always difficult.

In the "always difficult class" may be set down E. H. Harriman, William Rockefeller and H. H. Rogers. Mr. Har-

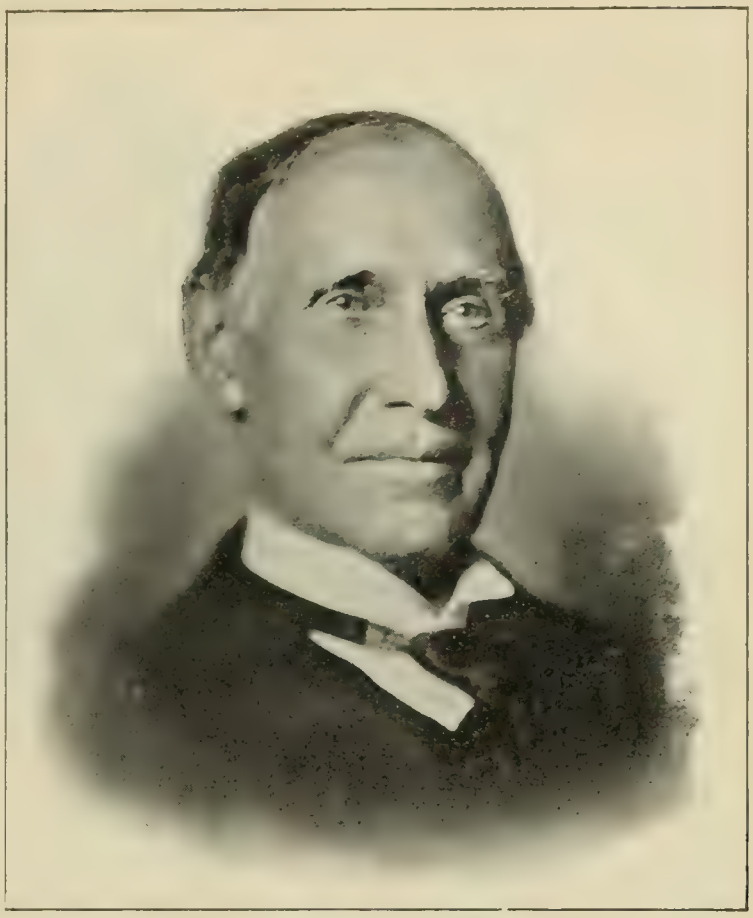
GEORGE GOULD

riman was so because the attendant at his office invariably refused to take in the newspaper man's card; William Rockefeller because he was never "in;" H. H. Rogers for the reason that before one could see him one had to run the gauntlet first of an attendant, then of an acolyte higher up in the scale, and, finally, of a woman private secretary—the only female secretary, to my knowledge, in the office of a Wall Street leader, and one who by her sphinx-like demeanor and policy, if nothing else, earns the $10,000 yearly salary she is understood to draw. If any editor or reporter, past, present or future, has been, is or will be able to get any information from this secretary he ought to chronicle it as among the modern miracles. Nor, when one sees these men, are they inclined to talk much—certainly not for publication. Indeed, the only time when E. H. Harriman was known to take the newspaper writers generally into his confidence was on his return a little more than a year ago from an extended Western trip. At this time, much to the surprise of the writers, he invited them all to his private office and there gave them each a typewritten "interview" with himself, in which he set out in striking and picturesque language—for Mr. Harriman is a writer of no mean ability—his impressions of the West and his opinion as to the future. Immediately thereafter (the winter was coming on) he hibernated, nor has he been seen since by any but a conspicuously few newspaper men.

JAMES STILLMAN

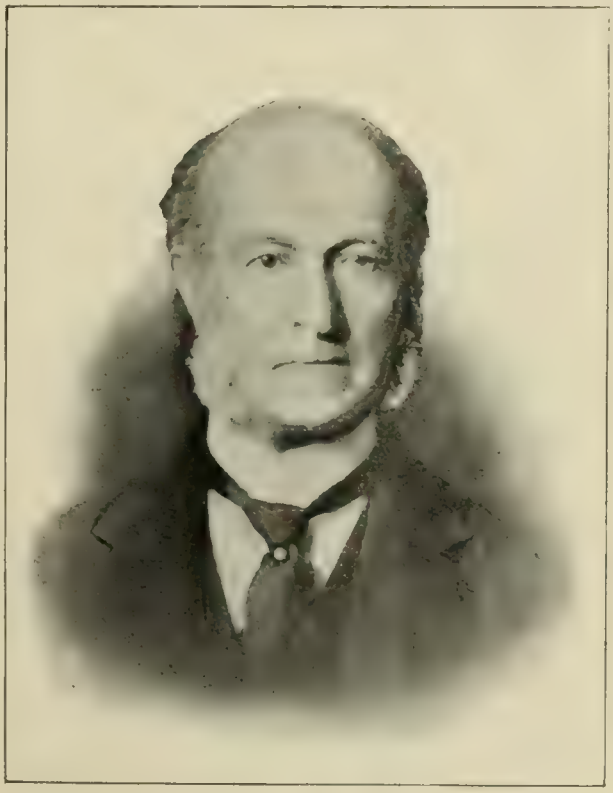
In respect to other leaders whose names have been set out, the story of how they have been or can be approached may perhaps best be told by some personal allusions. First taking J. P. Morgan, it may be said, without any fear of contradiction, that he is, or at least appears to be, more indifferent to the newspaper man, his work and his writings, than any financier in the Street—and this tho Mr. Morgan's interests are believed to be

larger, marketwise, than those of any other individual. It follows that, being indifferent to the writers, Mr. Morgan is not easily gotten at, and when gotten at is not very communicative. Such at least is the burden of the cry of the Wall Street newspaper man—a cry which in the end became so plaintive that finally a number of the writers got together and decided that thereafter, whenever there seemed to be occasion for it, one of their number, representing all, should try to see Mr. Morgan and divide up with the others whatever crumbs of wisdom or information should thus be obtained. That arrangement went into effect a year ago, and I believe is still in force.



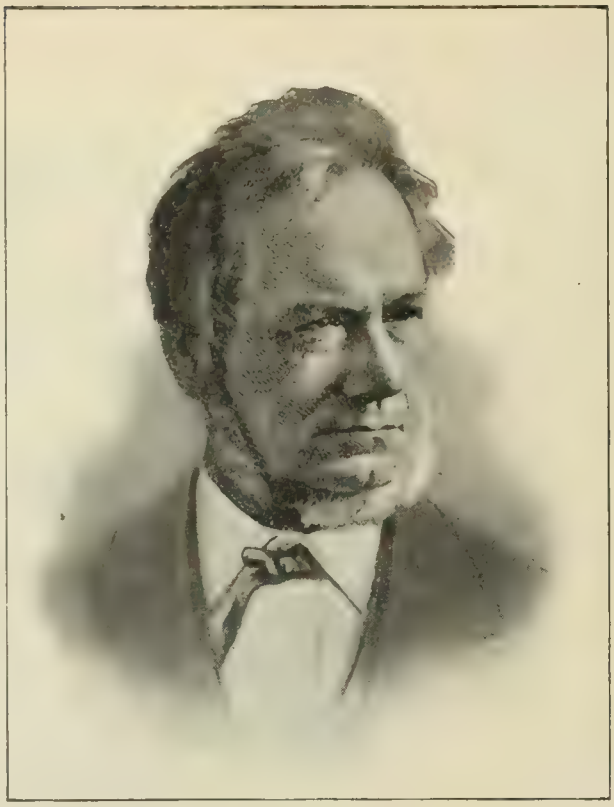
RUSSELL SAGE
Copyright, 1903, by Pirie MacDonald, Photg'r of Men, N. Y.

When I was in the Street, and working as I conceive every newspaper man ought to work, free from the "combine," I had the good fortune to see Mr. Morgan many times, and to get from him, as exclusive, the only two expressions in respect to the stock market and its probable future given by him in five years. The last of these was the interview in which appeared the now-famous phrase "Undigested Securities." In this connection it may be well to correct a popular misconception as to the origin of this phrase. When I saw Mr. Morgan on this occasion he at first refused absolutely to discuss the market or its prospects, and it was only after recalling to him that his former statement to me had lifted the market out of its slough of despond that he consented to talk. Then ensued a fifteen-minute conversation, with Mr. Morgan interjecting semi-occasionally a reminder that the talk was for my personal guidance as a writer and not for publication. I took no notes, for I had learned by experience that financiers are wary of men who take notes—I mean newspaper notes. When Mr. Morgan had finished talking, and had answered several questions



D. O. MILLS
Copyright, 1903, by Pirie MacDonald, Photg'r of Men, N. Y.

put by me to him, I said: "Now, Mr. Morgan, why shouldn't I publish this? You feel strongly on the subject. Why not let the public know your sentiments?" Whereupon Mr. Morgan, after a moment's hesitation and some discussion with me as to the advisability of the step, replied, "Well, my boy, if you can make anything out of it go and try it, and let me see what you do." Whereupon I sat down and wrote a seven-page interview, which, before it came again to my hands, was read by Mr. Morgan *six* times, and was then passed on to Charles Steele, the legal member of the firm, to see, as Mr. Morgan said, "if it was legally expressed." As a financial writer I was flattered when it was handed back to me without a word or syllable changed.



SAMUEL SLOAN

And here I may say—and it cannot be violating a confidence—that the newspapers of the country and all others were in grievous error in crediting Mr. Morgan with the authorship of the phrase "Undigested Securities." That phrase I had first read in a financial article in the London *Times*, and it was the "patness" of the expression more than anything else that prompted me to see Mr. Morgan and ask him as to it and its significance, if any, from the American standpoint. Hence the incorporation in the interview of the phrase "Undigested Securities"—a phrase that in the end worked more to the hurt than to the help of the stock market, tho on the appearance of the interview on the following day prices opened up from one to two points and the whole course of the market was turned for some days.

JAMES J. HILL
Copyright, Pach Bros.

In marked contrast to Mr. Morgan is James Stillman, the head of the National City Bank—fully as busy a man as Mr. Morgan, and by not a few people now regarded as the real leader in the Street. Mr. Stillman is always accessible to newspaper men whom he likes, and is not prone to turn away even those whom he does not like. Those (and they are few) whom by experience he has learned to trust he cordially invites into his private office and there freely talks to them, but invariably with the understanding that his name is not to be used. If perchance or otherwise the name is used, Mr. Stillman forthwith stands mute to that journalist, who thereafter finds one of the most important sources of information forever cut off to him. Whatever Mr. Stillman says may be absolutely depended upon—this because, to perpetrate an "Irishism," he says nothing when there is nothing to say,

E. H. GARY

CHARLES M. SCHWAB

and talks only when and where talk counts. The brilliant head of the National City Bank is noted among other things for the fact that while he never gives a speculative tip he is ready to the point of actual kindness to counsel a young man as to investment; as to when and why he should or should not invest, and in what particular direction. One young man whom I know very well saved a modest fortune by following Mr. Stillman's advice instead of yielding to his own promptings and inclination—advice given, it may be said, in Mr. Stillman's private office in the course of a half-hour's friendly talk while several millionaires were cooling their heels in the ante-room, waiting for an opportunity for even a brief interview with Mr. Stillman.

Russell Sage, in these late years, is more inclined to talk than in the old days, but is much harder to get at, now that he is becoming more feeble. A medical attendant is constantly at his side, in the office and on his walks, and the new man in the Street, who never had the pleasure (for it is a pleasure) of Mr. Sage's personal acquaintance finds himself much handicapped and is scarcely ever likely to reach the veteran financier, cooped up as he is in a private office, far removed from the outer one, and attended not alone by his physician but by his secretary. When one does see Mr. Sage it is easily worth whatever trouble may have been experienced, for Mr. Gould's one-time associate is a most interesting and vigorous talker, and does not hedge his word about by any restrictions or limitations. If Mr. Sage has anything to say he says it, nor is one forbidden to use it, or even cautioned against using it. The "old man," as in the Street he is called, knows no

H. C. FRICK

fear in respect of his utterances, and cares not whom he hits so that he be convinced he is in the right. For that matter, one may see him as freely at his Fifth Avenue residence as at his office, except indeed on Sunday, which day Mr. Sage religiously sets aside as a day of rest, refusing to be disturbed by any newspaper writer, whatever the pretext. It will not improbably be found, however, that Mrs. Sage is really the ruling force and guiding spirit in this connection.

Coming to others of the late Jay Gould's associates, there are his son, George Gould, Washington E. Connor, and G. P. Morisini. George Gould seldom figures in the newspapers, and tho always friendly to newspaper men, invariably begs to be excused from saying anything. Mr. Connor and Mr. Morisini are equally reticient (that is, in matters for publication), tho both talk freely to financial writers, when first it is understood they are not to be quoted. Mr. Connor, it may be said, is credited with being the best student and observer of speculative and market conditions in Wall Street, and hence it is that many newspaper men receive solid inspiration from him and eagerly seek him out. Mr. Morisini—the love of the Italian exile for his adopted land continually shows in his conversation—makes his headquarters with Mr. Connor, and is a most entertaining talker, especially when he recalls the days of his association with Jay Gould. The story that this distinguished-looking foreigner most likes to tell about Mr. Gould is that relating to a young man who came to Mr. Gould for stock market advice. "Young man," said Mr. Gould, "if you have a little money to start with and some common sense, there are only three things more you need in Wall Street. The first is patience, the second is patience and the third is patience."

E. H. HARRIMAN

James R. Keene is always "at home" to some newspaper men, never to others. He is a man whose likes and dislikes are strong, and who, because of his poor health, is to the newspaper man very much of an uncertain factor. His confidential secretary is glad enough to take in your name—differing in this respect

WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER

from Mr. Sage's and Mr. Harriman's; but this does not assure you a welcome, tho on the day previous you may have been closeted with the master-manipulator for half an hour. If, however, you should be favored you will walk into the presence of a man, always magnetic, always interesting, always alert, always pacing up and down the room like a caged tiger, always brimful of fire and fight, of forcible and correct (if not select) English. Taking him all in all, Mr. Keene is easily the most interesting personage in the Street—a good friend, a bad enemy, a never-say-die fighter, a man of masterful manipulative and speculative forces and resources. It is not generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that Mr. Keene finds interest not alone in stock speculation and in his stable, but in the reading of poetry, of which he is fond to an absorbing degree. Shakespeare, Tennyson, Milton, Byron, Browning, Burns—these are among his favorites, and these, as one of his ardent admirers lately said, he can "quote by the yard."

C. M. Schwab is doing much more talking now than when he was President of the Steel Trust, tho even then one could see him merely by sending in a card. If truth be told, Mr. Schwab was and is probably the most democratic of all the magnates, and may be approached almost anywhere at any time. The ex-Trust President is much of a wit, and greatly enjoys a joke, whether on himself or on some one else. When the formation of the Trust was mooted I remember talking with Mr. Schwab first as to the probability of the deal going through, and secondly as to a definite report respecting a definite property. When mention was made of this property Mr. Schwab's smiling face suddenly took on a serious look. "Now, look here," said he, "if I say something will you promise not to give me away?" Expectantly I gave the promise. "Then," said Mr. Schwab, "just say concerning that report that there is nothing to say," and he was off with a hearty laugh.

The last talk I had with James J. Hill was on the tail end of a Broadway car, when the President of the Northern Securities Company was standing on the rear platform, on his way uptown, smoking what he said was a ten-cent cigar—though of this I had, and still have, my doubts. I found myself on the car at Mr. Hill's invitation, having come with him from his office, where I had talked with him on Western railroad conditions. Our conversation was not finished when we reached Broadway, and hence, for the

JAMES SPEYER

reason that he was in a hurry, my free ride up town. This will readily suggest Mr. Hill's style and manner—that is, once you get his ear, for he is seldom in New York, and when there is, as he himself put it, "infernally busy" and hard to see. If you do see him you may be assured of a cordial welcome from, and a hearty talk with, this Canadian-American, who, never forgetting that he himself was a poor boy once, is much inclined to encourage and to help young men, whether in the field of finance, of journalism or of railroading.

John W. Gates is typical of the rough and ready Westerner who has made his money "easy," and who does not care who knows it. Just as often as not, if you go to see him, you will find him seated, not in his private office, but in the general office with the customers, talking freely with them and discussing the market, not as might be expected of a man who "makes" markets (as Mr. Gates sometimes does), but rather as a "hanger on" seeking information. In a general way Wall Street and Wall Street newspaper men are not so eager as they were two or three years ago to see Mr. Gates or to give more than passing heed to his deliverances—a fact that may better be understood when it is said that, somehow or other, the market has for the last two years always gone contrary to Mr. Gates's desires and predictions, as expressed by him in public prints.

H. H. ROGERS

E. H. Gary, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Steel Trust, has changed little since he first came to New York as President of Federal Steel. All the newspaper men like him because he trusts them and they him. I remember calling at his office once to discuss the legal status of the Federal Steel dividend when, to my surprise, he spoke to me, not of Federal Steel but of art. "Do you know anything about art," was the unexpected question he put to me after a friendly greeting. When, rather uncertainly, I admitted that I had been through the Italian, French and English galleries, he said: "Good! Now come here," and leading me into his private office, he treated me to a very interesting half-hour review of the works of Rembrandt, one of whose paintings he had but a few hours before received from abroad, and which he then and there exhibited to me. So altogether entertaining was this improvised lecture that I left the office unconscious of the fact that I had neglected to learn anything about the dividend matter on which I had started.

George W. Perkins I met only once, but that once—about a year ago—was quite sufficient for me. I had early learned that in Wall Street it is wise, when seeking information, to go to the fountain head rather than to the subordinates. Accordingly when visiting the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. I had always sought out Mr. Morgan himself, or, failing that, his son-in-law, W. Pierson Hamilton. On the day in question, happily or unhappily, both Mr. Morgan and Mr. Hamilton were out. Inasmuch as the matter was what I considered an important one, I sent in my name to Mr. Perkins. After some delay I was ushered into his presence, and there, briefly as I could, I explained my mission. "But where are your credentials?" said he. "My credentials?" I queried, somewhat amazed. "What do you mean?" Thereupon Mr. Perkins gravely informed me that before he could talk with me I would have to

obtain a letter from my office, explaining who and what I was. Inasmuch as in all my Wall Street experience I had never used even a business card—sending in always my personal card, sometimes adding the name of the newspaper for which I wrote, sometimes not—I ventured the suggestion that my word was sufficient credential. This Mr. Perkins doubted, whereupon without ado I told him that I believed I could manage without his information, and that I would and could get all I wanted from Mr. Morgan, and I did! I cite this case because it is somewhat typical, and may show why it is that Mr. Perkins is with the newspaper men the least popular of all the men in Wall Street. Fortunately my work was of such a kind that it mattered not whether I ever saw Mr. Perkins, but with the news men—that is, the writers who treat, not the stock market and stock market conditions but the actual Wall Street news of the day—it was and is different. Mr. Perkins is practically the press agent for J. P. Morgan & Co., and gives out all the news coming from there. Newsmen accordingly must go to him. I have known Mr. Perkins to keep such news journalists waiting for two hours at a stretch and then coolly come out and tell them he had

JAMES R. KEENE

nothing to say. It is perhaps not to be wondered that under these circumstances the writers actually take delight in the fact that the only two big projects Mr. Perkins has evolved and endeavored to carry through have been failures. I refer to the Steel Trust bond conversion scheme and the profit-sharing plan of the Trust, whereby employees were "allowed" to subscribe at a price somewhat above 80 for the preferred stock, which is now around 50.

FRANK A. VANDERLIP

F. A. Vanderlip, the one-time financial writer on a Chicago paper, who in a few years rose to the Assistant Secretaryship of the United States Treasury, and then to the Vice-Presidency of the National City Bank, a position that he now fills with credit to himself and advantage to the bank, believes in the golden rule of doing unto others as he would have others do unto him. In his old days as a newspaper man, Mr. Vanderlip does not hesitate now to say, he was grateful to those financiers who received him cordially and helped him on as best they could, trusting him when they learned that he could be trusted (and it is a matter of record that Mr. Vanderlip never violated a confidence), and giving to him information for his paper which shortly made the gifted writer the envy of other newspaper men less fortunate in their

acquaintances, or less able to establish and maintain confidential relations with the then financial powers. And so it is now that when a newspaper man wishes to see Mr. Vanderlip he has no difficulty —has, indeed, but to present himself at the little barrier in the bank that separates "officialdom" from the outer world to be assured of a hearty welcome so soon as Mr. Vanderlip, remembering his own experiences, is made aware of the visitor's presence. Then, howsoever busy this young vice-president of this great bank may be, the newspaper man forthwith obtains his information and his facts, in so far as they consistently can be given, and departs on his way rejoicing. Mr. Vanderlip is said to enjoy President Stillman's confidence more than any other officer in the bank. If you ask any newspaper man you will learn that the unanimous opinion is that this confidence is well bestowed and well guarded.

JOHN W. GATES

Jacob Schiff, the head of the house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., is a most unassuming man—the very last, one would think, to plan so daring and so gigantic a scheme as the purchase of sufficient Northern Pacific stock in the open market to wrest control of the system from the Morgan interests. But as one comes to know him better one comes more and more to appreciate the vigor of the man—the great power of his mind, his calmness in financial battle and the masterful manner in which he carries his financial corporation projects to completion. He always seems to have something in reserve—appears ever at the most unexpected times to be able to play the winning trump card. And just as he has this reserve force in business, so in his conversation (I mean in respect to business affairs) you always feel that he could tell you more if he would. The truth, however, is that the average newspaper man is usually so glad to get even a word out of Mr. Schiff that the feeling at the conclusion of an interview is one of rejoicing that anything has been gotten rather than of regret that more has not been obtained. For, be it known, Mr. Schiff is not given to talking—certainly not for publication. In recent years only one newspaper man seems to have been able to draw him out to any extent, but even then there was not much to boast of. As compensation for this it may be said that when Mr. Schiff is prevailed upon to say anything his remarks are at once vigorous and illuminating, and are in no danger of being hidden in an out-of-the-way corner of the newspaper fortunate enough to obtain them. Only let Mr. Schiff be personally and deeply interested in the subject matter about which he talks and there will be no lack of interesting "copy." Newspaper men who had the good or the bad fortune to be in the Street at the time of the Northern Pacific "corner" will readily attest to this. But in the broad sense it may be said that Mr. Schiff, always affable and approachable as he is, is nevertheless decidedly secretive, either declaring that he has nothing to say, or referring the scribe to his son or to a junior member of the firm.

James Speyer is a mild-mannered little man, who looks more like a youth of 25 years than one of the foremost bankers of the day. When first I met him in his office I recall the look of amusement on his face when, quite innocently, I pro-

ceeded to explain to him that there must be some mistake—that I had asked for the head of the house; for little did I dream that this boyish tho forceful-looking man was the James Speyer who at that time was controlling the destinies of a number of great industrial and railroad corporations, Southern Pacific among the number. Mr. Speyer is like many of the other leaders in the Street in that he takes into his confidence the newspaper man whom he trusts, and talks to him freely. On the other hand, when he has learned by bitter experience that a writer or his paper is not to be trusted he becomes instanter as the Sphynx, nor can anything move him to discuss the matter on which the reporter may have come. Smilingly but none the less decisively Mr. Speyer will then declare that he has nothing to say, and there the interview will end for the unfortunate writer. I know personally that time and again Mr. Speyer has regretted the necessity of such procedure, for at heart he is much disposed to help "the boys" along. But with him principle is principle, just as business is business. If newspaper men fail with him it is their fault, not his.

JACOB SCHIFF

H. C. Frick seldom goes to Wall Street, and when there is hard to find. My first meeting with him was at an uptown hotel, when he and Judge Moore had an option on the Carnegie works—an option that later fell through, resulting not only in the open rupture between Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Frick, but in the final formation of the Steel Trust. My next meeting with him was at the same hotel about a month later, when, to my great surprise, he said to me, "By the way, don't be surprised if you get a letter one of these days from the editor of the Pittsburg ———" (mentioning the paper). "He wants a New York representative, and I thought it would do no harm to put in a good word for you." Nor was the Iron Master satisfied with this, for at the conclusion of my talk with him he extended to me a most cordial invitation to visit the works in Pittsburg, and insisted that I be sure to look him up personally if I desired to go through. This sounded so much like "jollying" that I took the talk with many mental reservations and a liberal supply of salt. When a few days later the post brought me a letter from Pittsburg with the very offer to which Mr. Frick had alluded, my doubts were speedily dispelled. That was some three years ago. In succeeding days I had occasion to see Mr. Frick only rarely, but on each occasion that I did see him he was as charming and as friendly as when first I met him. My greatest regret was that he had not been a Wall Street man so that, whether he wished it or not, I might have cultivated him, for to me he has ever appeared as one of the kindest and gentlest and noblest men I have met.

A man much like unto Mr. Frick is Roswell Miller, the ex-President of the St. Paul Railroad and now Chairman of the Board—the builder and developer of what is now regarded as the most conservatively and most ably managed railroad in the country. Every newspaper man in the Street likes Mr. Miller. One may see him at almost any or every hour and be assured of a frank and honest statement of fact.

Samuel Sloan, the "Nestor of Finance," is surrounded by as little red tape as any "big man" in the Street, his office

being always open to his newspaper acquaintances without even the ceremony of an introduction by a private secretary or attendant. Charles S. Mellen, formerly of the Northern Pacific, but now with the New Haven, and W. H. Newman, of the New York Central, are also easily reached and, with the newspaper men, are highly popular.

It is perhaps not necessary further to particularize. The one fact that stands out conspicuously is that howsoever these men may differ personally they are alike in this respect that, pressed with business and weighed down with cares as they may be, they are not so rushed that they cannot turn their hand to something new—they are seldom so engrossed that they are not able to give a moment or two to any one who appears to have reasonable warrant for intruding upon them.

GEORGE W. PERKINS

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

# The Protest of an Anarchist

BY JOHN TURNER

[We discussed two weeks ago the law under which Mr. John Turner, the English anarchist leader, was arrested for deportation. We are glad to publish Mr. Turner's own protest, written in the detention cell on Ellis Island, and addressed to the American people, against a law which excludes immigrants or visitors to this country simply for their opinions' sake.—EDITOR.]

I SUPPOSE it is now generally known that my arrest and intended deportation is not on account of committing or inciting to any crime. It is simply because I am an anarchist—because I believe it possible for the highest social order to be developed without territorial government. My political ideal is, human society free in all its activities, feeling its responsibilities—ready to live up to the highest it can conceive of—but rejecting organized force to compel others to conform. While these are my opinions, I was not expressing them when arrested. For years I have been actively connected with the Trade Union organization of Shop Assistants (retail clerks) of Great Britain and Ireland. My lecture was on "Trade Unionism and the General Strike." It necessitated an historical survey of the Trade Union movement, pointing out that as the organization of both employer and worker developed, when strikes did occur, they became more sweeping in their operations and would be likely to culminate in a general strike or lock-out of the wage earners.

Imagine, therefore, my surprise when placed under arrest. It had nothing to do with what I had said or done. The warrant had been issued in Washington before I had spoken in public, on information received that I, an alien, was

an anarchist in the United States in contravention of the new Immigration Law of March, 1903. Had I been considered a dangerous man in England, France or Belgium, I might have expected something of the sort. But I had attended the International Congress of Retail Clerks and Commercial Travelers in Brussels only a week or two before, as I have attended other conventions in Paris and elsewhere.

For twenty years I have taken an active part in intellectual and labor movements in England, but any fighting disposition has always found expression in debate on, or the advocacy of, first principles. This is due, perhaps, to my semi-Quaker descent. The manner of my arrest and the so-called special inquiry were such as to create contempt in the mind of any rational man. It seemed so grotesque that, tho I did not fail to recognize the seriousness of the affair in general and to myself in particular, I could not resist a chuckle. In the first place, it was evident that those who made the arrest were of the opinion that something desperate might happen. Over twenty fully armed men and a lot of secret service and uniformed officials were employed to effect it. When, at the police station, the most dangerous weapon found on me was a penknife, at first an incredulous and then a diappointed look took possession of the officer. As in England it is quite unusual to carry firearms, no hip pocket is made, unless specially ordered, and a secret service man searching me became vulgar on his inability to find even a pocket for a gun. Naturally I was tickled at this shock to their hopes and anticipations.

The special reporter, who had been brought along to describe the dramatic event in the interests of the officer, evidently belonged to the new school of journalists, who are expected intelligently to anticipate events to come, and had secured some copy in advance. Accordingly, among other ridiculous things which appeared in print was something like this: "The secret service men had had him under observation in New York for weeks, but had refrained from arresting him, preferring to catch him with the goods on him." I take it this implies they had anticipated finding something on me which I ought not to have. Of course, I regret that I could not oblige them.

After a rumbling ride in a patrol wagon, filled with armed attendants, and a run down the river in a launch, we arrived just before midnight at Ellis Island. I was taken down to the basement of the immigration station and locked in the center one of three cages, which, I afterward discovered, had just been erected for any insane immigrants who become violent. Here in this cage, like those for wild animals in a zoological garden, with open bars back as well as front, a cement floor and a pair of rugs, I was left to meditate upon my first arrest. The next day I was taken before Commissioner Williams and later before the "Board of Special Inquiry."

All through this wretched business I have found the Commissioner all that one ought to expect in a responsible public official—keen, businesslike, yet always courteous, reminding me very much of the employers I frequently came in contact with in England when interviewing them on behalf of the members of the union. He has done everything he could, compatible with his duty, to make me comfortable during the months of my detention in these depressing quarters. My guards and all here have treated me with the utmost courtesy. I am locked in a cage 9 x 6 feet, strong enough to hold an elephant, and am guarded night and day, tho I am staying here to allow the case to be appealed, when I might have returned to England.

The strange procedure of this "Board of Special Inquiry" puzzle[illegible]. In 1896 I made a tour of this country, where I have three brothers, one a citizen for nearly twenty years. No one then thought of questioning my liberty. Now I am arrested under a new law which makes certain opinions a bar to entering. I am excluded because the law imposes certain standards of opinion, of beliefs and disbeliefs. A dishonest man can easily assume any opinion desired; an honest one cannot change to order the slowly formed convictions of maturity. My arrest is the first case under the new law, and illustrates its operation. I was arrested on a warrant from Washington, issued by the chief of the department, as

an executive official, and am then subject to the testimony and judgment as to deportation of the subordinates of the same officer who issued the warrant. What chance has an alien who has no knowledge of the law of the country, who is tried and sentenced without being allowed to communicate with friends or to obtain the advice of counsel? I lack legal training, but as a layman it seems an arbitrary way of proceeding, one in which the elementary principles of common law are ignored. Still it is not the administration of this law that matters so much; it is significant as legislation, showing how reactionary the Government of the United States of America is becoming.

In England the law does not concern itself in the least with opinions, any more than with motives. Only acts are amenable to it. But, apparently, the country that once rebelled against England's tyranny can show her how to introduce political discrimination, which, if successful, must end in the extinction of liberty.

The spirit of the inquisition is by no means dead. Every steamship company sailing to United States ports now asks intending passengers, among other questions, "Are you an anarchist?" If any one replies "Yes," they will refuse to carry him, as he can be denied admission. It is very easy to say "No," however, and since opinions are unknown unless expressed, the law is quite inoperative for those who are not publicly known, if they can be dishonest and deny it. Neither does this law prevent people with sinister intentions from entering. But it does create a most vicious precedent. If this goes unchallenged, how long before other opinions will be placed on the list? One by one, all those who do not comply with the desires of the party in power will be denied admission,—at least those who are honest enough to avow these interdicted ideas. It is the beginning of a new political tyranny, in which America, with its democratic institutions, can give points to monarchical Europe.

What is the meaning of this reaction? Whenever privilege is in fear it falls back upon force to sustain it. Old weapons discarded when the social relations are such that no one is afraid of their being discussed, or of new ideas being propounded, are refurbished anew, to uphold institutions growing morally decrepit. This desire for repression takes the place of political change for the better. From aliens it will extend to citizens. It is the eternal struggle of the old against the new, in which the new, beaten again and again, ultimately triumphs, only, however, to be replaced in its turn. This reaction has been remarked by some of the best scientific thinkers. They see that civilization is not progressing as it ought. Alfred Russel Wallace, speaking of the last century, compares "the astounding progress in physical science with that of government, justice and the entire moral organization," which, he says, "remain much in a state of barbarism." Ernest Haeckel indorses this and says:

> "An entirely new character has been given to modern civilization by the application of knowledge in science, industry and commerce, while we have made little or no progress in moral and social life; at times there has been serious reaction."

Is America prepared to go in for the latter? Have Americans so little faith in the principles of liberty they profess to love? If so, her institutions have become rotten before they are ripe. Personally I cannot credit it, and tho I may be deported, I shall look for her return to more robust principles by abrogaing this insidious interference with freedom of opinion.

Ellis Island, N Y.

# The Opportunity of the Democratic Party

BY HON. BIRD S. COLER

FORMER COMPTROLLER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

THE Democratic Party of the United States is to-day face to face with a great opportunity. The chief issues of the national campaign of 1904 must of necessity be questions of vital and far reaching importance. The policy of the present Republican administration is leading the country into strange paths and toward results no man can foretell. We are departing from the teachings of the fathers of the Republic in a mad rush to prestige as a world power. The time is fast approaching when we must halt for sober and intelligent counsel, and all eyes are turning to the Democratic Party as the basis of organized conservatism.

BIRD S. COLER

It has been said with show of reason that the opportunity of Democracy is the folly of Republicanism. To-day the folly of the latter is becoming a menace, if not an immediate danger, to the permanence and perfection of our institutions. For almost seven years extravagance and favoritism in the conduct of the national Government have run riot. More nations have been ruined by the personal ambitions of their rulers than by their dishonesty; yet to-day we are facing even graver dangers. When a neighboring republic is divided overnight with the sanction and under the guns of the United States it is time to pause and reflect.

Since the adoption of the Constitution the great human events in the history of the United States, with the single exception of the Civil War, have been the work of the Democratic Party. Jefferson, the founder of Democracy, gave us the Louisiana territory without war and without injustice to friend or foe. Monroe, another great Democrat, pledged the nation to protect the weak among struggling democracies throughout the hemisphere. In a day the Republican Party distorts the great human doctrine of Monroe into a policy of national aggrandizement and unwarranted dictation.

The republics to the south of us, in a certain sense our wards, trusted this country, and under Democratic Presidents they never had any cause for fear or suspicion. Have we grown so great that we may in a day change might to right? The overnight recognition of a seceding state, as was done in the case of Panama, establishes a party policy and creates a precedent in national affairs at variance with all previous custom and contrary to our best traditions. An able thinker recently said that the age is past when a freebooter attitude was popular with or even profitable for a nation. Imperialism must not be called expansion, nor thievery be labeled diplomacy. Expansion means that the Constitution must follow the flag, while imperialism means

taxation without representation, and dependencies for revenue only. Already the people are asking how far an Administration may go upon such dangerous ground without action by the Congress.

But the new methods in our so-called diplomacy at present merely share in public attention purely domestic questions. They do not as yet overshadow, and they cannot conceal, the grave scandals they have grown up at home. The Post Office Department, that branch of the national Government that reaches into every home in the land, to-day stands disgraced by the exposure of crimes and conspiracies in comparison with which the Star Route frauds and the Credit Mobilier pale into insignificance. Into every branch of the Government there has been introduced openly, or insidiously, the miasma of fraud, favoritism or questionable methods. The Constitution has been ignored or interpreted to permit or excuse every form of personal advancement, or partisan advantage.

Trusts and monopolies have flourished, and illegal combinations of capital have been fostered and protected. We have endured a long period of government by the few for the favored and against all the rights and protests of the masses. Tariff taxes have been maintained at outrageous rates to provide revenue to support ever increasing extravagance of administration. A detailed account of the dangerous tendencies of Republicanism long intrenched in power would be beyond the limits of this article. But the facts are so apparent, they have been so brazenly admitted and defended, that public opinion is at last becoming aroused.

Important lessons were taught by the last city and State elections. It was demonstrated beyond question that the political tendency of the times is again toward strict party organization and clearly defined policies. Combinations of parties and hybrid factions, with compromising and equivocal platforms, were defeated. Individuals who by error or deliberate intent sought to disrupt or destroy organizations suffered a similar fate. Everywhere there was evidence of a return from ism and factions to party lines. The general tendency, too, was in the direction of conservative Democracy, and therein lies hope and encouragement for the party.

In the last elections there were no victories for individuals who set themselves above their parties. In that fact may be read a sign of the times and a valuable lesson for those who lead in political thought and party organization. The Democratic Party has too long been weakened and at times almost disrupted by what may be described as a clash of individuality. The time has come to put the policy above the man, the party above the faction. There is opportunity and certainty of success. This is not a time for abstract or personal discussion of factional ideals, sometimes classed as Bryanism or Clevelandism.

To-day there is no man in the Democratic Party who in strength of intellect or record of achievement towers so high above all others as to possess a preferred claim to the nomination for President. A spirit of unrest pervades the country, a vague, but constantly growing fear of the consequences of a prolongation of government under the dangerous and ever shifting policies of the Republican Party. In every great crisis in the history of the country patriotic Americans have instinctively turned to one of the great party organizations for safety. To-day they are turning to the Democratic Party because of their faith in its ultimate wisdom and conservatism. It is the party of the people, and their reliance, so long as it obeys their mandates and keeps their policy above the hopes or the ambition of the individual.

This is a time for the Democratic Party to devote all its energies and mental capacity to the perfection of a wise policy for the future government of the country. It is not the time to search for candidates. Great occasions produce great men. The platform, not the candidate, will win or lose for the party at the next election. The mistakes of the past cannot be undone, but they should not be repeated. This year the party cannot do better as an initial step toward wisdom and harmony than to elect all delegates to the next National Convention without instructions for any candidate for the nomination for President.

Then in convention, untrammeled discussion of the situation by representatives of all sections and interests of the country, would surely lead to modification of all extreme views and a satisfactory agreement on a wise and winning policy. The present situation of the country seems to clearly point out the issues upon which the Democratic Party must base its national platform. To avail itself of the great opportunity presented the party must oppose with the overwhelming force of wise conservatism a continuation of Republican extravagance, corruption and favoritism, as well as reckless and ever-spreading imperialism. Honesty and economy in administration and reform of the Republican tariff are essential principles of Democracy. But in this critical time of the spread of the world power idea the party must, above all things, pledge in convincing words the preservation inviolate of the national good faith. The keeping of that faith must not mean or imply that we shall cringe before a great Power, but with equal force it must mean that we shall not destroy or disrupt a weak or helpless republic. National honor in all things should be held as sacred as the honor of the individual. If the republic departs from the rule of common honesty it must not expect the citizens to remain virtuous.

In the creation of a platform the Democratic Party must ever remember that the national currency and the financial credit of the country are matters with which no party can trifle with hope of success at the polls. The credit and financial responsibility of the country must at all times and under all circumstances be maintained inviolate. We are not yet enough of a world Power to set up one standard of currency against all other countries of the earth. A trust or monopoly can thrive and oppress as well under any form of currency,; all they will have to do is to ask for more of it.

The Democratic Party must in the next national campaign commit itself to some definite policy in regard to the regulation of illegal and dangerous combinations of capital, combinations that rob the many for the profit of the few under the guise of law, and the reality of Government protection. Monopolies dealing in the commodities of life have been strictly owned and held by the few who created them, while the great manufacturing and commercial industries have been over-capitalized and foisted upon the public at enormous prices, only to be rebought in times of disaster from the victims of the originators; hence the earnings of the laborer must again decline without a comparative decrease in the prices of the necessities of life. In this matter no taint of socialism and no suggestion of anarchy must intrude.

The next national platform of the party must be a declaration for action. The Democratic Party has been called the party of opposition. The time has come when it must be positive. The platform must stand for the soundest and best currency. It must declare in terms that cannot be misunderstood for an immediate revision and reduction of the tariff. Supporting the broadest and best spirit of Americanism, it must at the same time pledge the party and the country to unalterable opposition to foreign conquest and to taxation without representation. The platform must in the strongest terms condemn every form of socialism and anarchy, and in this positive declaration for law and order all elements of society must stand equal before the law. Monopolies that have flourished under Republican favoritism until they hold themselves above the law must be forced to realize that they are the creatures, not the creators, of the Government. The platform of the Democratic Party must demand the immediate enactment of Federal laws for the thorough inspection and regulation by the Government of every form of monopoly. This can be done by publicity, enforced, if necessary, without injury to any legally vested right.

The great corporations, created by Government favor or permission, must not be destroyed by an edict, because too many personal rights and interests are involved. But the creature of Government must, in a democracy, be ever subject to the control and regulation of the creator. Trusts and combinations of capital must at all times be regulated and controlled by a system of publicity and government inspection. When a government is no longer able to regulate that which it created its power is on the wane. In a democracy the power of the govern-

ment, created and sustained by the people, must be at all times supreme.

One of the great follies of the Republican Party is that it has carried the spirit of commercialism right into the inner sanctuaries of national government. Might has been made right, and personal favor has been enacted into law. Against such a policy the best interests of the country are in revolt, and to-day they are looking to the Democratic Party for relief. Business and financial interests everywhere seek for a safe and sound conservatism in parties and governments. These great interests, the material life of the country, do not look to any individual for succor and protection. They know that the issues involved are greater than any man, and they look to a party to save the country.

The Democratic Party is to-day face to face with the opportunity to return to the teachings of the fathers of the party and the country. Following in the good old ways of Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden, the party will win the next national election, and its lease of power will continue so long as it walks in the paths of truth, honesty, honor and fair dealing at home and abroad. But the party and the true principles of the party must be placed above individual ambition or striving individuality. No man is supreme, none is indispensable. All must be for the State, none for the man. Returning to the ways of the fathers, we shall win; departing from them, we shall again lose a great opportunity. To-day true Democracy is the hope of the country.

New York City.

# The Men for Life Insurance

BY GAGE E. TARBELL

Vice-President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society

THE kind of men desired in life insurance? The best kind. The highest grade of men that can be found. There is room for a larger number of that class, in my opinion, in life insurance than in any other one business that engages the energies and talents of mankind.

It is exceptional facilities that both attract and develop exceptional abilities, and that is just what this business presents: exceptional facilities for exceptional abilities. It never says to a man, "You can go so far and no farther. The limit that you can make is so many thousand dollars per annum." On the contrary, it says, "Go ahead! Climb! There is no stopping place. The field of your endeavor has no boundaries; your aspirations need have no limit." In other words, what a man can make in this business depends wholly and solely upon how hard and how intelligently he works.

Is it any wonder that a calling of this character is attracting to it the best intellects, and those rare men who are in very truth storage batteries of energy which cannot find scope enough in many other lines of business. *There is plenty of room for them in life insurance.*

I became convinced some time ago that there was one source from which life insurance companies could secure men of the character they wanted, which had been sadly neglected. This was the colleges and universities of the country, which are annually turning out several thousand young men, with the choice of a career before them. While I do not feel that a college education is absolutely necessary, and while many of the strongest and best life insurance agents in the country have not had the advantage of such an education, it is perhaps true that the same man is a stronger man by reason of a university training than he is without it. I therefore several years ago conceived the idea of having a Summer School of Life Assurance, composed of picked graduates of the current year,

Copyright, 1903, by Alman & Co., N. Y.

GAGE E. TARBELL

from colleges all over the country. As soon as practicable I actually established such a school for the Equitable at our home office building. There the young men that we had selected were instructed in the principles and practices of life insurance, and then sent out into the field equipped for getting business.

My purpose in this was two-fold: first, it opened up a wide and lucrative field to a large number of young men on the threshold of their career, giving them opportunities such as would rarely come within their grasp otherwise; and, second, it enabled us to make annually a substantial addition to our forces from among the youth of the land well equipped to make a valiant fight in the battle of life.

In connection with this matter we have been favored with the co-operation of many of the leading institutions of learning throughout the country, and I have noted with much satisfaction that since the establishment of our summer classes a number of universities have taken up the matter of life insurance, and either made its study a part of their curriculum, or arranged for a series of lectures upon the subject.

Thus it will be seen that the move has proven to be a popular one, and its scope will doubtless be far-reaching. The results accruing directly from our own classes thus established have been so very gratifying and satisfactory that we have decided to make the summer school for college graduates an annual feature in the policy of our Society.

To recapitulate, I would say that the men desired in life insurance are men of the highest character; the most intelligent, the most energetic, the most determined, the most keen, the most ambitious that can be found. Men who are full of *work,* no idlers or triflers—they can eke out an existence in something else. Life insurance wants men worthy of its *largesse!* men who are not satisfied with a pittance—*Live* men. No "dead ones" wanted here. Big men. Men of the hour. Progressive men. Men who want to do something more than the ordinary. Men who want to grow and are willing to help their growth by any amount of push and hard work.

Those, briefly, are the men that life insurance wants.

New York City.

# At Herod's Gates

BY THOMAS WALSH

Soft in the moonlight sounds the drowsy lute
Through Herod's halls; the flaming censer throws
Its yellow gleam upon the banks of rose,
Where lies the monarch's form serene and mute.
Long to the courtyard fountains' monotone
The Asian lute repeats its tale alone,
The while Zuleika smoothes his perfumed beard
And vainly smiles as tho she nowise feared.

Then at his feet an Ethiop bending low
Brings tidings:—"By the outer gate there stand
Three aged strangers from some foreign land
Who crave my lord's fair guidance ere they go."
"Am I their sign-post, slave?" the Tetrarch cried.
"Nay, master, but like drunken seers, they ride
Three hungry camels; they are kings, they say,
And would but question of their royal way."

"Admit them, then," the master's head inclined;
"On with the music; set some lamplight where
It will reveal these graybeards and prepare
For merrier moods, for by the stars, I find
The night grow irksome." As he spoke there came
His Ethiop with the strangers; and the flame
Fell on their mighty shoulders bowed with years,
Great beards and eyes that glittered sharp as spears.

Gravely the foremost bent his head and spoke:
"Thou seest in us, great Herod, monarchs three,
From lands o'er many a mountain—many a sea;
And these torn garments—" then a titter broke
The silence and the clowns and dwarfs were heard
To prod each other's ribs at every word,
Until their master, holding back his smile,
Lowered his brows and silenced them awhile.

"These faded robes and our foot-weary beasts
Are all that now is left of kingly show,
Of slaves and vestured pomps we once did know,
Ere scorning idle thrones and tawdry feasts
And all the hollow mockery of things
Bedecked and tinseled for the eyes of kings,
We hastened forth upon our quest afar
To find the King—the King that sent the Star."

An old dwarf chuckled sitting in the crowd,
"Egad, a pretty pack of mad-head sires!"
Meanwhile the yawning Herod's voice inquires,
"What star, my kings,—if question be allowed?"
"Why, but yon glorious star," the stranger said;—
"Nightly it comes and beckons o'er our head."
Then Herod gazed and said,—"In truth I see
Your star, but heaven shows many such for me."

"Ah, then, hast thou forgot the sacred writ—
How unto Bethlehem a Star shall lead
What time that He—a king and lord indeed—
To Judah's tribe shall come.—Thou knowest it?"
"Yea, 'tis an old time legend," Herod sighed;
"But come, partake of food—the star will bide—
And succor from your lands o'ertake you soon"
The old dwarf jeered—"They'll bring it from the moon."

"Nay, we must on; my brother kings and I
Have left all earthly hunger far behind;
No weariness can reach us; we are blind
To all save that star-promise in the sky.
So shall we go, since here no tidings fair
Of Him we seek be granted to our prayer;
And we must haste while still is mirrored bright,
Within our souls that Star which guides aright.

"What ho, good slaves! lead ye our camels out!
And you, fair prince, may all your dreams be bliss—"
But Herod spoke aside;—"Some wild hunt, this
For moonshine! They are mad, without a doubt!"
Then as they turned to go the dwarfs danced round
To pluck their rags and beards to glee-bells' sound;
Yet Herod, while the rout was maddest, mused:
"A King, they said? That was the word they used—"

Mount Arlington, N. J.

# Literature

## Senator Hoar's Reminiscences

If, in the freedom of familiar intercourse with friends, a public man of long experience fell to talking of the great personages he had met and the great problems he had helped to solve, and some hidden stenographer took down the unforced droppings from his lips, the result would be something like Senator Hoar's "Autobiography of Seventy Years."* There is a special charm to anything Mr. Hoar does, in the simplicity of style which accompanies his simplicity of thought. There is not in this book a sign anywhere of the reviser's pen. The sentences apparently have formed themselves, and followed one another along till a change of subject has called for a change of chapter; and that has been all that the author has done in the way of preparing his two volumes for the press.

Had more elaboration been expended on the work, possibly so much of Mr. Hoar himself would not have shone through its pages. As it is, we see him everywhere. With charming candor he tells us in several places how it has come about that, albeit at sword's points with the policy of his party on so many occasions, he still remains an ardent Republican. For example, referring to his support of McKinley for President, in spite of the latter's Philippine policy, he says:

"In determining whether it is your duty to forsake a party which is wrong on some single question, you are to decide, first, whether that question is important enough to warrant sacrificing every other measure in which you agree with your party, and having every measure espoused by the other, which you think bad, enacted if it get control. Second, you have not only in such a case to sacrifice every other thing you think desirable to prevent the one thing you think undesirable, but you must decide whether, in regard to that particular matter, the party you are asked to substitute in power for your own will accomplish what you desire if it get power. . . . The Republican free-trader who voted for Mr. Cleveland in 1892 did not get free trade. He got only what Mr. Cleveland denounced as a measure of infamy. In the third place, you have under our Constitutional system to determine whether the chance to accomplish what you want in regard to one measure warrants placing political power in hands you deem unfit."

Mr. Hoar gives us to understand that, in his own judgment and others, he is able to do more for the "heterodox"

GEORGE F. HOAR

causes he has espoused by remaining a Republican than by going over to the Democrats. The extreme to which he carries his party loyalty, however, is almost childlike in some of its phases. Most Democrats with whom he has served in Congress appear to have worn off the sharp corners of his prejudice, but all others are viewed, as a rule, with serious suspicion. Mr. Cleveland, for instance, appears never to have done anything right, and to have been responsible

* Autobiography of Seventy Years. *By George F. Hoar.* Two volumes. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $7.50.

for the bulk of the bad things done by other members of his party. No mention is made of his bold stand against the railroad rioters, or his successful effort to repeal the silver purchase law, or his brave struggle to hold back the Democratic reactionaries at various stages. On the other hand, Mr. Hoar tells us that "the two administrations of President Cleveland are remembered by the business men and the laboring men of the country only as terrible nightmares." The Republicans, he says, generally believed "that the Presidency itself, when occupied by Mr. Cleveland, represented nothing but usurpation, by which, in large districts of the country, the will of the people had been defeated." "The last vestige of the national statute for securing purity of elections," he assures us in another place, "was repealed in President Cleveland's second administration," instead of mentioning which Congress passed the repeal. He speaks of a seat on the Supreme bench as "an office which ought to be absolutely non-partisan," and yet rebukes Mr. Cleveland for nominating Hornblower and Wheeler Peckham "without consulting Mr. Hill, who . . . knew the sentiment of the majority of the Democratic party." He believes that Cleveland was counted into office in 1884, altho Blaine really carried New York State. And his only real grievance against Carl Schurz is for his "supporting Mr. Cleveland, and contributing what was in his power to the defeat of the Republican party on two occasions—a defeat which brought so much calamity to the Republic."

Speaking of Mr. Schurz, that gentleman may learn for the first time from Senator Hoar's book how near he came to dismissal from President Hayes's Cabinet. Public sentiment in the country at large had been much aroused over the suffering of the Ponca Indians whom Mr. Schurz had removed from their northern home to the Indian Territory. President Hayes called on Mr. Hoar at his lodgings to talk about the affair, and under great stress of feeling brought his fist down upon the table, exclaiming: "Mr. Hoar, I will turn Mr. Schurz out, if you say so." Mr. Hoar pleaded for the Secretary, whom he regarded as misled in judgment rather than deliberately cruel, and the President relented.

The Senator draws the curtain aside long enough to give us several glimpses of inside history, as in his story of Mr. Evarts's attitude toward the Federal Elections bill. Mr. Evarts approved the underlying principle of the bill, but doubted the wisdom of legislation which would excite so much strife throughout the country. He was at last moved to action by recalling Judge Kent's remark to a friend who went to church with him but fell behind everybody else with the responses. After service the Judge suddenly broke out: "Davis, why can't you descend into hell with the rest of the congregation?" Mr. Evarts decided that he would descend into the pit with his party, and the stand he then took he held loyally throughout the fight.

On the Philippine issue, which marks his greatest break with his fellow Republicans, Mr. Hoar says that the Democrats, as a party, "never meant business"; and he adds:

> "I said to one eminent Democratic leader early in the year 1900: 'There is one way in which you can put an end to this whole business. If you can elect a Democratic House it will have power under the Constitution to determine the use to which the army shall be put. In that way you compelled President Hayes to refrain from further support by military force of the Republican State Governments in the South.' He answered: 'Mr. Hoar, we shall never do anything as radical as that.' . . .
>
> "I think the Democratic party feared the fate of the Federalists who opposed the War of 1812, and of the Democrats who opposed the war for the Union in 1861."

The argument used by Bryan to procure votes for the treaty of 1898 was:

> "That the Democratic party could not hope to win a victory on the financial questions at stake after they had been beaten on them in a time of adversity, and that they must have this [Philippine] issue for the coming campaign. . . .
>
> "In my opinion, if he had been elected, he would have accepted the result, have put the blame for it on his predecessor in office, and matters would have gone on very much as they have under Republican control."

All the cowardice, however, Mr. Hoar does not charge upon one side. He declares that enough Republican Senators have told him of their great regret at voting in the affirmative, to have defeated the treaty by a majority if they had voted as they felt.

Senator Hoar, it may be recalled, presided at the convention that nominated Garfield for President in 1880. He exonerates Garfield from the charge of dishonorable conduct in accepting the nomination when he had come there pledged to Sherman. He describes him as rising to a point of order after the thirty-fourth ballot had revealed several votes for him, and saying: "No man has a right, without the consent of the person voted for to announce that person's name, and vote for him, in this convention. Such consent I have not given ——;" and himself as interrupting him from the chair with: "The gentleman from Ohio is not stating a question of order. He will resume his seat." And the Senator continues:

"I recollect the incident perfectly. I interrupted him in the middle of his sentence. I was terribly afraid that he would say something that would make his nomination impossible, or his acceptance impossible if it were made. I do not believe that it ever happened before that anybody who attempted to decline the Presidency of the United States was prevented by a point of order, or that such a thing will ever happen again."

Mr. Hoar's *Seventy Years* is nearer seventy times seven, if we go back with him the overlong period of which he gives us an outline in the introductory part of his first volume, where he chats pleasantly about his ancestry. After reading these passages it is not difficult to see how he came to be the man he is, with notable members of so many generations stamping their impress in advance upon the finished character and personality we know.

## London's Inferno

Mr. Jack London is earning laurels in many fields. His latest work, "The People of the Abyss," * can only add to a reputation already deservedly high. It relates his experiences during the summer of 1902, when he went "down into the underworld of London" to study the life of the miserable denizens of that Inferno. This life has been pictured many times before, complacently and soothingly by Prof. Walter A. Wyckoff, luridly by Mr. Stead, scientifically by Mr. Charles Booth. But Mr. London alone has made it real and present to us. He has followed the injunction of old King Lear:

"Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,"

and by so doing has seen their tortured existence out of their own eyes, and has so qualified himself to present it to us in a series of striking pictures.

"There is no place for them [the people of the abyss] in the social fabric, while all the forces of society drive them downward till they perish. At the bottom of the abyss they are feeble, besotted and imbecile. If they reproduce, the life is so cheap that perforce it perishes of itself. The work of the world goes on above them, and they do not care to take part in it, nor are they able. Moreover, the work of the world does not need them. There are plenty, far fitter than they, clinging to the steep slope above, and struggling frantically to slide no more. In short, the London abyss is a vast shambles."

From this broad characterization of the people of the East End Mr. London proceeds to a description of their homes, their occupations and their daily life. It is a pitiable and tragic story. Such intensity of suffering is endured in no other place on the planet, and its extent is almost incredible. When it is considered that 1,800,000 Londoners are living constantly on or below the poverty line, that another million live with but one week's wages between them and pauperism, and that one out of every four adults in the metropolis dies on public charity, we may get some faint realization of the widespread distress. The time, moreover, at which he wrote was one of prosperity, and since then conditions have grown notably worse.

What is true of London, the author insists, following Mr. B. S. Rowntree, is true of all the populous centers, and to a somewhat lesser degree of the country districts throughout Great Britain. Mr. Rowntree's investigations in the city of York have already confirmed this view. And the fault, in Mr. London's judgment, is mismanagement, political and social, by the powers that be. The poor are driven downward from their birth by all the processes of trade and law, and they cannot help themselves but

* The People of the Abyss. *By Jack London.* Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.00.

must inevitably descend lower and lower:

"From all the land rises the hunger wail, from Ghetto and country side, from prison and casual ward, from asylum and workhouse—the cry of the people who have not enough to eat. Millions of people, men, women, children, little babes, the blind, the deaf, the halt, the sick, vagabonds and toilers, prisoners and paupers, the people of Ireland, England, Scotland, Wales, who have not enough to eat. And this, in face of the fact that five men can produce bread for a thousand; that one workman can produce cotton cloth for 250 people, woolens for 300 and boots and shoes for 1,000. It would seem that 40,000,000 people are keeping a big house, and they are keeping it badly. The income is all right, but there is something criminally wrong with the management. And who dares to say that it is not criminally mismanaged, this big house, when five men can produce bread for a thousand, and yet millions have not enough to eat?"

NELLIE CUSTIS

From "The Mother of Washington and Her Times" (Macmillan.)

## The Mother of Washington

Mrs. Pryor has succeeded in making a very interesting volume from material which in less skillful hands might have seemed but slender foundation for the handsome volume before us.* The mother of Washington was not a woman of many words, either spoken or written. She left no diary and, however many letters she may have written, few have survived the chances and changes of more than a century. Her record is not that of fashion, beauty or wit, but is that loftiest of all the records that may be left by woman, that of having given to and trained for her country its grandest man. "All that I am," said Washington, "I owe to my mother." "All that we are," says Mrs. Pryor, "we owe to him." From this there can be no dissent, for, without detracting in the least from the merits of those who so ably seconded him, his was ever the greatest achievement. Immeasureable, therefore, is the debt which we as a nation owe to the strong natured wise, self-helpful, resourceful woman, who educated all her sons in ways of self-reliance, usefulness, patriotism and integrity, and from whom her eldest son inherited the strong frame and perfect health which enabled him to sustain the cares, exposures and privations of his responsible position.

It was from her, also, that he inherited the outward severity of manner and the reticence which formed the

* The Mother of Washington and Her Times. *By Mrs. Roger A. Pryor.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

only unattractive characteristics of a man otherwise so fitted to command not only the admiration and respect of all mankind, but their love as well. Both General Washington and his mother were warm and large of heart, but both were often misunderstood because of the armor of frost with which they were obliged to protect themselves. A shallow nature may laugh or weep for trifling cause and be esteemed by the near-sighted multitude to be enjoying or suffering much. Strong and intense natures must in sheer self-defense put restraint upon the expression of their emotions, tho the masses will still consider them cold.

The pictures given by Mrs. Pryor of social life in Virginia before the Revolutionary War are at once painstaking and fascinating, and her style, especially after she has once settled herself well into the harness of the narrator, is admirable. The book will undoubtedly be widely read, as it deserves to be, both from its subject and its manner. The publishers have done their part equally well, as far as paper, printing and many illustrations,—some of them of a rarely delicate beauty,—can go; but we cannot say as much for the work of the binder. A book which cannot be opened for at least half its supposed capacity without causing an ominous cracking at the back is not bound as it should be.

## The Mississippi Valley

We cannot say that we altogether commend the sort of history which Messrs. Spears and Clark give us in their recent volume.* Doubtless there are many who will like it, and these will probably like it very much indeed. But for our part we wish it had been better done. It may be, as the publisher announces, that "the book was written as a permanent history, and not with the St. Louis Fair in view, as the preparations for the volume were commenced nearly three years ago." But for all that, there are plenty of apparent evidences of hurried preparation. There is a lack of that scholarly weighing and comparing of data which is a requisite in the writing of real history; there is a lack of form, there are needless repetitions of unimportant matters, there is a wholesale duplication of sentences from Mr. Spears's "Anthony Wayne," and the diction, as a whole, is bad.

*A History of the Mississippi Valley from its Discovery to the End of Foreign Domination,* it is called; and the title can hardly be regarded as a scientific designation. For, in the first place, the work is not a connected and coherent history, but a series of sketches on historical subjects. In the next place, it treats not of the Mississippi Valley proper, but of Canada, Ohio, Indiana, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and Western New York as well. It slurs over what little early history the region west of the Great River had prior to the Louisiana Purchase, and it ends at the assumption of American rule over New Orleans, December 20th, 1803. Yet if Ohio be a part of the Mississippi Valley, so is the lower part of Alabama and Mississippi which was under "foreign domination" until 1812, and a good part of Texas which was under "foreign domination" until 1845.

"It is intended to be a narrative, not a critical history," say the authors. In fact, the failure to give critical examination to the data treated is conspicuous at a mere glance. Great masses of material have been used, but if the workman's tool is to be guessed by his product, one may say that it is not the weighing-scale or the crucible that has been employed, but the scoop-shovel. The carelessness or indifference shown is sometimes amazing. The account of Celoron's expedition (pp. 128-130) down the Ohio River, and through Ohio State (1749) is an example. We are led to infer from this account that Celoron marched up the Scioto, that he found "Laramie" Creek flowing into that river, and that at the confluence of the two was the Indian village which has been supplanted by the present city of Piqua. The somewhat pertinent facts that, according to the contemporary map of the expedition, he is represented ascending, not the Scioto, but one of the Miamis (probably the Little Miami)

* A History of the Mississippi Valley, from Its Discovery to the End of Foreign Domination. *By John R. Spears and A. H. Clark.* New York: A. S. Clark. $5.00 net.

that Loramie River (not Laramie Creek) flows into the Great Miami, and that the modern Piqua is on the banks of the latter and not within sixty miles of the Scioto, are jauntily ignored. The authors cling to their Scioto to the end. "At the head of the Scioto," they conclude, "Celoron burned his canoes and marched overland to the Maumee."

Tho intended for a narrative, the current of the record is frequently swamped in far-reaching digressions. A great many pages are taken up in exploiting the late Major Powell's uncritical estimate of the North American Indian. Major Powell was a tireless investigator, and a man of high ideals and humane spirit. But his sympathy for the Indian in his present hapless condition led him to a conception of the primitive Indian which was wofully unscientific. A child of the Stone Age, he is represented as having virtues which have been developed, no matter how imperfectly that may be, only in the historic races. But the authors of this work accept the picture unhesitatingly, and incidentally rebuke Parkman for venturing to suppose that he could learn the Indian's real character by living among tribes that traded with white men. They forget the multitudinous records of first contact with the Indians, and particularly such records as the journals of Alexander Mackenzie and of Lewis and Clark, who found and described red men still uncontaminated by contact with the whites, whose observed character gives no shadow of support to Major Powell's theory. Other digressions in the work refer to labor leaders, who, it appears, are held at a most unflattering estimate, and to Thomas Jefferson, who would seem to have been a very reprehensible person.

Of the numerous repetitions in the volume, little more is to be said than that the reason for their employment is not always obvious. Matthew Arnold's reiteration of his most splendid and impressive sentences was, to a great degree, effective; but we believe most readers are of the opinion that the practice was overdone. In the case of the present reiterations we are certain. That Anthony Wayne was the best drill-master the American army ever had; that Christian missionaries transformed the Delaware Indians settled at Gnaddenhütten into "peace-loving, stump-grubbing farmers," and that certain of the "unco' guid" may not unjustly be described as persons who "once a week, with bobbing heads, mumble some sort of creed, and then live, the devil knows how, the rest of the time"—all these may be facts which need to be emphatically said. But we hardly estimate either the facts or the manner in which they are expressed at a rating sufficiently high to commend the frequent repetition of the authors' sentences.

There is another kind of repetition which we also hold to be questionable. That is the kind involved in the wholesale "lifting" of matter from Mr. John R. Spears's "Anthony Wayne" to Mr. John R. Spears's and Mr. A. H. Clark's *A History of the Mississippi Valley*. In neither volume is it credited to the other, and it therefore passes for original in both. The accounts of Wayne's campaign (1794) against the Northwestern Indians in the two books is very nearly identical. It would be entirely so in places but for the carelessness of the copyist, the printer or the proofreader, who occasionally transform or substitute a word. An alleged speech by Lord Dorchester, Governor of Canada, delivered to a council of Indians on February 10th, 1794, appears in both volumes. Here, at least, duplication should be exact. Unfortunately, the two accounts of the noble lord's remarks are different. But in one sentence they would be identical were it not that the word "country" in one appears as "conduct" in the other. A like transformation appears in one of the accounts of the battle of Fallen Timber. Almost word for word the two volumes agree as to what took place there. But the sleepy proofreader, or printer, or copyist has interposed, and the thrilling phrase, "As the long roll of the *drums* began," suffers a sea-change in the other volume to "as the long roll of the *guns* began." Thus is the patient toil of the masters marred by the bungling of the subordinates.

In other respects than those named the book may be indulgently characterized as excellent.

## The Training of Wild Animals

When a solitary individual brings twenty-seven lions into a caged arena and makes them perform tricks like so many trained dogs, or faces an infuriated tigress with no better shield than a wooden chair and a whip, there is something bewildering about the achievement. At all events it is a far cry from the imitation Roman warrior who used to thrill the past generation by suddenly entering a cage of sleeping beasts, frightening them by a rapid succession of pistol shots and then precipitately getting out. To explain how this is done Mr. Frank C. Bostock has written a book* which, while making no pretense to being a scientific treatise, is none the less of serious interest in its extraordinary showing of the possibilities of the domination of the human over brute will. It certainly administers a quietus to that ancient fiction, "the magnetic power of the human eye," for, as the author says, a trainer engaged in putting twenty-seven lions through their paces must constantly turn his back on some of them, and would require twenty-seven pairs of eyes if that theory were correct. The whole result seems to lie in self-control and unshakable nerves, with, singularly enough, mere physical courage in a subordinate place. The trainer must neither smoke nor drink, his patience must be constant and unwearying, his physical agility, like that of the Spanish bull fighter, must be highly developed, his knowledge of the animal nature, and particularly of the characteristics of the brutes which he is educating, must be profound, and, finally, he must be able to retain perfect self-possession even when badly hurt and in extreme peril, since to permit the animal at any time the slightest suspicion of its own mastery is certainly fatal.

Herman Mudon Defying His Fiercest Lion.—From "The Training of Wild Animals." Copyright, 1902, The Century Co.

Apart from the constant bodily risk, the work of the trainer as it is here depicted is anything but light. It involves often years of patient effort and monotonous repetition. Any variation means danger. Taming is not training. A "tamed" wild animal is simply one which temporarily has dropped its ferocity. A permanently tamed brute, Mr. Bostock insists, is "a

* The Training of Wild Animals. *By Frank C. Bostock. Edited by Ellen Velvin, F.Z.S.* New York: The Century Co. $1.00 net.

chimera of the optimistic imagination and a forecast of the millennium." That wild animals are drugged and exhibited in a semi-comatose state he warmly denies. No such expedient would serve, and the actual injury done to a valuable brute would render the proceeding economically absurd. Equally, says Mr. Bostock, no cruelty is shown them, for nothing would more quickly defeat their education. A trained wild animal is simply a product of science, and may so exist until it discovers its own power. After that its training is at an end and it becomes merely a zoological specimen. A playful lion or tiger is as dangerous as a vicious one, for, having no conception of its own strength, a blow given in sport is as destructive as if made in anger. There is but one defense to a charging lion and that is to strike it on the nose from below upward. This will send it cringing to the other end of its cage, but the chances of landing the stroke are remote. A powerful stream of water from a hose to stop the animal's breathing is about the only recourse if the victim is once grasped.

Altho the fine Roman hand of the press agent is not always well concealed, the present work is very interesting, while the many excellent photographs give ocular proof of the possibilities which otherwise might stagger belief.

**Colonel Carter's Christmas.** By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50.

The friends of "Colonel Carter of Cartersville" will be glad to learn that he is the hero of Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith's new Christmas story. The Colonel is a composite of all that is charming, generous, brave or whimsical in Southern character, and since his removal by Mr. Smith to New York, he and "Chad," with their Christmas dinners and commercial confidences, have done much toward uniting the enterprising spirit of the North with the chivalric one of the South, somewhere in the wine glass regions of romantic sympathies. We wish the Colonel many happy returns of the one day in the year which he is most fitted by tradition and disposition to adorn and enjoy. Indeed, the art of Mr. Hopkinson Smith consists, in part, of the fact that he has discovered and dramatized the hyperbole consciousness of some authentic Southern types. For, however far he Southern man of this class may lag behind in the everyday march of commonplace affairs, he has a genius for great days, his element is the extraordinary, and he has a peculiar grace for "presiding" over happy occasions that has never been surpassed even by the feudal lords of elder generations. The immortality of Colonel Carter as such a character is assured by the historical records of the South, if not often by men now living there.

**George Washington Jones.** By Ruth McEnery Stuart. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co., $1.00.

The author of "Sonny" long ago won her laurels as an interpreter of rudimentary boy nature, and in this Christmas story she introduces us to "George Washington Jones," a small, black prodigy of courage, sentiment and "manners." Some people may doubt the veracity of the type, but no one will question the humor and tenderness of the tale, unless indeed some carping Southern critic complains that it is a trifle too tender.

**The First Loves of Perilla.** By John Corbin. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co.

This tiny volume, illustrated with a portrait of the charming "Perilla," is a very successful attempt to interpret the evolution of sentimentality in an up to date matinee girl through different stages until it reaches the healthy proportions of a real love for a real man. Her first loves were, of course, the male tragedians, who suffered, bled and died on this afternoon stage. At this time all her sensations are dramatic; figuratively she carries a dagger in her bosom and longs for some form of romantic sacrifice. The sketch is written with sympathy and a sort of quizzical wink at innocent, young femininity.

**America in Literature.** By George E. Woodberry. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50.

This slender volume contains a set of essays on American literature. They are very brief, very general, and they make considerable pretension to style of the highly sophisticated or Alexandrian variety. Like Walter Pater, whom he imitates in the structure of his sentences and the articulation of his thought, Professor Woodberry seems determined to write English like a dead language, preferably Latin. In this kind the following sentence is an undeniable triumph:

"The collegiate spark, which is now parceled out among museums and laboratories, and feeds an immense power-house of technical arts, applied sciences, and lucrative professions, was then rather a thing of men's bosoms, of the instincts of imagination, the guesses of philosophy, the intuitions of religion; if the University, through the inculcation of scientific knowledge and its varied training for useful pursuits, has now become more a great prop of the material state, the college discharged well its elder function as a restorer of the human spirit through the seeking of truth and under its plain academic rule, before the older order changed, giving place to new, Harvard came into vital touch with the thoughts of men, and bore once that little, unnoticed flower of the soul, whose seeds at last are blown throughout the world."

Apparently the intention of these seven pieces, which are collected from *Harper's Magazine* and *Harper's Weekly,* is not critical but belletristic; and tho to him who reads them as a rhetorical elaboration of familiar truth they may furnish agreeable entertainment, yet on the whole they come as a decided disappointment, for it seems as tho one had a right to expect serious criticism from Professor Woodberry, if from any body. At the same time it is only fair to add that these papers contain a number of ingenious *aperçus,* such as the distinction between the original expression of literary feeling, which creates and is individualistic, and the sympathetic expression of the same feeling, which appropriates literature and is social. Of Lowell he shrewdly remarks that "he did not work hard at either prose or verse." And occasionally he sketches a literary character rather cleverly, if not always correctly, as in the case of Hawthorne, "whose genius," he declares, "involved . . . a reversion to the Puritan past," and "worked in a reactionary way," and to whom "it was his art that was necessary . . . not its message." At such moments as these, when he is thoroughly familiar with his subject and thoroughly interested in it, he forgets his manner and writes simply, clearly and forcibly, like any one else. Nor is he to be commended least for taking an exclusively artistic survey of that "immeasurable froth ocean" of writing with which the historians of our earlier life have nearly swamped the conception of American literature. Without some such sharply discriminative test it is impossible ever to establish a sound literary tradition in our country.

**Optimism.** By Helen Keller. New York: C. P. Crowell & Co., 75 cents.

This essay is worthy of attention because it is a broadly intelligent, thoroughly considered presentation of the theme in a brilliant literary style; but that Helen Keller should have discovered and affirmed by her own experience this sunlit gospel upon which the progress of the world is based is a fact worth of particular attention. Not only is life thus presented to her in the form of a divine energy, but that which actually startles the reader is the courage with which she has leaped the dark barrier that nature imposed upon her and found within herself light, music and the power to conceive of all that the normal person knows by the ordinary evidence of the senses. She writes:

"When I learned from Berkeley that your eyes receive an inverted image of things which your brain unconsciously corrects, I began to suspect that the eye is not a very reliable instrument after all, and I felt as one who had been restored to equality with others, glad, not because the senses avail them so little, but because in God's eternal world, mind and spirit avail so much."

Nothing can be finer under the circumstances than this assertion, made so simply and with such an air of personal conviction. In fact, one of the remarkable features of this essay is the experimental note in it, as if the writer had tested intimately every high doctrine she holds. Her philosophy is not the expression by rote of a person who has been well taught, but it is wisdom she has learned

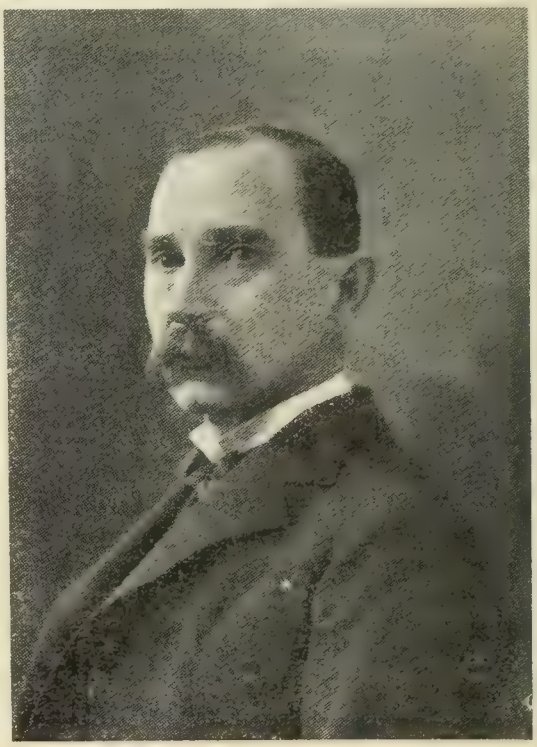
of her own volition and fitted to the bright heart of her darkness, a sort of psychic illuminating of her own mind. And in her vision of things there is no blindness, in her reception of truth no evidence of prejudiced deafness, and in the eloquence of her optimism no hint of dumbness. She has within the effulgence of a noble faith, and every sentence of this essay leaps upon the page instinct with the grace and life of a splendid energy. Nor is the symmetry of the whole marred by the expected note of sentimentality. The form of her thought is scriptural in its simplicity, and back of all we catch glimpses of the seeing, listening, speaking spirit of this brave "blind spinner in the sun."

**The Boss.** By Alfred Henry Lewis. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co., $1.50.

Mr. Lewis is indomitable. The criticisms heaped upon his preposterous "Richard Croker" have not prevented him from essaying the same subject in autobiographical form in "The Boss." This work is a thinly disguised account of the life of Mr. Croker. Tho it gives glimpses of some of the underlying methods of New York City politics and of the means by which a ward bruiser can become "boss" of Tammany Hall, and incidentally of New York City, it utterly lacks logical perception and treatment. Mr. Lewis, in common with some other fiction writers on politics, is evidently bent upon making a much-abused hero of the "boss," and of portraying civic reformers as a hypocritical class, ever ready to turn politics to their own profit. There are fake reformers and sincere reformers, but of the distinction between them Mr. Lewis seems to have no glimmering. "He holds," says the publishers' advertisement, "that the citizens get what they deserve." In the same breath that he enunciates this dictum Mr. Lewis shows that various important elections were won by Tammany by sweeping frauds at the ballot-box. These successes plainly represented not what the majority of citizens wanted, but the determination of a minority backed by fraud. Mr. Lewis, however, is so habitually prone to oracular statements that, lost in a profusion of words, he often does not stop to reconcile sheer contradictions. "The Boss" is worth reading, only in so far as it depicts some of those tortuous, underhand ways of politics which are not open to superficial observation. But this information is available in other works which have the advantage of being maturely thought out and well written.

**Red Head.** By John Uri Lloyd. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.60.

This story is like a shaft of light down a gloomy gorge—it reveals some beautiful things, but more that are wild and



PROFESSOR JOHN URI LLOYD
Author of "Red Head"

stern. Through it one gets a glimpse into the red vendetta heart of the Kentucky mountaineer—his savage hates, his sinister silence and uncouth speech, his Red Indian patience in the pursuit of a vindictive purpose, his personal independence, his sensitiveness to the claims of family and clan, his superstitions, his ignorance and some of his grim primitive virtues. From the standpoint of form this study is crude, but from the known conditions in Breathitt County we infer that it is probably true to the essential facts of the life it pictures. Broad margins on each page are lavishly decorated by Reginald B. Birch, and there appear several excellent full-page illustrations by the same artist.

**Antisemitism: Its History and Causes.** By Bernard Lazare. New York: International Library Publishing Co., $2.00.

This book deals with the origin and development of anti-Judaism and incidentally refers much of the history of Israel to this sentiment. One great cause of antisemitism the author finds in Jewish commercialism. Other causes exist in the exclusiveness, the persistent patriotism and pride of Israel. Jewish influences, in spite of race prejudices and antisemitism have been powerful in the councils of nations. Even Napoleon lent an ear to them, and suspended during one year judicial decisions in behalf of the Jewish usurers of the Rhine provinces. The modern aspects of antisemitism are carefully considered by the author. The instinctive, the legal, the Christian, the Christian-socialist, the metaphysical, as well as the ethnological and national phases are successively taken up. In chapter IX the causes of antisemitism are set down, and there and in subsequent chapters make excellent reading. In conclusion the author forecasts the ruin of antisemitism because it carries in itself the germ of destruction. In preparing the way for Socialism and Communism it is laboring at the elimination not only of the economic cause, but also of the religious and ethnic causes to which it owes its own growth.

**Henry Ward Beecher.** By Lyman Abbott. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.75 net.

Lyman Abbott was the disciple and friend of Mr. Beecher; he was associated with him in the editorship of the *Christian Union,* and was his successor as pastor of Plymouth Church. No man could more properly eulogize this great preacher or apologize for him. Beyond doubt Mr. Beecher is the greatest figure in the American pulpit since Jonathan Edwards—much less of a reasoner, and considerably more of a poet. He had an extraordinary intuition for right, and no respect for old authority. His influence in religion, in politics and in social thought has been greater than that of any other man. It is not strange that with his immense ability, affectionateness, eloquence, courage and insight he gained an inconceivable sway over the people, and that he was idolized by the nation where he was not hated as the enemy of dying orthodoxies and social oppressions. All this Dr. Abbott has told with all sympathetic admiration. It is the life of a great hero, somewhat more radical as to the rights of man than Dr. Abbott has come to be in the autumn of his years, but glorious in life and glorified in death. The biographer does not pass over the shadow which clouded Mr. Beecher's later life and would have blasted the life of a less transcendent genius. In that episode Dr. Abbott was Mr. Beecher's special adviser, advocate and partisan, as his brother was Mr. Beecher's legal counsel. It is from such a point of view that the story is told, just what those who loved and honored the great preacher wished to believe and to have others believe, but not what was believed by Mr. Beecher's oldest friends in the pulpit, who read the testimony which enriched the English language and befouled the popular thought and speech. We are obliged in justice to the truth to say this much by way of exception to our praise of a book of high purpose and fine execution.

**History of Socialism in the United States.** By Morris Hillquit. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co., $1.50 net.

Mr. Hillquit has furnished a greatly needed volume on Socialist history. Noyes's and Nordhoff's works relate to a period when the word Socialism meant something very different from its present meaning, while Professor Ely's "Labor Movement in America" (1886) has to do with only one phase of the movement, and Sotheran's "Horace Greeley and Other Pioneers of American Socialism" (1892) gives only fragmentary and unrelated data on the subject. It has remained for Mr. Hillquit to draw together the divergent lines and to connect the community movement of the Owenite and Fourierist periods with the radical labor movement of more recent times into a coherent narrative. As a narrative, it is well done. There are, it is true, a number of omissions and of errors of statement—tho this is a thing unavoidable, perhaps, in pioneer work on any subject requiring research. The statement on page 60 that the Workingmen's party

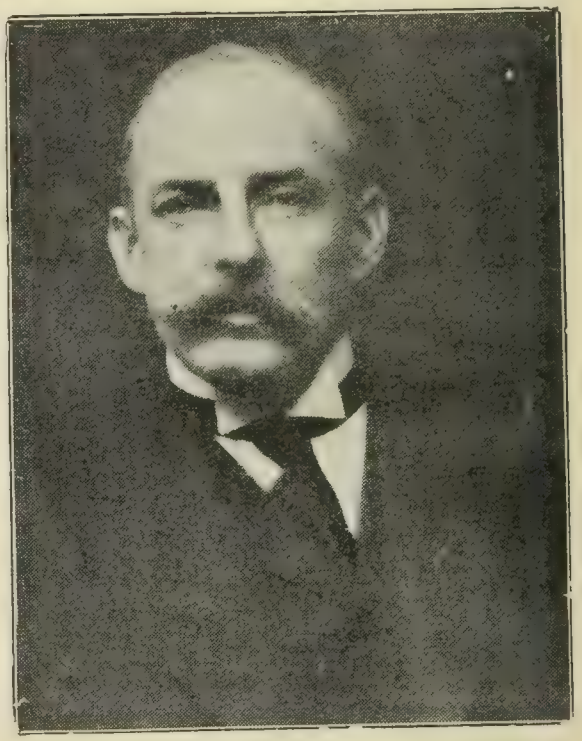
(1829-1830) "was the last manifestation in the labor movement of this country directly attributable to the influence of Owenism" leaves out of consideration altogether the far more important working-class movement of 1834-1838, which was merely a revival of the older one. It is an error, moreover, to speak of Ralph Waldo Emerson as having been in any way "identified" with the Fourierist movement, and an almost equally emphatic disclaimer can be made for Nathaniel Hawthorne. One looks in vain for a mention of Byllesby and Skidmore, authors of two remarkable Socialist books published in 1826 and 1829, respectively. Defects such as these aside, the book is highly praiseworthy. Its greater value will lie in its record of more recent events. In these the author has himself borne a part, and he thus writes from first-hand knowledge. Tho a partisan in one of the factions, his record is truthful and unbiased.

**Hesper.** By Hamlin Garland. New York Harper & Bros., $1.50.

There was a time when the women in Hamlin Garland's novels not only "fell in love," but they invariably proposed to the cold featured, self-contained hero of their affections, and they did with sufficient reality of feeling to fascinate the reader's startled attention. But now Mr. Garland has reformed, reformed so completely that in this story the girl assumes the icy statue pose, while the men available do a green corn dance about her; and altho we admit the propriety of this change in the author's romantic tactics, we regret it. So few writers of fiction know how to represent a really nice girl making all the love and advances to the inevitable man that we had come to cherish Mr. Garland particularly for his versatility in this line. However, the love strain is never the chief thing in his Western novels. For they are not stories of life so much as they are albums of natural scenery. No one since Bret Harte is able to show nature so well in her mountain moods. The mining life of the camps, the feeling and point of view taken by all the characters in the book result evidently from the altitude, oxygen and snow capped sternness of the situation. *Hesper* is a thrilling romance, a vigorous work of literary art worthy of the author's reputation.

**The Heart of Rome.** By F. Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Crawford is essentially within his own bailiwick when he writes of Italy, his birthplace and the land in which the greater share of his time is spent. That he knows his Rome through and through, from the Wall of Aurelian to that of Urban the Eighth, goes without saying, and his acquaintance with the ways and means of clever story writing is hardly less intimate and inclusive. These two particular branches of his knowledge are very ably combined in the present novel—subtitled "A Tale of the Lost Water," and, one may mention parenthetically, of a lost treasure as well —which proves as stirring and dramatic a romance as any he has written.



F. MARION CRAWFORD
Author of "The Heart of Rome"

**Michael Angelo Buonarroti.** By Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower, F.S.A. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.75.

The author of this new life of Michael Angelo is fully aware of adding anything really new to what has already been written about this great Florentine, and calls his monograph simply "a tribute of

homage." Unfortunately we cannot say that this homage is always discriminating. For example, in criticising Michael Angelo's tremendous figure of unrest, called "Day," on the tomb of Julius De Medici, Lord Gower says it "has all the supreme repose and god-like calm of the so-called Theseus on the pediment of the Parthenon." The comparison is anything but apt. The author has, however, made a valuable contribution to art criticism in giving to the public a letter from the veteran artist Watts, which is so remarkable and yet, we feel, so just, as to merit fuller quotation than our space allows. Watts thinks he may be a minority of one when he writes:

"The paintings in the Sistine Chapel are, to my mind, entirely beyond criticism or praise, not merely with reference to design and execution, but also for color, right, noble and perfect in their place. I was never more surprised than by this quality, to which I do not think justice has ever been done; nothing in his sculpture comes near to the perfection of his 'Adam' or the majesty of the 'Dividing the Light from Darkness.' . . . The Prophets and Sibyls are the greatest things ever painted."

It was generous in Lord Gower to publish this letter, as he does not agree with Watts in his estimate of Michael Angelo as a painter. Of the "Dividing the Light from Darkness," his own opinion is thus expressed: "It is an unpaintable subject, which even the genius of a Buonarroti was inadequte to portray."

**The Alphabet of Rhetoric.** By Rossiter Johnson. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.25 net.

This little volume, modestly offered by the author in his preface as a "reminder"—"not as an authority"—should be welcome not alone in scholastic circles, but among the "common people." In it Dr. Johnson enters upon a new field, but, as might have been expected, the book is so entertainingly written as to make really delightful reading. It is calculated to awaken an interest in the history of language and its use as exemplified by our best authors and speakers. Common errors of speech are pointed out, correct and elegant expressions suggested, and many quotations from both prose and poetry are offered in illustration. A concise and clear ex position of the various figures of rhetori is given. The closing chapters on elocu tion will be of advantage not only to th professional elocutionist but also to th amiable member of the family who read aloud for the pleasure of the home circle

**Schumann.** By Annie W. Patterson. [Th Master Musician Series.] New York: E P. Dutton & Co., $1.25.

Pending an authoritative and exhaust ive Life of Schumann, which has still t be written, the little volume by Miss Pat terson gives a useful account of the com poser and his works. Her attempt a criticism is but slight, but she judiciousl refers the reader to the best sources fo that. The book contains little that is nev or original, but conveniently summarize previously scattered material. It touche comprehendingly enough on the variou aspects of Schumann's career as com poser, conductor, musician, critic an writer, not neglecting to emphasize th value of his work in being the first to en courage and advance contemporary com posers. Indeed, as a model for critics Schumann can hardly be too greatly ex tolled; his musicianship gave him rea understanding of what he was criticising without spoiling his open-mindedness and he had besides the gift of writing graphically and intelligently—rare among musicians. While Chopin was yet un known, Schumann bravely writes: " bow before Chopin's spontaneous genius his lofty aims, his mastership;" and h hailed Brahms as "an apostle who shoul reveal many things which the Pharisee would be unable to comprehend for cen turies." Nor was it mere facile good na ture that dripped from his pen, bu genuine conviction that drove it, as hi severity on occasion proves, the con spicuous example being Meyerbeer. An for Wagner he was never able to care When conductor at Düsseldorf he ex pressly arranged with the directors tha one concert every year should be devote to the works of living composers. Th shadows of the picture come in what th author tells us of Schumann's morbi sensitiveness. His reserve and timidit made him pathetically unsuccessful as conductor, and deepened at last into th tragic insanity of his latter days.

## Literary Notes

HOUSEKEEPERS in search of novelties in the way of "Christmas goodies" will find receipts for a variety of these in *Harper's Cook Book Encyclopædia.*

....Edwin Markham has written an introduction to a collection of poems by Miss Alice Jennings, entitled *The Fruit of the Spirit.* (Revell Company.)

....A very ingenious "juvenile" is *The Life of a Wooden Doll* (Fox, Duffield & Co.). Photography has been used very effectively in providing illustrations for the volume.

....The A. Wessels Company announces a reissue of Thackeray's charming and characteristic sketch, *Reading a Poem,* which originally appeared under the title of "Loose Sketches" in 1841. The edition will be limited to 200 numbered copies.

....Goethe's *Das Märchen,* with introduction, notes, vocabulary and conversational exercises by Prof. C. A. Eggert, is announced for publication by D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston. The book is well adapted for elementary classes in college and for pupils in intermediate schools.

....An excellent volume is that published by Rand, McNally & Co., and entitled "A First Book in Business Methods." It tells one how to write business letters, how to make out bills, invoices, statements and receipts, how to deposit money in banks and how to draw the same, and contains a lot of other very useful matter in the field which it surveys.

....*The History of American Sculpture* (Macmillan Company) is to be followed by Mr. Louis C. Elson's *History of American Music.* After that will come Mr. Samuel Isham's volume, *The History of American Painting.* Mr. Joseph Pennell is writing the volume on *The History of American Etching, Engraving and Illustration.*

....The New York *Times Saturday Review of Books and Art,* which is an excellent authority, has spoken favorably of *Elsieville,* a Parable of Church Unity, by Charles B. Holmes. It is confessedly a novel with a purpose woven into a moral story in which the mountains, brooks and woods are incidental. The book is published by the author.

....*Percy Bysshe Shelley,* An Appreciation by Thomas R. Slicer, issued by Charles P. Everitt, is a very charming example of typography. The book has beautifully wide margins and the deckle edged hand-made paper so dear to the hearts of bibliophiles. The edition is limited to 150 copies. The illustrations show a number of reproductions of original Shelley title pages.

....Eight hundred birds in color appear in Frank M. Chapman's new *Color Key to Birds.* The book is a kind of dictionary, with the color characteristics so plainly marked that one can hardly mistake the bird, even tho it be but one among a thousand. Doubleday, Page & Co. were somewhat delayed with the publication of the book, because the colors required considerable perfecting. This work was done under the personal direction of Mr. Chapman, and the book as now available is most excellent.

## Pebbles

*She:* "Yes, I just *love* dogs!" *He:* "Then I'd like to be a dog." *She:* "Never mind; you'll grow."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....At the gait we are going that canal should be finished by the end of next week.—*The Houston Post.*

....English Professor: "How long did Richard II reign?" 1907: "Until he was decomposed."—*Yale Record.*

....It is preposterous for the Moros of Jolo to want to set up a government of their own, as they have no canal to sell.—*The Chicago News.*

....*Professor:* "What would you call a body holding within itself another body of smaller size, but of similar shape?" '07: "A peanut, sir."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....*Larry:* "I sent Maud a garter snake in alcohol for a joke." *Harry:* "What did she do?" *Larry:* "Oh, she returned it in the same spirit in which it was sent."—*Princeton Tiger.*

....*Jack:* "You've heard about the escaping criminal who stepped on a slot machine and got a weigh?" *Mack:* "Yes, that's old." *Jack:* "Well, even the bloodhounds couldn't get his cent."—*Yale Record.*

...."Stop!" she cried, when he attempted to kiss her. "You must!" The youth, being unaccustomed to that sort of thing, drew back abashed. "Stop!" she repeated, noticing his timidity; "you mussed—my hair." Then he resumed, but more carefully—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

A TRAGIC CALENDAR.

Jan-et was quite ill one day;
Feb-rile troubles came her way.
Mar-tyrlike she lay in bed;
Apr-oned nurses softly sped.
"May-be," said the leech, judicial,
"Jun-ket would be beneficial."
Jul-eps, too, tho freely tried,
Aug-ured ill, for Janet died.
Sep-ulchre was sadly made,
Oct-aves pealed and prayers were said.
Nov-ices with many a tear
Dec-orated Janet's bier. —*Life.*

# Editorials

## A Christian Holy Day

WHATEVER may be said of our spiritual aspirations and religious qualifications, the human nature we have is so pagan, so secular in its manifestations that when a holy day, like Christmas, has withstood the wear and tear of our perverse moods for nearly twenty centuries, it loses some of its original sanctity. We have indeed created a season of solemn joy which we are not correctly disciplined to observe. Only the little children among us have the proper spirit and faith with which to meet the occasion. Our faculties have become merely earthwise, and we have been in the wine press too long. There is a bacchanalian note in our Christmas carols, too much of an egg-nog ending to our prayers of thanksgiving. The stars that shine upon the festive red of the evening do not lead out through the sacred silence of scriptural memories toward the Kingdom of peace and good will. Many of us are losing our way, wandering further from the shepherded hills of God, where in the wide stillness of the star-lit night a wise man, if his ear is rightly tuned, may yet hear the heralding angels sing.

But that is the trouble,—we are losing our "wise men." Too many of them have abandoned the journey of faith and love, that ended in offerings and worship, because they have discovered that the Star of Bethlehem is a little vagrant comet or lucky conjunction of planets, and now all their energies are engaged to compute their orbits. Meanwhile many, still of the pastoral mind, who needed the heavenly illusion to guide them across the mountains and through the wilderness of this world, are left alone in the darkness. They are like sheep gone astray. They praise God, but they do not know him. They have their offerings of frankincense and myrrh, but they cannot find their Bethlehem. They are stupid, to be sure, for allowing the revelations of science to confound them. But then the "wise men" are also stupid, in that they do not comprehend the significance of this spiritual orphanage of their race. High upon the ledge of things, emancipated from superstition, and superior to psychic suggestions, they are weighing the dust of this earth in their hands, measuring the star-lit angles of heaven, and testing the foundations of the universe with the ciphering rod of their imagination,—all of which is right, very wise and useful from the experimental point of view. But where is God? Not the great God of the philosophers and scientists, but the Father God of the simple minded? These can never learn much, but they need God the more on that account. Indeed, most of us need him more than we could profit merely by knowing the distance which separates us from the heavenly bodies above us. What if we do manage to find our way through parables and figures of speech and the glory of ordinary comet-tails to the mind of God? The main thing is to arrive. It does not matter whether the Star of Bethlehem was a combustible body of illuminating gases or a diadem flung from the crown of heaven to shine for the wizards a holy path across the world. The end served was sanctifying. And admitting all the scholars have been able to discover, there is something else of which this star was a shining symbol, something in us that answers to the esoteric meaning of Old Testament tales. The wise men who forget this are even less than sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. They are vitalized lumps of matter, who secrete thoughts indeed, but who cannot rise above the dirt level of their own graves in hopes or consciousness.

But whatever may be said of the wise men, there is no deflection in the children. In the short span of a man's years he cannot wander far astray; meanwhile, every child that is born begins life with all the faith there is. These are the invincible little saints whom we shall always have with us to

follow if we can. They have prophecy and scripture on their side, and all of heaven about them in consciousness. Because their hearts are good, they believe even more than we doubt, and there is the deepest philosophy in their position on this matter. Thus, the confidence they have in Santa Claus is their strongest appeal. It creates a demand which we are constrained to supply. And for one hour each year, therefore, the old, skeptical grown-up world under the guise of a merry old Saint pays an involuntary tribute to the eternal faith of childhood.

And now when so many elder people are ready to profane the holy season with unholy mirth, these little ones are purifying themselves that they may be worthy of the good Santa. It is a short termed piety, to be sure, but it is guilelessly based upon all the virtues they have. And their pharisaism is so innocently mercenary that not even the guardian angels are ashamed of it. May each hypocritical little stocking be filled to the fat top with sacred sweets. No other sinners in this world are so deserving of heaven's favors! Above all, may their elders profit by the refreshing example they set of faith and of joy in its fulfilment.

## Assistant Secretary Loomis's Warnings

Some of the Senators are angry at Assistant Secretary Loomis's address before the Quill Club in New York last week. He told them things, they say, which the President had not told the Senate.

Not exactly. His speech had two fresh points, and might have had more. Both of them were in the nature of warnings, one to the people of this country and the other to the persistent revolutionists in Latin America—not to Mexico, Chile, Argentina and Brazil, but to the little countries whose principal industry is revolutions, as President Roosevelt has shown in the case of Colombia, and as we know it to be in the case of Santo Domingo, which is having a revolution every month or two.

The warning to our people is as to the danger which would have come to us if we had not recognized the independence of Panama, and which may yet come if the treaty with the new State is not ratified. It ought to have been clear to everybody, and must have been clear to the State Department, whose business it is to foresee eventualities. If we had let things drift, as Senators Morgan and Gorman would have had us do, Colombia would next year have declared the Panama concession forfeited, and claimed possession of all the property and rights of the French Canal Company. What, asks Mr. Loomis, would have followed? Would the French, who have put hundreds of millions into the project, who possess values there for which we offer them forty million dollars, have stood still and quietly seen their property confiscated? We may be sure not. A French fleet would have taken possession of the canal and of the Isthmus, and how long would it have taken to dislodge them, despite the Monroe Doctrine? No one can tell; but this we know, that it would have produced a most unhappy and dangerous complication. There has been trouble enough lately over a very much less important difference about Venezuela, where British and German fleets proceeded to enforce their claims. By recognizing the independence of Panama we have forestalled and escaped that danger.

But why did not the President tell that to Congress in giving the facts as to our recognition of the new Isthmian republic? Simply because there was no information to give. There was no diplomatic correspondence on this subject. The thing had not happened. We did not allow it to happen. But it was one of the contingencies that we had to have in mind, and did not need to say anything about, and which were as open for knowledge to Senator Gorman and Senator Morgan as they were to Secretary Hay. It is the business of a diplomatist to look ahead.

The other warning was directed to the chronic revolutionist nations. By this time they ought to have learned the lesson of peace. They embroil themselves and embroil the peaceable nations about them. Colombia and Venezuela are among the worst of them. Heaven knows we do not want to possess their territory. We have no desire to extend our possessions into South America. But it is true, as Mr. Loomis said, that "cer-

tain people are in sore need of instruction in the practice of peaceful pursuits and orderly administration." They disturb the interchange of trade, and they invite forcible intervention of European Powers, and compel us to protect them. The United States is in a measure responsible for their good order, and it looks sadly as if we might be compelled to stand sponsors for them further and accept the duties of instruction that belong to sponsors. Minister Powell has lately told the authorities of the day in Santo Domingo that continued political disturbances might bring about unwelcome action by the United States. Here we see the evil result to us and to the people of that little republic, so called, of the failure of the Senate to approve the foresighted action of President Grant as to that island. It is now reported that the Venezuelan Government may not carry out its pledges to pay European creditors, and Mr. Loomis's remarks might well be heeded at Caracas. The statement that the President has congratulated Mr. Loomis on his address may show that when he uttered his warnings he spoke for the Administration. His address was timely and his warnings should be heeded.

## Wages or What?

THE interest that was awakened by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright's recent addresses before the Ethical Culture Society at Philadelphia, and before the People's Institute at Cooper Union in this city, is significant of a common feeling that the wages system is inherently too defective to be accepted as a permanent relation between capital and labor. Dr. Wright expressed a belief that some plan of profit-sharing or co-operation must ultimately supersede wage payments. His belief may be well founded, and the popular feeling that the wage system can never be made quite satisfactory may be justified by fact. Yet there are some things to be said on the further evolution of the existing industrial order that are worth thinking about.

In Great Britain productive co-operation by workingmen has succeeded reasonably well, and each year shows an increasing number of prosperous co-operative enterprises. In many countries profit-sharing plans have been tried, but they have nowhere been so conspicuously successful as to threaten rivalry with the simpler plan of wage payments. In many instances workingmen have complained of them as tending, on the whole, to diminish the remuneration of labor while increasing the employer's exactions. In the United States especially there is a general distrust of both co-operation and profit-sharing on the part of the great body of wage earners. It must be confessed that there is little in the existing situation to justify expectation of any radical departure from the wages system.

It may be remembered that in the concluding volume of his "Principles of Sociology" Mr. Spencer put forth a destructive criticism of the wages system, as an arrangement that perpetuates many essential features of serfdom. While the workingman is free to make his own wage contract, yet during the hours of his service he is not his own master, as the business man or the professional man is. Mr. Spencer suggested a simple and ingenious development of the co-operative principle, which was described in detail in our columns at the time. Essentially it consisted in a combination of the piece-price mode of payment with co-operation. Workingmen usually object to the piece-price system because they claim that it fixes remuneration by the utmost achievement of the most dexterous hands. This objections would not hold in the plan outlined by Mr. Spencer, where the co-operators would share profits in proportion to their industrial accomplishment.

The plan is entirely practicable wherever co-operation itself is feasible. Nevertheless, there are other ways of achieving the results that Mr. Spencer sought and those that Dr. Wright looks forward to, that seem just now more likely to secure a thorough trial. Through the power of their unions, and through legislation, workingmen are to a great extent fixing the conditions under which they work. If the experience of the building contractors, for example, is an indication of what industrial relations are coming to, employers are no longer to lay down rules governing the conduct of their employees, but are themselves to obey orders imposed by unions and

enforced by walking delegates. It is highly improbable that any scheme of industrial partnership could give to the great body of wage earners as much power to determine hours of work, to choose their associates and to prevent discriminations in remuneration as they now enjoy. It is even doubtful if as partners or stockholders they would have as much influence upon the market as they now exert through the strike and the boycott,—actual and potential.

The real object to be secured by any workable substitute for the wages system, then, would seem to be industrial peace rather than proletarian control of the conditions under which labor is performed. The existing order, it must be confessed, borders closely on chronic industrial war. We concur in the view of those who hold that a general ownership of industrial shares in small lots by workingmen—not as a rule the shares of the particular enterprise for which the wage earner is working, but rather those of enterprises for which his fellows are working—would have a conservative and pacifying effect. Such widespread ownership is impossible now solely because it is unsafe from the point of view of investment. And it is unsafe chiefly because of stock market manipulations. The popular instinct that attributes a large measure of responsibility for economic ills, including the quarrels between labor and capital, to unscrupulous stockjobbing is not unsound. We suspect that if market quotations of industrial shares represented actual values, fixed by honest transactions, "labor difficulties" would smooth out amazingly.

## Life in Modern Biology

NOTHING is more interesting in modern biology than the universal acknowledgment at the present time of the utter mysteriousness of what may be called, for want of a better term, vital force, and of its origin and influence. The recent death of Herbert Spencer serves in biological circles mainly to recall the fact that toward the end of his life the distinguished philosopher, who had influenced the thinking of several generations, not only of his fellow countrymen, but of foreigners, more than any other of our time, had apparently modified his views as to the significance of life. While in his "Principles of Psychology," written nearly fifty years ago, when he was about thirty-five, he said:

> "the chasm between the inorganic and the organic is being filled up; the microscope has traced down organisms to simpler and simpler forms, until, in the protogenes of Professor Haeckel, there has been reached a type distinguishable from a fragment of albumen only by its finely granulated character,"

within the last five years he completely altered this statement. In a letter published in *Nature* (London, October 20th, 1898), Mr. Spencer said:

> "In my revised 'Principles of Biology,' I have contended that the theory of a vital principle fails and that a physico-chemical theory of life also fails; the corollary being that in its ultimate nature life is incomprehensible."

In thus acknowledging the mystery of life, Mr. Spencer was only placing himself in the ranks of those great scientists who have in the last decade confessed that Materialism is quite unproved. Recently Lord Kelvin has told of his asking Liebig, the great German chemist, many years ago, if he thought it possible that a flower which he had picked up in their walk could have come into existence by chance. Liebig's reply was that he would as soon believe that the flower had come into existence by chance as that a book on botany describing it could have come into being by chance. Not long since Lord Kelvin himself declared with considerable warmth that science does and must positively affirm creative power, since biology makes every one feel the miracle of life in himself. And then he added: "Every action of the human free will is a miracle to physical and chemical and mathematical science." This recalls forcibly Professor Minot, of Harvard, opening a session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science with a paper on consciousness as a factor in biology and declaring that science knows force and consciousness in the world much better than it does matter, since we know this latter only through dynamic manifestations or its appeal to consciousness.

As we pointed out editorially last year about this time, a great change has come with regard to the supposed conflict be-

tween orthodox thinking and science. A quarter of a century ago Tyndall said that he discerned in matter the promise and potency of all things. Huxley, in the "Lay Sermons," was certainly making converts to Materialism rather than to anything like the more spiritual agnosticism which has become familiar in our day. Romanes was writing his "Candid Examination of Theism" to prove that Theism must be given up. Haeckel, at the famous Munich meeting of the naturalists of Germany in 1877, was insisting on the necessity for teaching rank Materialism in the schools; and when the great Virchow opposed it, the latter was considered by many even seriously thoughtful scientists as entirely too reactionary in his conservatism. All this has changed now, and it has become quite the fashion not only to recognize the insolvability of the problem of life, but even to confess that while we know little of matter it is the exhibition in matter of force that gives us whatever knowledge we have, and that we must confine ourselves to the study of this rather than to the underlying material basis of which we all know so little.

With all this in mind it is perhaps not so surprising to read the recent declaration of one of the most distinguished of the English electrical scientists, Mr. Oliver Lodge. Aroused by the recent observations that at last seemed to point out definitely the practical possibility of the transmutation of elements into one another, he has come to look upon matter in quite a different way from before. Professor Lodge has stated the following rather startling speculation as to the constitution of matter:

> "There are those who have surmised that matter is, after all, only the weapon and vehicle of mind. The way it interprets itself to our consciousness through the sense of the organs gives no clue to its nature. A motion and alteration of the configuration of the molecules of our brain are believed to accompany every act of thought. It will be, at any rate, a suggestive analogy if a material process of an essentially similar sort is found to be occurring throughout what we know as the inorganic worlds—the world of dead matter—and we should begin to ask, Does all this motion correspond to some universal thought or mental activity likewise?"

Verily this is a long way from the Materialism of fifty years ago. In this tendency of modern thought to revert to forms similar to those of the older Pantheists there is some danger that the pendulum will swing too far this way, as it has in the opposite direction. We must not lose sight of the necessity of substantiation by scientific investigation and illustration by faithful practical observation.

## Peonage in Georgia

The late Robert Toombs, in 1886, said in an interview in the Atlanta *Constitution* that the negroes in the South still occupied essentially the position of slaves. When asked what would be the ultimate condition of the negro in the South, he replied:

"Peonage."

"As it exists in Mexico?" asked the interviewer.

"Something very similar," said Mr. Toombs. "Of course, the negro will remain theoretically a free man, but it is necessary for his preservation that he should be a servant and have a master. Call the relation by whatever name you will."

To be sure, Robert Toombs was not the father of the peonage system, but it is certain that for many years now this infamous "graft" has been in vogue in different sections of the South. About four years ago public attention was first called to its existence by exposures of conditions in the neighborhood of Anderson, S. C. More recently, Judge Jones, of Alabama, a Gold Democrat appointed by President Roosevelt, has won just fame by punishing two or three white men who were guilty of this offense in that State. And, more lately, Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia, has his inning. At Savannah, Ga., on Monday, November 23d, twenty-six indictments were returned by the Federal Grand Jury against seven prominent white citizens of South Georgia. Three of those indicted bear the name of McCree, of Valdosta. The indictments were for various offenses connected with the alleged selling of negroes into peonage and other modes of depriving them of their liberties. Edward J. McCree entered a plea of guilty to thirteen charges of peonage, and was sentenced by Judge Speer to pay a fine

of $1,000 on one case, and the other cases against him were allowed to rest during good behavior.

Now this Mr. McCree is a member of the Georgia Legislature, and is said to be the owner of some 37,000 acres of land in South Georgia, from which he has amassed wealth by convict labor. In Georgia there has existed for many years a vicious system by which persons convicted of crime may be turned over to private "parties," who would pay their fines and the costs of court. Under this pernicious law for years and years people have been taken to these "convict camps" under the most flimsy pretexts and kept there in a state of slavery, guarded by day and locked up by night. In some cases poor and ignorant negroes have found their way into these camps without being committed by any process of law; they have simply been captured and kept in bondage. It was this system which the McCrees took advantage of, and made themselves rich by such unpaid labor.

On all sides the question is now being asked in Georgia, what effect will this punishment of Edward McCree have upon his seat in the Legislature, and already most of the State papers are saying, "None whatever." The Georgia law provides that a man who has been convicted of felony cannot hold office or vote, and a crime punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary is deemed a felony. McCree could have been sentenced to a Federal penitentiary for a grand total of sixty-five years and could have been sentenced to pay fines aggregating $65,000. But peonage is not a felony under the Federal law. Query: Having been tried under a United States law for a crime which is not a felony, altho he could have been punished by imprisonment in a Federal penitentiary, and the Georgia law declares any crime punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary to be a felony—Is Edward McCree a felon? Most Georgia papers say he is not, and so he is likely to keep his seat in the State Legislature.

But this is not the only complication. Under the present Georgia law the misdemeanor convicts shall be leased to the highest bidders. Edward McCree put in a bid for a hundred convicts, and they have been awarded to him. The contracts have been signed and the bond given. Query: Will Edward McCree's plea of guilty have any effect upon this contract? Most Georgia papers say that it will not.

In *The Augusta Chronicle* of November 27th is a statement of Assistant District Attorney Akerman, who prosecuted the cases at Savannah for the Government, which will serve to illustrate the methods used by the convict lessees, who have heretofore carried on their negotiations directly with the sheriffs and judges of minor courts. One remarkable case was that of Lula Frazier. The woman was arrested and placed in jail for an alleged violation of the law. She never was tried, but the McCrees paid fifty dollars and she was turned over to them and worked seven months. Ex-Sheriff Thomas McClelland and the woman's lawyer, Wiliam F. Cauley, are under indictment for their connection with this case. Another interesting case was that of two little negro boys named Henry Brimmage and Dave Smith, who were charged with stealing a watermelon. The judge of the court refused to fine them, saying some one else would pay it and the boys would not really suffer, so he sentenced them to a month in the Ware County chain gang. The next day Ed McCree paid the sheriff twenty-five dollars, paid the lawyer for the boys forty dollars and took the boys to his camp, where he kept them seven months. The check was made payable to the sheriff. Altho the boys served seven months instead of thirty days, the sentence of the court is still hanging over them, as they have never worked on the Ware County chain gang. Another case was that of a negro girl who was passing through Valdosta on her way to Florida. Her train was delayed and she remained over all night, stopping at the home of a negro doctor who kept a drug store. He made a charge against her the next day and offered to compromise the matter on payment of $25. He turned her over to the McCree camp and was paid $20. She was kept there from the 4th of September until the 26th of December of last year, when her mother located her and obtained her release on payment of fifteen dollars. These cases will serve to illustrate the workings of a system which is in some respects a worse disgrace than

lynching, because it is created and protected by law.

## The Settlement of the Friar Question

THE settlement of the long dispute over the Philippine friars and their lands is a good piece of news. We know of nobody that has a right to complain of it, except certain Catholic journalists, we are tempted to say the most blear-eyed of the profession, who will lose their principal topic for the abuse of the United States Government. The Pope says he could not have had a better Christmas present, and the statesmen in that Church, here and in Rome, have long been hoping, in harmony with Governor Taft and President Roosevelt, for this conclusion. It is a great blessing to the Catholic Church in the Philippines that the immense possessions of the Friars will now be broken up into small holdings, and the Friars will no longer be objects of political or agrarian hatred.

St. Benedict, founder of the monastic order that bears his name, just before his death in a monastery at Bologna in the year 1221, pronounced a curse on any one who should venture to endow the order so as to secure to it revenues instead of depending on the gifts necessary to preserve the life of those who were sworn to poverty. That curse has worked.

Twenty-four years later the rule forbidding endowment was revoked. There were still those who held to the primitive rule and were called Rigorists, but they were in a minority, and before long were formally condemned. Then speedily followed excesses. It was not allowed to the friars to have property of their own, but the monasteries could possess any amount of wealth; and it is this perversion of the rule of Benedict, and a similar rule of St. Francis, that corrupted the orders until they were a scandal to the people. One need only read the literature of the centuries preceding the Reformation to see the contempt in which the orders had fallen. Not to go outside of English poetry in the next century, only Chaucer's milder language is quotable; the rougher could not now be listened to by ears polite. His monks and friars could not endure

> "The reule of seint Maure and of seint Beneit,
> By-cause that it was old and som-del streit."

Thus he describes one of these friars, "a wantown and a merye:"

> "Ful swetely herde he confessioun,
> And pleasaunt was his absolucioun;
> He was an esy man to yeve penaunce
> Ther as he was to han a good pitaunce;
> For unto a povre order for to yive
> Is signe that a man is evel y-shrive . . .
> Therfore in stede of weping and preyeres,
> Men moot yeve silver to the povre freres."

And the curse continued to work. With the Reformation a multitude of monasteries were confiscated, and even libraries were dispersed in the ruin. The Catholic countries equally with the Protestant have despoiled the rich orders. The Latin-American republics have been guilty of much of this "sacrilege," and now we see the French Republic repeating the crime in its hostility to the wealthy orders. Had the Dominicans and Franciscans remained true to the rule of poverty, they might have held the hearts of the Filipinos. As it was, they were greedy of wealth and were the real rulers of the islands. Individually, they had no property, but the households to which they belonged were very rich. They were like the wife and children of a millionaire, who holds all the wealth of the family in his own name. Now those of the friars who wish to remain can go back to their parishes in safety, for they will depend on the support of their people.

But we have not yet heard how the millions paid for their lands are to be spent. Will they go to the orders in Spain, or will they be used for the benefit of the Church in the Philippines?

## The Adirondack Problem

FROM the report of the Forest Commission of 1903 it appears that nearly eight hundred thousand acres of Adirondack lands are held by about sixty owners, or by clubs for game preserves. These holdings vary in acreage from three hundred acres to seventy-nine thousand acres, in a single block. They do not prevent so much the acquiring of

homes in these mountainous regions—which are hardly intended for homes—but they curtail the public use of the forest. Professor Fernow, who advocated, in his "Economics of Forestry," the occupancy by private owners, and even the creation of a class of landed proprietors, as the only method in sight for immediately protecting the forest from devastating fires and from timber thieves, now says that he must modify his judgment to this extent, that any such occupancy tends to create a class of those who do not care for the public weal, but for private pleasure, to the exclusion of the people. He thinks that gradually, and perhaps imperceptibly, an aristocratic spirit will be developed inimical to democratic institutions. In the third place, Dr. Fernow finds that the attitude of the State toward its own holdings is changed. At first the reservation of Adirondack lands in the hands of the State was based on economic questions of timber supply and water protection, but it is now perverted into the idea of establishing a great pleasure ground. He thinks this to be present attitude of our legislators, shown in their recent action concerning the work of Cornell University.

"While there is no objection to have such a large area devoted to pleasure—if accessible to all the people, and used in a proper way—it is not necessary, and it is economically unsound, to exclude the management of these forests from economic ends."

The position of the Professor is that of honest democracy. He has advocated large forest holdings in private hands, and saw no objection to corporations controlling the timber supply, but he deprecates these vast holdings for mere pleasure. He holds it to be the first object of the State to have the great forest region as a source of revenue, involving the preservation of water and the balancing of the temperature of the State. To withdraw the Adirondacks from the productive industries he denounces as un-American.

That sixty owners, whether private individuals or clubs, should hold eight hundred thousand acres out of the reach of the people is an innovation that cannot be denounced in too strong terms. It is certain to create in this country a vulgar edition of English landlordism, and it is a catching spirit. Sooner or later, it must breed the same sort of antagonism which exists between the tenants and poachers of Ireland and their landlords. There will be a good deal of trespassing, and there will be a growing sentiment of lawlessness, because law will be on the side of the aristocrats. The clash will involve more or less of brutality and assassination, the shooting of game wardens, and, finally, of landlords themselves. Indeed, this antagonism is already observable and has threatened life as in the old "Barnburner" days.

It was hoped that the establishment of a State College of Forestry, in connection with Cornell University, and the placing of the Adirondacks largely in its control, would solve the problem, which had long been a serious one to the State. It is to be regretted that a misunderstanding has arisen, and the State withdrawn its appropriation for this College. That this College moved on lines antagonistic to the popular welfare does not seem to be proven. Governor Hill, in 1890, said to the Legislature that he believed "the Adirondack forest might be made a source of great revenue to the State, rather than an expense and a burden." Governor Flower, in 1892, said that "eventually the State preserve ought to pay the expense of its maintenance, by the judicious sale of timber and the leasing of small parcels of land, to individuals, for the establishment of small homes, under proper regulations." He added, in 1894:

"Following the ideas and suggestions which have been promulgated by forestry experts, we intend that our forest shall not only protect our water supply, and thereby our agricultural and commercial interests, and furnish summer homes and sanitariums for the people, but that they shall, at the same time, yield a revenue which shall pay the cost of maintenance and a handsome sum besides."

Governor Black was of the same mind. He thought that the time would come when the State would sell timber to the lumbermen, spruce to the pulp mills, reap a large revenue for itself, still retain the woods open to the public,—protecting the sources of water,—and increasing the yield under intelligent cultivation. It was along this line that he

urged that this section of our State should be placed in charge of Cornell University. President Roosevelt had his first training in forestry as Governor of New York State. In 1903, in an address t foresters, he said:

"The object is not to preserve the forests simply because they are beautiful, but the primary object is the making of a prosperous home. This economic conception of the whole question we hold to be the correct one. The useful and the beautiful need never be divorced."

The College of Forestry for working out these economic conceptions, which really date back to Gov. Horatio Seymour, was, we believe, one of the wisest institutions ever created in our State. The Constitutional Convention of 1894 prohibited the cutting of wood upon the Forest Preserves. This was to turn the whole Adirondack woods into an everlasting wildnerness, obliterating the economic conception of the problem. Without violating the Constitution, it was thought that Cornell University might be allowed to conduct forestry experiments on a purchase of land adjacent to the Preserve for thirty years. It was provided that the University might

"plant, cut, raise and sell timber, with a view to obtaining and imparting knowledge concerning the scientific management and use of forests, their regulation and administration, the harvesting and reproduction of wood crops and earning a revenue therefrom."

The College of Forestry was made a branch of Cornell University, and given a working capital of thirty thousand dollars. It was supposed that the sale of wood might enlarge this capital,—none of the profits accruing to the University. The working of this College brought it immediately under the condemnation of its neighbors. If the economic conception of the Adirondacks were allowed to thus work itself out there must be an end of landlordism, sooner or later. The result was a violent attack, with a good deal of misapprehension and misrepresentation, followed by a withdrawal of State patronage. The College is closed. The State of New York, through its Constitution, unwittingly made more than a million acres of the Adirondacks a permanent park for sportsmen. This was a bid for wealthy persons to secure as large areas as possible for their private uses, and they have done it. It was impossible to judge reasonably of the College of Forestry from an experiment lasting less than three years. It was expressly organized by the Legislature for a "thirty years'" test. It needs but common knowledge of forestry to understand that in less time an economic experiment of this kind could not be worked out. As matters now stand the Adirondacks are given up to private exploitation. The forest question, so far as New York is concerned, has ceased to be one of economic import, and has become one of pleasure alone. Professor Fernow, who had charge of the College, certainly has the entire confidence of experts in this country and in Europe. Prof. R. W. Raymond indorses his work in the highest terms. He was Chief of the Division of Forestry at Washington when called to be Director of our State College. Can we afford to allow matters to rest where they are? Shall we create in our country a spirit of outlawry to compete with an unwelcome development of landlordism?

**John Turner Again**

We have allowed the Anarchist, John Turner, to defend himself in our columns, and we have criticised the law. But there is something to be said on the other side. It is a law not directed against the liberty of citizens, but against foreigners, limiting their right to enter this country. Doubtless we have the international right to exclude any class of people we regard as likely to be an injury to us. Who they are is a matter of judgment, good or bad. Under this right we exclude some diseased people, paupers, lunatics, men who have a job engaged, and Chinese. The law also provides:

"That no person who disbelieves in or who is opposed to all organized government, or who is a member of or affiliated with any organization entertaining and teaching such disbelief in or opposition to all organized government, or who advocates or teaches the duty, necessity, or propriety of the unlawful assaulting or killing of any officer or officers, either of specific individuals or officers generally, of the Government of the United States or any other organized government, because of his or their official

character, shall be permitted to enter the United States or any territory or place subject to the jurisdiction thereof."

This law may or may not be wise, but it is beyond question that John Turner is one of those whom it excludes. It is not a law that affects residents of this country, whether voting citizens or not. They can lawfully preach all the academic Anarchism they choose, so long as they do not advocate assassination. If there is one dram of reason for excluding an honest artisan who has a job, there is a ton of reason for excluding one who declares his desire and aim to overthrow the government under whose protection he proposes to live. The law was passed when an Anarchist fool, inflamed by Anarchist speeches, had just killed President McKinley. We have seen Anarchists come here to plot in New York and Paterson the murder of European sovereigns. The class is dangerous; the crime of Czolgocz simply expands the teachings of Emma Goldman. She did not tell Czolgocz to kill the President; she put the fire in his bones. Yet we would admit workmen with a job, and Chinese, and Anarchists who incite no murder. A President or a King may be killed, but that is a risk of the profession, and shutting out Tolstoy would not prevent our native and imported Anarchists, in far greater numbers, from talking or doing their will. The law is at most an unwise exercise of undoubted right against what are somewhat "dangerous characters" so long as they stick to theory, and very dangerous when they carry it into practice.

"The Rascally Indian Agent"

The "Rascally Indian Agent" is one of those current phrases which not only express but also help to form public opinion, and often mischievously. It is a pleasure to help remove from the pillory one who for many months has been subjected to wholly undeserved reproach. When Lieut-Col. J. H. Randlett, U. S. A., retired, assumed charge of the Kiowa Agency in Oklahoma four and a half years ago he found the Indians bitterly and justly opposed to the carrying out of a so-called agreement made with them in 1892. For that agreement had been negotiated through fraud and misrepresentation. For several years, through the efforts of the Indian Rights Association and the Indian Office, the agreement remained inoperative, but in 1900 Congress succumbed to the pressure of white interests and declared that the Kiowa and Comanche reservations should be allotted and surplus lands thrown open to settlement, and the thankless job fell into the hands of Inspector Nesler and Agent Randlett. They did it as well as possible and the Indians are to-day better off for it. But there was, of course, fertile soil in which to sow the seeds of distrust and dissatisfaction and plenty of unscruplous and interested persons to act as sowers, and so charges became rife that the agent had padded the rolls and the inspector who made the allottments had plotted frauds as well as lands. Meanwhile the Indian Rights Association had carried to the Supreme Court what became known as the Lone Wolf case, to obtain a decision as to whether Congress could legally dispose of those Indian lands without the actual and rightfully acquired consent of a majority of the tribe. There is not space here to consider the decision, which was far-reaching and adverse to the claim of Indians! Altho the Indian Rights Association had made no charges against the personal integrity of Agent Randlett, and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs had not doubted it, yet matters became so complicated and cumulative that finally the President took things in hand and selected Mr. Francis E. Leupp as his representative, to go to the agency and make a thorough investigation. It was painstaking and protracted, every possible opportunity was given to every sort of complainant to present his charges, and the result is a complete exoneration of both officials. Thus after an honorable career in the army and three assignments to Indian agencies, where he has always been a friend of the Indians and their best interests and an enemy of schemes and schemers, Colonel Randlett has again put his accusers to rout, and the old soldier in a personal letter to a friend of ours, says: "I am not sorry that I stuck to the fight, and will find comfort in viewing my scars that have been won in battling for the right."

**Presbyterians on Union**

Doubtless the coming together of our divided Christendom is one of the most important objects for which one can labor, but it is not important beyond all others. It is more important to be actually Christian than to show our Christian sympathy by union. So propositions for Christian union on an unchristian basis are not attractive; and so we cannot approve the plans of some of those who are trying to unite the Northern Presbyterian and the Cumberland Presbyterian Churches. There can be no union, say some, except by shutting out the negroes into separate presbyteries and synods, as brotherly relations with them are impossible, with the present race antipathy, which is as severe as that which separated Jews from Samaritans. Some say, Let them be represented in the General Assembly, or, perhaps better, be present by a commission without the right to vote. Thus it is proposed to ratify the political doctrine of "a white man's country" by having a white man's Church; and among Northern papers *The Observer* and *The Presbyterian Journal* approve, and in *The Interior* a superintendent of home missions argues for a race-divided Church. But the Southern Presbyterians, who have already cast out their Samaritans, are not disturbed on this matter. They are still disturbed over the Northern lapse from the doctrine of election before faith. That question, whether election comes before or after faith, is what separates Calvinists—that is, Presbyterians—from Arminians—that is, Methodists and Cumberlands; and the Northern Presbyterian Moderator, Dr. Coyle, has lately said that wrangling over that matter is all wrong, and keeps up a divided Church. Such a statement pains the Southern Presbyterians, and they protest. Why, they ask, should any Calvinist forget how nobly John Calvin stood for the doctrine of unconditional election against all compromises? Why, certainly?

**University Honors for Women**

In London University women are permitted to work for degrees on the same conditions as men, and this year out of eight honor candidates allowed to pass five are women, and they have nineteen out of thirty-four places in honors and thirty-five out of forty-seven entries in the first division. The Oxford and Cambridge authorities will doubtless see in this a justification of their policy of excluding women, for it is obvious that the only way of maintaining the tradition of masculine superiority in scholarship is to prevent the mentally inferior sex from competing. Probably the young men in London University, like those in coeducational institutions in this country, will soon begin to detect the tartaric acid in the grapes, and will talk of the unfairness of examinations as a test of ability, the futility of honors and the folly of working for marks. Formerly admission to the Phi Beta Kappa was the most coveted of graduate distinctions, because it was dependent upon excellence of scholarship during the entire course and also manifestation of some creative literary power, but now, when most of these positions go to women in coeducational colleges, we hear the young men loudly declaring that they do not want to belong to that "woman's club," and they devote themselves more and more exclusively to athletic games of the rougher sort, where, as yet, the competition of the weaker sex has not become dangerous.

It is news to us that there are no rich men in the Catholic Church, and yet this is what Archbishop Farley said the other Sunday in a sermon in which he attacked the intermarriage of Catholics and Protestants:

> "People are scandalized because the Church has not great millionaires in its fold, and no rich marriages can be made for their children in its ranks."

We thought we had heard of one Schwab and of some others in and out of the steel industry. But in the same address the Archbishop very properly scored the audience at the Cathedral, where "the wealthiest Catholics in New York have attended," because there is still a debt of $200,000 on the Cathedral, and the congregation has not supported it this year by $20,000. Perhaps there are rich men in the Church after all, too many of them, and what the Cathedral needs is more servant girls.

In the Senate there has arisen such opposition to the treaty with Cuba yielding our right to the Isle of Pines that the treaty may not be ratified. We are sorry to see this opposition. Beyond question, the Isle of Pines properly belongs to Cuba. For us to keep it would be robbery. Americans have gone there and have created interests there which they do not want to have put under Cuban control. But that was their risk. Their interest should not prevent us from doing what is honest. Cuba has done well by us, and has granted us the coaling stations; why should we fail to deal well with Cuba? It is not very creditable to have the same people who would oppose the annexation of Cuba for tariff reasons insist on keeping the Isle of Pines. If the Senate refuses, there is the Court of The Hague, to which Cuba would have the right of appeal on this question not settled at Paris.

Much has been said of the grasping character of the demands for indemnity made by the missionary societies after the disturbances in China. But these societies generally accepted indemnity only for property destroyed and none for loss of life. A curious case is in evidence. The British Government exacted $35,000 for the murder of agents of the China Inland Missions, but that society refused to receive it because it did not want blood-money, and the Wesleyan Society refused it for the same reason. Now it is reported that on advice it will be offered to the Yale University Mission for its educational work. We hope they will refuse it, and that the British Government, which was right in exacting it, will give it to the support of some educational work under trustworthy Chinese control.

Not the chinch bug, nor the fly brought in by the Hessians, nor the gypsy moth, nor the potato bug, nor the cotton-boll weevil is such a pestilent nuisance as the mosquito in its forty sorts which infests this country and to which we had become somewhat inured because we supposed we must. But now that we know that certain varieties produce painful and dangerous diseases we awaken to the possibility of reducing the infliction. We are glad that a national society is to be formed to fight both the pungent Culex and the malarial Anopheles. The evil can be largely reduced if not eliminated at no great expense.

What are we to think of this? In Athens they have been giving a series of the plays of Æschylus, in *modern Greek!* They were a success financially, but there has been much criticism because the old language was not used. But in Chicago a number of Greeks, under the direction and drill of an American girl, Miss Mabel Barrows, have been giving the "Ajax" of Sophocles, just as the Greek dramatist wrote it, four evenings in the Hull House Theater. It was beautifully presented, the first time it has ever been played in America, altho it was given twenty-one years ago in England.

There has been much talk about the small matter of one of the numerous negro conferences held in Washington refusing by a narrow majority to indorse Mr. Roosevelt for the Presidency. Possibly those were right who declared such political action was not germane to the object of the meeting. More likely some of those who protested were less against the President than against Dr. Washington, who, they imagined, had the President's ear. But the importance of the event has been greatly exaggerated.

Now that the Senate has ratified the treaty with China, which opens to foreign trade the Manchurian cities of Mukden and Antung, we have a clearer right to demand equal treatment in those cities, whatever claim to predominance Russia may make in Manchuria. But we presume that despite the "open door" she will find some way to give the cream of the trade to Russians.

It seems to be a rather large demand that Russia is making of Japan, that she shall have entire control of Manchuria, and shall share with Japan the control of Korea. Japan cannot agree to that, and it looks like war.

The Independent

Vol. LV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1903 No. 2874

# Survey of the World

**Panama and the Canal**

It appears to be admitted now that ratification of the Panama Canal treaty will not be prevented, and cannot be long delayed, by Democratic opposition in the Senate. Opponents of the President's policy hoped to control all, or nearly all, of the Democratic Senators by means of a caucus decision made by a two-thirds vote under the caucus resolution adopted about ten days ago; but before the end of last week it was asserted in Washington, upon what seemed to be good authority, that at least twelve Democrats intended to support the treaty and would oppose caucus action designed to restrain them. With twelve opposing, the two-thirds rule cannot be applied in caucus to the treaty question. Published statements from Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce show that the business men of the South as a rule demand ratification. In Georgia, Governor Terrell and Clark Howell by public utterances have heartily approved the President's course and warned Southern Senators that their States will hold them to a strict account if by their action the construction of the canal is deferred. The Louisiana Legislature at its special session by unanimous vote has instructed Senators McEnery and Foster to vote for ratification, and it is expected that other Southern Legislatures will take similar action. It is remarked that some Democratic opponents of the treaty are beginning to be regarded in their party as allies of the transcontinental railroads and as being willing to give up all hope of carrying any Pacific Coast State in 1904. Predictions are made that Mr. Hoar will vote for the treaty. A few days ago there was said to be some doubt as to the attitude of Mr. Hale, of Maine, but he now permits the publication of a statement showing that he will vote for ratification.—Great Britain and Italy have formally recognized the new republic. All the great European Powers have now expressed their approval of the Isthmian revolt and, inferentially, of the course pursued by our Government. Similar approval has been expressed by several of the nations in South America, where Colombia has found no sympathy. General Reyes has been reminded of these facts by European diplomatists in Washington, who have warned him that an attempt to retake Panama would be futile, causing a war that could not fail to be disastrous to Colombia. One of them has told him that Europe will approve the refusal of the United States to submit the controversy to The Hague Court, since the approval of the Powers shows that "Panama is a closed chapter in the history of nations." Replying, General Reyes said: "I came to Washington to save what I could from a shipwreck." His formal protest has been delivered to Secretary Hay, and he will soon return to Colombia, it is said, hoping to restrain his people from entering upon hostilities. Altho Colombia could have sent no more acceptable representative to Washington, where he has been received in a friendly way, it is felt that he can now be of more service to his country at Bogota in explaining the situation and in preventing Colombia from making the blunder of attacking the Isthmus. Dispatches received by him from President Marroquin seem to prove that the situation is not understood at the Colombian capital, for in those dispatches he has been told that his negotiations, to be acceptable, must be based upon a restoration of Colombian sovereignty over the Isthmus.—Minister Bunau-

Varilla has informed the British Ambassador at Washington that Panama is willing to assume such a part of Colombia's foreign debt as would be apportioned to her upon the basis of population, and will do so whenever Colombia recognizes her independence. The debt is about $15,000,000, and Panama's share, as measured by her population, would be about $1,000,000. This concession by Panama preceded the recent recognition of the republic by Great Britain, whose action had been delayed by the demand of bondholders that Panama should be required to assume a considerable part of the debt.

Guarding the Isthmus

It was reported from Colon on the 21st that 100 Colombian soldiers had landed on the Island of Pines, which is a part of the territory of the Republic of Panama and is situated about 35 miles this side of Panama's southern boundary. This island might serve as a base of observation. The "Mayflower" was at once sent to it, and, after inspection, the report was shown to be without foundation. Nor could any trace of the Colombians be found on the neighboring coast, where the Indian inhabitants were questioned. The earlier report that Colombian troops had been carried to Old Providence Island (belonging to Colombia), off the coast of Nicaragua and about 300 miles north of Colon, has not been confirmed. Those who were found in camp north of the mouth of the Atrato River, near the southern boundary of Panama, some time ago, probably remain there. They have not yet crossed the mountains to Yavisa, the settlement at the head of San Miguel Bay, where American marines are stationed. At the end of last week 900 marines were in camp on the Isthmus; 600 more started for Colon from Philadelphia on Monday. This week there will be 15 American war ships in Isthmian waters, 8 on one side and 7 on the other, not counting colliers. The "Olympia" has gone to Cartagena, to meet there and to bear away Minister Beaupré, who has come down to the Atlantic coast from Bogota escorted by a company of Colombian soldiers. Dispatches from Bogota say that even the women there ask to be enlisted in the army that is to move against Panama, and that the Government waits only for the announcement that General Reyes has failed; but reports from Cauca assert that the volunteers in that province have been dismissed.

The Field of Politics

It is known that Mr. Hanna has declined to serve as Chairman of the Republican National Committee during the campaign of 1904. Probably he will not retire before the meeting of the committee in June next. Secretary Root has been urged by the President's friends to accept the place, but it is understood that he has declined. It is now expected that Ex-Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, will be elected chairman. Secretary Perry S. Heath, who has been so severely criticised in the official reports concerning the postal service frauds, says to the press: "If Mr. Hanna would permit the use of his name for the Presidency, there would be no other name mentioned in the convention, and his nomination would mean the greatest Republican victory the country has ever witnessed." Mr. Heath also remarks that if he is "to be persecuted" because he is "a friend of Senator Hanna," he can stand it. Those who accuse him, he adds, are "adventurers who have made capital out of their adopted profession of reforming, and do not command the respect of thinking people." Mr. McKinley told him, he asserts, a few days before the assassination in Buffalo, that he expected Mr. Hanna to be his successor in the White House.—A canvass of all the States, made by the *New York Times*, shows that Democrats are looking for the candidate who will be most acceptable in New York. For this reason Judge Parker's name is regarded with much favor. The only other really prominent candidate in the minds of Democrats is Senator Gorman, altho Richard Olney may have the support of all, or a large majority, of the New England delegates. Delaware will ask for the nomination of Judge Gray. As a result of the persistent efforts made in behalf of William R. Hearst, he may have the support of the delegations from California, Wisconsin, Nevada and South Dakota. A similar canvass of the Democrats in Congress, many members being non-committal, places Senator Gorman and Judge Parker at the head of the list.

—After a conference with Senator Gorman, the Attorney-General of Maryland has prepared for submission to the Legislature an amendment to the Constitution designed to disfranchise all negroes who cannot read and write or have not paid taxes for at least two years preceding election day. Illiterate or non-taxpaying whites are protected by provisions modeled upon the "grandfather" clause of the North Carolina amendment.—Lawrence O. Murray, secretary of the Central Trust Company of Chicago, and formerly Deputy Comptroller of the Currency, is to be appointed Assistant Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor. Some desired that this place should be given to Edward E. Clark, chief of the Railway Conductors' Union, whom the President selected to serve on the Coal Strike Commission. They now say that Mr. Murray should not be appointed, because for several years past he has been an officer—first in New York and afterward in Chicago—of trust and banking corporations in which the Standard Oil capitalists are interested.—It is announced that "Corporal" Tanner, Pension Commissioner for a time during President Harrison's term, and now a pension attorney, is to be appointed Register of Wills at Washington.—In the complete report of Mr. Bristow reference is made to increases of clerks' salaries, made at the request of Congressmen, and to a number of buildings, belonging to Senators or Representatives, for which the Department for some years has been paying rent. The leases will be canceled, as such transactions are forbidden by law. One of the buildings is the property of Senator Warren. The charges upon which Senator Dietrich has been indicted relate in part to the lease of his building in Hastings, Neb., to the Department. It now appears that Mr. Waters, an officer who was recently appointed to succeed the indicted Beavers, reported two years ago that the rent paid for this building was much too high, that the contract was illegal, and that the lease ought to be canceled. His report had no effect.—Owing to what was said in the Bristow report about Judge Baldwin, Consul at Nuremberg, an investigation has been made by Mr. Pierce, one of the Assistant Secretaries of State, who reports that the Judge deserves to be exonerated.

**Railway Collisions** Two railway accidents attended with great loss of life occurred last week. On the evening of the 23d, the Duquesne Limited Express, a fast train on the Baltimore & Ohio Road, bound from Pittsburg to New York, was thrown from the track at a point between Dawson and Connellsville, Pa., and wrecked. From a west bound freight train several large pieces of timber, which were to be used as ties, had fallen upon the eastward track. While moving at the rate of 60 miles an hour, the passenger train struck this, and 68 persons perished in the wreck or after lingering a few hours in the hospital at Connellsville. Nearly all of those who lost their lives had been in the smoking car. No one in that car escaped. In the wreck it was thrown across the locomotive in such a position that steam issuing from the broken dome of the boiler filled it at once. A majority of the dead were killed by this steam. The conductor, Louis Hilgoth, fatally injured and knowing that he was about to die, used all his little remaining strength in urging survivors to procure a red light and warn another passenger train that would be due at the spot within a few minutes. Many of the passengers had been buying Christmas presents, and children's toys were scattered around the broken cars. Among those who were killed was Ambrose Good, a young man who was on his way to New York, intending to meet there a young woman to whom he had been engaged for several years, and who was making the voyage from England on the steamship "Cedric." They were to be married on Christmas Day, and to live in the home which he had bought at McKeesport with his earnings. She arrived in New York on the 25th, but he was not there to greet her. Another passenger, Robert Davison, had started for Philadelphia, where he also was to be married on Christmas Day. He died two or three hours after the collision, but not until he had dictated a brief message to her whom he should see no more. The loss of the timber from the freight car was not known to the crew of the freight train. It has not been explained why there was no employee at or near the end of that

train to watch for such mishaps.—Six miles east of Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 26th, two passenger trains on the Père Marquette Road met on the same track, one moving at 60 and the other at 40 miles an hour. Twenty-two persons were killed. It was in the evening, and a blinding storm had extinguished the warning signal light exhibited at a small station to stop one of the trains there. When the operator at that place saw the train passing, he sent word to the company's officers at Grand Rapids. Knowing that a collision was inevitable, they procured physicians and prepared a special train before it took place.

**The Philippine Islands**

Governor Taft sailed from Manila on the 24th inst. On his homeward journey he will stop for a short time at Tokio, owing to the expressed desire of the Emperor of Japan to receive a visit from him. His departure excited universal regret. A procession of 15,000 soldiers, sailors, constables and labor unions escorted him from the Palace to the Luneta, where he reviewed it. Delegations from many provinces were present. Seventy-five launches accompanied him from the city to his steamship. In the course of his public addresses he warned Filipino officeholders and politicians to desist from speculation as to independent self-government until schools in every village should be filled with children and the masses should be better educated. Rapid promotion for deserving native office holders was promised, together with the admission of natives to a larger range of offices as the number of those competent to hold them should increase. There had been this year, he said, surprising progress in the islands, and only a few good crops were needed to cause great prosperity. But there would be losses if Congress should not reduce the tariff on Philippine products. Before leaving Manila he pardoned several Filipino prisoners and commuted the sentence of Father Leonardo, a priest condemned for assisting in burying alive the Mayor of Taytay because the latter was suspected of being in sympathy with the Americans.—Colonel Wallace, of the Fifteenth Cavalry, who has returned to Washington from the islands, says that the first burial of a pig with the bodies of dead Moros took place under his orders in March last, the Moros being *juramentados* who had killed several persons and then been slain by the soldiers. The experiment, so insulting and shocking to a Mohammedan, had, he says, a good effect.—The contract for the purchase of the friars' lands has been signed. To provide for the payment of the $7,239,784 required, $7,200,000 in 4 per cent. bonds will be issued, due 30 years hence, but redeemable after 10 years at the pleasure of the Philippine Government. There will be a good market for them, as Secretary Shaw gives notice that they will be accepted as security for deposits of public money in the banks, and may be substituted for Government bonds now held as security, on condition that the bonds so released shall be used as security for additional circulation.

**Cuba and Porto Rico**

In a telegram acknowledging the thanks of President Palma for his efforts in behalf of the treaty of reciprocity, President Roosevelt speaks of this "definite fulfilment of the obligations contracted in connection with commercial reciprocity," and adds that ratification was in obedience "to the will of the people of the United States to the effect that the good work of friendship and justice be fulfilled completely with mutual advantage for them and the people of Cuba." Recent action of the Cuban Senate points to an increase of the present Cuban tariff by an average of 25 per cent., to make good the reduction of revenue to be caused by reciprocity. The treaty discriminations in favor of imports from the United States are, of course, to be observed, but upon a basis of higher duties.—The agreement made with the Catholic Church by General Wood is involved in a bill passed (40 to 8) by the Cuban House, suspending the payment of rents to the Church by the State, including $89,000 a year for the custom house and other buildings in Havana, and the annual charge for certain property in Santiago. The State has an option to buy all the property for $2,000,000 in 1906, under the settlement reached by General Wood and Archbishop Sbarretti. Op-

ponents of the Church argued in the House that the agreement was illegal and ought to be declared null and void. On the other side it was pointed out that the agreement was protected by the Platt Amendment and the Constitution.—Alonzo Cruzen, Collector of Customs at San Juan, Porto Rico, has resigned, owing, it is said, to the investigation of the recent charges concerning smuggling by naval and other officers at that port.—Much complaint is made because of the depressed condition of the coffee industry, owing to the loss of the old markets in Spain and Cuba, and the small exports to this country, which, however, show a large increase over those of last year.

**The Italian Cabinet**

When Signor Zanardelli resigned on account of his age and infirmities, Signor Giolitti, who was called upon by King Victor Emmanuel to form a new Cabinet, found great difficulty in the task. He attempted to follow the example set by M. Waldeck-Rousseau in France and offered positions to the Socialists and then to the Radicals, but met with refusals from both quarters. Signor Rosano, who was selected to please the South, since the Premier is a Piedmontese, was accused of immorality and virtually admitted the charge by committing suicide. In spite of these setbacks Signor Giolitti succeeded in forming a strong Cabinet on a Liberal-Democratic basis, and it was confirmed by the surprisingly large majority of 167. The program announced is a business one and deals chiefly with the commercial treaties negotiating with Germany, Austria-Hungary and Switzerland, the refunding of national and municipal debts at lower interest, and the promotion of railroads owned by the State. The question of divorce laws is dropped on account of the strong prejudice against them, especially in the South. The Minister of Foreign Affairs states that the policy of the Government is for peace; that the Triple Alliance would be adhered to, and friendly relations would also be cultivated with England and France by such international visits as were recently made by the King and Queen of Italy to London and Paris.—Signor Giuseppe Zanardelli, the ex-Premier, died on the 26th at the age of 78, the last of the historic group of revolutionists and statesmen who created New Italy. He was Minister of Justice under Crispi and constructed the Italian penal code. He was a Radical in politics and a leader in anti-clerical movements.

**Macedonian Reform**

Hilmi Pasha reports that the reforms demanded by the Powers in Macedonian administration are being carried out. In the vilayet of Monastir 190 Christian gendarmes have been appointed and the number will be increased by 250 as soon as suitable men can be found. One primary school for Bulgarians has been founded in every four villages, and roads and bridges are being constructed. Count Goluchowski, the Imperial Minister of Foreign Affairs at Vienna, states that it is the determination of Austria and Russia that all the reforms shall be efficiently carried out, but that they are opposed to making Macedonia an autonomous province with a Christian Governor, because this would disturb the balance of power in the Balkans. The two leaders of the Macedonian revolution, Boris Sarafoff and Zontcheff, are now in London and will probably visit the United States soon in advocacy of the Macedonian cause. They declare that nothing less than complete autonomy under nominal Turkish suzerainty, according to the plan now in operation in Crete, will be satisfactory to the Bulgarians and Macedonians, and that any reforms undertaken by the Turks will be mere pretense and unavailing. They consider Russian or Austrian control worse than the present *régime*, because under it there would not be so much hope of ultimate complete independence. It is probable that unless a considerable degree of autonomy is granted "there will be trouble in the Balkans in the spring," in which Bulgaria will feel obliged to take an active part.

**Austria-Hungary**

Austria-Hungary might be very appropriately called "the Duel Monarchy" from its chronic contentiousness, but the Parliaments manage to do some business between crises. At present a truce has been arranged which enabled the delegations from the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments to meet to hear the report on the

foreign affairs of the empire and to vote supplies for the next two months. It is over a year and a half since the Delegations have met, and since the beginning of May the Government has been running without authorized appropriations. Under the diplomatic management of the Hungarian Premier, Count Tisza, the excitement produced by the refusal of the Emperor to allow the use of the Hungarian language in military orders had somewhat subsided, when Dr. von Körber took occasion to emphasize in the Austrian House of Peers the "unitary" interpretation of the compact law of 1867 and stated that it could only be modified or dissolved by a mutual agreement of both countries. This roused the national spirit of the Independence Party, and vigorous replies were made in the Hungarian Chamber, in which it was said that Hungarian Liberals had hitherto defended the dual system because it appeared to guarantee Hungarian independence, but so soon as Hungary should acquire the conviction that the compact of 1867 hindered the development of her independence she would depart from the dual basis without asking the consent of Austria. Count Tisza affirmed the independence of Hungary in regard to its own laws and their interpretation, and said that the views of Dr. von Körber were of no higher value than those of any other "distinguished foreigner," a felicitous phrase which so soothed the irritated feelings of the Hungarian nationalists that Franz Kossuth was able to induce them to cease their tactics of obstruction.

**Russian Disturbances**

It has been found that the extensive powers already exercised by the Governor-General of Finland are not sufficient to effect the russofication of that country, and he has accordingly been empowered to remove at will mayors, aldermen and school teachers, and to stop their salaries without waiting for an inquiry or giving them an opportunity to defend themselves.—In the University and Polytechnic Institute of Kieff the treatment of the Jewish students by the authorities caused the holding of indignation meetings and rioting on the part of the students, and resulted in the cessation of work at both institutions. As a result 25 persons, including 19 Jews, have been punished without trial by the familiar "administrative process."—The Armenian revolutionists in the Caucasus are said to be well supplied with money and arms by their fellow countrymen in Europe and America, and an uprising may occur at any time. Military power has been substituted for local police in many places, and some of the deposits of smuggled arms have been discovered. It will be remembered that M. de Plehve seized the funds of the Armenian Church last summer on the plea that they were to be used for revolutionary purposes.

**The Kishineff Trial**

The trial of the leaders in the massacre of the Jews at Kishineff is reported to have been very unfairly conducted, and certainly the sentences imposed are light. The heaviest are for five and seven years penal servitude, and these only in two cases. Twenty-two others of the mob were sentenced for one or two years, and the majority of the cases were dismissed. Acting, it is supposed, under secret orders from the Government, the court refused to allow the prosecution of many of those charged with the crime, and interfered with the admission of evidence to such an extent that most of the lawyers threw up their briefs and left the court on the ground that it was impossible under the conditions imposed to discover the true culprits. The Police Inspector endeavored to prove that the massacres were not planned but were merely an outbreak of the racial animosity against the Jews on account of their extortion, underselling and exploitation of the masses. Mr. Schmidt, who was Mayor of Kishineff for over 20 years, contradicted this and claimed that there had always been harmony between the various nationalities living in Kishineff. The witnesses who have testified in favor of the Jews are afraid of persecutions, and prophecies are rife that another general massacre will take place on Christmas day, which in Russia comes on January 7th. —M. de Plehve is endeavoring to have a more stringent construction put upon the laws relating to the domiciliary rights of the Jews in Siberia. At present they are allowed to travel and trade through-

out the district which contains the town where they are registered, but it is now proposed to restrict them to the town of registration lest they should get a monopoly of trade and gold mining.

Russian Socialists

The Socialist Revolutionary party issue a proclamation in which they give their reasons for the "removal" by assassination of M. Metlenko, Chief of Police at Bialystok. A meeting of the Jewish Bund and Social Democrats had been held in the forest and on their return the crowd, which included women and children, was charged by the police and many of them were maltreated. Persons suspected of being police spies have recently been murdered in several towns.—The Social Democrats in a recent secret convention of delegates from all the important local organizations repudiated the methods of terrorism on the ground of their futility, and according to the London *Times* adopted a platform which declares that the immediate political objects of the party are the abolition of autocracy and the establishment of a democratic republic in its place, whose constitution shall insure the sovereignty of a Parliament elected by universal adult suffrage; the institution of local self-government; the inviolability of person and domicile; the perfect freedom of religion, of the press, of meeting, and of workmen to combine; the abolition of the passport system; the removal of all restrictions on trade; the abolition of the ranks or castes (instituted by Peter the Great); the establishment of equal rights for all citizens, whatever may be their sex, religion, race, or nationality; the use in the schools of the mother tongue of the pupils and the permission to use the local dialects in all state institutions; the right of non-Russian nationalities to sever their political connection with Russia if they so wish; the right of every citizen to prosecute any official in the ordinary courts of law; the disestablishment of the Orthodox Church; the institution of secular and free education; the abolition of all indirect taxation and the introduction of a graduated income-tax and succession duties; the substitution of the militia system for obligatory military service, and so forth.

Japanese Army and Navy

Japan and Russia are vying with each other in the ardor of their protestations of a desire for peace and in the activity of their preparations for war. Russia is estimated to have 75,000 to 100,000 troops south of Mukden, while the Japanese have about the same number ready to start at a moment's notice, and could put into the field some 500,000, while the Russians could hardly do more than double their present force in Asia unless the war were a long one. The railroads of Japan have received orders to be ready to transport the troops to the southern part of Japan at any time. Many English army officers have proffered their services to Japan, but it is announced by the London Legation that Japan does not admit foreigners to her army even in time of war. Nevertheless, a number of young military *attachés* have started for Japan "to learn the language and study the country," and there are rumors of cavalrymen from Australia and Colorado, who are preparing to enter the Japanese army. Many Japanese "civilians" are reported to be already in Korea and could enter the army there without delay. The newspapers of Japan have been requested not to print any more news about the movements of troops or other preparations for war. The students of the naval school, who were having a holiday, have been ordered to return, and the school is to be closed so the instructors can take their places on the ships. Six battle ships have put to sea, and the whole fleet of some forty in South Japanese waters have discharged their soft coal and have taken on Welsh steam coal in readiness for active service. All the dry docks of the country have been requisitioned by the Government for naval use.—England proved her friendship for Japan in a very practical manner by purchasing the two battle ships, "Libertad" and "Constitucion," recently built in British shipyards for the Chilean Government, but which were not now needed since Chile and Argentina have agreed to disarm. Russia offered $9,000,000 for them within twenty-four hours, but the British Government raised their bid to $9,375,000 and secured the vessels at that price. They had been tested and on six runs over a measured course made over

twenty knots. They are not of the heavy armed and armored class, but are speedy and efficient. The 7.5-inch guns on actual trial were fired eight times a minute. In case of war the Japanese steamships now engaged in passenger traffic would be at once converted into transports, and the merchantmen would be registered under British colors.

**The Neutrality of China.** The extent and importance of the impending conflict in Asia depends upon the position of China, which is more concerned than any other Power, since she will in any event lose to Russia her province of Manchuria or to Japan Korea, which has been in the past under her sovereignty; but it seems likely that China will be no less anxious to keep out of the fray than both Russia and Japan will be to have her, for their allies, France and England, are pledged to come to their help in case either is attacked by two Powers. Should either country feel itself in danger of defeat it would be likely to make an effort to draw China into the conflict in order to precipitate a general war or to enforce peace through the fear of it. France and England are now on better terms than they have been for a long time, and they would not easily be drawn into a conflict.—Steps are now being taken to reorganize the Chinese army, but in the dilatory and vacillating way common to that country. Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai, of whom a sketch appears in this issue, has drawn plans for the division of the army into twenty departments and creating three staff departments, and the Empress Dowager has approved of the proposed mode of reorganization, but has appointed the usual incompetent officials to the positions. The Viceroys of three of the central provinces have reported to the Chinese Board of War that there 90,000 foreign-drilled troops ready for service. This is probably the usual Chinese paper army, but Prince Yuan has about 15,000 soldiers under Japanese officers who could be relied upon. Wu Ting Fang, the former minister to the United States, has exerted all his power to secure foreign interference to protect the integrity of China, but apparently in vain. Neither has he been able to rouse his own Government to prompt action, and he regards the partition of China as inevitable.

**The Congo** Despite the publication of official blue books by the Belgian Government and despite the denials from all Government officers and employees, a steady stream of evidence keeps flowing in charging that most unspeakable brutalities are still being practiced in the Congo Free State, and this, too, with the connivance of King Leopold. The latest testimony comes from Roger Casement, a British Consul in the Congo State. He has just made a 1,000 mile tour of investigation at the instigation of the British Government, and he fully confirms the worst reports of the slavery and barbarism perpetrated on the natives. Mr. Casement's tour was expected to take six months, but after the scenes he witnessed and the information he obtained in the first two months he decided that further evidence was unnecessary. The investigation, however, covered most of the "rubber zone," but pending its publication by the British Foreign Office none of the details have yet been given out, tho one of Mr. Casement's party summed up the situation by saying:

> "The most terrible slavery exists, the administration is atrocious, and if there is not speedy intervention it will be too late."

Of a more pleasant reading is the report just published by the Congo Free State Government concerning the railway now being built from the Upper Congo to the Great Central African Lakes. This railway will bring Stanleyville into communication with Ponthierville by winding about the great falls, and it will open up to traffic and civilization one of the richest tracts of land in the world. Stanleyville will then doubtless become the commercial center of the district. Added to this report is annexed an account giving information relative to big game shooting in the State. The elephant, rhinoceros, buffalo, hippotamus, leopard, giraffe, zebra and all sorts of deer still abound, especially about the station of Kiro, in Lados.

# Education and Religion

BY ARTHUR T. HADLEY, LL.D.

President of Yale University

[This discussion of a very important subject formed the substance of an address by President Hadley, not hitherto published, at the 160th Anniversary of the Second Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia.—Editor.]

THERE are two extreme views concerning the effects of education upon public morality. One is held by the advocates of secular schools; the other is held by the advocates of church schools. This sharp division of opinion is not peculiar to America. It is felt in every country where modern education and modern thought prevail. It takes one form in England, another form in France, and another in Germany; but the underlying issue is the same in all.

The advocate of secular schools believes that good teaching will itself make good citizens. He holds that a large part of our vice is the result of ignorance; and that if you remove the ignorance you will do away with the vice. He thinks that a large part of our errors and our crimes are due to people's failure to recognize the consequences of their acts; and that if you can inform them of those consequences you can check the tendency to crime in its beginnings. He believes poverty and shiftlessness to be so largely due to want of knowledge that if you provide the knowledge you will do away with most of the shiftlessness and the poverty.

Up to a certain point all this is true. There is a vast quantity of shiftlessness and vice due to ignorance; a large quantity of error and crime which would be prevented if the source of error could be rendered harmless at the outset. But tho you can thus remove some of the moral evils under which we suffer, you cannot by so simple a means remove them all, nor even the major part of them. The root of lawlessness lies deeper than mere ignorance of consequences. The chief source of crime is moral perverseness rather than mental deficiency. If you improve a man's intellectual capacity without correspondingly educating his moral nature, you are likely to change the direction in which his criminal or vicious instincts seek their outlet, rather than to destroy those instincts themselves. When you teach a man to write you make him less liable to commit larcency, but you make him much more liable to commit forgery. When you teach a man political economy and law you lessen the temptations and opportunities for acts of violence, but you do not lessen those for acts of fraud. Few of us who have looked into the statistics of education and crime are optimistic enough to deny that they are quite disappointing. The improvement due to the removal of illiteracy amounts to something; but it does not amount to so much as we should like to see, or as was promised by the early advocates of our public school system.

The opponents of that system often point to these statistical results with ill-concealed satisfaction. They say that such consequences are just what you might expect from any system of purely secular education. They would have the training of the intellect supplemented by a special system of religious training, which should teach the pupil to use his knowledge for the service of God and the benefit of his fellowmen. If they had to choose between the two, they would regard the religious training as more important than the intellectual, and would prefer schools where the knowledge of the teachers was defective or inaccurate but the religious principles good, to those where the knowledge of the staff was bet-better but their orthodoxy less sound. They look with grave apprehension upon the spectacle of free citizens trained in the knowledge of many things which may prove of use to them individually, but not trained in those ideas of religion and morality which have been rightly regarded as essential to the safety of civilized communities.

I confess that I share some of the ap-

prehensions of these advocates of church schools; but I am very far from agreeing with them as to the proper remedy. I do not believe that improvement is to be sought by substituting religious instruction for secular instruction, or by superadding one to the other as tho the two were separate. I do not believe that you can prepare a man for citizenship by teaching a godless knowledge in one part of the school time and a set of religious principles in another part—any more than you can prepare a man for heaven by letting him cheat six days of the week and having him listen to the most orthodox doctrines on the seventh. I believe that both in school life and in after life the moral training and the secular training must be so interwoven that each becomes a part of the other.

In any good system of education the child learns three or four distinct sets of lessons.

1. He learns a great many facts and principles which he did not know before he went to school. This learning of facts and principles seems to most people who look at the matter superficially to be pretty much the whole of education. It is really only a very small part of it.

2. He learns certain habits of accuracy. Indeed, looking at some of the schools of the present day, I am almost inclined to modify this statement, and say "habits of accuracy or *inaccuracy;*" for in the effort to put more knowledge into the child and make the process agreeable, the teacher is prone to sacrifice that thoroughness and precision which were perhaps made the too exclusive object in the classical training of an earlier generation. Along with these habits of accuracy I should place those habits of order and regularity which are not learned out of books at all, but from the quiet working of school rules and school discipline.

3. The pupil in a thoroughly good school also learns lessons of public spirit and self-devotion. He can receive these lessons from poetry and history, if properly taught—whether that be the poetry or history of the Americans or of the English, of the Greeks or of the Hebrews. He can receive those lessons from the emulation of school life, not only within the classroom, but on the playground. The good of modern athletic sports is not wholly nor mainly a physical one. Athletics, when rightly managed, give lessons in self-subordination and loyalty as fruitful as those which can be received anywhere in the world. And, wholly apart from either study or athletics, the child can learn these same lessons through his admiration of the older boys and of the masters who are doing their work well. All the moral precepts which are taught, even by those head masters who have the greatest reputation as moral teachers, are of little consequence as compared with the personality of those teachers themselves. As we read the books of Thomas Arnold or Mark Hopkins we wonder at the influence which those men had on generations of English or American boys. It is because we know only the books and not the men. The doctrines put into black and white were as nothing. The personality was everything.

I am convinced that a large proportion of our misunderstandings about our school system arise from our overestimate of the importance of the first of these three elements, and a corresponding underestimate of the second and third. That we should make these wrong estimates is not surprising. The enormous widening of modern knowledge, the recent interest in science and scientific discovery, the development of new means for the pursuit of material wealth, have all contributed to that reaction of which I spoke a moment ago against the narrowness of the old classical curriculum. We have been substituting history for literature, experimental science for deductive. We have been tending to value our teaching by the practical utility of the conclusions learned, to subordinate scientific training to technological ends; and even to say that history should become an account of the habits of the mass of the people rather than of the character and influence of their greatest men. To a certain extent this reaction was justified; but I believe that it has gone much too far, and has made us lose sight of the really excellent elements which the old education contained and which the modern education may be in danger of sacrificing. Knowledge is a good thing, and the more we can get of it the better; but if we obtain a large in-

crease of knowledge at even a moderate sacrifice of the habits of accuracy and regularity, we have made our pupil less efficient instead of more so. Intelligence is a most excellent thing to help a man in the conduct of his own affairs; but if we strive to increase that intelligence at the sacrifice of those things which make for idealism and public spirit we make a man a worse citizen instead of a better one, and run the risk that in the short-sighted pursuit of his own interest he may be led to ruin himself as well as his fellows.

A few years ago this danger seemed to be a very serious one. In the college electives were multiplied without discrimination. In the high school scientific and commercial courses were established on lines which were often rather unwise. Exaggerated importance was given to shop work. Manual training was sometimes used in a way which made it not so much a training as a diversion. The introduction of kindergarten methods in the early stages of school life was guided by enthuiasm rather than by critical judgment. Fortunately, we have come to a point where signs of a strong reaction are manifest. The incompetence of most of the children trained in our kindergartens is leading educators of every stage to see that the acquisition of agreeable facts is a very poor substitute for the habit of pertinacity in dealing with disagreeable ones. The experience of scientific experts proves that when a laboratory degenerates into a shop it loses most of its value. Our college graduates of recent years find that indiscriminate election of studies has meant intellectual dissipation. In short, we have learned that the sugar plums of education do not furnish a strengthening intellectual diet. Under these circumstances we find a tendency to go back to the standards of earlier years. I do not mean that we shall ever go all the way back to the dry bones of learning which constituted so large a part of the education of our fathers; but that we shall see, and are, in fact, already beginning to see, how the discipline which went with that old education made stronger men and women than we are likely to get under teachers and school boards, who, in their pursuit of the pleasures of the new education, forget the necessities of discipline.

If we can really get into our minds the fact that in any system of education, classical, scientific or manual, accuracy and idealism are far more important than mere knowledge, we shall do awav with the force of the objection that our teaching has no effect in character building. For the formation of habits of accuracy and the development of ideals are themselves the very essence of character building. The effect of this training tells in the most unexpected ways. I have known a great many Socialists, but I never knew a single one who was really careful in his arithmetic. I have known a great many shiftless and half-vicious boys who furnished unpromising material for any educational system; but mv experience has been that even in these cases regularity and cleanliness were more potent moral influences than anv amount of mere knowledge could become. I have seen boys and men who were selfish in all their impulses, who nevertheless responded to the teaching of ideals in the school or college as they responded to nothing else.

But if you can teach in this manner and in this spirit, the antithesis between education and religion disappears. Spelling and arithmetic, poetry and history, games and friendship, become lessons in conduct and helps to the formation of character. Under such a conception sound religious teaching is the outgrowth of good secular teaching. The use of the Bible in the schools justifies itself because it does, in fact, give those lessons in conduct and character which we regard as fundamentally important. Wherever we have tried to make Bible reading a thing apart from the rest of the school work, which we used because we thought that the Bible was verbally inspired, we found difficulty in defending our course against those taxpayers who denied that the Bible had any such special authority, and against those others who believed that there was a church authority at least co-ordinate with the Bible. But when we make our religious and moral aim as broad as our whole field of instruction, and use the Bible as we use any other book of poetry or history, then can we justify our principles in the face of all the world and look forward with confidence to the results which

will follow the application of those principles.

To sum the whole matter up: The supposed antithesis between secular training and religious training arises from a misconception of what is involved in good training of any kind. People see the difference between bad secular education and bad religious education, and they assume that there must be a corresponding difference between good secular education and good religious education. This is by no means the case. When a master of a public school is occupied only with teaching facts and principles, and when a master of a religious institution is occupied only with teaching dogmas and observances, they necessarily work at cross-purposes; but the mere learning of facts and principles is not the vitally important part of secular education, nor is the learning of doctrines and observances the vitally important part of religious education. The formation of habits of discipline and the development of ideals of unselfishness is the essentially important thing in a good education of either kind. When we have grasped this truth we shall see that there is in the field of education the same harmony between the true needs of the world and the true needs of the Church which exists in every other department of human life.

New Haven, Conn.

# The Panama Canal Question

BY PROFESSOR EMORY R. JOHNSON

Member of the Isthmian Canal Commission

THE Panama Canal question assumed definite form 25 years ago, when the concession was secured from Colombia by which the Old Panama Canal Company obtained the right to excavate a canal between Colon and Panama. The active work of the Old Panama Canal Company was carried on from 1883 to 1889, when the company became insolvent. Five years later the Panama Company was reorganized as the New Panama Canal Company, and that organization has been carrying on the work on the Isthmus ever since. The reason why the work has been carried on is that continuous activity on the part of the company was necessary in order for it to hold the concessions which it had received, with extensions from time to time, from the Colombian Government. Probably about two-fifths of the excavation work has been completed on the Panama route.

The Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua secured a concession for a canal by the Nicaragua route in 1885, and carried on excavation work from 1889 to 1893. It, however, did not accomplish very much during those four years, and when the panic of 1893 came on, the company became absolutely insolvent and has never been able to resume work. It has lost its concession.

When it became evident to the American people that the French were not going to succeed at Panama, and that the American company's failure in Nicaragua was complete, the American Government decided to investigate the Nicaragua route with the idea of constructing a canal by that route as a Government enterprise. Our Congress turned to the Nicaragua route mainly because it was the one in which an American company had been interested, and because the scandalous failure of the Old Panama Company had brought its route into disrepute. Two commissions of the United States Government—one appointed in 1895, and another in 1897—investigated and reported on the Nicaragua route. Early in the year 1899 Congress was about to pass a bill for the construction of the Nicaragua route when Thomas B. Reed and other leaders in Congress raised the point that the

United States had studied but one of the available routes, and that from the information possessed by the United States it was impossible to assert that the Nicaragua route was the best. This counsel prevailed, and the President was authorized to appoint a Commission to investigate the Nicaragua and Panama routes and all other locations that might be deemed worthy of study. Thus originated the Isthmian Canal Commission, which has since been in existence.

The net and final result of the investigations of the Isthmian Canal Commission was that the United States ought to adopt the Panama route, because a canal by that route would be shorter, cheaper, straighter and of lower elevation than a Nicaragua canal would be. Altho the Nicaragua location would provide a somewhat shorter route between the north Atlantic and north Pacific, the advantage thus afforded was not deemed by the Commission to outweigh the unquestionable technical superiority of the Panama route. Congress accepted the recommendation of the Commission, and on the 28th of June, 1902, the Spooner act became a law, and authorized the President to proceed with the construction of a canal by way of the Panama route as soon as he could secure possession of that route.

The construction of the canal by the Government involved certain diplomatic questions. In the first place it was necessary for the United States to secure a modification of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which our country made with Great Britain in 1850. By that treaty it was agreed by the United States, and also by England, that neither party would secure or maintain control over any route of transit across the Isthmus. By the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, ratified in 1901, Great Britain agreed to modify the treaty and to waive the right she possessed to prevent our country from making the canal a Government enterprise.

After the passage of the Spooner act it was necessary for the President to negotiate a treaty with Colombia to secure possession of the canal route. After considerable delay, due to the political conditions existing in Colombia, a treaty was agreed upon January 22, 1903, by the executive departments of the Washington and Bogota governments. The United States was extremely liberal in the terms guaranteed to Colombia, and it was definitely understood by the President and the Senate of the United States that the terms of the Hay-Herran Treaty would be acceptable to the Bogota Government, and that the treaty as agreed upon would be accepted by the Colombian Congress, which was to be convened in special session to pass upon the treaty. It was with this understanding that the American Senate agreed to the treaty. However, when the Colombian Congress was called together early in the summer it soon became evident that the treaty was not to be adopted by that Congress. The treaty expired by limitation on the 22d of September, and the Colombian Government gave no explanation to our Government for its unanimous rejection of the treaty, which we had understood to be satisfactory to that country.

As the summer passed by and it became more and more evident that Colombia was not to accept the treaty, the people of Panama began to prepare for a revolution. There is no doubt that the plan for a revolution on the Isthmus was under consideration long before the revolution occurred. As Secretary Hay says: "They prepared the machinery of revolution in advance."

The United States Government unquestionably knew that this revolution was coming. The men who planned the revolution had reasons enough for revealing their intentions to our Government. It is certain that they did so. There is, however, no evidence nor any reason for believing that our Government in the slightest degree plotted to bring about the revolution. It was perfectly evident to every well-informed person that the Panama Company and the business men of the Isthmus had adequate incentives for planning such a revolution. The United States Government needed to do, and did do, nothing but keep itself informed of what was taking place on the Isthmus of Panama. Our Government was fully aware, in the powers it possessed by virtue of the treaty of 1846, of its ability to control absolutely the situation that would result from the inauguration of the revolution.

The revolution occurred on the after-

noon of the 3d of November. Acting in accordance with instructions received from Washington, our naval officer in Colon prevented fighting from taking place either about Colon or Panama or along the line of the railroad. The United States Government recognized the *de facto* Government of the Republic of Panama on the 6th of November. The Colombian Minister, M. Phillippe Bunau-Varilla, was received by the President November 10th. On the 18th a treaty was signed by Secretary Hay and Mr. Varilla by which the United States guaranteed the independence of Panama and secured from that Republic a concession for a canal.

The President based his action upon an interpretation of the Treaty of 1846, that has always prevailed since the treaty was first made. By this treaty we guaranteed the sovereignty of Colombia on the Isthmus of Panama against a foreign Power, but *not* against its own citizens. On several occasions our Government has been appealed to by Colombia to assist the party in power against revolutionists, but it has uniformly refused to accede to such requests. The President prevented fighting on the Isthmus because to permit fighting there would cause an interruption of traffic across the Isthmus. Our country has given its solemn pledge that that traffic shall not be interrupted.

The treaty of 1846 was made with New Granada, which at that time controlled the territory across the Isthmus. Since then the authority over the territory has changed several times, but the treaty which we made with New Granada has continued. As Secretary Hay says, "It is a covenant which runs with the land."

The President has interpreted the Spooner act to give him a right to negotiate a treaty with the Republic of Panama to secure a concession. Under the Spooner act the President was authorized to treat with Colombia, but he says that it was the manifest intention of Congress that he should treat with the Power in control of the Isthmus. Whether he has rightly interpreted the law or not is a question which the United States Senate will soon have an opportunity to decide.

The resolutions presented to the Senate December 17th by Senator Hoar (than whom there is no man in public life more worthy of admiration) call upon the President to lay before the Senate all the information in the possession of the executive department, both before and after the revolution took place in Panama, so that the Senate and the American people may have all the data necessary to form a correct opinion as to the propriety and justice of the action taken by the President. In speaking upon his resolutions, Senator Hoar did not question the right of the President to recognize the new Government at Panama promptly, but stated that "what we want to know is this: Whether our administration, knowing or expecting beforehand that a revolution was coming, so arranged matters that the revolution, whether peaceful or forcible, should be permitted to go on without interruption."

Senator Foraker immediately replied to the question:

> "The situation in Panama was one as to which there was common knowledge.—No agent came to the President of the United States. The President of the United States sent no agent to Panama. It was not necessary. Panama was acting in her own interest.—The clouds were gathering. Should the United States, through its administration at Washington, be unmindful of that fact? Not at all. It was our duty to be watchful with respect to it under any circumstances, but particularly in view of our obligations to preserve that transit free from interruption."

The President has transmitted copies of the correspondence and orders of the executive departments relative to the revolution, the last installment being sent to Congress December 19th.

Altho the action of our Government in recognizing the Republic of Panama was prompt, it was in accordance with precedent and apparently in harmony with the principle of international law. A precedent is found for the recognition of the Republic of Panama in our immediate recognition of the Republic of France in 1871, of the Republic of Spain in 1873 and Republic of Brazil in 1889. The recognition of the Republic of Panama by several European countries followed close after our action; and some of the South American countries have

already entered into relations with the new Government on the Isthmus.

The ethical and political questions connected with the Panama revolution are somewhat complicated, but there are certain facts which throw light on the subject. (1) Panama had the right of revolution, and also had justifiable grounds for "resuming" her independence. (2) Our obligations under the treaty of 1846 require us to prevent fighting on the Isthmus in the only section of the country where fighting could defeat the revolution. The people of Panama, in this instance, instead of the Colombian authorities, were the ones that were aided by our action; but our duty to maintain order would have been the same had the effect of our action been the opposite. (3) The conditions being such that the success of the revolution was a certainty, it was proper for the President to negotiate a treaty with the Republic of Panama guaranteeing the independence of that country and arranging for the construction by our Government of a canal by the Panama route.

The people of Panama have, it is true, been extremely fortunate. Our enforcement of the provisions of the treaty of 1846 has enabled them, without our giving them aid directly, to accomplish their independence without bloodshed. The people of the United States have been fortunate, because the success of the revolution on the Isthmus has enabled us to secure promptly a concession for a canal, much more favorable to us than the concession we were to have received from Colombia. The entire world is fortunate, because the events of the past few weeks make practically certain the early inauguration of the work of constructing the great waterway. Favorable action by the United States Senate on the treaty now before that body is probable. When that action is taken our country will enter at once upon the execution of what President Roosevelt rightly terms "a project colossal in its size and of well-nigh incalculable possibilities for the good of this country and the nations of mankind."

PHILADELPHIA, PA

# The House With the Green Door

BY SEUMAS MACMANUS

LONE is the house of my Love,
  The house with the green door,
That opened to let my Love in,
  And opened never before.

It shut behind her that day;
  In my face blew the bitter rain;
I cried aloud at the door,
  Calling her name—in vain.

Oft I went back through the storm,
  Strong the impulse that bore me,
Stinging the sleet in my face,
  And chill the welcome before me.

It opened but once before,
  Once it will open again,
The house with the green door
  And noiseless bolt and chain.

Many my fruitless journeys;
  Yet, some time the light will burn,
And friends watch late, in my house,
  And I shall not return.

I shall have found my welcome,
  And a wide-thrown green door:
And I will tarry in my Love's arms
  Shut close for evermore.

MOUNT CHARLES, IRELAND.

# Shanghaied

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Mr. Williams in the following article describes the events that led up to his most recent deep sea voyage, taken a year or so ago, from which he has just now returned. It will be followed by another article, telling about the actual life of the sailor on a modern ship and how the ship is made to go. Our readers now should need no introduction to Mr. Williams, nor any assurances that these "yarns" are as true as they are interesting.—EDITOR.]

THE practice of obtaining recruits for maritime service by means of fraud, impressment, or misrepresentation is as old as the history of oversea ventures. In the olden days the cupidity of designing men was abnormally hightened by exaggerated reports of riches to be easily obtained by barter or conquest from the innocent natives of strange and distant lands. Christopher Columbus had unintentionally discovered that the world actually extended beyond the known horizon of human investigation and that there were still other worlds to conquer, and other peoples to subjugate.

From the beginning the sailor has been the slave of the monger and the chattel of the crimp. It is more than probable that the crews which manned the caravels of Columbus on his first voyage to the coast of America were either impressed or forced by royal decree to accept this service in exchange for a harder fate in Spanish dungeons. It is a well known fact that in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries English criminals were given their choice between sea service and imprisonment as a punishment for their misdeeds. It is also highly probable that similar measures were taken by other countries to keep up their sea prestige. And it is no secret that in America criminals have been allowed to choose between a ship's forecastle and a prison cell in the latter end of the nineteenth century. In all ages the odium of slavery has attached to seafaring men in a greater or less degree, and they have never yet been able entirely to free themselves from the shackles of "commercial expediency."

Christopher Columbus was a sailor, the greatest sailor of his time, yet history records that he died a miserable death in a dismal dungeon and was buried in his shackles. His degradation may have been due to jealousy and ambition, instead of business expediency; but his end was, nevertheless, symbolical of the sailor's fate.

There are but three ends to a rope: this end, the other end and overboard. And there are, likewise, but three ends to a sailor's existence: to live, to suffer and to die. The man is a sailor by nature, not by selection. He cannot hope to escape his fate, for Destiny has marked him for her own. He must live to suffer and to die, but wo unto the man who unnecessarily augments his sufferings or anticipates his death.

To certain natures the dangers and delusions of a seafaring life are irresistibly attractive, and onerous indeed must be the conditions which can force them to change their bent. But cruelty and injustice have often driven the sailor from his ship, as a fire in the jungle would drive the tiger from his lair.

The press gangs were a necessary, if not legititmate, institution under the piratical conditions of sea service obtaining one hundred years and more ago. And the crimping system is equally essential for the protection of commercial arrogance to-day. Piracy, slavery and impressment have all been suppressed by means of stringent laws. But the more insidious crime of *shanghaiing*, or fraudulent shipment, still lives and flourishes in the dark.

In England the old press gangs were paid from the bounty of a desperate Government in sore need of recruits. But in America the crimps have always lived on "blood money," and the sailor has been compelled to pay for his own degradation.

To the enterprising crimp everything

is fish that gets entangled in his net, and men are shanghaied for the "advance wages" alone, which the ship owner is always ready to pay, whether they be sailors or not. The tales of the forecastle are replete with the names of men who in the olden days earned world-wide reputations as masters in this nefarious business.

What sailor has not heard of "Shanghai Brown," Harry Walters and Paddy West, the famous celebrities who years ago drove our sailors from their ships and filled our forecastles with the "rakings and scrapings of Hell and Newgate."

The shanghaied victim is always either enticed on board under some mental delusion not to be realized or driven on board by some force not to be resisted. A dead body was once carried on board a ship and deposited in a bunk in the forecastle under pretense that it was a drunken man, and two months' advance was collected for the "stiff" before the gruesome hoax was discovered. The master of a Norwegian ship was once "shanghaied" at New York for a common sailor and found himself on the way to sea in a Yankee ship when he awoke from the effects of the drinks and drugs which had been given him. Fortunately for him he was recognized by the pilot, who had brought his ship into New York a few days before, and the captain was obliged to send him back on the tug boat from Sandy Hook. On another occasion a minister was enticed out to a ship in a small boat and "shanghaied" on the pretext that a dying man on board wanted the consolation of religion. I have never heard how the sky-pilot enjoyed his trip, but I should like to have heard his first sermon after he returned. I'll wager he did not have to look for a text.

Such instances as those cited above could be quoted by the score, and just so long as the sailor remains the property of the vessel and the chattel of the crimp, the latter will persist in the game of "shanghai," and take his chances with the law. Stop the advance and you stop the crimp; release the sailor and you protect the country. For a free man will fight to maintain his freedom, but a slave must cringe at his master's feet.

But I must proceed to relate how I came to get "shanghaied" last voyage, and what came of it.

I arrived in Norfolk last March with fifty dollars, a clear conscience and a roving commission. Soon after my arrival I met my old shipmate and crony, Spike Riley, similarly equipped.

Together we proceeded to enjoy ourselves and celebrate our chance meeting. For three days we lived on the fat of the land. On the fourth day we lived on free lunch and promises. The fifth day was Sunday and Spike borrowed forty-five cents from a homeward bounder.

About 9 o'clock that night we went up to the "Sailors' Mission," where they say you can get a decent night's lodging for twenty cents, and coffee and rolls in the morning thrown in.

When we reached the mission there was a Gospel meeting in progress, so Spike and I decided to wait outside the building until the services should end before applying for a bed.

While loitering outside the Mission, listening to the music of the organ and the psalm singing chorus within, we were approached by a well dressed, affable young man, who at once engaged us in conversation. He was very polite and well informed, and overflowing with sympathy for the poor, despised sailor. By the cut of his jib I took him at first for a commercial drummer, or a professional "con" man. But we soon made him out to be a full fledged Jackal looking for "raniks" to ship for advance notes. He soon persuaded us to go with him down to the boarding house and have a talk with the "boss."

Having got us in tow, he led the way down a lot of dark streets in the direction of the place. On the way thither thirsty Spike suggested that it was a long while between drinks, whereupon our friendly Jackal promptly offered to show us where to get the best whisky in America for 5 cents a drink and set 'em up himself. He said the place was kept by a friend of his and that we would have to be very quiet to gain admission, as it was Sunday night.

Debouching from the main street into an alley, our pilot led us to a gate in a high board fence. Opening this, we passed into a good sized yard in the rear of a large house, with a back kitchen.

The kitchen window was closely screened by a blanket suspended from the top of the frame. Feeble streaks of light filtered through the ragged edges here and there, and the hum of mingled voices was plainly audible from the outside; but the interior was completely eclipsed and secure from observation.

At the door our pilot gave three mysterious knocks and then we waited. Presently a small slide in the panel was pushed back, a bleary eye peered out at us and a thick voice said huskily, "Who dat?"

The Jackal gave the password, then the big wooden bar across the inside of the door was let down and we walked in. The bar was at once replaced, and we were told to "go right into the back."

The porch was divided by a thin board partition into two rooms, and the further or rear room was used as the Sunday bar room. Here we found assembled a motley crowd of both races and both sexes—mostly mixed-ale tanks of the genus *bum*, all eagerly waiting for a drink, a racket or a graft.

The bar, a slapped-up affair of pine boards, was reeking with the overplus of stale beer, and was presided over by a sinister looking "cracker" with a freckled face and a "Cro' Jack" eye.

"Step right this way, gents," he said in a voice intended to be reassuring, as we pushed our way through the crowd of star customers to reach the bar.

The Jackal told us politely to "order 'em up." Spike called out for "kill me quick," while I sung out for mixed ale. The slinger said that the crowd had drunk him all out of beer and whisky, but that he still had an excellent quality of gin left.

After consultation, Spike and I agreed to compromise on the gin. When the slinger drew the cork from the gin bottle the fumes that ascended were almost audible. I rather incautiously remarked that that kind of gin didn't need advertising. The diabolical scowl which the slinger bestowed upon me for making this remark should have been enough to remind me of my manners, but it wasn't. And when I innocently inquired if the stuff was made at the Standard Oil works, I forgot that I was in the region of lynch law.

The next thing I noticed was a big black bottle sailing along in my direction with all the poise and dignity of a three-inch shell on a war errand.

Long experience in the management of shivering sails had taught me to dodge by instinct in times of danger. So I stooped just a fraction of a second before the well meaning bottle whizzed past my head and was shattered on the wall behind me. Spike said afterward that a miss was as good as a mile.

Spike and I had been in many a tight place before and understood each other's moves perfectly. The bums who frequented the place began to manifest a sinister interest in the proceedings at this point, and we both knew that prompt and decisive action was necessary on our part to preserve our skins.

After dodging the bottle, I instantly made for the big bum doorkeeper, who was preparing for action, and landed like a whirlwind on his solar plexus. He doubled up with an agonized grunt and went stern first through the flimsy partition into the outer room. The partition collapsed with a crash, and at the same instant loyal old Spike reached up and extinguished the lone gas jet burning over the bar, leaving the place in total darkness.

Then Spike and I got together—we could tell each other by the feel—and while the "slinger" was cursing and searching for the fugitive match-box Spike and I stumbled over the wrecked partition and made for the door. Near the door we got into a mix-up with several of the bums, but the friendly darkness protected us from missiles, and we finally broke away and got the door open. We ran out into God's night and took leg bail, followed by a volley of curses and saloon furnishings.

At the street corner the glare of the electric light protected us from pursuit, and we paused to take an inventory of ourselves. Spike had a long scratch on his face that must have been executed by one of the ladies who were present at the fracas. He also had the property match-box, which he had been thoughtful enough to grab from the bar during the excitement to prevent the bloodthirsty slinger from relighting the gas. Foxy Spike!

I had a promising contusion on the right cheek, which next day blossomed into a splendid black eye. In a few minutes we were rejoined by our whilom friend, the Jackal. He apologized for his "friend's" conduct toward us, saying that he was too drunk to appreciate a joke. He told us not to mind, however, as we could get a drink "down to the house." So "down to the house" we went, fit and proper candidates for a trip to Shanghai.

"The house" was a dilapidated, ramshackle old structure, that always threatened to tumble down to avoid condemnation proceedings. It stood somewhat back from the street, as tho conscious of its own disgrace, and was surrounded by the rotten and decrepit remains of an ancient picket fence.

We found "the boss" seated in the large kitchen, which also served as a sitting-room, surrounded by a number of turnpike sailors, whom he was entertaining with an impromptu discourse on the advantages of a seafaring life and the merits of a high advance system.

He (the boss) had a red mustache, a redder face, a glad hand and a pleasant look, and wore a "hard hitter" well poised on the back of his bullet shaped head, just as it might have hung on a peg.

The Jackal introduced Spike and me as "two old friends of his in search of a ship. "The boss" thereupon extended his "glad hand" and gave each of us a shake that reminded us of a main jib sheet "in stays" in a stiff sou'wester. After that he produced a black bottle and a white tea cup from a neighboring closet and told us to make ourselves "at home." Spike ignored the tea cup and only used the black bottle. I used them both in mine, and when the "boss" asked my opinion of their contents, I just gasped and reached for the water pitcher standing on the table. I guess he took me for a nautical tenderfoot.

In answer to our inquiries "the boss" informed us that shipping was fine, never better. A lot of good ships on hand and no crews to man them. He advised us to become his guests for the night and have a good breakfast in the morning, which would cost us nothing, and after which we could see the shipping master and pick our own ship. The night being now far spent, we decided to accept this generous invitation, and asked to be shown to bed. "The boss" lighted a tallow candle and led the way.

Across the broad, old-fashioned hall and up the wide, bare stairs our footfalls resounded through the house with that lonesome distinctness that tells of complete emptiness and long abandonment.

Opening a door at the head of the stairs, "the boss" ushered us into our sleeping apartments. The room looked dingy and neglected. The walls, which had originally been painted pea green, were covered with dust and hung with cobwebs. The broken window panes had been thoughtfully replaced with bundles of old rags and newspapers. The floor was bare and unswept, and the bulging ceiling threatened to descend and join it at any moment. The furniture in the room consisted of four small iron bedsteads with dirty bedding and a mantelpiece. Three of the beds were occupied, so it was arranged that Spike and I, being chums, should "double up" in the fourth.

"The boss" apologized for his lack of accommodations, saying that he had just started in business and had not yet had time to get in his furniture.

Placing the candle on the mantelpiece, he bid us a cordial good-night and withdrew, leaving us to make the most of our situation. While making a furtive survey of our room and room mates, and an incidental bluff at undressing, Spike requested me (*sotto voce*) to examine the sheets and ascertain which side had been used the most. I presently reported that both sides were positively dangerous and showed a number of tangible, indisputable reasons for my belief. In this dilemma there was nothing left for us but to "carry the banner" till morning, which we decided to do. We experienced no trouble in getting out of the house (you could get out of it almost anywhere). So we passed out again into the purer atmosphere of God's night and bore each other company till morning. About 7 o'clock we returned to the house and found all hands astir. A loud sizzling from the kitchen range proclaimed that breakfast was getting under way, and the aroma of burning fat filled the

house. "The boss" saluted us cheerily. and hoped we enjoyed our night's repose and our morning constitutional. An early stroll was a fine thing for the health, he said, as he showed us the water tap and towel (?) in the back yard. We had a wash. I wiped on my handkerchief, while Spike, who was minus such a luxury, used the lining of his vest.

At 8 o'clock breakfast was announced, and wet sat down to a substantial meal of fried beef, slightly overdone, vegetables, rye bread and coffee.

There were several unfortunate beggars in the house, but only two of them appeared to be sailors. But any man that can walk is worth a month's advance to Crimp & Co.; so what matters it what becomes of him or the ship after the note is cashed?

Nothing occurred during the forenoon, altho Spike and I hung around the house in hopes that something would turn up. At 1 o'clock dinner was served, consisting of rye bread and stew.

About 2 o'clock our host informed all hands that the shipping master was outside and wanted to see us. We found him standing outside the broken down fence waiting to receive us. "The boss" introduced us to Mister Cassidy, as the leading shipping agent of the port, and advised us to listen attentively to what he had to say. Mister Cassidy was a large, florid faced man, with a checkered suit, a red necktie and a dazzling smile.

After surveying us critically, Mister Cassidy proceeded to unfold the tale of our prospects for the immediate future. There were several ships preparing for sea, he said, but only one was ready, an English tramp bound to the Orient, which would sign a certain number of men to fill her complement as soon as practicable.

If any of us desired to go, he continued, we would receive four pound five shillings per month, one month's advance, a good outfit and a square deal.

An hour later, eight of us, including Spike and me, assembled at the British Consulate to "sign on."

The clerk read over the shipping contract in a rapid, monotonous, perfunctory way that was barely audible and never intelligible. The only part I heard distinctly was the final, when he raised his eyes from the paper and looked from the crowd, and said emphatically, as tho quoting from memory, "no liberty or money in foreign ports except at the master's option, and no grog allowed."

Having finished our business for the day we returned to "the house" and waited for supper, which was served at 6 P.M., and consisted of bloater, bread and tea.

By this time special arrangements had been made for Spike's comfort and mine. We were given clean single beds in a room by ourselves and enjoyed a fair night's rest. Next morning all hands were called at 5.30 and ordered to prepare for sea.

We were each given a glass of whisky in lieu of breakfast. Each man was given a bundle supposed to contain his sea outfit, then we shouldered our bags and tramped together down to the wharf, escorted by a crowd of Jackals. Here we found a tug boat waiting with steam up ready to transport us and our belongings down to Lambert's Point to join the ship. An hour later we were alongside the big tramp ready to be delivered over to our new masters. For a short time all was bustle and excitement, getting our bags and belongings on board and getting ourselves settled in the forecastle.

Mister Cassidy had promised to settle up with us on board for the balance of our advance wages in accordance with the square deal clause in his ante-signing declaration. While we were getting settled down he went up to the captain's room to sign the new cook, who was to take a "pier head jump"—that is, sign on board. The cook signed for $25 advance, and Mister Cassidy went ashore to cash the note, promising to return soon and settle up all around.

I think he must have been unavoidably detained, for up to the time the ship sailed, four hours afterward, he had not returned, and we never received the balance of our advance.

When I came to examine my "good outfit" I made the following inventory of account between Mister Cassidy and myself, and all the others did likewise. The bundle contained the following articles, to which I have appended the full market value:

| | |
|---|---|
| One straw mattress, or "donkey's breakfast" | $0.50 |
| One small quilt, at 3 for $1.00 | .35 |
| One suit dungaree, boy's size, and worthless to me | .75 |
| One pair bluchers, boy's size, and worthless to me | 1.00 |
| One "cheap jack" razor and ditto strop | .75 |
| One sheath knife and belt | .50 |
| One pound of tobacco and one doz. matches | .50 |
| One day's board | 1.00 |
| One bottle of rot-gut whisky | .25 |
| | $5.60 |
| By cash | 3.50 |
| | $9.10 |
| One month's advance | $20.56 |
| Value received on account | 9.10 |
| Balance due me on sailing | $11.46 |

We all knew that we had been buncoed and that we would have to work a month for Mister Cassidy before we could claim anything for ourselves. The two "raniks," who had never been to sea before, were shipped as able seamen and charged $10 each for the chance. The cook was also charged $10, but actually gave up $25. And yet the navigation laws of all nations strictly prohibit the taking of "blood money" and "shipping fees."

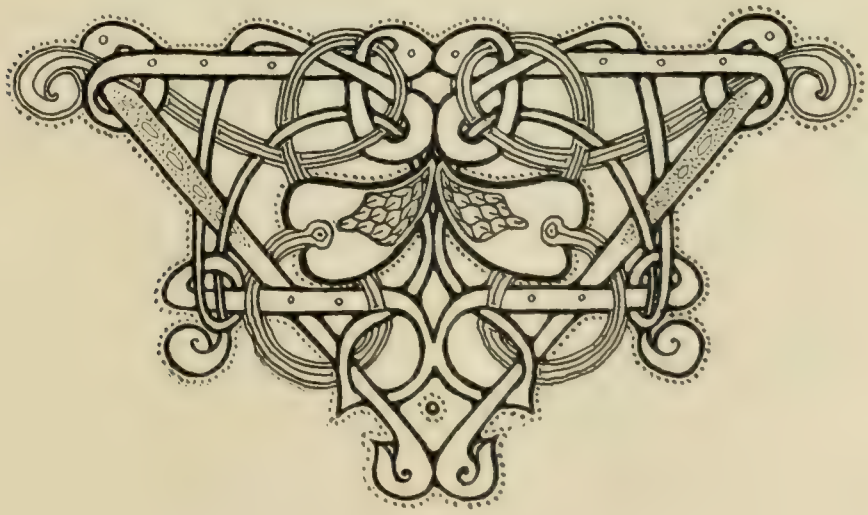
The two "raniks" were afterward reduced to the grade of ordinary seamen by the captain, and *very* ordinary they were. But what did the crimp care tho we had to stand their wheel, keep their lookout and do double duty in general on their account? Didn't he get just as much for a "ranik" as for a sailor?

When Spike relieved me on the lookout at eight bells that night he laid his hand on my shoulder and said in his old familiar, jocular way, "Well, sonny, I guess we got shanghaied this time. But, never mind, our turn will come yet, for 'every dog has his day.'" "That's so, Spike," I assented, "and vice will bring its own vengeance as sure as 'virtue is its own reward.' We work hard for little thanks, and give far more than we get, but we can go down the world singing chanties at our work because we are honest. The crimp may live in luxury, but he never can know the true happiness we enjoy at sea, sharing each other's confidences and labors and sorrows. Eventually the crimp must hang himself with his own rope, and every dollar wrung from the sailor's blood will be a nail in his coffin. Good-night, Spike; nothing in sight."

Walking aft to the bridge I reported to the officer of the watch: "Spike Riley is on the lookout, sir; lights are bright and all is well." "All right," he said gruffly, "that'll do the watch." Ten minutes later I was stowed away in my bunk, where the friendly old Atlantic, lapping and roaring against our bows, and the nor'west wind singing in our rigging, soon lulled me to sleep.

What did I care for crimes and crimps? The prince of crimps was never so happy as I.

New York City.



# First Ascents of the Hoh Lumba and Sosbon Glaciers in the North West Himalayas

BY FANNY BULLOCK WORKMAN, F.R.S.G.S.

[Mrs. Workman, with her husband, Dr. William Hunter Workman, are among the most celebrated living mountain climbers. They are joint authors of "Sketches Awheel in Modern Iberia" and "In the Ice World of Himalaya." Their home is at Worcester, Mass.—EDITOR.]

THE first part of this year's exploration, our second consecutive season of high climbing in the Northwest Korakaram, was accomplished by the ascent of two hitherto unvisited glaciers, the Hoh Lumba and Sosbon, which run northwest from the Braldu Valley, in Baltistan, or Little Tibet. The Sosbon, in fact, does not exist on any survey map, and the larger Hoh Lumba, which is indicated on the map, but had not before been surveyed, we found of very different topography from what we had supposed.

In the sixties considerable attention was given to mountain surveying by the great Trigonometrical Survey of India, the work then being in the hands of able English surveyors, who, so far as they went, did their work well. They had, however, much ground to cover in a season and had not the mountaineer's outfit necessary for surveying at high altitudes. The lower parts of some of the important Baltistan glaciers were surveyed by them, the upper two-thirds being filled into the map according as they may have seen portions from a distance, or more often left to the imagination. Such was the case with the Hispar, Biafo and Baltora glaciers, first really explored by Sir Martin Conway, and with the great Chogo Loongma, which we were the first to explore to its source at about 19,000 feet last season. Some of the great peaks are accurately fixed by the Indian Survey, having been triangulated usually from some distant point where they were well seen. This triangulation is regarded as more or less accurate according to the number of rays or angles observed in determining the position or hight of a given summit, all peaks fixed by more than two rays being considered sure as to position.

On the Cornice of Col des Aiguilles, 18,600 Feet Above Sea Level, Hoh Lumba Glacier. Photographed by the Author.

The Indian Survey has done little mountain surveying of late years in either the Eastern or Western Korakaram, it being thought of more importance to the Government to employ the few trained men they have at command in work nearer home, or further afield on Government expeditions in Central Asia, Tibet or South Africa. Private expeditions requiring a surveyor are the exception in the Himalayas; in fact, in the last ten years I know of no party except ours which has required the services of a surveyor. The valley leading to the Hoh Lumba glacier in the province of Braldu is reached after more than three weeks' marching from Srinagar, the capital of

Kashmir. This valley, or nullah, as they are called here, begins at the village of Hoh, 9,400 feet altitude, and is a narrow precipitous ravine ascending in about nine miles to a high grazing meadow at 11,800 feet, into which the moraine covered snout of the glacier descends.

Wangmah Tapsa, native name for this green meadow, watered by mountain rivulets and overhung by great snow crested peaks, was by 4 P.M. on June 19th sprinkled over by the largest colony of tents it had ever harbored, for no European, except now and again a stray sportsman in quest of ibex, ever invades its elevated isolation. Our caravan was large, consisting of ourselves, a surveyor, two noted Italian guides, Petigax and Savoie, who accompanied the Duke of the Abruzzi on his polar trip; a porter, four native servants, a village chief at the head of sixty coolies for carrying baggage and wood for snow camps, and, finally, the live stock, sixteen goats and twelve sheep, which climb over rocks and glacier as nimbly as guides. The coolies are a motley lot, lazy, improvident and without conscience, who would not go at all on snow were they not ordered by the Government, and who, in spite of such commands, are almost sure, at camps of any hight, if foul weather sets in, to desert in large numbers, leaving one helpless so far as transport goes. But the coolie is a factor to be endured and contended with in the Asiatic mountains, and the only chance of carrying out any work there is to have an interpreter and head chief stationed at the last village, who, when the men come down, send up others as quickly as possible. Even this is hazardous business, for one may be doomed to wait in some dangerous place, which, with faithful porters, could be quickly left should a serious storm occur.

Great Peaks of Hoh Lumba Glacier

Such are the irritating conditions of high travel in Asia, for which there are but two compensations, the new ground to be investigated, if one goes far enough, and the absolutely peerless snow and rock scenery.

The winter had been a very late one throughout the mountains, but we rather expected, as had been our experience in the past, to find earth slopes on mountain flanks or moraine edge, where tents could be placed, as high up as 14,000 feet, but here we were disappointed. After climbing a thousand feet over the glacier end we arrived on a long ridge of moraine, from which a winter locked vista of snow covered glaciers and great rock or ice peaks swept forward for miles. Lower mountain spurs, which should by the end of June have offered a little grass for our goats, were snow patched to where they joined the glacier. The glacier, here splitting into various arms, instead of ascending in a long, simple stream as on the Survey map, showed few crevasses, these being hidden by a solid covering of driven snow. Truly the hand of winter still held its firm grip over the middle mountain world.

Making up our minds to camping on snow from the first camp, we quickly decided to send back the goats and sheep to the Tapsa, where the latter could be killed as needed and sent on to us. The only animal, except a polar bear, which could possibly thrive in this Arctic world was the ibex, which we saw grazing in large herds on the barrenest high spurs. They must have discovered early grass, but to our eyes none was visible. The next problem was to discover the main glacier in the glacial complex, and altho it was clouding in and cold, map and compass were brought into requisition. Having decided on the largest glacier, which appeared to ascend in about the direction of the one given on the map, we continued to climb this.

By 3 P.M., as it was snowing briskly and the coolies were loudly expressing dissatisfaction with their surroundings, a

Camp at Top of Hoh Lumba Glacier, 15,600 Feet Above Sea Level

favorable bivouac was sought. A flat snow surface near a glacial water pool for our tents, with some rocks below to shelter the coolies' tents, was found, and we proceded to make ourselves comfortable. At least, it was not necessary to melt snow to obtain water on this occasion, and all water buckets were speedily filled lest the reservoir should freeze over in the lowering temperature.

The coolies were given shelter tents and a little of our precious stock of wood to make their chepatties, large flat cakes made of coarse flour, the only food they have, except on occasion when they are given a sheep. This diet is evidently nourishing, for these Baltis are far stronger and more able to climb and carry loads than are the Kashmiris, who live on rice mostly. It is the moral fiber that is wanting in the Balti, not the physical.

It snowed and blew most of the night, then cleared, and by 6 A.M., when we wished to set the camp in motion, tent pegs were frozen hard in the snow, requiring hammering out with an ax. Water in buckets in side tents was solid ice and the thermometer showed twenty degrees of frost. This was at 14,400 feet and as cold as we had had it at 17,000 last summer in July. A bright sun, however, proved most ameliorating, and by 7.30 on the march one was quite ready to discard warm coats.

The scenery at this camp was magnificent, and continued to increase in grandeur as we ascended, keeping us constantly occupied with the cameras. Excellent progress was made throughout the morning. Toward its culmination the Hoh Lumba spreads into an oblong snow basin, circled in by lines of immense granite needles, whose great knife- and sword-like forms, dashed with fresh snow wherever it could lodge, presented one of the most impressive and bizarre mountain scenes I have met with. The grépon and other aiguilles of the Mt. Blanc chain, transplanted here, would be but the veriest offshoots of these ethereal towering pinnacles of Himalayas. In all the great mountain ring there was but one depression, a snow col connecting two tall peaks, which was perhaps climbable, and where a look toward the beyond, so alluring to the mountaineer in unexplored regions, could be had.

To arrive at the base of this col there was still a sweep of ascending glacier which would take the coolies more than an hour at their waning gait to reach. With the guides we pushed on, leaving them resting and grumbling below. At the base of the col, on a snow slope, safe from avalanches, we lunched and discussed the chances of an ascent the next day. An hour passed and not a coolie appeared in sight. At last the cook came up to say the coolies would not come higher, as many were ill and there was neither water nor rocks where we wished to camp. True, it was an inhospitable place to put up in, not a rock in sight, no water, only the great snow expanse stretching below and the grim, pitiless mountain sentinels watching above. But camp there we must if the great col was to be reached the day after; so I remained where I was, while the others went down to drive the coolies up. The hight of this spot, where we passed two nights, proved to be 15,600 feet, and a more blazing sun reflection than I experienced there while waiting between 1 and 2.30 P.M. I hardly recall. It was not the highest sun temperature by any means that we have observed at great hights, for the solar radiating thermometer by my side registered at highest 170 degrees F., but the day was windless, and the heat concentrated and enervating.

At last the coolies came dragging along, some snow blind, because they would not wear their snow glasses, others affected by mountain lassitude, or feign-

ing to be. The sun left the camp at 4.30, and by 5 P.M. it was freezing—strange contrast to 170 degrees in the sun three hours previous.

No cooking could be done except the warming of tinned meats and vegetables over a primus stove, and the melting of snow and boiling of water for tea, being accomplished in the same manner, was a long and irksome process. At 4.30 the next morning, under a clear sky and in a temperature of 20 degrees F., we stood adjusting the rope before the start for the mountain. The ascent over preliminary snow fields was steep from the outset. We had expected to find a way up a great sirac ice fall, but on reaching this it was found too formidable; so we decided to skirt an ice slope, cross a yawning bergschund and traverse some abrupt snow slants perched above a series of perpendicular precipices upon the incline of a tall aiguille to the right of the col, a not much easier performance than plunging into the siracs would have been.

By the time we arrived at the upper snow slants it was necessary to eat something, for we were thoroughly chilled and it was colder than when we left camp, the sun not being destined to strike our route for another two hours. After a kola biscuit and a bit of congealed meat, we were off over the difficult slants, which a clinometer showed to rise at a little over 60 degrees angle. Absolute silence reigned on the rope, except for the sharp click of the ice ax in the frozen surface as the leading guide chopped out each step. On we went, higher and higher, sometimes traversing, sometimes straight up a snow arête, catching now and then glimpses of our tents poised like flies on the snow fields 2,000 feet below. The strain of several hours on the precarious snow slants was at last relieved when we arrived on a plateau, where we rested a few minutes before attacking the final thousand feet to the top. This last was a trifle less steep, but the heat became as oppressive as the cold had been painful on the early part of the ascent, and we felt the effects of the rarefied air somewhat, having come up within a week from the steamy Shigar and Braldu valleys.

These annoyances were all forgotten, however, when, on finishing a snow slope, we realized the top of the col was reached. Great peaks loomed ahead from the Shinza side, and we were pushing forward toward it all, when the head guide, Petigax, called "Halt! C'est une cornice." We instantly stopped, made aware in a moment as we glanced around that we were standing on a huge curling snow cornice overhanging a terrific precipice. This rounded ice tongue projected far beyond the main mountain, and having consequently no support, any sudden impact on its surface might cause it to cave and disappear into the abyss below. Even when they appear massive it is never safe to trust to the strength of a cornice. We moved cautiously back to a solid snow hummock higher up, where we could stop in safety and view the scene. Held firmly by the other guides, Petigax advanced slowly out upon the cornice, feeling each step, to where he could look down seven thousand feet or more upon a large glacier. Finding this could be done with safety by one person at a time, we each in turn went out to have our look over the wonderful cornice and upon the sea of peaks belonging to an unknown, unexplored world of eternal snow.

Standing alone upon that relentless,

Looking Down from Snow Camp on Sosbon Glacier

glistening monster cornice, where two or three steps forward might precipitate one into eternity, was a sensation never to be forgotten. As every Alpinist knows, such moments are stupendous, more awesome, yet filled with more keen enjoyment of the world around, than are months of ordinary existence. The wind lashed my clothes about me, and of a sudden, realizing its power, I turned and joined the others in their place of safety. Here we gave our attention to cameras, hypsometers and aneroids, and having noted our observations and taken in the glorious sweep of the Hoh Lumba and its splendid peaks on the other side, we began the descent, not stopping for lunch until we reached a snug plateau, where a summer temperature again reigned. The great snow cornice 18,600 feet high we shall call "Needle Ridge," after the aiguilles which adjoin it on both sides, until the Survey of India gives it a better name. In view of what we found there, one thing is certain. The Hoh Lumba on our map later will no longer appear with a long, easy pass at its head running gently down to the Hispar glacier.

After lunch there were still all the bad slants and arêtes to be covered again in the softening snow, and we well knew that after 3 P.M. not one of them would be safe from avalanches. It was only 1.30 and the snow still in fair condition; so, tightening the rope between us, we pressed on, warned by Petigax to tread lightly and not to talk in crossing "le lit des avalanches." By constant attention to every movement made all went smoothly, and by 3 o'clock we reached the safer snow fields and saw our tents awaiting us in the basin below. At camp we were besieged by coolies begging us to descend at once, or they would all die. Such interviews are of daily occurrence at snow camps and must be treated lightly. We gave them some tea and told them to wait until morning.

The ascent of the col had been made just in time. The following day we went down to the entrance of the Sosbon glacier, and following that up a short distance, were driven to camp in a fierce snow storm. This storm, with a few breaks, lasted fully eight hours, and it was two days before the snow settled enough for us to go higher.

During our detention there thirty coolies came up to our tents and asked for their pay, saying they wished to leave. Their wages were, of course, refused; but they left just the same, quite oblivious to the fact that we could not move either up or down with a half force of men. In two days others were sent up, and we continued our climbing on the Sosbon, a large and beautiful glacier with numerous side branches, running northeast of the Hoh Lumba. While exploring this corner of the Himalayas we were camped nine nights on snow, experienced several severe snow storms and suffered a great deal from cold. A number of coolies became ill from altitude and cold, and two were reported dead; but the report proved false, and the majority returned to Hoh in good condition.

To my taste the most striking, wildest and most impressive scenery in the world is to be found in the northwest Korakaram Himalayas. There looms the second highest peak of the world, $K^2$, 28,250 feet, and those averaging from 20,000 to 26,000 feet may be counted by hundreds. Beyond this the multiplicity and beauty of shape are marvelous. In the really high mountain world, above 13,000 feet and bordering the finest glaciers, there are no peaks of conventional form, no "writing desk shapes," such as one hears of in the Canadian Rockies; but wherever you go, on the Biafo, Chogo Loongma or other large glaciers, a vast conclave of splendid summits, varying from the most bizarre aiguilles to the stateliest domes, each different from the other and bearing some particular charm or characteristic, and added to the multiform cachet of all hovers the supreme fascination of great hight found nowhere in equal degree outside of the vast chain of Himalaya. The greatest drawbacks to exploration there are the inferior coolies, the changeable weather and frequent storms which visit this region, produced no doubt by the summer monsoon in India, and the hardships of the constant snow camping necessary to reach peaks or important passes.

BOMBAY, INDIA.

# Reminiscences of Washington Before the War

BY GRACE GREENWOOD

THO I was the first of my unfranchised sex to serve as a regular correspondent at the capital, there had been for some time on the field an independent lady journalist, whose name, Ann Royal, has left some lingering echoes in the minds of the oldest inhabitants. Her paper, a dingy little sheet, which she published herself, was portentously entitled *The Huntress.* It drew its precarious sustenance mostly from Congress, in ways I never could approve. It was given to personalities, dealing especially with new members from the rural districts, whom it praised or criticised according to the figure of their tribute money. It was a grim little black-robed Diana whom I more than once beheld in the corridors of the Capitol, stalking big game, armed with the subscription book of *The Huntress.* It was said that certain gentlemen encumbered with "a past," or an awkward present, subscribed to that sheet every time they thus encountered its terrible editress.

Another odd character of that time to be seen sauntering about the Capitol, or posing at the entrance of the National, or Willard's, was known as Beau Hickman, a showy, but rather seedy and slouchy, variation from the old Bath and Brighton type, but every whit as cool and easy as Nash, and impudent beyond a Brummel's imagining. His wits seemed slight, but he lived by them some way, in fact, old Dorrit's way, by collecting tribute from nearly all who came under a certain indescribable charm of voice and manner. This was before the revelation of hypnotism. General Sherman once told me of an encounter with this unworthy, on his first visit to Washington. The young lieutenant was grave and stern of aspect beyond his years, but that was "no let" to the Beau, whose glittering eye and silvern speech soon drew from the young soldier's light purse its largest silver coin, the dollar of our fathers. Another friend told me of one of Hickman's artful devices, not this time for raising, but for evading, tribute. On a rainy summer night journey to New York my informant found himself seated with the Beau, who was next to the open window. He wore a straw hat, in the band of which he had stuck a card, doing duty for a ticket. When the train was fully under way, Hickman thrust his head out of the window to see if it still rained, and finding a down-pour, drew it in so quickly that he lost his hat, ticket and all! The latter loss he much deplored to the conductor, just making his first round, and that stern functionary, with a shrug and a grim smile, passed on. Then the exultant Beau opened a modest satchel and drew forth a traveling cap. Catching his neighbor's quizzical glance as he donned it, he gave a wink of infinite impudence and settled himself to repose.

The winter of 1852 was a gay Washington season, socially, musically and Terpsichorally. In drawing-room and ballroom dancers were crazy over the polka, with its tireless charging and backing. In the theater we had the charming Catherine Hayes, the Irish nightingale; Ole Bull and other stars, followed by a fiery little meteor, known as Lola Montez. Those were the days when famous foreign dancers created such furores as only supremely great singers or emotional actresses with "problem plays" can give rise to now. Fanny Ellsler captivated playgoers everywhere along her course, young men and old men being alike dazed and delighted. The venerable chief magistrate of a New England State confessed to having paid a startling price for a first-night box, but added, "I don't regret it. I would give fifty dollars any day for one of her smiles."

But Ellsler was an artist as well as a

pretty woman. Montez was a prettier woman, but not an artist. She was a sort of self-made *danseuse,* and dated, not from Seville, but from Limerick, and she was Mrs. Neill, divorced from Captain James, *et al.,* but *née* Gilbert. It were scarcely possible, and surely unprofitable, for me to give here a tenth part of her fantastic story, whose daring adventures and mad pranks were best left as "copy" for sensational novels and plays. After taking "Spanish leave" of her husband, Captain James, in India, she studied Spanish dancing in Spain for a while, and was, it was said, "adopted" by a rich old Spaniard named Montez, who was her generous banker all through her tumultuous career. She seems to have been rejected as an artist or ejected as an intriguer from most of the capitals of Europe before her disastrous Bavarian *régime.* Old King Ludwig, captivated and enthralled, bestowed on her a small palace in Munich, a title and "much monies." Yet she was not happy. She aspired to the dignity and power of a vice-queen. With a bigger brain of her own, and a bigger monarch to be swayed by it, she might have been another Pompadour. As it was, she was more a mischievous than tragic element in high political life. She was quite too limited in intellect and education to wield that indefinable, sinister power of "the strange woman," fully equipped, before whom great rulers, statesmen, philosophers and even saints have succumbed and brave soldiers have held up their hands. Lady Hamilton is the latest historic example of this class, unless they have recently killed one in Servia. But Lola Montez was a big enough adventuress to cause a rising in the capital city of a considerable principality, the abdication of the King and her own banishment. While her laurels were still green and dewy she came to us. It happened that she made choice of the same steamer which brought to us another European celebrity, whom I think I have already mentioned in these papers, Governor Kossuth, of Hungaria. An officer of the ship once gave me an amusing account of the persistent tho quiet efforts made by the dancer to throw her toils about the hero, as day after day she sat near him on the deck at points where it seemed her challenging eyes must encounter his straying regards. But that hero's sad eyes were always turned westward with as tense and piercing a gaze as once seemed from the eyes of Columbus to call forth through the billowy horizon a new world. Too grand and solemn were the exile's meditations, or too absorbing his wild hope, to allow his truant glances to rest on the lovely, languid face of the charmer—besides, his faithful wife was always by his side.

Tho our household in Washington did not then know much of the strange history of Madame Lola Montez, Countess of Landsfeldt, we suspected that she was not a nice and proper person; yet curiosity just dragged us all to the National Theater on her opening night. I can recall more clearly than many a grander scene her entrance in the ballet. She did not bound or glide onto the stage. She seemed whirled in like some gorgeous tropical flower on a gust of a summer storm. She seemed afloat on the music. Her costume of scarlet and gold was brilliant in the extreme, her poses were unconventional, her art—well, few thought anything about it while that dazzling vision was in sight. Her beauty was remarkably delicate and piquant and at times appealing and melancholy in expression. Her chief charm lay in her eyes—dark, magnetic, with long, heavy lashes, which were wonderfully effective. It certainly was a rare type of beauty. When, the next year, I visited Munich, I found a portrait of the Countess of Landsfeldt, by Kaulbach, occupying the place of honor in a small special gallery in the royal palace containing the pictures of all the famous court beauties of that time. I rather liked the constancy of the foolish but genuinely fond old Ludwig, who never would believe his Egeria as bad as the world made her, and she doubtless had some weak leanings toward good. Our guide told us that she was very charitable to the poor, especially unfortunate children, and merciful to dumb animals. Washington was hardly a field of the cloth of gold for her dainty, twinkling feet. It was not then, as it is now, rich in millionaires and their spendthrift sons —no "smart set" dominated its society.

Our President, Mr. Fillmore, was not a man of fashion, but a very proper and domestic chief citizen, and it would have required more than the nerve of any king's ex-mistress to invade the *penetralia* of the White House. The majority of Congressmen were intensely absorbed in the slavery question, and our great statesmen, old and worldy wise, were probably immune. So she did not tarry long in the then crude and much scattered capital, but returned to New York, where she kept herself in practice as a charmer, somewhat of the Circe sort, in Bohemian circles. Apropos, I find in Mr. Longfellow's Diary a sad little record of a young Polish Count, for whom he had done much, finally raising the money to pay for his first-class journey home, the young fellow, with all his accomplishments, not being able to make his way in America. The record ran: "The Pole we all took such sad interest in has been in New York and in a row at one of Lola Montez's supper parties."

After a triumphant tour of the States the dancer flitted to California, where she saw life under countless new aspects, each one wilder than the last. She flung herself with reckless abandon into that rough, adventurous life—danced and lectured without fear of critic or censor, rode wild horses, tamed bears, shot at and lashed her enemies, flung about her money, and married right and left. After some stormy years she returned to New York in broken health and also with what seemed "a broken and a contrite heart." She took to religion in the unsectarian and poetic form, administered by the Rev. Mr. Harris to a small, independent, intellectual congregation. She was apparently much changed morally, even before the cruel stroke which left her utterly helpless. One of the charitable ladies who cared for her told me that her fierce, rebellious nature seemed utterly subdued—that the great dark eyes, through which had blazed such lawless passions, such sinful beguilements, were at the last humbly and tearfully fixed on the cross of Christ. A few years later, on wandering through Greenwood Cemetery, I came upon a lowly, lonely grave in a little three-cornered lot, marked by a small white stone bearing the simple inscription: "*Mrs. Eliza Gilbert, died February 17th, 1861, aged 42.*"

It was the grave of Lola Montez. She had asked to have her maiden name alone on the headstone. I could hardly realize that after such a wild swing at life, from continent to continent, she had been limited to so narrow a domain. How that little triangular hedge seemed to imprison the willful, untamable creature, that elfin rebel against society, that Zingara of the world! How heavily the earth must rest, I thought, on that wild, inconstant heart, passionate as fire, unstable as water. How could she lie so still in the darkness who had seemed like some gleaming tropical bird, gay and fierce and restless?

That winter of 1852 was the last I spent in Washington for many years. Then for many years it held my home, and in spite of much wandering in many lands and a later home, it is still inexpressibly dear and beautiful to me. It is the flower of the Republic.

I love to remember how pleasant were to the last my social relations with my Southern acquaintances and relatives, in spite of radical differences of opinion on the slave question. Strangely enough, I found Southern women the most courteous in argument and considerate in judgment; while during and after the War they proved more passionately belligerent, more bitterly irreconcilable, than Southern men. It was their inflexible pride, their grand courage and constancy, their sublime patience which would not let them down easily and gradually, when hope was no more for "the lost cause." Tho we hear no longer of "the bloody chasm" dividing the South from the North, I am not so happy as to believe it has yet been completely bridged over by philanthropists and politicians, novelists and dramatists and World's Fair directors. It is still of the nature of a long burial trench, and must be filled up from end to end with the dead of a generation or so. When they of both sections who dug it, or who have lengthened and deepened it, are buried in it, they or their memories, their sinister renown, their wrongs, enmities and resentments, and the dust of a little time, counting days as God counts them, shall have settled on it;

when branching vines of mercantile interests and social intercourse shall stretch more thickly across it; then every wind of heaven will bring there seeds of charity and gentle relenting, wild poppies of forgetfulness will bloom, and friendly daisies nod above it, and at last great harvests of peace and union will hide it from view forever. *Selah!*

I remember with keen interest yet a trip to Mount Vernon, made with the Kossuth party, one day of the early spring. It was especially pleasant to me from the fact that the entire party were admitted to the interior of the quaint old mansion, usually jealously guarded against Northern sightseers. The then owner, Mr. John A. Washington, a grand-nephew of the Pater, talked freely with his foreign guests, apologizing, tho with the inextinguishable dignity of a Virginia gentleman of the olden time, for too evident indoor shabbiness and outdoor dilapidation, by frankly stating that he could not afford to properly keep up the priceless property, and could only be reconciled to parting with it to the Government, which had thus far failed to accede to his patriotic estimate, some two hundred thousand dollars. Things outdoors, as well as in, had evidently been tidied up for this visit; the house servants wore neat gowns and jackets, and even the olive branches in the negro quarters were decently clad; whereas, in my visit of the summer before I had seen children of at least kindergarten age skipping about or lying basking in the sun quite *in puris naturalibus* and apparent beatitude. Of course, an unclothed negro child is far less nude than an undraped white child, but the sight was sufficiently startling, and the whole place had a sad, neglected, drifting-back-to-Nature look, even to Martha Washington's old garden, where a few old-time flowers seemed making a ghostly effort to break through their winding-sheets of weeds and clover.

But within a decade, as we know, a noble association, mostly of patriotic women, headed by a devoted Southern dame, changed all that through a grand subscription-raising crusade, aided and inspired by a second Peter the Hermit from Yankeeland, and redeemed, beautified and preserved for all the life of the Republic its most sacred and beloved pilgrim shrine.

New Rochelle, N. Y.

# The Friendship of a Tree

IN MEMORY OF ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA

BY OLIN ALFRED CURTIS

"In Gödöllö habe ich einen Baum, der mein bester Freund ist. Jedesmal, wenn ich dahin komme, und wenn, ich wieder von dort weggehe, begebe ich mich zu ihm, und wir sehen uns einige Minuten lang schweigend an. Der alte Baum weiss alles, was in mir wohnt; und ich vertraue ihm alles an, was mir in der Zwischenzeit, wo wir einander ferngewesen sind, begegnet ist."

There came a time when men were far,
And Christ himself I could not see,
Then, like the creatures of the air,
I found the friendship of a tree.

He stood there silent in his joy,
He did not try to speak to me,
And yet I knew, without a word,
I had the friendship of a tree.

And now I meet him day by day;
In rain and wind I watch his glee;
My restless sorrow builds a nest
In mystic friendship with a tree.

Dresden, Saxony

# The Real Rulers of China

BY ROBERT ELLSWORTH LEWIS, M.A.

AUTHOR OF "THE EDUCATION CONQUEST OF THE FAR EAST"

IT should not be thought that there are no strong men in China. The lamentable fact is that during the past two years none of them have been in the Wu Wei Pu, or Foreign Office, with Prince Ching, the amiable.

A cablegram from China in regard to the Manchurian question says: "As a result of patriotic meetings called because of the situation in Manchuria, the Viceroys and Governors have telegraphed to the Grand Council at Peking, urging the Chinese Government to resist foreign aggression."

Once before the pressure brought to bear by the "Viceroys and Governors" stiffened the vertebrae of the Foreign Office in regard to Manchuria. On a notable previous occasion, in 1900, the "Viceroys and Governors" refused to follow the Peking mandarins into war against the world, tho they had been strictly charged to do so.

H. E. YUAN SHIH KAI,
Metropolitan Viceroy of China and Commander-in-Chief of China's Northern Troops

But Viceroys Liu Kun Yi and Li Hung Chang are no more. Who, then, are the great men of present day China?

The one constructive statesman in Heaven's Empire is Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai, who rules over the metropolitan province of Chili, in which are the great cities of the North. He has prevailed upon the Dowager Empress to buy up the telegraph system, which threads the Empire, and operate it as a Government monopoly. He has gathered up enormous Oriental power by being appointed Commander-in-Chief of all the modern drilled troops of North China, in addition to his civil viceroyalty. He had previously utterly suppressed the Boxer movement in the province of Shangtung, and is now bringing order out of chaos in Chili.

Viceroy Yuan has had the honor of inaugurating modern education by Government in Shantung and Chili, culminating in two new universities, the former planted under the guidance of Dr. W. M. Hayes, and the latter by Dr. C. D. Tenney, both gentlemen having formerly been missionary educators. The Viceroy is now attempting to reorganize the banking system of North China, with what success we are not able to judge. The one cause of adverse criticism and distrust of Yuan Shih Kai is that in 1898 he is supposed to have betrayed the confidences of his Emperor, which led to the dethronement and suppression of the young monarch.

The scene was highly dramatic. The Emperor had met his chief confidential advisor, Kang Yu Wei with the confession, "I have great sorrow in my heart which cannot be described with pen and ink," and followed it with the command, "You must at once proceed abroad and devise means without a moment's delay to save me." His Majesty then confided his plan for overawing the Dowager and her chief military commandant, Yung Lu, and asked Yuan Shih Kai to pledge the service of the German-drilled army. Yuan assented, but hastened to Tientsin, 80 miles by rail, and allowed Yung Lu to know of the Emperor's plan. The next day, September 28th, 1898, Yung Lu and the Dowager suddenly forced the hands and the throne of the Emperor, and Kang Yu Wei became, and still is, an exile.

H. E. CHANG CHIH TUNG,
Ruler of Central China

There is something pathetic in the present struggle of Viceroy Chang Chih Tung to maintain his leadership in the Councils of Empire in the face of his calumniators. He has recently completed an overland journey from Wu Chang and presented himself at the court of the Empress Dowager. Viceroy Chang has been for twenty years one of the great men of the Orient, and, tho he has had lucrative posts, he is not a rich man. This cannot be said of any other long prominent mandarin, and indicates why his opinions have received unusual consideration; he is financially honest. It is also a fact that he is notable in literature and a Confucianist to the core. But his worst enemy has been vacillation. I spent a winter's evening, not ages ago, with Professor Brill and his associate at Wu Chang, both of whom had been called from Cornell to organize and develop Viceroy Chang's Agricultural College. I shall never forget the accounts then given of the obstacles placed in the way of the practice of their profession by the Viceroy and his mandarins. After interminable delays they were granted leave to visit the not distant farming districts, in order to inspect the native methods and results. But, to their dismay, they had superimposed upon them one of the "Fathers and Mothers of the People." Hence they journeyed in state. The people were of necessity respectfully quiet and distant, and the tour resulted in little, except to convince the mandarin that the Professor was somewhat worse than a dreamer of agricultural dreams.

The Oriental and Occidental agricultural tasters sat in the cabin of one of their houseboats while on this tour of inspection, and were discussing American agriculture. The American was asked, who worked his father's farm. The reply was that the father and his three sons did the work, and that upon the farm, among their stock, were one hundred cows. The mandarin detected a flaw in the evidence, and was convinced that the American did not know the A, B and C of farming. He made his doubt and suspicion clear by the incredulous and stinging question: "How, foreign teacher, could your father and his three sons plow with one hundred cows?" It was of no avail to point out that the cows should not be used for plowing purposes, for that was a brazen insult. "What else could *cows* be used for?" And thus it has been

with most of Viceroy Chang's innovations.

Colleges by the half dozen have been started, manned, neglected. Cotton mills, modern streets, rickshaws, and a hankering after new, unworked schemes, have been his undoing in Wu Chang. It is expected that he will now be elevated to the Grand Council or Cabinet, at Peking, where his advice on matters of state ought to be of some value; tho he is a pronounced enemy of the advanced reformers.

He has left as acting Viceroy of Hunan and Hupei provinces his Excellency Tuan Fong, who as Governor of Shensi

H. E. TUAN FONG,
Formerly Governor of Shensi, now Acting Viceroy of Hunan and Hupei, and his two Sons

in 1900 ignored the orders of Prince Tuan to extirpate all foreigners in that province, and instead, so carefully protected them that not one was killed by the Boxers. Tuan Fong is one of the coming men of Heaven's Empire.

Another Viceroy with a remarkable record is H. E. Tsen Chun Hsuen, who has just been sent to Kuantung and Kuangsi provinces, of which Canton is the capital, to restore order in that riotous section, from which we have been getting such exaggerated reports of "rebellion," "anarchy" and "bloodshed."

H. E. TSEN CHUN HSUEN

No doubt, Viceroy Tsen will restore order, for that is the way he has of doing things. After the Boxer holocaust in Shansi Province, he supplanted the infamous Yu Hsien, and order prevailed as if by magic through all that anthracite region. In 1902 palpitation of the heart seized the correspondents who contemplated the new Boxer outbreak in the Empire Province of Szechuan, but in three months' time H. E. Tsen, who was dispatched thither, had robbed the situation of all sensational features. And now he has gone to Canton as a pacifier, and peace "will follow in his train."

With such men of experience and sense in office in China, supported by the less prominent but thoroughly modern Wu Ting Fang, Sir Chen Tung Liang Cheng, Shen Tung Ho, Prince Su, Prince Chen and Sheng Kung Pao, it is difficult to believe that the soft spoken effeminates of the Peking Foreign Office will be allowed to give Russia a quit-claim deed to Manchuria, Mongolia and Eastern Turkestan.

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

# Serum and Vaccine for Tuberculosis

BY DR. ALEXANDER MARMOREK

[It has been known for some time by those interested in the treatment of tuberculosis that Dr. Marmorek, the distinguished bacteriologist, who for the last ten years has been connected with the Pasteur Institute and has been well known all over the world for his investigations into the curative properties of various blood serums, was making observations looking to the cure of tuberculosis, by means of an antituberculous serum, and the prevention of tuberculosis by means of a vaccine. He made an authentic report of his results before the Academy of Medicine in Paris, on November 17, 1903. This will be published in detail in the French medical journals, but realizing the interest of the communication, we have succeeded in securing advance sheets of his manuscript before its publication even in France. Dr. Alexander Marmorek was born in Vienna about thirty-nine years ago. After brilliant studies in his native country he became attached to the Institution of Pasteur in Paris in 1893, where he discovered an antistreptococcic serum. This proved useful in the treatment of puerperal fever, erysipelas and septic conditions For his work in biology he was made Chevalier of the Legion of Honor in 1899. Since then he has been studying tuberculosis, and has prepared an antituberculosis serum from which he has obtained positive results. He has obtained some remarkable cures with this remedy, and only extreme cases fail to be benefited by it. Dr. Marmorek's discovery has attracted widespread attention, and there seems no doubt that he has added distinctly to our knowledge of the pathology and treatment of tuberculosis. Dr. Marmorek speaks English with fluency, has a most agreeable personal presence, and is an indefatigable worker. He is a Jew and ardent Zionist, and is a member of the Comité D'Action Sioniste.—EDITOR.]

DR. ALEXANDER MARMOREK

DESPITE the failure of Koch's tuberculin, what he accomplished convinced all bacteriologists that there would eventually be a biological remedy for this most dreaded of diseases. His observations, far from proving helpful, have led other investigators astray. The question of what the true *rôle* of tuberculin is has always remained undecided. Is it the true toxin of tuberculosis, or is it some side product? In looking for the answer to this question, we are especially struck by the very unequal effects which the same dose of tuberculin produces in various individuals. As is well known, tuberculin injected into healthy individuals produces no reaction. Injected into individuals suffering from a mild form of tuberculosis it often produces a very severe reaction; while in those suffering from the most serious forms of tuberculosis and with extensive lesions it does not always produce a very great reaction.

In patients suffering from tuberculosis of only moderate intensity, the explanation usually given might be considered sufficient. This represents an animal as becoming more and more sensitive to the action of a toxin, which has already been produced in certain lesions in its own tissues. It leaves without explanation the well-known local reaction by which the chronic inflammation set up in an affected part shuts in the bacillary foci, and utterly fails to make us understand how an animal, for instance, suffering from severe form of tuberculosis may give a very mild reaction, or even fail entirely to show the typical symptoms that usually follow an injection of tuberculin into a

tuberculous animal. Instead of the reaction, which according to the theory we should expect, there is exhibited a very marked insensitiveness to the tuberculin. We must ask, How is it that the sensitiveness disappears just when, according to the theory, it should become most accentuated?

Let us recall, in order to realize exactly the pathological situation just how the bacillus of Koch is circumstanced in its ordinary focus. It is usually enclosed either in white blood cells, or in a giant cell. Here it seems to secrete so little toxin that it is only when there is a very large number of the microbes present that it produces any appreciable change in the general condition of its host and victim. Let us, however, touch the bacillus by a minimal dose of tuberculin, which dose, it must not be forgotten, is diluted by the fluids of the body and produces its action, not on any one, but on all the foci that may be present. What is the result? The tuberculous organism which is supposed to be sensitized to the effects of tuberculin allows several hours to pass without presenting any symptoms. It is only after a distinct, often rather long interval, that the tuberculous foci begin to be aroused, and the whole body feels the effects of the poisoning which ensues. We must add, besides, that the tuberculous patient soon tires of giving the typical reaction, and if the injections of tuberculin are continued, the sensitiveness to its action diminishes constantly, instead of increasing, as we would expect, according to the theory usually accepted.

We considered ourselves, therefore, justified in the presence of these contradictions in refusing to admit that tuberculin is either the direct cause of the symptomatic reaction which follows its injection, or that it can possibly be a substance identical with that which the bacilli of tuberculosis produce in the affected individual, and that it cannot consequently be the ultimate chemical reason for the "consumption" of the organs and the destructive progress of the tuberculosis. We may add at once that all difficulties disappear if we substitute for the usually accepted opinion as to the action of tuberculin another hypothesis. This hypothesis is that the tuberculin is only in reality a preparatory material, a reactive substance which produces its effect upon the bacilli, excites their vital activity and thus determines them to the production of an abundant toxic secretion quite different to the tuberculin itself,—that it is, in a word, only a key that unlocks the bacterial cells.

We have had a number of serums prepared by means of tuberculin, and investigators are still at work at them. As these investigators, however, are working with a substance which only plays a subsidiary and fortuitous *rôle*, if any at all, in the pathogeny of tuberculosis, it is not a matter for surprise that these serums wrongly called antituberculous, since they are really only antituberculinous, have no influence on the lesions or the course of the disease.

If our hypothesis is correct, and all that we have said seems to point to this, the starting point for a serum must be the toxin whose existence we have presumed. Experiment and observation must give us the positive proof, both of its existence and of its action. If, as we think, the bacillus of tuberculosis has so far not produced this toxin outside of animal bodies, it is because the conditions under which it has been cultivated are not sufficiently like those which exist in the tissues where it is usually formed.

In a short communication made to the International Congress of Medicine at Paris in 1900, we insisted on the varying phases of the life and growth of the bacillus of tuberculosis. The young bacilli, which we called "primitive" forms, have different color reactions, and therefore also different biological qualities. Our first step, then, was to employ these young microbes which are surrounded by a very thin covering of wax and fat for the delicate work of producing a toxin. These bacilli produce only a small quantity of tuberculin, and only very slowly. Tuberculin, however, would only be in the way in the search for another toxic material. We soon found that these primitive bacilli, which cover in ten to twelve days almost the whole surface of the liquid in which they have been

sown, do not secrete any toxin in the ordinary bacteriological media. It is necessary to cultivate them in conditions that resemble more closely those in which they grow in animals.

As the bacillus forms the toxic substance that we were looking for, where it is usually found in the animal organism—that is, in the interior of white blood cells—the idea occurred to us to have them grow in contact with white blood cells that had been freshly obtained. The attempts made in this direction were long and laborious, but without success. We found, however, that serum could be obtained by the injection of white blood cells into animals that was a more favorable medium.

The primitive tubercle bacilli only grow with difficulty on this medium, but by patiently selecting hardy colonies and adding a certain quantity of glycerinated bouillon, success eventually crowned our efforts.

The filtrate of these cultures of the tubercle bacillus in its leucotoxic serum medium does not contain tuberculin, but another toxic substance. The new substance is quite different from tuberculin in this respect, that tuberculous animals are not more sensitive to it than healthy ones. If this feeble toxin be injected into horses an œdema is always produced, which sometimes is quite extensive. In order to increase the toxicity of this substance, we tried a number of media, some of them new, all of them mixed with our prepared serum, but without any satisfactory result. One important point had been secured. The bacillus could be made to produce the true toxin. The only task before us was to keep the bacillus in its primitive state long enough to permit of an abundant secretion of toxin.

In the course of our researches one fact impressed itself upon our attention. This was the existence of a certain degree of immunity on the part of the liver to the invasion of the bacillus. It is a matter of constant observation that laboratory animals, even in the midst of generalized tuberculosis, present tuberculous lesions in the liver only very late in the disease, and the liver often remains entirely free, tho other organs may be crowned with tubercles.

In order to explain this resistance, the anatomical conditions are not of themselves sufficient. There must be some chemical causes capable of arresting for some time, at least, the development of the tubercle bacillus. If, however, the microbes can be forced to live and are cultivated on a medium of which the liver is a part, one might be able to raise a hardy race especially adapted to overcome these preventive substances. The necessities for the bacillus to defend itself constantly would increase all its vital qualities and would probably also add to its power of producing toxins.

It was no easy tax to accustom the bacillus to this new and unfavorable medium. But once we succeeded, the microbes grew more rapidly and more abundantly than in other culture medium, and to our gratification also retained their primitive characters much longer. They were also more virulent, so that injected into animals they rapidly produced generalized tuberculosis. After several generations of growth in this medium, the observer is struck by the absence of tuberculin. There is, however, another toxic substance of quite a different character. One is tempted to believe that these two substances exclude each other, and that the bacilli are not capable of furnishing both at the same time. This is perhaps the explanation of the feeble and late appearance of tuberculin among sufferers from generalized tuberculosis.

There were two experimental methods by which we could prove that this substance was really the toxin of tuberculosis so long sought. The first method was to immunize animals by means of the toxin against a subsequent infection from the bacilli. We succeeded in this. By using twenty-five to thirty cc. of our toxin in several injections of four to five cc. each time, we were able to make guinea pigs immune to subcutaneous injections of an emulsion of one or two drops of a medium opalescent with active tubercle bacilli. This result is a complete confirmation of the identity of our toxin with that which the bacillus secretes in the tubercle. There was another way, however, of showing this. By immunizing animals

with these filtered cultures we obtained an antitoxic serum. For this purpose we had recourse to horses. They react very markedly to increasing injections of the toxin. Large and painful patches of œdema occurred, which were absorbed only slowly. It was hard to accustom the animals to the injection, and at least seven to eight months were necessary in order to prepare an efficacious serum.

It must not be forgotten that ordinarily, when tubercle bacilli are injected into animals, they produce abscesses at the point of injection. Even if exposed to very high temperatures, or killed by strong antiseptics, they are not digested by the white blood cells which, however, promptly englobe them. When tubercle bacilli have been long in contact with our leucotoxic serum, however, this does not happen. When injected they disappear without leaving any trace; only rarely does a slight infiltration persist. In no case does the vaccine produce a true infection. As soon as we discovered this, the idea came at once that we might be able to immunize animals. There seems to be room for the thought that the absence of immunity in man proceeds from the failure of the white cells to digest the bacilli. After we had succeeded in injecting quite large quantities of bacilli thus prepared, into rabbits and guinea pigs, without producing serious effects, we proceeded to inject them with ordinary tubercle bacilli, but found the animals resistent to them, tho control animals suffered severely. In six or seven days this vaccination can be secured. In rabbits it lasts for at least two months. We then tried the curative effect of the serum on animals proved experimentally that the serum overcomes the tubercle bacilli. As yet large doses are needed. It must not be forgotten, however, that we experimented with animals of very great sensitiveness, and whose natural means of defense against the disease are very insufficient. The rabbit requires less serum than the guinea pig. Man with many more means of defense against tuberculosis ought to be greatly benefited by our antituberculous serum, and accordingly we began, cautiously at first, its employment. It has been used now in a large number of cases for nearly a year and with excellent results.

Every one knows how hopeless are cases of tuberculous meningitis. I may say at once that we did not succeed in saving any of them. Most of the symptoms, however, were ameliorated at once. The pulse and respiration, for instance, became better, the paralysis abated. The coma usually disappeared. The meningitis was prolonged to an unusual degree, even for this affection, which is so rich in surprises. It would seem that the tuberculous toxin, like the tetanus toxin, for instance, is already united to the cerebral cells when the first marked symptoms of the disease occur, and then, of course, it is impossible to disunite them or to influence the meningitis itself. Besides, the cases were brought to us only very late, in the diseases in no case before the seventh or eighth day; often not until the twelfth day, or later. Earlier serum treatment might still prove effective.

With regard to patients suffering from advanced forms of tuberculosis, with abundant expectoration containing numerous bacilli, fever and had general condition with cavities, we had more encouraging results. The expectoration diminished and the number of bacilli decreased. The dyspnea promptly disappeared and auscultation and percussion showed a retrocession of the disease. Our experience shows that it is not so much the extent of the lesion as the length of time it has existed that makes it refractory to treatment. A large recent lesion can be cured more easily and more quickly than a much smaller one that is older. We found that even under unpromising circumstances good results could be obtained in bone and joint tuberculosis, in tuberculosis of the glands and in bladder tuberculosis. The cure of some of these cases as the result of serum injection when no other treatment was tried is equivalent to a scientific demonstration of the efficacy of the serum.

A form of tubercle infection, which may be considered intermediate to pulmonary tuberculosis and so-called surgical tuberculosis, is pleuritic effusion.

In seven cases of this kind we were able to demonstrate six times a rapid lessening of the quantity of fluid followed by a favorable crisis and a curative diuresis.

There seemed to be no doubt of the efficacy of the serum in these cases. Certain cases of Potts' disease, complicated with fistulæ and abscesses, and in one case by a paralysis of the lower limbs, were completely cured. Glandular tuberculous masses in the neck and in the axilla decreased in size at once and fistulæ, long open, closed definitely within a few days.

In a certain number of cases casefied masses were absorbed without any further intervention. In treating bone tuberculosis when a fistula did not close under the treatment, we were forced to the conclusion that a sequestrum was present, and the operation performed as the result of this diagnosis always confirmed the conclusion.

Out of nearly two thousand injections only three times was there any local reaction. The serum does not produce fever or any form of general reaction. The hectic fever of tuberculosis promptly disappears after a few injections. It is never a contraindication to its use. We have even deliberately looked for cases of fever in order to demonstrate the antifebrile action of the serum.

Of course, we realize very well that only an experience much larger than that we have been able to secure, and made on a much more extensive plan, will suffice to give a definite judgment as to the value of our serum. Observations are being made with it already in a number of places, and even in foreign countries under the control of competent clinicians. The results so far obtained by others have been quite as encouraging as my own. When added to those obtained by us here in the laboratory, with regard to animals, and in the hospitals of Paris with regard to patients suffering from tuberculosis, they certainly justify us in thinking that we are in possession of a valuable remedy for tuberculosis, which deserves the attention of the medical profession.

PARIS, FRANCE

# Ghosts of Dead Days

BY H. STILES BRADLEY

AWAY in the valley of sorrow,
In the shade of the hill of despair,
My treasure of light is entombed in the night—
The graves of my dead days are there.

Mournful and solemn and somber,
Swept over by grief-laden sighs,
And drenched by the tears of the god of the years,
My promise of usefulness lies.

Above, gaunt and grim, sit the specters
Of life-plans and purposes fair,
Of hopes that were born in the flush of the morn—
They creep from the sepulchers there.

I try, but can never escape them,
For e'en when I hurry away
They follow my feet through the cottage and street,
In the dark and in glare of the day.

They pierce my lean soul with their glances
From sockets of skulls without eyes.
I shiver to find that the moan of the wind
Is the pitiful sob of their cries.

O days that I murdered in waiting!
O chances to work and to win!
I gladly would die, if with you I could lie.
Forgotten of God and of men.

But linkéd together forever
Your ghosts and my mem'ry shall go.
In darkness outside my poor soul shall abide.
And weep for the dead long ago.

ATLANTA, GA.

# Literature

## Comte's Philosophy

THE American students who have ever taken pains to make themselves intimately familiar with the system of Comte are probably comparatively few. We doubt, indeed, if there is another great system maker, naturally ranking with the foremost thinkers, who is so little studied by Americans. As yet there exists, so far as we know, no translation of his entire philosophy. The abridged translation made by Harriet Martineau, making about one-fifth the bulk of his great *Cours,* has been the only accessible source to those who did not have at hand the original work, or might not be able to read it in the French. The present translation of the exposition * of M. Levy-Bruhl may, therefore, be of wider service than anything else available as a means of making English and American students acquainted with the thinking of the great founder of Positivism. It is a far better work for this purpose than the Martineau abridgement, partly because the author states Comte's philosophy more clearly than he stated it himself, and partly because it is done in a compass small enough to be of value to many who would not think it in the least useful to go through with the vast bulk of the original, or even the still formidable English translation.

The unessential criticisms upon Comte are disposed of, and the mind of the student is considerably clarified by the exposition of three points as to which considerable misunderstanding existed. So acute a student as Herbert Spencer criticised Comte for his classification of the sciences; a supposed contradiction between Comte's philosophy and his "Polity" has often been noted; and, from want of understanding of the sense in which he used his terms "theological," "metaphysical" and "positive," frequent misdirected attacks have been attempted. By "theological" Comte merely meant (says our author) the habit of attributing the movements and changes of the cosmos to "wills like ours." By "metaphysical" he meant only to indicate the philosophical method that posits "entities" as the cause of phenomena. By "positive" he describes his own proposed method of dealing with actually known facts and laws, and nothing beyond them. As to the contradiction alleged between the "Philosophy" and the "Polity," the author seems to establish a defense for Comte by pointing out that the "Polity" was propounded as a result of the "Philosophy" before either of them was begun; and that the entire classification of sciences worked toward "Humanity" as the goal of the system. In the matter of this classification, M. Levy-Bruhl corrects Spencer by showing that he criticised Comte for not doing that which he never meant to do. The classification was not intended as an orderly arrangement for every purpose, but as a "hierarchy" for Comte's special system. The principle in it is that of *dépendance;* the most general science mathematics, for instance, being chosen first because all other sciences depend on it, while it might conceivably stand alone without dependence on any. By carefully stating these corrections, the author has cleared the field for the critic to deal with the actual intents of Comte.

It is not within the province of the reviewer of this book to enter upon a criticism of the philosophy itself. It may, however, be said in passing that in making the system clear this book has not made the philosophy any more practicable or acceptable. The criticisms that have destroyed it as a vital force, both in England and in Germany, remain in mastery of the field. In the work, however, of giving a clear and comprehensive exposition of Comte's philosophy this author has accomplished a task that leaves very little to be desired. He does not speak as an advocate, tho he shows clearly that he belongs in the ranks of the

* THE PHILOSOPHY OF AUGUSTE COMTE. *By L. Levy-Bruhl.* Authorized Translation by Kathleen de Beaumont-Klein, to which is prefixed an Introduction by Frederic Harrison. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

positivist philosophers. All the better is this, as determining that we should not only have a sympathetic interpretation, but that the system will be stated at its best. It need not be of concern to the reader that the great system as such is long ago obsolete. The attempts of so great a mind as Mr. Frederic Harrison have not given it any popularity in England, and in America it never had any respectable following. As a religious cult it would never have mustered a congregation anywhere large enough to escape the witty description of one of its London assemblies: "A religion of three persons and no God." Nothing has established itself out of the system that was not common to human speculation. But even in our day, when one searches vainly for so much as a "residuum," the study of this system would have considerable value, if only as showing how a wooden theory of the world could marshal into order under its generalizations the entire sum of phenomena and the whole complexity of the cosmos.

The translation of the work is by Kathleen de Beaumont-Klein, who has some doubtful English that makes one suspect that she knows her French better. One of the persistent errors is the use of "to" in place of "for" after the verb "substitute," which does not read like the error of one born to the English tongue. There are a few misprints.

## General Gordon's Reminiscences

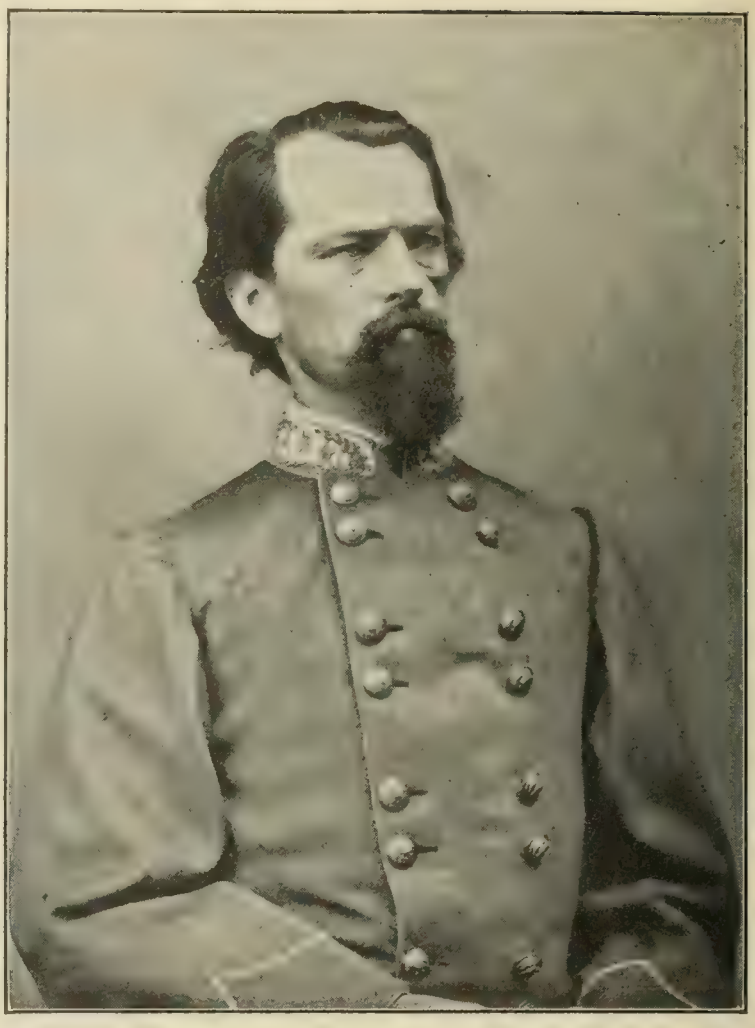
A MILITARY man can hardly be expected, perhaps, to know the dangers of a preface as the man of letters should. General Gordon's book,* taken for what it is, must escape much criticism which its prefatory pretensions invite. It is not a "condensed review of that most heroic era," nor is it a contribution to a future history, for its contents are with few exceptions not of the character upon which the scientific historian relies. As light reading upon Civil War subjects it is to be recommended. From Manassas to Appomattox the author has linked together one anecdote after another, varying the monotony with florid descriptions of battles and eulogies upon military commanders. Where General Gordon has taken part in the action himself our knowledge of the events is increased, but the gain is doubtful, because we are nowhere told whether these reminiscences are memories of events 40 years removed or extracts from his contemporary papers and diaries. There is a pervading spirit of fairness to the opposing cause as well as its defenders. The war, General Gordon holds, was the struggle of "liberty as embodied in the sovereignty of the States against liberty as embodied in the perpetuity of the Union." The statement in the first chapter of the real causes of the Civil War is fair and broad in its view. Slavery, the writer declares, was far from being the sole cause of the conflict. There were economic causes at work compelling the people of the two sections to embrace opposing political theories, the South holding that the individual States were sovereign and that the Constitution gave no authority to the central Government to invade and coerce a sovereign State; the North maintaining that sovereignty was a unit and could not be divided, and that the right of self-preservation was inherent in all governments. Neither side was "wholly and eternally wrong." Finally, when argument could no further go, brave men on both sides "struggled and died for the right as God gave them to see the right."

It is unfortunate that General Gordon's interesting book should be marred by old fashioned, gorgeous rhetoric and a weakness for classic allusions of doubtful force. The "intrepid" this and the "dashing" that are ever in "furious combat" with the "gallant" somebody leading the "fiery brigades" amidst the "harrowing pandemonium" and the "whirling currents" of "relentless carnage." The ironshod and pitiless horses make the plain quiver with their furious tread. A thousand sabres leap from the scabbards and glisten in the burnished sun, while the horses chafe their restraining bits, and their nostrils dilate and their flanks swell in sympathetic impulse. The guns cool their heated throats, and then pour hot, grape-like, burning lava from volcanic vents. The ruthless Harvester continues to pile up his heaps of slain, until, at last, to our intense relief, the

* REMINISCENCES OF THE CIVIL WAR. *By General John B Gordon, of the Confederate Army.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

"embattled hosts sleep upon their arms." It is an abuse of terms to call such bombast fine writing; it is nearer allied to fireworks. We feel as if we were reading in Pope's translation of the "Iliad" of one of those encounters which shook Olympus.

General Gordon's spirit of charity is almost immodest. He rather seems overanxious to spread the "mantle of oblivion" over all the faults and errors of leaders on both sides. He has a eulogy for each of the Federal commanders except Halleck. A high tribute is paid to General Rosencrans, and in several places he takes up the cudgels in his defense with convincing effect. An amiable fault of the whole book is, however, that too many "mighty anthems of praise rise to heaven"—to use the general's own language.



GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON

Author of "Reminiscences of the Civil War." Copyright, 1903, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

At Gettysburg, and again in the battle of the Wilderness, General Gordon tells us that he suggested a plan of action which, had it been adopted, would have resulted in a "crushing defeat" to the Federal army, and the consequent triumph of the Confederate cause. In the Shenandoah Valley he was the hero of a "hair-breadth 'scape," by means of a leap over a precipice, which casts quite in the shade the mythical adventure of Putnam.

On the whole, General Gordon has given us a soldier's book rather than that of a military authority or critic. From his pages, full of presentiment and fatalism, abounding in war anecdotes, pathetic and funny, one may get homeopathic doses of the Civil War history. There is little weightier than a eulogy, or deeper than military sentimentality.

## Cæsar's Portraits

THIS volume* purports to be the result of a critical study of "every marble or bronze that could be found assuming to be" Julius Cæsar, and through its illustrations to afford the reader opportunity for his own comparisons and deductions. It contains 37 full-page plates and 47 smaller figures in the descriptive text.

Of course, the greater part of all this material it conjectural. No statue or bust of Cæsar has been identified as contemporary with him, still less as an actual portrait from life. Even the coins known to have been issued during his domination bear profiles so various and so crude that any idea of intended likeness is quickly dispelled. Nor has the present author made any certain discovery. What he has attempted to do is to recognize characteristic or "Cæsarian" lineaments in a number of heads—some currently supposed to represent Cæsar, and others unknown, and so to construct by a selective process a typical, if not the real Cæsar. The result he embodies in two ideal heads respectively purporting to repre-

* PORTRAITURES OF JULIUS CÆSAR: A MONOGRAPH. *By Frank Jesup Scott.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. Price, $5.00 net.

sent Cæsar on the day of his assassination and at the age of 26, which apparently insist that the conqueror of Gaul died a weak minded valetudinarian after time had changed him from a sophomorical prig.

This, being largely a matter of taste and idealization, should not detract from whatever credit is due to the industrious collector of all plastic semblances of Cæsar into the handy confines of one volume, provided he has put his material in shape for intelligent study. Unfortunately this has not been done. There are photographs of original marbles and bronzes, photographs of plaster casts, photographs of copies of all shapes and sizes interspersed with the crudest sort of free hand sketches. There are descriptions of portraits which have been seen, descriptions of portraits which have not been seen, descriptions of portraits which other people would not permit to be seen and descriptions copied from somebody else. To make comparisons in any logical way is impossible. As for evidence of authenticity, the author seems to have little conception of what it is. Guess work seems to him as good as verification, and sometimes this gets grotesque, as, for example, when he argues that a much dilapidated physiognomy was made by a sculptor "copying a death mask by the eye in marble." There is not a scintilla of proof that any death mask was ever made of Cæsar, nor any explanation why any sculptor, ancient or modern, should ever be moved to reproduce one in marble *fac-simile*.

The author has tried to examine—with varying success—the sixty busts and statues already classified by Bernoulli in his *Romische Iconographie*. He adds twenty-four numbers to the German list, but on analysis it turns out that nearly all of these are hopelessly uncertain both as to subject and period of execution, while some are taken merely as hearsay.

The standard portrait of Cæsar is the head and neck now in the British Museum. The present compiler prefers the bust in the Chiaramonti Gallery of the Vatican, and notes with approval another head which he claims to have found "almost by accident" in the Tesoria of the Pitti Palace, but which lacks, as usual, identifying proof. The volume contains a lengthy biographical sketch of Cæsar—largely in accord with Mr. Froude—and omits the many well known verbal descriptions of his personality.

## Christopher Columbus

THIS new volume on the life of Christopher Columbus* is very much like the first—valuable for the original material that it contains, but offering no new contribution to the subject. The major portion of the seven hundred pages is given up to the discussion and reproduction of documents concerning Columbus and his discoveries. The author's own matter shows him benevolent and pious and full of devotion to his task. Sentimentality, rather than scientific zeal, seems to be the motive for writing the book. In the literary execution there is the same rhetoric with the false ring and the same specious platitudes as in the former volume. There is a strange mixture of the most prolonged and wearisome argument, with a journalistic fondness for matters of human interest, such as Columbus's fear of the loss of his discovery by shipwreck before the return to Spain. Upon the feelings of Columbus and upon other mere trifles the author dwells long and unctuously, because these things have an interest for him, tho often they do not explain his hero or further the narrative. He moralizes long on Columbus chained, and extracts every drop of sentiment to be gotten from that melancholy incident. Finally, there is a vast amount of romantic adventure told with all the credulity of contemporary chroniclers. Mr. Thacher takes their stories with little or none of the critical analysis needed to get the grain of truth that they may contain. In fine, the book is neither the one thing nor the other, neither popular nor scientific.

Two "parts" of the whole treatment are given in this volume. The first of these is entitled "The Announcement." It contains a pretentiously critical essay upon the first publication of the discovery, the spreading of the news, and the question of the title to the new Indies.

* CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS: HIS LIFE, HIS WORK, HIS REMAINS, AS REVEALED BY ORIGINAL PRINTED AND MSS. RECORDS. . . . *By John Boyd Thacher*. Vol II. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The four papal bulls receive a chapter each, as does also the treaty of Tordesillas. The second part is called "The Exploration," wherein the second voyage and the letters concerning it are discussed. There is an elaborate apology for Columbus's instrumentality in the enslaving of the natives of the newly discovered islands. The attempt to explore Cuba, and the subjugation of Española get a chapter each. After the narrative of the third voyage, the bringing Columbus home in chains is told, and a long and interesting letter, written by Columbus to the nurse of Prince John of Castile, tells very pathetically of his misfortunes. Much space is also given to the "Libretto," the first collection of the voyages ever printed. The print is reproduced in *facsimile,* and, with the translation, occupies 57 pages. After the description of the fourth voyage, there is a chapter entitled "Another Sea," in which Mr. Thacher still clings to his vagary about Columbus being aware that he had discovered another continent—a new world, not Cathay.

The real value of the book lies in the maps, the reproduced and translated manuscripts, and the fine portraits and coats-of-arms. The frontispiece is a colored full-page reproduction of the coat-of-arms as adopted by Columbus in January, 1502. Three other fine plates show other armorial bearings used by Columbus or his family. Some of the *fac-similes* of ancient maps are the best reproductions accessible. In general, it must be said that the printer has given to the book the chief value that it has. Mr. Thacher has very assiduously collected a vast amount of valuable material and in this has served the newer libraries, which cannot get the older books.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
Muñoz Portrait

**Cherry.** By Booth Tarkington. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.25.

There is native wit, which may be of the coal-hod variety; and there is wit

by rote, a smartness acquired with practice; but humor, that iridescence of the mind which edges every thought with a smile, is an element of genius. It is something more than mere wit, a sort of candle-lit gift of the gods, and rarely bestowed. Booth Tarkington has it. Without any especial creative ability, he understands the humor of interpreting certain types who have no sense of humor themselves. Thus "Sudgeberry," the spokesman in this charming comedy, is a veritable young Bottom, with no suspicion as to the length of his own ears. He is the victim of a precocious dullness and the effect of his homilies upon a pretty maid, her choleric old father and a delightful lover, proves the author's ability to show others as they do not see themselves. And the demonstration is too delicately done to be called a vulgar caricature. The selfishness, egotism and cowardice of the "Sudgeberry" type is so adroitly dramatized by the incidents set down that every reader will recognize some young Erasmus of his acquaintance who persecutes society with the desire to improve each shining hour. Doubtless such people have their vocation, as Mr. Tarkington points out in the initial chapter; but they can always be relied upon to miss the real point in life from first to last. They lack a sense, that telepathy of nature which insures and guides us among our kind. And it is a pity that all the erudite bores in this country could not be furnished with a copy of this faithful portrayal of their *rôle*.

**American Bookbindings in the Library of Henry William Poor.** Described by Henri Pène du Bois. Illustrated in gold leaf and colors, by Edward Bierstadt. Printed at the Marion Press, Jamaica, Queensborough, New York. Published by George D. Smith. $25.00.

It was an excellent idea to describe and picture some of the books and bindings in such a library as that belonging to Henry W. Poor. The library units are largely first editions of American authors, special editions of works valued highly by American book buyers. The text is after the familiar style of Henri Pène du Bois, pleasant, chatty, but with a tendency to wander away into bookish matters that are not always relevant. The real value of the present volume lies, it would seem, in the typographic and splendid illustrative effects. The recent book on *Bookbinders and Their Craft* (Prideaux) was a fine example of bookmaking, but the volume now available is superior even to it, both as to the results secured by the printer and the illustrator. The Bierstadt plates are superb, and bring out most satisfactorily the very texture as well as the colors of the Levant morocco that has been used in binding and in mosaic. Among the binders whose work has been reproduced in the book are J. B. Nicholson, R. W. Smith, the Club Bindery, Curtis Walters, William Matthews, Alfred Matthews, Stikeman, Otto Zahn (Toof & Co.), and Ralph Randolph Adams.

**The Strife of the Sea.** By T. Jenkins Hains. New York: The Baker Taylor Co.

Mr. Hains's stories have to do with sea birds and fish humanized—if one may use the term—somewhat, tho not exactly, after the fashion in which Messrs Thompson Seton and Long deal with wild animals ashore. He has an advantage over his brother authors in that there is probably no marine John Burroughs to dispute his accuracy—and it goes without saying that albicores and pelicans being far more strange and outlandish than rabbits and crows, the field for romance concerning them becomes proportionately both wider and safer. Some of the tales here collected were contributed originally to THE INDEPENDENT, so that their quality is well known. Mr. Hains's wild creatures are far less subjective than those of either Seton or Long—and he makes no effort to impress one with the notion that they really have human attributes. On the contrary, he reveals them in all the savagery of the endless struggle for existence—and sometimes goes to perilous extremes in showing the tragic side of it. His skill is best exhibited in the constant suggestion that instinct and not reason is the impelling force. His brutes never think, and there is none of that transplanting into them of abnormal intelligence, which, however much it may be justified by exceptional cases of precocity, always gives the story a ring of

exaggeration if not of untruth to nature. Mr. Hains has a still greater advantage over his compeers in his ability to write sea pictures—and, therefore, his *mise-en-scène* is easily the best of any which the Nature authors have furnished. He knows how waves look in a storm—not only as the sailor sees them, but as the fish sees them—and with equal felicity he can paint the tranquil reaches of the Gulf on a hot day, from the view point of a sleepy pelican, in a manner which carries conviction to the reader and would undoubtedly do so likewise to the pelican if it could read. Eleven stories are contained in the present collection. Their merit is somewhat uneven, and whether it was worth while to justify the title by risking a general effect of tragic sameness is questionable. They are all interesting, however, not only in themselves, but as suggesting far more important work—for it seems to us that there is no writer of fiction on this side of the Atlantic who has so adequate an equipment for producing good sea novels as that which Mr. Hains, not only in these tales, but in his other writings, has amply shown himself to possess.

**Poets and Dreamers: Studies and Translations from the Irish.** By Lady Gregory. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50 net.

Lady Gregory's "Cuchulain of Muirthemne," a translation and arrangement of the old heroic Irish stories into something approaching epic form, was one of the notable books of recent years—was indeed, to speak without any exaggeration of judgment, one of the notable books of the world. The present volume is altogether slighter in substance, and in parts yields to that laxness of style and thought which is the curse of the so-called Gaelic revival. Decidedly the most interesting chapter of the book is that entitled "Raftery," which portrays to the life a famous blind bard well known in Ireland a hundred years ago, and not forgotten to-day among the peasant folk of the land. Indeed, the gist of Lady Gregory's chapter is a record of the anecdotes and poems which she has collected among the ignorant country people where such memories are most strong to linger. Not less vivid to-day is the memory of poor Mary Hynes, whose beauty was accounted the most wonderful in all Ireland, and whose fame was scattered over the land by the blind, wandering minstrel:

"There was no part of Ireland I did not travel: from the rivers to the tops of the mountains, to the edge of Lough Greine, whose mouth is hidden; but I saw no beauty but was behind hers.

"Her hair was shining, and her brows were shining, too; her face was like herself, her mouth pleasant and sweet. She is the pride, and I give her the branch. She is the shining flower of Ballylee."

**Odd Craft.** By W. W. Jacobs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50.

We are informed on presumably good authority that Mr. Jacobs "does not write about sailors, but about bargemen;" so it will be well for those readers who have delighted in this popular author's books to correct their mistaken impressions, and keeping in mind the indicated distinction, not to say difference, take up *Odd Craft,* his latest collection of salt-water yarns, with a readjusted standard of comparison. Whether or no they will be in a position to apply any standard of comparison at all, once they have fallen under the spell of the writer's humor, is a question one must leave those to decide who found *In Sunwich Port* irresistible, and who will discover this book to be no less so.

**Eleanor Dayton.** By Nathaniel Stephenson. New York: John Lane, $1.50.

This novel reminds us of another and far better book by the same author, "The Beautiful Mrs. Moulton." But Mr. Stephenson is like the minister who changed his text indeed, but never the real substance of his sermon. *Eleanor Dayton* is an interesting American girl, who gets her portrait painted by a famous artist, even as did Mrs. Moulton, and who appears in a Frenchman's studio where her own picture is being exhibited. And to the careful reader it is apparent that she is made over from Mrs. Moulton's graceful sweeps and curves. There is nothing original in the story, much that is superficial, and a certain cleverness which comes from practice rather than inspira-

tion. The historical figures, such as Napoleon III, are dragged in, and do not add anything to the situation. The fact is, Mr. Stephenson should avoid historical features in his novels. He manages the Cincinnati atmosphere of romance very well, where interest depends upon a rise in the price of wheat and the heroine's taste in clothes.

## Literary Notes

"MISERY loves company, but company does not reciprocate." "Sweet are the uses of diversity." If you like revised proverbs like these, with the scorpion's sting turned in an unexpected direction, you will find one for each week in the coming year in the "Cynic's Calendar." (Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco. 75 cents.)

....A "pocket Spencer" is a daring attempt, for there are few authors whom short miscellaneous selections would less adequately represent. Still, there are probably many persons who would not think of taking down from the shelves a volume of the "Synthetic Philosophy" who will read the extracts from his earlier writings, published by H. M. Coldwell & Co., Boston (flexible calf, $1.00), and will realize from them that he is not too deep and dull for the average reader.

....Perhaps no more important book on Oriental studies has, since Robinson's "Researches," been published in this country than the translation and commentary on "The Code of Hammurabi," in two volumes, soon to be issued from the Chicago University Press. The first volume contains the Cuneiform text, transliteration, glossary and philological and historical notes, by Prof. R. F. Harper, while the second volume, to appear later, by President Harper, compares the Babylonian with the Mosaic legislation. We understand that the entire work, which is more complete than anything on the subject published abroad, has had the full collaboration of several other competent Assyriologists in University of Chicago.

## Pebbles

[In accordance with our yearly custom we reprint in our Pebble columns this week the latest "Little Willie" poems culled from the college funny papers. This brand of humor (?) still holds with undiminished tenacity its last year's popularity.—EDITOR.]

Pray for the soul of William De Grey—
On this baby's ma he was calling one day;
He was told that the kid was the image of him,
So he jumped in the river and forgot to swim.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

Annie, washing dishes once,
Tumbled down the sink.
Mother with a big bent pin
Fished her out—just think.
—*Columbia Jester.*

Willy, while the ice was thin,
Tried to skate, and he fell in.
Willy tasted rather nice,
When they cut the pond for ice.
—*University of Michigan Wrinkle.*

Sidney tumbled from the tower
At twenty minutes past the hour.
He had to cut his recitation,
Because he'd spilled his education.
Now everybody hopes the rains
Will clean up Sidney's scattered brains.
—*Cornell Widow.*

Alphonse threw a rock at Fred
And struck him squarely on the head.
Mother saw the circumstance
And smacked Alphonse upon the pants.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

SWINGING.

Little John is quite a hero,
But he's bad, oh dear, oh dear! Oh!
Hit his teacher on the head,
(Dear, kind teacher now is dead)
Just to get a holiday
So he could go out and play.

Grown up John now has no fear. No!
Tho his end is near, so near, Oh!
Youthful habits led him to
Kill a man each day or two.
'Tis next week he's going to swing
For his wicked slaughtering.

Moral:
Children who their teachers kill
Always keep on killing still,
So do not kill your teachers, dears,
Till you are of maturer years.
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

WILLIE EST MORT. VIVE WILLIE.

Willie poached his baby sister
O'er the kitchen range.
Mother said, before they missed her:
"My, this room smells strange!"

Will put a funnel down baby's throat
And poured in water to watch him float.
Baby busted on the floor,
And as for Ma, she *almost* swore.

While Willie's Pa was in a doze,
Will put a leech right on his nose.
Soon dear Pa was sucked quite flat,
But Mother wouldn't stand for that.

Willie lingered near the blast—
Couldn't leg it very fast.
Everything from toes to trunk
Came down singly, chunk by chunk.
—*Yale Record.*

# Editorials

## The Independent Index

THE index of THE INDEPENDENT for the year 1903 will be ready in a few days and we shall be glad to send it free to any subscriber who will notify us that he wants a copy.

## The "Parsifal" Success

THE unanimous verdict regarding the production of Wagner's "Parsifal" at the Metropolitan Opera House is that it was an unqualified success. Mr. Conried has more than one reason to congratulate himself on this result. Regarding the financial outcome of his bold venture he never had any reason to worry. New York had not enjoyed a Wagnerian *première* since the production of "Rheingold," on January 4th, 1889, and the first performances of the great master's last work would have drawn crowded houses even if it had been presented inadequately. But if he had failed to produce it in a manner approximating in excellence the Bayreuth performances, he would have been subjected to well-merited criticism and rebuke. The only rational ground Wagner had for wishing "Parsifal" to be given at Bayreuth and nowhere else was that sad and numerous experiences had led him to believe that in the ordinary opera houses sufficient attention would not be given to all the minute scenic and musical details which are essential to the success of this imaginative and elaborate work. But if he could have been at the Metropolitan Opera House on the evening of December 24th, and noted with what scrupulous care and noble disregard of cost Mr. Conried had carried out all his directions and intentions, he would have been the first to applaud the transplanting of his work to American soil. Of this there can be little doubt, for in his heart of hearts, he, like all men of genius, of course, wished his creations to be enjoyed by as many persons in as many parts of the world as possible. Mr. Conried, therefore, instead of being a vandal and an irreverent disregarder of Wagner's wishes, has proved himself his best friend, and a friend of the genuine Wagnerites. The tumultuous applause with which he was received when, in response to vociferous calls, he appeared before the curtain after the second act, left no doubt on that point.

Two more things, however, were to be considered. Would a New York audience assume the attitude proper toward a work so solemn and, in part, semi-religious; and would it be possible to create the "Bayreuth atmosphere" in the Broadway opera house? A few days before the first performance here, a society of long-haired and short-witted Wagnerites in Germany passed a resolution, the substance of which was that to produce "Parsifal" in New York would be to cast a big pearl before swine. These silly fellows may be pardoned, for they had no means of knowing that New York has as many devoted and intelligent Wagner-lovers as any German capital. They would have been astounded if they could have observed the altitude of last Thursday's audience. It was supposed that while the body of the house would be filled at 5 o'clock, the boxes, the haunts of society leaders, would hardly see their occupants till after the long intermission. But even the boxes were filled promptly, and throughout the evening the whole audience was as silent and behaved as decorously as any church congregation. It was, moreover, an astonishingly Wagnerian audience. On an occasion like this one might have supposed that most of the $10 tickets would fall into the hands of wealthy curiosity-seekers, eager to witness a performance which the newspapers had quite properly designated as the most important event in the history of music in America. But the devotees anticipated them and got most of the seats. They regulated the etiquet of the occasion, allowing no interruption of the music by ill-timed

applause, and listening with rapt attention.

Applause, too, was discountenanced where Wagner himself had discountenanced it—at the solemn close of the first and third acts—while the singers and the others concerned had their "innings" after the purely secular second act.

Such an attitude on the part of the audience is in itself a part of the "Bayreuth atmosphere." To be sure, Mr. Conried could not transform the region about Broadway and Fortieth Street into a hill overlooking the ozoniferous Franconian Switzerland; he could not build a new theater specially suited, like a tailor-made garment, to Wagner's operas, altho he did the next best thing by rebuilding the stage; he could not impart a vacation mood and produce an opera before an audience with brains untired by a day's work. But he did things more important than these. He secured the best available artists—artists who had for the most part appeared in the same *rôles* at Bayreuth itself, while others, for the sake of a perfect ensemble, were willing, with Teutonic sincerity and devotion to their art, to assume minor *rôles,* which the singers of most nationalties would consider beneath their dignity.

"Parsifal" is a much-needed addition to our limited operatic repertory, which it would have been a pity to have confined any longer to Bayreuth. It has received an unprecedented amount of free advertising, which will greatly increase Mme. Wagner's emoluments at next summer's festival. In New York it will, doubtless, for some years, be looked on as a thing apart, to be given under such special conditions as prevailed this winter. It might also be given on Saturday afternoons, beginning at twelve. Should it ever be incorporated in the regular evening repertory it will be necessary, as in the case of "Götterdämmerung," to curtail it somewhat, since the music itself, not counting the intermissions, lasts within ten minutes of four hours. That it seems much shorter to the interested listener constitutes the best proof of its originality, grandeur and overwhelming emotional power.

## The Approachment of Church and Theater

Historically the theater is an outgrowth of the Church. Dramatic representations developed out of religious ceremonial. In Greek literature both tragedy and comedy can be traced back to the processions in the worship of Dionysus, and a similar evolution took place in the drama of India. By easy stages the plays descended from Mount Olympus into the lowlands. Faust with its prolog in heaven and its ending in a prison cell is the drama of dramas. The myth, the epic and the problem play mark the line of descent. First, gods alone were the actors, then heroes were introduced and later ordinary mortals appeared on the scene, until finally we have the modern play in which there are neither gods nor heroes, and where the line of footlights faintly draws an arbitrary distinction between actors and audience. The substitution of a mirror for the drop curtain is the only step that remains to be taken to complete the triumph of realism. Having so nearly approached the limits of its arc, the pendulum is already beginning its backward swing.

In the Middle Ages, when all things sprang again from the root, it was the Church which revived the drama for the purpose of teaching scriptural truth and moral lessons, and in the miracle play represented scenes from the Old and New Testaments, and in the morality play personified the virtues and vices and showed them in their true colors. "High Heaven's Hall" occupied the gallery and "Hell's Mouth" yawned beneath. In the convent account book we find such entries as

"Paid for 1 lb. of hemp to mend the angels' heads.....4d.
Paid for ½ cord of wood for hell-fire...5d."

The eyes of theatergoers naturally turn downward and it is easier to play bad parts successfully than good, so the antics of the imps proved more interesting than the songs of the angels, and in time the empyrean disappeared unnoticed. In this secularization of the drama the devil, by a curious but very natural process, developed, not into the "heavy villain," as might have been ex-

pected, but into the "low comedian." So it is literally true, as our puritanic ancestors used to say, that the devil is the father of a large part of our most popular plays.

As everybody knows, the miracle play never entirely became extinct, but was kept up as a religious rite in several remote villages, like Oberammergau, until recently it has come again into fashion and increasingly strong efforts are being made to revive it in other places in spite of the opposition of many people. The surprising interest taken in the recent reproduction in this country of the old morality play of "Everyman" proves there is an unmistakable popular demand for plays of a didactic and religious nature. "Parsifal" is simply a medieval morality play with the most sumptuous of stage settings and incomparable music. The mystery or miracle play deals with scriptural events, or the legends of saints, but in "Parsifal" there are no historical or biblical characters introduced. The *dramatis personæ* are merely lay figures clothed with the garb of certain moral qualities, such as Innocence, Concupiscence, Fidelity and Holiness, while the music itself almost personifies "*Mitleid's höchste Kraft und reinsten Wissens Macht.*"

The lessons dramatized in "Parsifal," such as the power of pity, repression of the lusts of the flesh, and purification through suffering, are pre-eminently Christian and could not be represented to the eye and mind except by means of Christian symbolism. It may, as some say, be improper, or, as others say, impossible to put successfully such moral allegories on the stage, but if it is done it must be done in the language of Christianity, for in no other language can such mysteries be adequately presented. The scenes and symbols of "Parsifal" are rather from Christian mythology than from the Gospels, from the legends of the Holy Grail, which have long been the common property of writer and painter, and which have reached their highest expression in the poems of Tennyson and the frescoes of Abbey. From the simple supper of the twelve in the upper chamber to the ceremonial of the mass as celebrated by the Knights of the Sangreal, there lie the poetic and pious accretions of fifteen centuries of ecclesiasticism.

It is only twenty-three years since an American publishing house introduced to the public, in an extremely deprecatory manner, a novel of the time of Christ, but "Ben Hur" was resented by only the strictest of the orthodox, and when General Wallace was induced to give his reluctant consent to its being put on the stage, it was patronized by thousands whose consciences had never permitted them to enter a theater before. How much of its popularity is due to its religious lessons and how much to the excitement of seeing a chariot race on a treadmill cannot be determined.

In Europe, the greatest of modern dramatists have taken up gospel themes. E. Rostand, before he had acquired his fame from "Cyrano" and "L'Aiglon," wrote "La Samaritaine," a poetical drama in which the part of the Samaritan woman at the well was felicitously given to Sarah Bernhardt.

In Germany, Hermann Sudermann marked his transition from the society play to the allegorical by "Johannes," a realistic drama of the time of Christ, and the veteran novelist, Paul Heyse, soon followed with "Maria von Magdala." Both these plays were given the conventional motive, that of romantic love, which we nowadays consider indispensable in drama and fiction. In the first, John's head on a charger is demanded by Salome, whose pride he humiliated by repelling her enticements, and in the second the plot turns upon the two lovers of Mary Magdalen, Judas and Flavius, a Roman officer. In both, however, the higher type of love preached by Christ is the dominant principle, softening the anger of John and preserving the purity of Mary, altho Jesus does not appear upon the scene in either.

Almost as marked as this tendency of the theater to undertake to some extent the functions of the Church, by teaching moral and religious truth, is the trend of the Church to add to the appeal to the ear a more or less spectacular appeal to the eye. Almost all sects are becoming more ritualistic and some of the stiffest of Protestant Churches are adopting costumed choirs and processionings, with antiphonal recitation and singing.

In the high churches the ceremonial has reached about that stage in the evolution of sacred drama attained in Greece in the sixth century B. C., just before the golden age of Æschylus and Sophocles, when the plays were mostly given by choruses, with slight action, little recitative and only rudimentary personification, and in which women and professional singers were only sparingly admitted.

We have here intended merely to call attention to certain movements of the time and we do not feel competent to prophesy what will be their future development, whether the Church will develop its own religious plays or whether the Church and theater are to come together after their long divorce. Nor can we now discuss the important question of whether dramatists and actors as a class are qualified by education and training to be intrusted with the teaching of morality and theology. So far only great dramatists have used scriptural themes and they have handled them with a certain reserve and delicacy, but if they become more common, as they seem likely to, they will undoubtedly suffer from vulgar treatment at the hands of ordinary playwrights and inferior actors. We have not been behind the scenes at the representations of any of the biblical dramas, but we doubt if the actors there behave any more reverently than does a church choir rehearsing an oratorio.

## Mr. Hanna and Mr. Heath

We do not hear that any of the prominent politicians of the Republican party are inquiring as to the effect of the postal fraud disclosures upon the public mind. When we say disclosures, we mean not only the detection and indictment of more than forty thieves, in and out of the Post Office Department, who robbed the Government by petty conspiracies, but also, and chiefly, the evidence of long continued maladministration, of the dulled consciences of auditing officers, of the dishonest interest of certain Congressmen in some of these frauds, and of the favor and protection even now given by prominent representatives of the party to persons whose responsibility for maladministration has been fixed by the official reports, but who escape legal punishment by means of the statute of limitations. The President's attitude from the beginning has left nothing to be desired. It deserves and has the approval of all honest Americans. He is not among the prominent Republicans whom we have in mind.

The effect of such disclosures cannot, of course, be exactly measured, but it has sometimes been sufficient to stimulate and invite inquiry. After the star route frauds had been uncovered by investigation, the statute of limitations protected some persons not less guilty than those who were indicted and prosecuted. Then, as now, the Republican National Committee was involved. An impression prevailed that prominent politicians escaped indictment for whom the statute of limitations afforded no shelter. The employment by Mr. Garfield of eminent and earnest Democratic counsel to be associated with Republicans in the prosecution of indicted men was not approved by some influential Republicans, who resembled those others who now complain because Mr. Roosevelt has employed "a mugwump and a Democrat," altho Mr. Bonaparte, we understand, has continuously been a Republican. In Washington, at least, much influence was exerted in behalf of the defendants who were prosecuted there. At their second and final trial they were acquitted. It has recently been asserted that no one was convicted and punished. This is an error. In Pennsylvania, a mere clerk who had been employed by one of those who were commonly called conspirators, and who had given the Government information upon a promise of immunity, was prosecuted, found guilty, and imprisoned. But those offenses differed so widely from the frauds recently disclosed, and the conditions of the environment were so different, that the points of resemblance are not many.

At that time the public suspected, whether justly or not, that the Administration which succeeded Mr. Garfield's, and whose task it was to prosecute the accused men, did not desire, as he had desired, to "cut the ulcer to the bone." So far as the new Attorney-General was concerned, there was no warrant for such a suspicion. No intelligent man has

the slightest doubt as to the purpose and policy of the present Administration. At the end of those prosecutions, twenty years ago, it was plain enough that the effect of the whole affair in national politics, owing to failure in the courts, suspicion as to earnestness of purpose, scandal concerning the action of grand juries, and other causes of complaint, was unfavorable to the Republican party. Undoubtedly it had some weight in the following campaign that ended with the defeat of that party at the polls.

At the present time everybody knows that Beavers, Machen and the other indicted thieves will be prosecuted earnestly and with vigor, and that the President will strive with all his power to keep clean the Department which they disgraced. It is true that Mr. Payne is by no means an ideal Postmaster-General, and that Mr. Roosevelt ought to have the assistance of a better man at the head of the Department; but we are confident that Mr. Payne has learned something since he sneered at the Tulloch charges. It is to be expected that the indicted men, or a majority of them, will not escape punishment. The danger that the Republican party should guard against lies in its treatment of administrative shortcomings which are not before the courts, and of men who have not been indicted.

That danger will increase so long as Perry S. Heath shall be permitted to hold the important office of Secretary of the Republican National Committee, and shall be encouraged by Senator Hanna to retain that office. Mr. Roosevelt represents the conscience, vigor and sturdy honesty of the party. Mr. Hanna represents what is called "the organization," whose conscience sometimes seems to lie dormant. As chairman of the committee, and the party's foremost practical politician, he must be regarded by the public as representing some of the party's characteristics and tendencies. For some time past he has stood before the people as the protector of Heath, whom the entire country regards as a beneficiary of the statute of limitations, and the defender of Rathbone, who disgraced the American people by the offenses for which he was convicted in Cuba.

In this, because of his station now and his successful political leadership in the recent past, he sins persistently and stubbornly and foolishly against his party. At the election in November next the votes of men who stand on or near the line that separates the great parties may be decisive. So long as the organization leader shall protect Heath in his office and shall induce his associates in the committee to stand with him in thus ignoring or defying the reasonable desire of the President that Heath shall be put out, the independent voter will find himself inquiring whether the prevailing tendencies of the party are those of Roosevelt and Bristow, or those of Hanna and Heath.

Mr. Hanna assumes a heavy responsibility, because, as we have said, of his station and of his political eminence and associations during the last seven or eight years. He not only protects Heath in his place, thereby permitting the inference that he approves what Heath has done and the kind of executive administration which Heath represents, but he also permits him repeatedly to give to the public interviews in which this Secretary of the National Committee seeks to promote the candidacy of his patron (Chairman Hanna) for the Presidency, and in the same breath denounces as "adventurers" and "professional reformers" the honest public officers who have uncovered the postal service frauds! Who are these reformers? Is not Mr. Roosevelt himself the chief of them?

It is the plain duty of Senator Hanna—his duty to the President, his party and himself—to demand the immediate and unconditional resignation of Secretary Heath.

## Milton's Manuscript

THE most eager literary relic-hunter could hardly desire a more precious treasure than the manuscript copy of Milton's "Paradise Lost," now offered for sale by Sotheby in London. It is only the first Book of which the manuscript is preserved. The rest has suffered the fate of most authors' manuscripts; but these are the identical sheets that were sold to Samuel Simmons, the bookseller, for the famous ten pounds, the very sheets which bear the imprimatur of the high Anglican clergyman, Thomas Tomkyns, who, as

chaplain to Archbishop Shelden, performed those duties as Lincenser of Books which were so hateful to the Puritan poet. These eighteen insignificant looking sheets, in the characterless handwriting of Milton's amanuensis—not one of his daughters, for that legend was long ago exploded—are all that remain of the copy that was handed over to Simmons in 1667. He published two editions in Milton's lifetime, the first in ten Books and the second in twelve, and one after his death, and sold the right and the manuscript in 1681 to another bookseller named Aylmer, who transferred them a few years later to the famous publisher, Jacob Tonson. These sheets, with other valuable manuscripts, were passed on from generation to generation until they came to their present owner, who now offers them for sale.

Of their genuineness there is no question. Very interesting are the corrections that appear in these sheets, showing the minute pains that Milton took even with the spelling, as indicated in the errata published with the first edition, where we find "hundreds" corrected to *hunderds,* "blessed" to *blest,* and, in a case where the word is emphatic, "we" to *wee.* The present manuscript shows similar corrections. Thus in the lines 708, 709 the printed text reads:

> "As in an organ from one blast of wind
> To many a row of pipes the sound-board breathes."

But the manuscript originally read in the second line, "To many a hundred pipes." This was first corrected to read *hunderd* for "hundred," as in the printed errata mentioned above, and then both were deleted, and the present reading, "to many a row of," was substituted.

Such careful corrections show how particular Milton was with his manuscript, even with its spelling. It must have been carefully read to him, and even spelled out wherever there was any chance of doubt. We may be sure that the present accepted text—barring modern spelling—is just as he wished it. And this shows the absurdity of the contention of the most famous of British classical scholars, Richard Bentley, that Milton's text, owing to the carelessness and worse of his scribes, is most corrupt. There is no more curious existing monument of the perversity of misdirected literary sharpness than is Bentley's fine quarto edition of the "Paradise Lost," which Jacob Tonson was persuaded to issue in 1732. Said Dr. Bentley in his Preface:

> "Our celebrated Author, when he compos'd this Poem, being obnoxious to the Government, poor, friendless, and what is worst of all, blind with a *Gutta Serena,* could only dictate his verses to be writ by another. Whence it necessarily follows, That any errors in Spelling, Pointing, nay, even in whole Words of a like or near Sound in Pronunciation, are not to be charg'd upon the Poet, but on the Amanuensis."

Accordingly such little blunders are "judiciously corrected." But this was not all the blame which the famous editor and emendator of Greek classics put upon the scribe. He says:

> "The Friend or Acquaintance, whoever he was, to whom Milton committed his Copy and the Overseeing of the Press, did so vilely execute that Trust, that *Paradise* under his Ignorance and Audaciousness may be said to be *twice lost.*"

The publisher he charges with being the sole corrector of the press, so that the first edition was brought out "polluted with such monstrous Faults as are beyond Example in any other printed Book." Dr. Bentley charges even worse —wilful depravations of the text—on the amanuensis or publisher, even to the insertion of lines that Milton never wrote. And these supposed errors are explained and exploited in such notes as we venture to commend to those who delight to ridicule the conclusions of the higher and lower critics of the biblical text.

Thus in the sixth line of Book I Dr. Bentley comes across one of these errors, which he proceeds to correct:

> "Sing heavenly Muse, that on the secret top
> Of Oreb or of Sinai."

Here our textual critic remarks:

> "*Secret Valleys, secret Caves* come frequently in Poetry; but *secret top of a Mountain,* visible several Leagues off, is only met with here. Our Poet dictated it thus, That on the *sacred* top Of Horeb."

He proceeds to show that Horeb could not have been "secret" on account of clouds, inasmuch as this mountain is not cloud-capped. A few lines further on the text reads:

"I thence
Invoke thy aid to my adventrous song,
That with no middle flight intends to soar."

Of course, Milton could not have written "song" here, for a song cannot soar; and so it is corrected to *wing,* and the emendation is defended at amusing length.

The line

"No light, but rather darkness visible"

troubles him. How could "darkness visible" "serve to discover sights of wo"? Accordingly Bentley makes the amazing correction to "but rather a transpicuous gloom." Here is textual criticism run mad. So in other lines "not built" becomes *no butt;* "alchemie," *orichalc;* "nectarous," *ichorous;* "subtle art," *sooty chark;* "is judicious," *unlibidinous;* and "loveliest" becomes *forehead.* But the volume needs reading to appreciate its ludicrous ineptitudes. The precious manuscript now offered for sale is evidence of the care bestowed on the text by the author and of its absolute correctness.

The English letter-writers are greatly in fear that some American golden fleecer will rob them of this treasure. Indeed, it is reported that one of them has offered $50,000 for it. The Sotheby firm seems to be holding it for offers after a sort of private auction way, for they put no price upon it. We would like to see it purchased for one of our great public libraries, inasmuch as the British Museum has no money to spare, and British millionaires have not learned to make munificent gifts. So let it come here, and we will value it. And yet the question will arise whether the money could not have been better spent. But that was Judas's question.

## The Positive Way

A DIFFICULT question of ethics is raised by each fresh revelation of the wickedness that pervades modern business. Whether it be privately conducted business, controlled by corporations, or a great Government business, like the Post Office, there seem always to be underneath the surface things going on that, when brought to light, shock the moral sense of right thinking men. It is not for us to anticipate the findings of the courts in the shipbuilding case, or to say how far the documents presented by Mr. Bridges in his history of the Carnegie Steel business present a fair picture, or to weigh the morality of those transactions that Miss Tarbell is reporting in her history of the Standard Oil properties in *McClure's Magazine;* but we must admit with shame as American citizens that in all of these cases there has been grave wrong-doing by somebody, and acknowledge that it is exceedingly difficult to dissociate unrighteous conduct from the names of men that are also associated in the public mind with great contributions to the nation's industrial and political prosperity and with munificent benefactions.

The difficult question of ethics is: Are we bound to try to separate the wheat from the tares in all this mixed-up business, and to adopt a stern moral course of discountenancing any acceptance of gifts from tainted sources by institutions or reformative agencies that are dependent upon private generosity for suppport; and, in like manner, to discountenance all public men who seem to be even indirectly responsible for gross wrong-doing in the public service? There is good moral precedent for declining to undertake so difficult a work. A moral teacher whose discernment and integrity have never been questioned by sane men has advised that the wheat and the tares be allowed to grow together until the harvest, in the assurance that the tares shall be consumed in due time.

Undoubtedly, it is a necessary service that those zealous persons render who devote themselves to the exposure of evildoers. We should be sorry if there were not men in the world, and women, too, with a gift for the kind of remorseless following of the wicked that has been displayed by the late Henry D. Lloyd, by Miss Tarbell and by the committee that has brought the Post Office scandal to light. At the same time we feel strongly that it is a great mistake to fix attention altogether upon the negative or retributive measures of dealing with unrighteousness. The history of morals is a somewhat discouraging record of the failure of attempts to make men good by the public exposure of iniquity, supplemented by punitive and repressive meas-

ures. All wrong-doing has its source in general conditions of imperfection, both of human nature and of social organization. Especially is this true of the great wickedness in high places and on a gigantic scale such as has been revealed in modern business and in modern politics. We cannot afford to spend too much time in arraigning individual wrong-doers to the neglect of a patient study of general conditions and of persistent effort to make them better.

There is a growing conviction in the minds of thoughtful students of our industrial organization that we cannot hope to have a perfectly fair and high-minded conduct of business so long as it is possible for the clever and the strong to exploit the great body of their fellow men with so little restriction as they now meet with, and so long as the temptation to exploit is so enormous as it is at present. There seems to be no escape from the practical position that the right of individuals or of corporations to appropriate and monopolize natural resources to any extent, supplemented by the legislation that confers great legal privileges upon corporate bodies, does, in fact, give to the clever a means to levy heavy contributions from both the wage-working and the consuming public. It is more than doubtful whether there can ever be such a thing as industrial fair play until the public ownership and control of these resources is asserted and administered for the good of all, instead of being bestowed in almost unlimited franchise rights upon the few.

We have been very careless, also, about fixing the responsibility of men who undertake to control those accumulations of capital that are made by the contributions of many stockholders. American law is notoriously loose in its dealings with directors. They are permitted to play with great properties without fear of being called to account for their stewardship. There is no hope of bettering this condition so long as the public takes the easy-going view of such matters that now prevails. It would be a wholesome thing if, instead of giving too much attention to the question of personal demerits, we could carry on a general campaign of education to bring about a stricter requirement in regard to trusteeship in general.

It will, of course, be said that the Post Office scandals warn us that an extension of public administration into the field of private business would afford us no assurance of greater honesty, while it might greatly curtail the range of enterprise. The sufficient answer to this objection is that all our standards to-day are set by private business, and that it is the madness to accumulate material fortunes that pervades all our society and creates in the public service, as well as elsewhere, a dissatisfaction with modest gains. A more equal distribution of wealth, consequent upon a public ownership of the great natural resources, would go far to substitute new conceptions of life, which would render us immeasurably more secure against wrong-doing in the public service as well as in the conduct of private business.

## Mr. Whitelaw Reid's Prophecy

THIS is Mr. Whitelaw Reid's prophecy in his speech at the New England dinner in this city last week:

> "I venture to predict that the time will come within the lives of many who now hear me when the man who shall propose the incorporation as a State into this Government of the United States of America of any island of the sea, the Philippines, the Sandwich Islands, or Porto Rico, or Cuba, will be hunted from political life as a public enemy, whether he be animated merely by lingering reminiscences of the filibusters and the slavery propaganda or whether he represent a sugar trust in Wall Street or a sage brush trust in the United States Senate."

Do we understand what he means? Mr. Reid seems to suggest that any movement for the future admission of the Hawaiian Islands or Porto Rico, or any other outlying dependency of the United States as an equal State of the Union will be selfishly promoted only by such as sympathized with Walker's filibusters or who wished Texas admitted to extend slavery, or who wanted to import free sugar for purposes of trust wealth. What the "sage-brush trust" means is not so clear. Now the desire that our colonies should in time become States does not principally come from a filibuster element, political or commercial. It comes from the other sort of people, from those who believe in human na-

ture, in equal rights, who have trust in the elevation of the race and races, and who believe that Hawaiians and Porto Ricans can become good enough citizens of the United States, and that their wishes and rights are to be considered as well as those of the immediate descendants of the Puritans, the Cavaliers and the white slaves sent out from English prisons to Massachusetts and Virginia.

Mr. Reid's protest against any future political enfranchisement of our colonial possessions is a part of his attack upon the free admission of immigrants to residence and the suffrage. He confesses that we have suffered no great injury thus far from our generous policy, and he is compelled to admit that we have gained great advantage therefrom. We have, he says, been able to assimilate this population thus far, but henceforth we shall hardly be able to do so. Why not? we should like to ask. If the original Anglo-Saxon element has thus far been strengthened by millions of Irish and Germans, and they have become good Americans, why should we not, with their aid, be all the better able to assimilate into a patriotic whole the relatively smaller, even if numerically larger, immigration of the last year or two?

But they are of a different sort, says Mr. Reid. They are Italians, Slavs, Russians, from south and east Europe. What of that? They are no more under the ban of suspicion and obloquy than were the Irish when they first came in an overflowing flood. It was against the Irish that the well named Know-nothing raid was directed in the early fifties. We have got all over that fear and craze now, and so we shall get over this baseless dread of Italians and Hungarians. They are not all we would have them, but so was not the Irish horde. They are ignorant, many of them, but they are diligent, hard working and thrifty. They have the physical and mental material for useful citizenship, and if we cannot teach them our language, our republican principles and our patriotism, then we are degenerate indeed, and need an infusion of fresh and better blood.

When Henry Wilson was Vice-President of the United States with President Grant he sat down one day in the office of THE INDEPENDENT for half an hour and talked of his anxiety for Massachusetts. He spoke of the multitudes of Irish and Canadian immigrants that were invading his beloved State of Massachusetts. They were replacing, he said, the old New England people who had gone West. They came with no knowledge of the history of the country and no intelligent sympathy with its institutions. He was anxious for Massachusetts. The thing to do, he said, was to develop the school system, to take the children and teach them the traditions of the fathers and the love of the flag, that they might become children of the Pilgrims in spirit if not in blood. Thus talked Henry Wilson, the man who had been bound out as a boy from a Massachusetts poor farm, and had never enjoyed a year's schooling before he was one and twenty.

Henry Wilson's method has succeeded. It will succeed yet. This Mr. Reid doubts. He admits that we have succeeded wonderfully in leavening the lump, but he asks:

> "Nevertheless, are you sure that as the lump grows larger the leaven from your relatively diminishing numbers will still hold out? Can the nation deal so much better than Wall Street with huge masses of undigested securities? Or is the time approaching when, instead of continuing, with the amazing success of the past, to assimilate these incongruous and heterogeneous additions to our body politic, we may find that they are beginning to assimilate us?"

Yes, we are sure we can leaven the lump. The number of good and patriotic citizens is not "relatively diminishing." We count the citizens of "foreign parentage," whom he talks about, as on our side, and not against us. We see no more need at present than in the past to "sift our immigration," as Mr. Reid would have us do, or to dread the gathering in of new States, in time, from the Caribbean Sea or the Pacific Ocean, or the ends of the earth, as fast as they can be taught the virtue of self-government. That is what Mr. Taft has been teaching the Filipino people, a lesson which no conquering nation has ever taught before. It is a grand effort we are making, and the process implies the conclusion, complete freedom—within this nation, we hope and expect; if not, without it.

**The Agnostic Funeral**

No assurance of a blessed hope can be expected at an Agnostic funeral. The best is a stoic resignation and resolution, and such was the final word of Mr. Leonard Courtney as the body of Herbert Spencer waited at the door of the crematory. He said, and this is all he could say:

"The brain so full and so powerful has ceased to act. There is no longer any manifestation of consciousness. Can consciousness survive after the organ on which it depended has ceased to be? Is the personality that dwelt in this poor frame to be admitted as in itself indestructible? Or must we acquiesce in its reabsorption in the infinite, the everabiding, the ineffable energy of which it was a passing spark? If indestructible in the future, must it not have been as incapable of coming into existence as it is incapable of ceasing to be? Our master knew not. He could not tell. The last enigma defies our question. The dimensions of the unknown may be reduced through successive ages, but compared with our slender discoveries, estimated at the best, a vastness that remains must ever overawe us. Some fringes of the unknowable may yet prove to be capable of being known, but the great central secret lies beyond our apprehension. Yet two thoughts remain. If the night cometh in which no man can work, we may work while it is day. If we can work, it is somehow within our power to work for what is noble, for what is inspiring, for what is broadening, deepening and strengthening the life of man. We may devote our lives to the service of supreme goodness. Looking back on the years of Spencer we may say that he thus worked, he thus dedicated himself as truly and as bravely as any man enjoying the solace of a more definite creed."

This is something. It gives an easy conscience and some self-approval in the retrospect, if it cannot pierce through the fog into the future. Stoicism has the grandeur of a glacier; it cannot have the warmth of Christianity; nor can the glacier attract and support the population of the warm south.

**Successful Women of America**

"Who's Who in America" is an unfailing mine for writers of statistical articles on the conditions of success, the value of education and the like, altho it is uncertain whether figures so obtained will bear all the weight of argument put upon them, since the wisdom of the method used by the publishers in the selection of names is much questioned, especially by those who do not find themselves included. The latest delver in this quarry is Amanda Carolyn Northrop, who finds "that one woman has attained distinction to 12 men; that 54 per cent. of these are married; 69 per cent. refused to give their ages or their reasons for not giving them; that only 15.5 per cent. had a college education and that of these coeducational colleges furnished more than the women's colleges. About half of the women mentioned in the book are authors, with artists in the next numerical category. We dislike the use of the word "successful" in this sense as applied to women, or men either, for that matter. The great majority of the most "successful women" in America have not come sufficiently before the public to be applauded, hissed or "Who-Whoed."

**A New Serum**

We have the privilege of presenting to our readers this week the first complete account from the author's own hand of the preparation of the new serum for tuberculosis, which has recently attracted so much attention. Ever since the failure of Koch's tuberculin there has been an unfading hope among bacteriologists that a biological method for the treatment of tuberculosis would yet be discovered. Even in the midst of the complete failure of tuberculin there were elements of promise that could not fail to arouse great expectations. It is to be hoped that the results obtained from the employment of Marmorek's serum in the hands of others will prove as satisfactory as in those of the inventor. Unfortunately, in spite of his authority as an investigator, the prospect is not as hopeful as it might seem. Scarcely a year passes in which there is not some new cure for tuberculosis discovered and its efficacy determined by prominent authoritative clinicians. Suggestion has so important an influence on consumptive patients that any new remedy properly presented to them with the force of a new and alluring theory will always do them good. The relief inevitably proves to be temporary, however, even in those treated by the inventor of the new remedy. Patients who come under the observation of others than the original discoverer fail to be so favorably influenced

by suggestion as the first patients treated by the remedy, and then comes the lamentable disappointment. The problem of testing a new remedy is much more difficult and contains many more unknown factors than might be expected. The question must be settled by a very large experience and faithful observation for a considerable period on many patients under the most various circumstances and at the hands of observers of all kinds. Hippocrates said long ago: "Art is long, and life is short, and men are impatient." The situation is no better in our own day, and patience, sublime patience, is the only watchword of true medical progress.

**A Liberal Russian Law**

A new employers' liability law, quite liberal to factory workers and miners, has been enacted in Russia, to take effect on January 1st, 1904. The statute hitherto in force, which was enacted in 1879, applies only to railroad and steamship companies. For a quarter of a century the press and public opinion persistently urged the necessity of extending the principle of employers' liability to all industrial establishments where machinery is used. During most of this time the matter has been pending before numerous legislative and administrative committees. Under the new act the employer is made liable for

"loss of earning capacity by an employee through bodily injury, caused by labor in the establishment, while the same was in operation, or resulting from such labor."

The defense of contributory negligence is admissible only if the injury was caused "by gross negligence of the injured, not justified by the conditions and methods of work;" the burden of proof is thrown upon the employer. The familiar device of "independent contractors" is declared of no effect. In case of temporary disability the injured is entitled to one-half of his wages, in case of permanent injury to two-thirds, in case of death his family are entitled to a pension not exceeding two-thirds of his wages, the parents during lifetime, the widow during lifetime or until remarriage, and all other dependents until reaching the age of 15. All settlements between an employer and an injured employee or his family must be approved by the factory inspector. "Contracting out" of liability is void. It will thus be seen that the new Russian law is far in advance of the antiquated rules of the common law, as interpreted in the courts of New York or Pennsylvania.

It is interesting to notice what *The New York Age*, the leading negro paper of this city, if not of the country, has to say of the proposition lately indorsed by the Union League Club. It says:

"Reduction of Southern representation in Congress is no cure for the injustice of disfranchisement; it would rather place the sanction of the Government upon it."

This is so. It would perpetuate the evil. What is needed is that the Republican Party, in its National and State platforms, shall demand equal rights of suffrage for all citizens.

It is indefinitely reported that Colombia is about to present to the Court of The Hague a complaint against the United States for its action in the Panama matter; and, more definitely, that Mr. Wayne MacVeagh has been engaged as counsel for Colombia. Very good; but first let Colombia present to the United States its claim for damages, through the usual diplomatic channels. Our Government will consider it, and possibly settle the claim; but if we refuse, then will be the time to present the case to The Hague.

We have been requested by Lawrence F. Flick, M.D., to state that when he gave to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT for publication the material for the excellent article on "Latest Methods of Dealing with Consumption," published in our issue of December 10th, he did not understand that it was to be printed with his name, but that it was to be given in the form of an extract from a report made by him. We regret that this misunderstanding occurred.

The House of Delegates of Porto Rico asks Congress that the provisions of the Constitution be extended over the island. We have from the beginning urged this cause. A Delegate with the right of discussion should be admitted to Congress. and the island be recognized as a Territory, to become later a full-fledged State,

# Insurance

## The Fire at the Vatican

A FIRE which broke out in the Vatican on November 1, 1903, seriously endangered the library and art collection stored there. The history of the burning of the Alexandrian library by Omar might easily have been repeated in certain details if the Vatican treasures had perished by the flames that at one time threatened them. What the world lost by the fire at Alexandria can now never be ascertained. What it would have lost with the destruction of the Vatican library may be at best only faintly estimated. The collection of manuscripts, illuminated missals, books of hours and other parchments in the Vatican is unique, and the value of it as a whole cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

In addition to the manuscripts representing the work of many monkish scribes, who wrought in many cases as a religious penance, the Vatican walls are rich with the masterpieces of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Botticelli and other great masters. Ever since the middle of the fifteenth century it has been a source of gratification and pride for each succeeding Pope to augment the sum of the things artistic in the Vatican until it has now become a literary and artistic treasure house, that is rivaled by the British Museum perhaps, but by few other institutions.

The fire in question began at a quarter before eight and was happily extinguished at a quarter after eleven. Much damage resulted because of this fire, most of which was by water, but this was trifling to what might have been. A possible result of this Vatican fire may be a more liberal policy, on the part of those in authority at the Vatican, whereby the treasures there may become better and more generally known.

## Mice and Matches as Fire Hazards

IT has often been assumed that mice and matches are chargeable with many fires. Seldom, however, has there been so much corroborative evidence of the truth of this theory as was found to be the case in a school house fire loss that recently occurred at Summitville, Ind. Careful investigation in this case showed that a box of matches had become ignited through the direct agency of mice. The flames left a tell-tale track from the shelf where the box had rested, up the wall to the framework of a partition wall. It was demonstrated that the matches were not exposed to heat or to spontaneous combustion.

Wax matches or matches with parafine-dipped sticks are very attractive to mice, and they readily feed thereon. A nibble precedes a flash, and the underwriter is saddled with a loss that may be considerable. Mice and matches are more hazardous than we sometimes think.

HON. JOHN F. DRYDEN, President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, in a little pamphlet issued by his company has this to say of life insurance as a marvelous business:

> "Life insurance," in the words of De Morgan, "tho based upon self-interest, is the most enlightened and benevolent form which the projects of self-interest ever took. Stripped of its technical terms and its commercial associations, it may be presented in a point of view which will give it strong moral claims to notice." In its origin a British institution, life insurance has developed most rapidly and on the largest scale in the United States. Practically unknown in this country a hundred years ago, and of insignificant proportions even fifty years since, the last half century, and in particular the last ten years, record what must be conceded the most marvelous business success of this or any other age.

....The Chicago Fire Department is endeavoring to secure the co-operation of the Underwriters' Association of that city in the attempt to minimize the dangers growing out of the storage of large quantities of soft coal in the basements of Chicago flat houses and apartment buildings. The practice has been a growing one since the recent coal famine and has become a considerable and very dangerous hazard in Chicago.

# Financial

## Our Trade with Canada

THE growth of our commerce with Canada has been extraordinary, notwithstanding the preferential reduction of Canadian tariff duties on imports from Great Britain. A comparison of the returns for the calendar year now ending with those of 1893 shows that our exports to Canada have increased from $57,000,000 to $130,000,000, and our imports from $34,000,000 to $55,000,000. In these ten years the increase has been proportionately much greater, both in exports and in imports, with respect to Canada than in our trade with the remainder of the world. Our purchases from Canada have been enlarged by about 60 per cent., and those from the entire outside world by 30 per cent. Our sales to Canada show a growth of 125 per cent. in the decade, while the increase of our sales to all foreign countries in the same time has been 66 per cent.

## Wages in the Steel Industry

DECLINING demand for consumption in the iron and steel industry has caused a reduction of wages, in most cases beginning on January 1st. On that date about nine-tenths of the 168,000 employees of the United States Steel Corporation will be affected by a reduction ranging between 5 and 20 per cent. Some of these have wage contracts running beyond January, but containing clauses permitting a reduction after three months' notice. Such notice was given. About 10 per cent. of the employees are members of the Amalgamated Association (union), which has an agreement with the Corporation extending to July 1st. This union will be asked to make concessions. Prominent independent manufacturers appear to have an understanding with the Corporation concerning wages, and will make similar reductions. There will be a reduction at the pig iron furnaces in the neighborhood of Pittsburg, at the Connellsville coke furnaces and at the Corporation's ore mines in Michigan. The number of men in the Pittsburg district to be affected by these changes is said to be 80,000. It is estimated that the Corporation's expenses will be reduced by $15,000,000, owing to this decrease of wage payments. The chief cause of this reduction has been the prolonged blackmailing strikes of labor unions in the building industry.

IT is estimated that the new wheat crop in Australia amounts to 76,000,000 bushels, the highest record heretofore having been 48,000,000.

....Germany's output of pig iron in the first half of 1903 was 4,882,271 tons; the output in this country for the same period was 9,707,367.

....Railway construction in 1903 amounted to 5,723 miles, or a few miles more than in 1902. The tables assign nearly two-fifths of the new mileage to the Southwest, and 972 miles to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

....The output of railway rolling stock in the United States during 1903 has been 154,808 cars and 5,152 locomotives, against 164,547 and 4,070, respectively, in 1902. The cost of the 5,152 locomotives is estimated to have been $62,000,000. Those built by the companies in their own shops are not included in the total.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Locomotive Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable Jan. 21.
Chicago, Rock Is. & Pac. Railway, 1¼ per cent., payable Jan. 6.
N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. R. Co., 1¼ per cent., payable Jan. 15.
Amer. Woolen Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable Jan. 15.
Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., (quarterly preferred), 2½ per cent., payable Jan. 11.
Southern Pac. Co., various coupons, payable Jan. 2.
People's Trust Co., Brooklyn, 1 per cent., payable Jan. 2.
Eagle Savs. & Loan Co., 4 and 5 per cent., Jan. and July.
Empire State Surety Co., 2½ per cent. and extra ½ per cent., payable Jan. 2.

NATIONAL BANKS.

| | Per cent. | | Per cent. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bank of N. Y. | 5 | Central | 4 |
| East River | 4 | Chatham | 4 |
| Fourth | 3½ | Importers & Traders' | 10 |
| Irving | 4 | Mercantile | 4 |
| Merchants' Exchange | 3 | Nassau, Bklyn | 6 |
| | | " extra | 2 |

STATE BANKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bank of America | 10 | Oriental | 5 |

SAVINGS BANKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bank for Savings | 3½ | Dry Dock | 3½ |
| East River | 3½ | German | 3½ |
| Greenwich | 3½ | Harlem | 3½ |
| North River | 3½ | Franklin | 3½ |
| Williamsburgh, Bklyn. | 3½ | American | 3½ |

# The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER 26TH 1903

Survey of the World


Public Football vs. Naval Education . PARK BENJAMIN

General Wood's Promotion . . THOMAS M. ANDERSON

The New Panama Republic . . Dr. MANUEL AMADOR

The Panama Canal . . . . PHILLIPPE BUNAU-VARILLA

The Panama Situation . . Senator SHELBY M. CULLOM

"Across Lots" to China . . . . . JAMES H. WILLIAMS

Wrinkles (Poem) . . . . . JOHN B. TABB

Lou Dillon . . . . . MILLARD F. SANDERS

The Fetish Stone of the MacNabs . . ANDREW LANG

Municipal Corruption . . . . . JOSEPH W. FOLK

The Gypsy Camp (Poem) . . . . . THOMAS WALSH

Editorials, Financial, Insurance, Etc.



TEN CENTS A COPY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

130 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK


THANKSGIVING NUMBER

WOULD YOU WIN PLACE? Be clean, both in and out. We can not undertake the former task—that lies with yourself—but the latter we can aid with HAND SAPOLIO. It costs but a trifle—its use is a fine habit.

---

THE PORES are the safety valves of the body. If they be kept in perfect order by constant and intelligent bathing a very general source of danger from disease is avoided. HAND SAPOLIO is unequaled as a gentle, efficacious pore-opener.

---

HAND SAPOLIO neither coats over the surface, nor does it go down into the pores and dissolve their necessary oils. It opens the pores, liberates their activities, but works no chemical change in those delicate juices that go to make up the charm and bloom of a perfect complexion. Test it yourself.

# The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

AUG 6TH 1903


Survey of the World . . . . . 1833

Religious Instruction in Public Schools . W. T. HARRIS 1841

Jacet Leo XIII (Poem) . . . . . JOHN B. TABB 1843

Leo XIII's Physician . . . . . JAMES J. WALSH 1844

Mission Work in China . . . CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG 1846

British House of Lords Waking Up JUSTIN McCARTHY 1853

Influence of Men and Women Teachers SANFORD BELL 1856

The American Country Estate . . . . WILLIAM F. DIX 1858

Educational Books: A Brief Survey . . . . . 1866

The King's Friend (Poem) . . . . . W. H. WOODS 1878

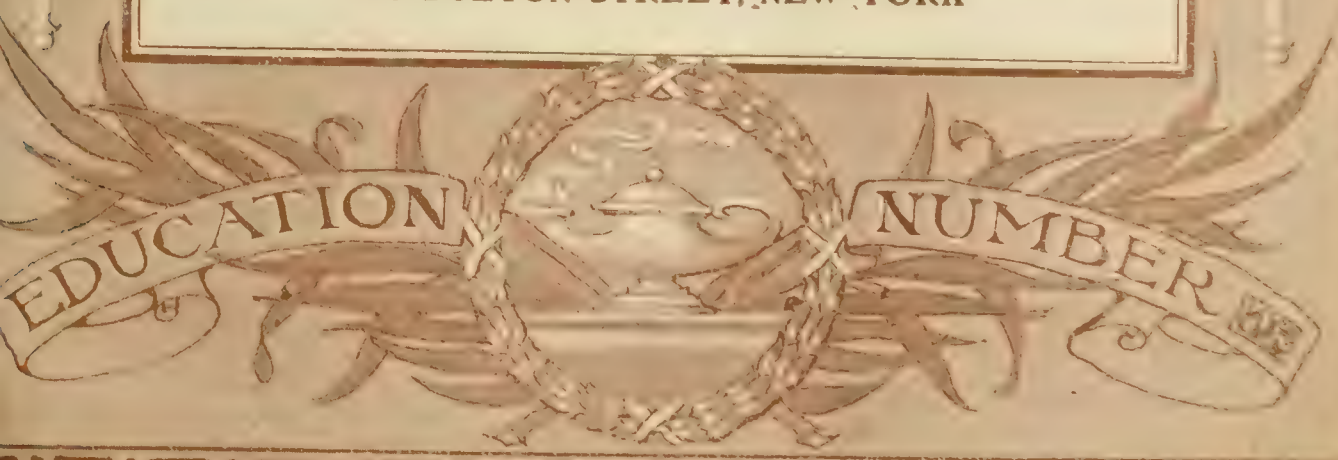
Editorials . . . . . 1879

Insurance, Financial, Etc. . . . . 1889



TEN CENTS A COPY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

130 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK

# LIFEBUOY

SOAP IS MORE THAN SOAP

A boon in hot weather, for it refreshes, invigorates and soothes the dry, burning and aching skin. It safeguards health while it cleanses.

Buy one cake—that's all we ask—and use it all up, and if it is not all we say of it, dealer will promptly refund purchase money.

# The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

Survey of the World . . . . . 1535
Outcome of Declaration of Independence . HAYNE DAVIS 1543
The Personality of Theodore Roosevelt . W. G. BROWN 1547
The Year's Progress in Peace . . . . . JOHN W. FOSTER 1551
Independence Day . . . . . EDWARD EVERETT HALE 1554
Summer Life in Luxurious Adirondack Camps . W. F. DIX 1556
Our Lost Declaration of Independence . N. O. MESSENGER 1562
Ad Patriam (Poem) . . . . . CLINTON SCOLLARD 1564
The Carlyle-Froude Dispute . . . . . ANDREW LANG 1565
The Menace of the Tower (Poem) . EDWIN MARKHAM 1568
The Root of the Matter . . . . . J. IRVING MANATT 1569
The Heart of the Republic (Poem) . . O. C. AURINGER 157[illegible]
Book Reviews . . . . . 1573
Editorials . . . . . 1579
Insurance, Financial, Etc. . . . . 1590



TEN CENTS A COPY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

JULY 2ND 1903


INDEPENDENCE - NUMBER

# Purity Personified

No other soap leaves such a sense of freshness and cleanliness as Lifebuoy Soap. Use it any way you wish and you will find it has unusual and exceptional properties. It not only cleanses like magic but also safeguards the health, as it disinfects—purifies, at the same time. Buy a cake and use it all up and if not all we say of it, dealer will promptly refund purchase money.

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY